The Leader

XXIII, No. 46 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY, DEC. 28, 1923

THE UNITED FARMERS CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY LIMITED HEAD OFFICE TORONTO, ONT.

POTATOES

This is the time of the year to put in your Potatoes for Winter

We have just received a car of

Fine New Brunswick White Potatoes

THE UNITED FARMERS CO-OPERATIVE CO. LIMITED
MORRISBURG, ONT.

Start Your Pullets and Moulted Hens Laying



Dr. Hess PAN-A-CE-A Is the way.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.
THE HARDWARE STORE—OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

WATER POWER DEVELOPMENT

Dating from 1900, when the total installed horse power, was some 150-000 water power development in Canada has been very rapid, and today the Dominion possesses nearly 2,000,000 operating horse power and some 21,000 miles of transmission and distributing system. The total value of water power production for present installation is estimated at over $83,000,000 per year.

Canada has just garnered the heaviest crop in her history. In addition to 470,328,000 bushels of wheat, government reports estimate Canada has grown this year 535,-124,000 bushels of oats; 80,048,000 bushels of barley, 28,159,000 bushels of rye and 8,000,000 buckwheat.

The estimated nominal value of these field crops is $725,000,000.

Railway traffic receipts in Canada for the year 1900 totalled $70,740,-270 and for the year 1922 $442,-000,000 an increase of about 525 per cent.

MONTREAL-TORONTO HIGH-WAY TO OPEN

Opening of the Montreal-Toronto highway early next year is now assured, it was stated Saturday by George A. McNamee secretary-treasurer of the Automobile Club of Canada.

The new Montreal-Toronto highway will serve commercial, tourist and agricultural needs, besides socially filling a long felt want. It will be the means of propelling a mutual invasion by the 300,000 autoists of Ontario and the 75,000 motor owners of Quebec.

The highway is 357 miles in length from the corner of St. Catharine and Peel streets, Montreal, to the corner of King and Yonge street Toronto. Fourteen hours' steady driving within the law will enable one to cover the distance. Of the 357 miles of highway, 55 miles are in Quebec.

SIXTEEN PATIENTS LOST LIFE IN ASYLUM FIRE

Sixteen patients and a woman nurse at the state hospital for the insane at Dunning near Chicago, Ill were burned to death and several others are missing as the result of a fire which destroyed the old tuberculosis pavillion there early Monday night The fire was caused by an overheated boiler. More than 500 patients were led in safety through smoke and rain to the main assembly hall, half a mile. There was no panic among the 3,500 inmates

PURCHASED $17,000 NUGGET

The Ontario Government has purchased for exhibition purposes the Keeley Silver Nugget, which weighs 4,800 pounds. It will be shipped to London, England, where it will be an indication of what Northern Ontario can produce It contains $17-000 worth of silver The nugget will be part of an exhibition of Ontario's mineral wealth, which is to be placed in the British Empire exhibition next year. Arrangement for the exhibit has been made by Hon. Chas. McCrea, Minister of Mines.

THE SHORTEST DAY

Saturday afternoon, December 22 the end of winter was in sight. It was the time of the turning of the sun. From now on each day will be longer. Spring seems to be near. We can face the knowledge that as "days grow longer, cold grows stronger" with a greater degree of equanimity because each day, no matter how low the temperature, there will be the cheering influence of longer hours of sunlight.

MRS. HAMILTON

On Wednesday morning, December 19th, Mrs. Hamilton, widow of the late Wm Hamilton passed unexpectedly and quietly away at the home of her son Thomas of Mountain Township, aged seventy-eight years. Her husband predeceased her forty years ago. The funeral service was held on Sunday at 1.30 p.m., conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. A. Waddell, and was very largely attended. The body was kept until Sunday, waiting the arrival of her son Wm. from the West.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. James Clement, representative of the Fire Insurance Company of Toronto, handed me a cheque for $1700.00 in satisfaction for the loss of my dwelling house by fire a short time ago and take the present opportunity of expressing my thanks to the Company and agent for the manner my interests were looked after in my absence in Massena Springs, N.Y.

WILLIE KENNEDY.

ap

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to sincerely thank our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness to Leo during his illness and death. Also those who so kindly offered their autos for the funeral.

THOS. PATRICK & FAMILY.

ap

THE ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE.

Agitation is revived in the United States in favor of the St. Lawrence navigation scheme which some in Montreal are opposing under the impression that it would leave Montreal, hitherto at the head of the ocean navigation, in the lurch. That is not a permissible reason. If the development would clear the throat of the continent and increase the value of its whole interior, it would be mere piracy for Montreal to lie across the doorway and obstruct the universal interest for its own benefit. It would have something of the quality of the Moors, who used to take toll of all ships passing the Straits of Gibraltar, or the robber barons of the Rhine, who used to plunder all the business that passed their way, retarding European development. Irrespective of the national boundary, it is plain that the facility of the St. Lawrence is a first class interest of the whole interior of the continent which has a moral claim upon it From the most sordid view it is foolish for those who live by the St. Lawrence traffic to embarrass it in any way. The St. Lawrence route is beginning to be conscious of rivalry with the Hudson Bay, with the Vancouver, perhaps Prince Rupert, route and even with the Mississippi. As it is, New York carries off the greater volume of the western grain that should come through Montreal. It is therefore in Montreal's best interest to keep the St. Lawrence channel open to the utmost. She has no occasion to fear loss of business by multiplying the traffic which passes her way. Chicago has ambition to get out by the Mississippi. We do not think that would be the larger result of rendering the Illinois River route navigable. It would rather tend to bring the traffic of the Mississippi Valley, the greatest arable region in the world into the St. Lawrence. However that would be, it will relieve the mind of many to be assured by Mr. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals that our national government is not allowing the St. Lawrence route to be plundered of its water without jealous protest. The trouble about the St. Lawrence enterprise is that the United States, twenty times more wealthy than Canada, came out of the war an enormous profiteer while Canada came out of it with a sadly depleted treasury and exceeding burdensome commitments, and is quite unable to enter upon so large an undertaking on equal terms. Still, if the United States has the money, Canada has the key to the position and it is good statesmanship to come to agreement on mutually generous terms.—Montreal Witness.

KNOX CHURCH

Sunday, December 30th. By request the Christmas music will be repeated at both services. All are cordially invited.

HOUSE TO RENT

Good dwelling house on Beckstead St., Morrisburg, all modern conveniences. Apply,

JOHN DAIN,
tf Morrisburg R.M.D.

TOWNSHIP OF MATILDA

Minutes of regular meeting of Matilda Township Council held at Brinston on December 15th, 1923. Members all present.

Moved by Mr. Lennox and seconded by Mr. Thompson, that minutes as read be adopted and signed.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Lennox, that resolution 19 of August meeting appointing auditors be received.

Moved by Mr. Cooper, seconded by Mr. Larmour, Resolution of November No. 16 be rescinded.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr Cooper that this Council recommend that a special audit be made of all drains in Township.

Moved by Mr. Larmour, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that bylaw No. 318 appointing Deputy Returning Officers be read a first time.

Moved by Mr. Lennox, seconded by Mr. Cooper, that bylaw No. 318 be read a second and third time passed, signed and sealed.

Moved by Mr. Lennox, seconded by Mr. Larmour, that bylaw No. 319 legalizing orders in Council for 1923 be read a first time.

Moved by Mr. Cooper, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that by-law 319 be read a second and third time, passed, signed and sealed.

The accounts were passed.

George Smyth, Reeve.
Ancil Locke, Clerk.

FOR SALE

One Pure-bred Shorthorn Bull 9 months old, in good condition. Price right. Apply,

E. SALMON,
cp Riverside, Morrisburg

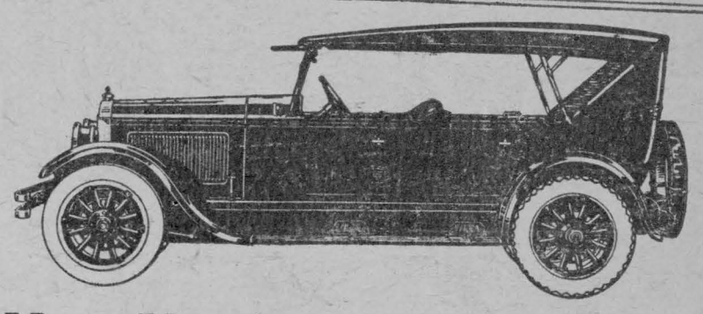
WANTED

Capable woman to care for elderly gentleman and assist in housework. Write full particulars as to qualifications, salary, etc. Reference.

Apply,

D. N. O. Leader Office.

bp



Have You Seen The New 1924 McLaughlin-Buick?

NEW in every particular—A new and more powerful motor—New and more beautiful appearance. New and increased refinements; equipped with proved McLaughlin-Buick four-wheel brakes and many other features.

But as always, a McLaughlin-Buick with all the traditional dependability that has made McLaughlin-Buick, "Canada's Standard Car."

The 1924 McLaughlin-Buicks—fourteen models in all—provide, both Master-Fours and Master-Sixes, for every kind of motoring, with improvements that make them the most advanced motor cars yet offered.

Until you have seen and ridden in a 1924 McLaughlin-Buick you cannot realize how these cars have revolutionized motoring.

Come in and try them.

B2516

There are 14 McLaughlin-Buick Models to Choose From

W. H. Fetterly, Morrisburg, Ont.

Season's Greetings

W. SHENNETT
"My Valet"
MORRISBURG - BOX 5
CLEANER and PRESSER

DOMINION GOVERNMENT BONDS FOR SALE

20 Years, 5 per cent. Sale price 98 1-4c.

No charge for purchasing.

ARTHUR FLYNN - - - Morrisburg, Ont.

INCORPORATED 1855
Capital and Reserve $9,000,000
Over 125 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

Offers Good Banking Facilities
to Merchants, Manufacturers and Farmers, etc.
Savings Departments at every Branch.

E-922

Morrisburg Branch — H. E. PAULL, Manager
Williamsburg Branch — W. B. COLLES, Manager
Aultsville Branch — G. M. WHITNEY, Manager.

Ask Your Grocer

for a trial package of

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA H461

If you enjoy green tea you will be satisfied with no other blend. — Try it today.

The Woman of To-Day

THE MARRIED WOMAN AND HER MUSIC.

The following very interesting article by Hector Charlesworth, on the above subject, appeared in a recent issue of the Canadian Home Journal.

I was very much interested in a paragraph which appeared in the "Tea Cup Time" Department of this journal last month which recorded a discussion stimulated by Oolong on the question of why so many women who have been trained to play and sing, drop their music after marriage. Of course the superficial answer is "Babies,"—but I think it will be found that many women whose wealth in this respect is not so great as to preclude all other activities, do keep up their music. The mother who can play and sing finds her musical resources invaluable in amusing and delighting her youngsters. It is a grave mistake to assume that ennui is mererly an adult affliction; it is sadly present in childhood, even when the mother has means to give her babies everything that her heart could desire for them, and for ennui, music is the most potent of all remedies.

The women who drop their music after marriage will, as often as not, be found to be those who have few family cares and seek recreation in other forms of amusement and excitement. There is perhaps an explanation that lies deeper still. Music, even in its cruder sentimental forms, is the language of dreams. The girl without a sweetheart, or compelled as most girls are to see that desirable person only at intervals, finds music in its many moods an expression of her dreams and longings. Once married she ceases to feel the need of its power in the evocation of tender reverie. I am not one of those males who boast of being a seer of the feminine temperament, but I think this diagnosis is fairly near to the truth. The young married woman who lets her music go, is however, making one of the great mistakes of her life. Most of those who have given thought to the practical uses of music advocate its study by girls as part of their general education, and not specifically as a professional accomplishment, the rewards of which must fall to the very few. When marriage comes, as it frequently does, despite the murmurings of those who shake their heads over the consequences of allowing modern girls to earn their own living, and when the natural sequel of babies transpires, then music assumes a value to the woman that it never previously possessed. It has its phases in the nursery, but its influence is continued all through the various stages of family life. I know of no more delightful sight than to see grown boys who danced in babyhood to their mother's music, singing around the piano with her when grown to budding manhood. There are doubtless many households in this broad land of ours where the young people of the household dance with their friends, while mother sets the tune. But we could well wish there were more of them. There would be fewer heartaches because the young folk wish to keep running out to the movies; or because they are "never home."

Even the childless woman finds her music a rather useful net for keeping her husband if his tastes are at all sympathetic toward its appeal. I suppose that the number of men who like what is known as "high-brow" music" is comparatively limited but there are few who do not like simple airs, whether sentimental or gay. No woman should consider herself illmated because her husband is not up to Debussy or Ravel,—although no woman should needlessly let her taste for good music utterly disappear simply because her husband cannot follow her in appreciation of its intricacies. But she can easily find plenty of music that will interest him, without at the same time sacrificing her own artistic interests. Which brings one back to the original point that the woman who wilfully lets her music go, is casting away something precious.

BOILING WATER AND STAINS.

Not only will boiling water remove many fruit and vegetable stains from linen, but its use on the fruit will often prevent such stains on the fingers. And, of course, every woman wants to protect her hands as much as possible.

When new apples are desired for pies or other desserts, pour boiling water over them and let them stand for a short time; the skin can then be removed withoue stains on the fingers and much more thinly than can be done otherwise. Peaches and tomatoes may be handled in the same way. Partially cook such young vegetables as potatoes, beets and carrots in boiling water and the skins can be removed without staining the fingers.

PAINT THE CELLAR STEPS.

Cellar steps will be much easier to keep clean and much more sanitary at all times if properly painted. Battleship gray is a good color to choose. If a band of white is painted at the juncture of the step and riser, dirt will not have a chance to lodge unseen in this favorite collecting place. If the cellar steps are dark it is a wise precaution to put a band of white paint at the end of each tread, thus preventing one from stepping too far to one side. It is also a good idea to paint both the top and bottom treads white so that they may be more easily seen.

A POPULAR STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



4533. Wool rep and plaid suiting are here attractively combined. The blouse slips over the head. The skirt is separate and may be joined to an underbody or finished with a band.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. A 10-year size requires 4⅛ yards of 36-inch material. To make waist and sleeves of contrasting material requires 1⅜ yards.

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

SAVE THE JARS.

Save the little screw-topped jars in which toilet creams come. Clean them out thoroughly and sterilize them, and in preserving season fill them with jelly, preserves, marmalade or pickles. They make excellent additions to school lunch boxes, for travelers' train lunches or for an occasional individual home serving. The larger jars may be used for salads, custards or other desirable additions to make the usual lunch a more tempting meal.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The man who says "I'll think of what to say when I get there," often thinks of what he should have said after he's left.

In resoling shoes, cut from a discarded inner tube, a piece of rubber a trifle larger than the sole. Place this rubber between the shoe and the new sole, nail firmly and trim. Keeps your feet dry.

Nearly 2,000 aliens are refused admission to England every year, Dover holding the record among ports for this work with 793.

NURSES

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

Tangled Trails

—BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

(Copyright, Thomas Allen.)

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Cont'd.)

The eyes of the men fastened. Lane knew he was being given a hint that Foster did not want to put more directly.

"What are the interestin' points of the town?" asked the Twin Buttes man.

"Well, sir, there are several. Of course, there's the School of Mines, and the mountains right back of the town. Gold was discovered there somewhere about fifty-seven, I think. Used to be the capital of the territory before Denver found her feet."

"I'm rather busy."

"Wouldn't take you long to run over on the interurban." The lawyer began to gather toward him the papers upon which he had been working when the client was shown in. He added casually: "I found it quite amusing to look over the marriage licenses for the last month or two. Found the names there of some of our prominent citizens. Well, I'll call you up as soon as I know about the bond."

Lane was not entirely satisfied with what he had been told, but he knew Foster had said all he meant to say. One thing stuck in his mind as the gist of the hint. The attorney was advising him to go to the court-house and check up the marriage licenses.

He walked across to the Equitable Building and dropped in on his cousin James. Cunningham rose to meet him a bit stiffly. The cattleman knew that Jack had already been in to see him or had got him on the wire.

Kirby brushed through any embarrassment there might be and told frankly why he had come.

"I've had a sort of row with Jack. Under the circumstances I don't feel that I ought to let you stay on my bond. It might create ill-feelin' between you an' him. So I'm arrangin' to have some Wyoming friends put up whatever's required. You'll understand I haven't any bad feeling against you, or against him for that matter. You've been bully all through this thing, an' I'm certainly in your debt."

"What's the trouble between you about?" asked James.

"I've found out that he an' Miss Harriman were in Uncle James's rooms the night he was killed. I want them to come through an' tell what they know."

"How did you find that out?"

The eyes of the oil broker were hard as jade. They looked straight into those of his cousin.

"I can't tell you that exactly. Put two an' two together."

"You mean you guess they were there. You don't know it."

A warm, friendly smile lit the brown face of the rough rider. He wanted to remain on good terms with James if he could. "I don't know it in a legal sense. Morally, I'm convinced of it."

"Even though they deny it."

"Practically they admitted rather than denied."

"Do you think it was quite straight, Kirby, to go to Miss Harriman with such a trumped-up charge? I don't. I confess I'm surprised at you." In voice and expression James showed his disappointment.

"It isn't a trumped-up charge. I wanted to know the truth from her."

"Why didn't you go to Jack, then?"

"I didn't know at that time Jack was the man with her."

"You don't know it now. You don't know she was there. In point of fact the idea is ridiculous. You surely don't think for a moment that she had anything to do with Uncle James's death."

"No; not in the sense that she helped bring it about. But she knows somethin' she's hidin'."

"That's absurd. Your imagination is too active, Kirby."

"Can't agree with you." Lane met him eye to eye.

"Grant for the sake of argument that she was in Uncle's room that night. Your friend Miss Rose McLean was there, too.—by her own confession. When she came to Jack and me with her story, we respected it. We did not insist on knowing why she was there, and it was of her own free will she told us. Yet you go to our friend and distress her by implications that must shock and wound her. Was that generous? Was it even fair?"

The cattleman stood convicted at the bar of his own judgment. His cousins had been magnanimous to Esther and Rose, more so than he had been to Miss Harriman. Yet, even while he confessed fault, he felt uneasily that there was a justification he could not quite lay hold of and put into words.

"I'm sorry you feel that way, James. Perhaps I was wrong. But you want to remember that I wasn't askin' about what she knew with any idea of makin' it public or tellin' the police. I meant to keep it under my own hat to help run down a cold-blooded murderer."

"You can't want to run him down any more than we do—and in that 'we' I include Jack and Miss Harriman as well as myself," the older man answered gravely. "But I'm sure you're entirely wrong. Miss Harriman knows nothing about it. If she had she would have confided in us."

"Perhaps she has confided in Jack."

"Don't you think that obsession of yours is rather—well, unlikely, to put it mildly? Analyze it and you'll find you haven't a single substantial fact to base it on."

This was true. Yet Kirby's opinion was not changed. He still believed that Jack and Miss Harriman had been in his uncle's rooms just before Wild Rose had been there.

He returned to the subject of the bond. It seemed to him best, he said, in view of Jack's feeling, to get other bondsmen. He hoped James would not interpret this to mean that he felt less friendly toward him.

His cousin bowed rather formally. "Just as you please. Would you like the matter arranged this afternoon?"

Lane looked at his watch. "I haven't heard from my new bondsmen yet. Besides, I want to go to Golden. Would to-morrow morning suit you?"

"I dare say," James stifled a yawn. "Did you say you were going to Golden?"

"Yes. Some one gave me a tip. I don't know what there's in it, but I thought I'd have a look at the marriage- license registry."

Cunningham flashed a startled glance at him that asked a peremptory question. "Probably waste of time. I've been in the oil business too long to pay any attention to tips."

"Expect you're right, but I'll trot out there, anyhow. Never can tell."

"What do you expect to find among the marriage licenses?"

"Haven't the slightest idea. I'll tell you to-morrow what I do find."

James made one dry, ironic comment. "I rather think you have too much imagination for sleuthing. You let your wild fancies gallop away with you. If I were you I'd go back to bronco busting."

Kirby laughed. "Dare say you're right. I'll take your advice after we get the man we're after."

CHAPTER XXIV.

REV. NICODEMUS RANKIN FORGETS AND REMEMBERS.

By appointment Kirby met Rose at Graham & Osborne's for luncheon. She was waiting in the tower room for him.

"Where's Esther?" he asked.

Rose mustered a faint smile. "She's eating lunch with a handsomer man."

"You can't throw a stone up Sixteenth Street without hittin' one," he answered gaily.

They followed the head waitress to a small table for two by a window. Rose walked with the buoyant rhythm of perfect health. Her friend noticed, as he had often done before, that she had the grace of movement which is a corollary to muscles under perfect response. Seated across the table from her, he marveled once more at the miracle of her soft skin and the peach bloom of her complexion. Many times she had known the sting of sleet and the splash of sun on her face. Yet incredibly her cheeks did not tan nor lose their fineness.

"You haven't told me who this handsomer man is," Kirby suggested.

"Cole Sanborn." She flushed, but looked straight at him. "Have you told him—about Esther?"

"No. But from somethin' he said I think he guesses."

Her eyes softened. "He's awf'ly good to Esther. I can see he likes her and she likes him. Why couldn't she have met him first? She's so lovable." Tears brimmed her eyes. "That's been her ruin. She was ready to believe any man who said he cared for her. Even when she was a little bit of a trick when people liked her, she was grateful to them for it and kinda snuggled up to them. I never saw a more cuddly baby."

"Have you found out anything more yet about—the man?" he asked, his voice low and gentle.

"No. It's queer how stubborn she can be for all her softness. But she almost told me last night. I'll find out in a day or two now. Of course it was your uncle. The note I found was really an admission of guilt. Your cousins feel that some settlement ought to be made on Esther out of the estate. I've been trying to decide what would be fair. Will you think it over and let me know what seems right to you?"

(To be continued.)

We'll Publish Your Songs

We will also put

WORDS—TO YOUR MUSIC

MUSIC—TO YOUR WORDS

Write for Particulars.

TIP-TOP MUSIC COMPANY

70 Victoria St - Toronto



Descriptive Title.

"But, my dear, he's not only hand some, but a Baron."

"Yes, a barren, indeed—he hasn't a cent!"

Dignified, But Funny.

Little Dorothy's mother was showing her new dress to some of the neighbors. "Oh, mother, what a pretty dress!" cried Dorothy. "Do wear it to-night." "No, darling," said the mother, "not to-night. This is to wear at the party next week when ladies and gentlemen come to dinner." Dorothy showed her disappointment. "But, mother," she said, suddenly, "can't we pretend just for this evening that daddy is a gentleman?"

BANK OF MONTREAL ANNUAL MEETING

At Annual Meeting of Bank of Montreal Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., the President, Reviews Business and Agricultural Conditions in Canada and Deals With Principal Features of Revision of Bank Act.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, General Manager, Emphasizes Necessity in Canada for Reduction in Cost of Living and Taxation.

An opportunity of obtaining a thorough knowledge of present conditions, as well as to gauge the outlook for the next year in Canada, was afforded at the annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal.

The President's Address.

Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., President, in his address to shareholders, said, in part:—

"Our banking year has been one of many perplexities. Our profits, in common with banks at home and abroad, are not so large as during war and succeeding years, but I feel sure it has been a gratification for you to know we have been able to pay our usual dividend as well as a two per cent. bonus.

"The lessened profits are due partly to the fact that our customers have leaned less heavily upon us, but chiefly because we felt that in view of the possibility of unteward developments in the banking world, our cash reserves should be kept exceptionally strong to enable us to lend aid if and when called upon to do so.

"There is also the incidence of much heavier taxation to be considered in connection with the balance sheet. Our resources, however, are so large and our earning power so constant that I have no misgivings as to the maintenance of substantial profits.

The Bank Act Revision.

"The revised Bank Act embodies no novel principles. The powers and privileges of the banks remain very much as before, neither enlarged nor contracted; but provision has been made in the way of wider authority of auditors and heavier responsibility of directors, by which means it is hoped to strengthen the safeguards for depositors and shareholders. It is true to say that however rigid the law, the solvency of banks—as for that matter, of all business—depends upon the integrity, diligence and perspicacity of the management.

"The amended Act continues to the banks scope for wide and helpful operation in finance and commerce, restrained by considerations of safety, but not so hampered as to prevent fair profits under prudent direction. In this connection it may be observed that, despite the notion held in some quarters respecting the profitable nature of banking, capital has not greatly sought this source of investment. In the quarter century from 1878 to 1901, the capital of Canadian banks remained stationary, and in the subsequent twenty years of rapid commercial development, less than $60,000,000 was added. Banking resources, apart from deposits have been derived for many years past more from accumulated reserve of profits than from the investment of new capital, a condition which is may become desirable to correct when trade expands, in order to maintain an adequate note circulation.

General Manager's Address.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, General Manager, in his review of the affairs of the Bank during the year, said, in part:—

"Canada's economic position will not be satisfactory until we succeed in balancing our public revenue and expenditure, including railways.

"For the time being we are handicapped in three distinct respects, two of which are common to all countries engaged in the war from the beginning and at present endeavoring to balance their budgets, viz.: high cost of living and high taxation. Further, Canada is suffering from lack of adequate population.

"As the first two handicaps diminish we shall doubtless attract a greater volume of immigration and, what is still more important, we shall retain the people who come, as well as our natural increase. Therein lies economic salvation for the Dominion. The remedy is in our hands and is practicable. We have only to conduct our personal and public affairs more economically than do our neighbors in that most wealthy and free-spending of all countries, the United States.

Priceless Advantages.

"Meanwhile we must not lower our Flag, nor is there any occasion for doing so. Canada has priceless advantages as a place to live in, to work in and to play in. These should be obvious to all—as, indeed, they are to our friends in the United States, who now have $850,000,000 or more commercially invested in Canada—and they will without question attract to us in the fulness of time the people we need.

"Prosperity in full measure cannot, however, return to the country until agriculture, our chief industry, becomes again more profitable. The lot of the farmer in the last few years has been hard, owing to low prices for products and high cost of requirements. This unfortunate state of affairs still persists. It is the result of worldwide, not local, conditions, and is by no means confined to Canada. Agriculture, however, cannot be permanently depressed. In the nature of things an improvement is bound to ensue, but the burden in the meantime bears heavily upon this vital industry. For your information, of this Bank's current loans in Canada, upwards of $35,000,000 are to the agricultural community.

1924—The Stranger.

In shadowy council, see, they sit,
The old, old Years that once drew breath,
The Years of Pericles and Pitt;
Of Pharaoh and Elizabeth,
Of Cromwell, Charlemagne, De Witt,
And many a Caesar done to death,
The Lords of Babylon and Heth,
Plantagenets and all who lit
In holy or unholy Writ
The torch that flames and perisheth.

A Stranger steps towards the throng,
Unknown, unnamed, and unakin.
Humble their haughty signs among,
Wise as the unwise Seraphin;
A weakling, yet past measure strong,
A pilgrim, yet a paladin,
Powered with the spirit-will to win.
Disowning centuries along,
He moves 'mid agony and song,—
Ye solemn belfries, ring him in.

—Walter S. Sichel.

"The Man of Perfect Service."

From Serbia comes an interesting account of a popular hero who lives in one of the country districts. He is a peasant named Marko, but he is known far and wide as "The Man of Perfect Service."

"With nine of his peasant comrades he was detailed during the Great War to do orderly work with a general and his staff. It was the duty of Marko and his companions to keep everything in order about the general's headquarters.

They had not been at work long before the general received loud complaints of their slackness. He called them before him. "Brothers," he said, "you are here to render service to myself and my officers. Let it be done joyously and perfectly. That is all."

After the appeal they showed marked improvement. But before long the complaints began again. One night as Marko and the others were settling to sleep the flap of their tent lifted, and the general appeared. "Goodnight, brothers!" he said. "I hope all is well with you."

"Good night," was the gruff rejoinder. When the flap had fallen Marko cried, "Brothers indeed! Who's he calling brothers! Don't we do all the work! What is he a general for, I'd like to know? He's no better than the rest of us."

The next morning when they awoke they discovered to their astonishment the officers' boots, brightly polished, standing in a row just inside the tent. They hastened into the hall and found the fire burning merrily and the place looking cleaner than they had ever seen it before! They rubbed their eyes and spoke to one another of the old fairy tales of the elves that came to help the good housewife.

When the same thing occurred the next morning they decided to set one of their number to watch during the night. Towards morning the sentinel saw the general appear in the tent and quietly arrange the officers' boots, all perfectly polished, in a row. As soon as the general had gone the man aroused his comrades and told them the staggering news.

Presently Marko was summoned to the general's presence; he guessed that the general had overheard his foolish words of complaint. "Marko," said the general, "did you ever hear of Jesus Christ?"

"Why, yes, sire!" was Marko's amazed response.

"Then you remember the lesson He gave His disciples when He washed their feet."

Marko's heart was suddenly filled with shame.

"Marko," continued the officer, "I am your general because a general is supposed to be able to do any of the duties of those under his charge as well as much more. I have shown you that I can do your work, but you must not think that I have not enjoyed doing it!" His eyes twinkled with delight. "In every perfect service there is hidden a great treasure. Whenever a man truly serves he finds God."

That was the beginning of a great change for Marko and his friends. There was never any more need of complaint, and when the war was over Marko returned to his own district to begin there a new life of service. So perfectly has he achieved it that many have cause to think with undying gratitude of "The Man of Perfect Service."



Mr. Pupp—"Talk is Cheap."

Mr. Parrot—"Some of the things I say when my mistress has company makes her feel cheap, I know."

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Soon Put Right.

Pat Macree was in search of a new house, and at last, after many weary months of unsuccessful search, he found one which he thought would be just the thing.

Accordingly he went off at once to see the agent about it.

That gentleman at once gave him the key and accompanied him on a tour of inspection round the premises.

Looking out of one of the back windows Pat remarked that the railway ran rather close to the house.

"The trains do make rather a noise," the agent admitted. "They may interfere with your sleep at first, but you'll get accustomed to that after the first two nights."

"Arrah, shure, Oi'll not want to get accustomed to it at all, sir, answered Pat, "'cause Oi can easily go an' slape in me aunt's house thim couple o' nights!"

London judges are sentencing men to prison instead of fining them for cruelty to animals.

FARMERS

If interested in wagons or repairs send in your name with this ad. We will send you an article worth $1.00 to $5.00.

JACKSON WAGON CO., LTD.

ST. GEORGE - ONT.

EDDY'S MATCHES

always satisfy the housewife

EVERYWHERE IN CANADA ASK FOR THEM BY NAME

IN SOUPS, STEWS,

gravies, savoury dishes, and in hundreds of different ways Oxo beef cubes will make food more tasty and nutritious.

OXO CUBES

In tins of 4, 10, 50 and 100.

KING GEORGE II. OF GREECE ABDICATES THRONE AT REQUEST OF GOVERNMENT

Queen Elizabeth and Small Retinue Accompanied Sovereign Into Exile — Return Depends Upon the National Assembly's Decision Respecting Form of Government Best Suited to the Country.

A despatch from Athens says:—George II., King of the Hellenes, who succeeded his father, King Constantine, on that monarch's abdication, has been requested by the Government to withdraw from Greece, temporarily at least, but whether he will be permitted to return depends upon the national assembly. Accompanied by the Queen, who was Princess Elizabeth of Roumania, he departed from Athens for Bucharest.

The Official Gazette publishes a decree appointing Admiral Coundoriotis, regent. He took the oath before the Cabinet on Thursday. The Government has informed the diplomatic representatives that the departure of the King and Queen is only temporary, pending settlement by the constituent assembly of the question of the regime.

It is understood that a decree will be promulgated prescribing as a formula for the deputies' oath "faith in and devotion to the interest of the country," instead of "devotion to the constitutional king," as heretofore.

The departure of the sovereigns from Athens was without incident. They traveled by automobile from the palace to the point of embarkation, the route being guarded at intervals by cavalry. The King wore civilian dress and maintainedperfect composure; the Queen was attired in mauve with a large picture hat and carried a bouquet of flowers. She seemed upset at the leave taking and tears came to her eyes as one woman after another darted from a group of her friends, and in tears, and with trembling lips uttered, "God be with you."

The King's turn to shed tears came when a guard in picturesque uniform clasped the monarch's hand, fairly shouting "A safe voyage and a speedy return."

Premier Gonatas was among those who said farewell to the King and Queen at the landing stage.

When the party embarked there were no cheers; the crowd waved farewells and the King responded by waving his hat as the Daphne steamed away.

The day passed in absolute calm in Athens. It was the name day of Col. Plastiras, one of the leaders of the revolution, and thousands visited head quarters to present congratulations.

A despatch from Paris says:—It was learned that nothing in the news coming out of Greece has caused former Premier Venizelos to modify in any way the attitude he has held since the beginning of the recent agitation there resulting from the election. The former Premier is still waiting until the situation growing out of Sunday's balloting has been made entirely clear, and the belief is still expressed in quarters close to him that he will not accept the invitation to return, unless there is a united call from the Greek people for him to do so.



FOOD KITCHENS FOR DISASTER VICTIMS

Floods in Italy, resulting from the bursting of a dam on an artificial lake at Glenco, caused the deaths of over five hundred people. Of one village of 400 inhabitants, only seventeen escaped death. The picture shows soldiers preparing food in open-air kitchens for the homeless.

Dominion News in Brief

Kelowna, B.C.—The Occidental Canners this season put up fifty-one thousand three hundred cases of tomatoes and ketchup; twelve thousand cases of vegetables, and five thousand cases of fruit. The Broder Cannery put up eighteen thousand, six hundred cases of tomatoes. The pack of the Dominion Cannery this year was about two-thirds of that of last season.

Wainwright, Alta.—Three buffaloes are being sent from the Buffalo Park here to Auckland, New Zealand, where they will be placed in the Zoological Gardens in that city.

Saskatoon, Sask.—Black Lorraine, owned by the University of Saskatchewan, was awarded the reserve grand championship for Percheron mares at the Toronto Royal Stock Show, held recently. The University also secured the reserve grand championship of the steer class with Linda Gray Lad, a pure-bred Hereford steer.

Winnipeg, Man.—Canada scored a clean sweep in the hay and grain division of the International Livestock Exposition. Major H. G. L. Strange, winner of the sweepstakes for wheat, won first for yellow field peas. John W. Lucas, of Cayley, Alta., came third in the yellow peas class, while Frank Grisdale, of Olds, Alta., took fourth. In red clover seeds the Neunmaker Bros., of Brooks, Alta., scored first, while William Roth, of Fisherville, Ont., took eighth. Canada took three of the thirteen prizes in the alfalfa seed. Nick Chjelts, of Brooks, Alta., took second, and Alex. Garrow, also of Brooks, took sixth. In sweet clover, Arthur Vance, of Forest, Ont., took a second, and Joseph North Grave, of Viscount, Sask., captured fourth place.

Toronto, Ont.—That 50,000 'teen age boys will be brought to Canada in 1924, is the expectation of Major M. J. O'Brien, representing the British Immigration and Colonization Association. He stated that after sufficient training, these boys could be given farms of their own, and the vast areas of Northern Ontario could be filled with desirable settlers.

Montreal, Que.—The locating of American branch industrial plants in Canada continues in a marked manner. The Hollingsworth and Whitney Co., of Boston, has begun the construction of a pulp and paper plant at St. Stephens, N.B. The Albany Perforated Wrapping Paper Co. has secured 60,000 acres of timberland at Sheet Harbor, N.S., where a pulp mill is to be built. The D. S. Barnard Co. of New York has taken over the tile plants near Toronto and will begin the manufacture of underground conduits. It is also understood that the International Harvester Co. has made preliminary arrangements for the building of a binder twine plant in Hamilton large enough to produce all the binder twine Canada needs.

Woodstock, N.B.—The New Brunswick potato yield this year will total 4,666,000 centals, according to statistics gathered by the Federal Department of Agriculture. According to the latest report 45,522 acres were sown in potatoes in New Brunswick this year and the yield per acre exceeded that of all the other provinces except British Columbia and Nova Scotia.

Fish Reported by Radio Aid to French Trawlers

A despatch from Paris says:—Even the poor fish of the deep is no longer exempt from the horrors of the radio, for his presence, if he travels in schools as is his wont, is to be broadcast by wireless on detection, even though he swim 100 miles from dangerous land.

Such are the instructions issued by the French navy and the merchant marine. Messages bearing tidings of herring or other sea delicacies will be picked up by Government radio stations at St. Nazaire, Brest, Cherbourg, Havre and Boulogne, whence they will be relayed to the fishing centres. In this manner twelve schools have been located in a day, whereupon fishing smacks set out for the banks and returned with gunwales almost touching the water.

British Labor Denounces Use of Certain Hymns

A despatch from London says:—The Town Council of Bath, in which Labor members predominate, has protested against the day school hymn books which have been in use many years in County Council schools. There are hymns saying Providence has defined the status of the rich and the poor. The Bath Councillors object to a stanza in one hymn especially, as follows:

The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate;
God made them high and lowly,
And ordered their estate.

The Councillors say the hymn is out of keeping with present tendencies in Great Britain, when Labor is on the threshold of assuming government. It is expected other town councils having a heavy labor membership will follow suit.

Radio Exchange Between Canada and England

A despatch from Toronto says:—E. S. Rogers carried on a radio conversation with a London station and established what is believed to be the first amateur radio voice communication between Canada and England.

F. L. Hogg of 37 Bishops road, London, was the amateur with whom Rogers carried on the conversation. Hogg asked Rogers to relay a message to the Bowdoin, in which Donald McMillan is exploring the Arctic regions, asking whether the ship's wireless operator had been able to receive messages from English amateur stations.



W. C. Noxon

Ontario's Agent-General in England, who says that it has cost Great Britain £200,000 to send 37,000 people as emigrants to the overseas Dominions during 1923. He suggests that the money now issued in doles be applied to settling the surplus British population in communities in Canada, Australia and the other Dominions.

World's Largest Observatory to be Built in France

A despatch from Geneva says:—What will be the largest observatory in the world, with a telescope more powerful than that at Mount Wilson or Greenwich, is to be built on Mount Saleve, on French territory, a few miles from Geneva.

The observatory will be the gift to France of the Hindu millionaire, engineer and scientist, Assan Dina, and his wife, who was Miss Mary Wallace-Shillito, of Cincinnati. The building instruments and installation will cost $6,000,000.

The telescope lens will have a diameter of 105 inches, or five inches greater than that of the Mount Wilson instrument.

In Ireland, where the people have a very exclusive taste in tea, few shopkeepers will buy tea which has been blended by machinery.

Progress and bright prospects in the development of sodium sulphate in Saskatchewan is reported by the Bureau of Labor and Industries. Sodium sulphate recovered from Saskatchewan deposits is now being used in the manufacture of glass at Redcliff, and six deposits so far have been investigated by the Federal Department of Mines. Other deposits not yet investigated by the department number close to ninety.

The Week's Markets

TORONTO.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.05¼.

Manitoba oats—No. 3 CW, 43¼c; No. 1 extra feed, 41¾c.

Manitoba barley—Nominal.

All the above, track, bay ports.

Ontario barley—61 to 63c.

American corn—No. 2 yellow, 91c.

Buckwheat—No. 2, 69 to 72c.

Ontario rye—No. 2, 72 to 74c.

Peas—Sample, $1.50 to $1.55.

Millfeed—Del. Montreal freights, bags included. Bran, per ton, $27; shorts, per ton, $30; middlings, $36; good feed flour, $2.05.

Ontario wheat—No. 2 white, 92 to 94c, outside.

Ontario, No. 2 white oats—38 to 40c.

Ontario corn—Nominal.

Ontario flour—Ninety per cent. pat., in jute bags, Montreal, prompt shipment, $4.60; Toronto basis, $4.60, bulk seaboard, $4.25.

Manitoba flour—1st pats., in jute sacks, $6.10 per bbl.; 2nd pats., $5.60.

Hay—Extra No. 2 timothy, per ton, track, Toronto, $14.50 to $15; No. 2, $14.50; No. 3, $12.50; mixed, $12.

Straw—Car lots, per ton, $9.

Cheese—New, large, 23 to 23½c; twins, 23½ to 24c; triplets, 24 to 25c; Stiltons, 25 to 26c. Old, large, 28 to 30c; twins, 29 to 31c; triplets, 30 to 32c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 44 to 45c; No. 1 creamery, 42 to 43c; No. 2, 40 to 41c.

Eggs—Extras, fresh, in cartons, 70 to 74c; extras, storage, in cartons, 45 to 47c; extras, 43 to 44c; firsts, 38 to 39c; seconds, 30 to 32c.

Live poultry—Spring chickens, 4 lbs. and over, 28c; chickens, 3 to 4 lbs., 22c; hens, over 5 lbs., 22c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 15c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 15c; roosters, 15c; ducklings, over 5 lbs., 20c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 18c; turkeys, young, 10 lbs. and up, 23c.

Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 4 lbs. and over, 30c; chickens, 3 to 4 lbs., 25c; hens, over 5 lbs., 28c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 24c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 18c; roosters, 18c; ducklings, over 5 lbs., 28c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 25c; turkeys, young, 10 lbs. and up, 30c; geese, 26c.

Beans—Can. hand-picked, lb., 7c; primes, 6½c.

Maple products—Syrup, per imp. gal., $2.50; per 5 gal. tin, $2.40 per gal.; maple sugar, lb. 25c.

Honey—60-lb. tins, 12 to 13c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 12 to 13c; 5-lb. tins, 13 to 14c; 2½-lb. tins, 14 to 15c; comb honey, per doz., No. 1, $3.75 to $4; No. 2, $3.25 to $3.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 26 to 27c; cooked hams, 37 to 39c; smoked rolls, 21 to 23c; cottage rolls, 22 to 24c; breakfast bacon, 25 to 27c; special brand breakfast bacon, 30 to 33c; backs, boneless, 30 to 35c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs. and up, $16.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $36; heavyweight rolls, $33.

Lard—Pure tierces, 17½ to 18c; tubs, 18 to 18½c; pails, 18½ to 19c; prints, 20 to 20½c; shortening tierces, 14¾ to 15¼c; tubs, 15 to 15½c; pails, 15½ to 16c; prints, 17½ to 18c.

Heavy steers, choice, $6.50 to $7.25; butcher steers, choice, $6 to $6.50; do, good, $5.50 to $6; do, med., $4.25 to $5.25; do, com., $3 to $4; butcher heifers, choice, $6 to $6.50; do, med., $4.25 to $5.25; do, com., $3 to $4; butcher cows, choice, $4 to $4.25; do, med., $3 to $4; canners and cutters, $1.25 to $2.50; butcher bulls, choice, $4 to $4.50; do, com., $2 to $3; feeding steers, good, $5 to $5.50; do, fair, $4 to $4.75; stockers, good, $4 to $5; do, fair, $2.50 to $4; milkers and springers, $80 to $110; calves, choice, $10.50 to $12; do, med., $6 to $9.50; do, com., $4 to 5; do, grassers, $2.75 to $4; lambs, choice, $10.50 to $11; do, bucks, $8.50 to $9.50; do, com., $7.50 to $8.25; sheep, light ewes, good, $5 to $6; do, fat, heavy, $4 to $5; do, culls, $2 to $2.50; hogs, fed and watered, $8 to $8.25; do, f.o.b., $7.75; do, country points, $7.50; do, selects, $9.05.

MONTREAL.

Oats, No. 2 CW, 52½c; No. 3 CW, 50c; extra No. 1 feed, 48½c. Flour, Man. spring wheat pats., 1sts, $6.10; 2nds, $5.60; strong bakers', $5.40; winter pats., choice, $5.55 to $5.65. Rolled oats, bag, 90 lbs., $2.95. Bran, $27.25. Shorts, $30.25. Middlings, $36.25. Moullie, $40 to $42. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $15 to $16.

Cheese, finest westerns, 18 to 18¼c; finest easterns, 17½ to 17¾c. Butter, No. 1 creamery, 40½ to 41c; No. 1 pasteurized, 41½ to 42c. Eggs, fresh, special, 85c; fresh extras, 65c; fresh firsts, 50c; extras, 39 to 40c; No. 1 stock, 34 to 35c; No. 2 stock, 28 to 30c.

Calves, $10; lambs, $9 to $11; hogs, thick smooths and good quality butchers, $8.40; poor quality, $8 to $8.25.

Entire British Village Consecrated as War Memorial

A despatch from London says:—A unique way of honoring those who died for their country has been followed at Lancashire, where instead of the usual village war memorial being erected an entire village was consecrated as a memorial. The disabled and their families will have houses in the village, which is to contain about forty model dwellings, and disabled men, upward of 100 at a time, will be sent there to learn, in ideal surroundings, trades which will make it possible for them to earn their own living.

Thirteen houses already have been built and are now occupied. The training scheme is to be put into operation within a few days.

Mme. Curie, Discoverer of Radium, Given Pension

A despatch from Paris says:—The Chamber of Deputies has unanimously voted a pension of 40,000 francs yearly for Mme. Curie, professor of the University of Paris, as the nation's tribute to her work in the discovery of radium and its developments, covering a period of twenty-five years. The pension reverts to Mme. Curie's two daughters upon her decease.

Threshold of the New Year

We stand upon the threshold, we are in the opened door,
We tread upon a border land we have never seen before;
Another year is opening, and another year is gone,
We have passed the darkness of the night, we are in the early morn;
We have left the fileds behind us, over which we scattered seed;
We pass into the future which none of us can read.

The corn among the weeds, the stones the surface mold,
May yield a partial harvest; we hope for sixty fold.
Then hasten to fresh labor, to thrash and reap and sow,
Then bid the new year welcome, and let the old year go—
Then gather all your vigor, press forward in the fight,
And let this be your motto, "For God and for the Right."

The New Year.

Yesterday now is a part of forever,
Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight,
With glad days and sad days and bad days, which never
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight,
Their fulness of sunshine or sorrowful night.

Let them go since we cannot re-live them—
Cannot undo and cannot atone;
God in His mercy receive, forgive them,
Only the new days are our own—
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again.

—Susan Coolidge.

Saskatchewan labor bureaux are not only filling the forests of their own province with laborers for the winter, but contributing substantially to the needs of their Eastern neighbors. Of the 1,796 men sent out to lumber camps from Saskatchewan labor bureaux since the beginning of the season, 327 were for Ontario camps and 116 for Manitoba. The remaining 1,353 went into the forests of Northern Saskatchewan.



To Be a Balkan Queen

The pretty youngest daughter of the King and Queen of Roumania, Princess Ileana, who is to marry King Boris of Bulgaria. She is only sixteen years of age and is a sister of the newly-exiled Queen of Greece.



Ex-Premier Venizelos

Who has been watching keenly the progress of events in Greece, to which he may return as first president of the republic, though he has advised against the deposing of the monarchy. He will not return to Greece unless he knows that his power will have some permenance.

Three Peeresses Sit in British House of Commons

A despatch from London says:—As a result of the election three peeresses will sit in the House of Commons when it convenes January 8 and will have the company of their husbands, who sit in the House of Lords, when returning from late sessions.

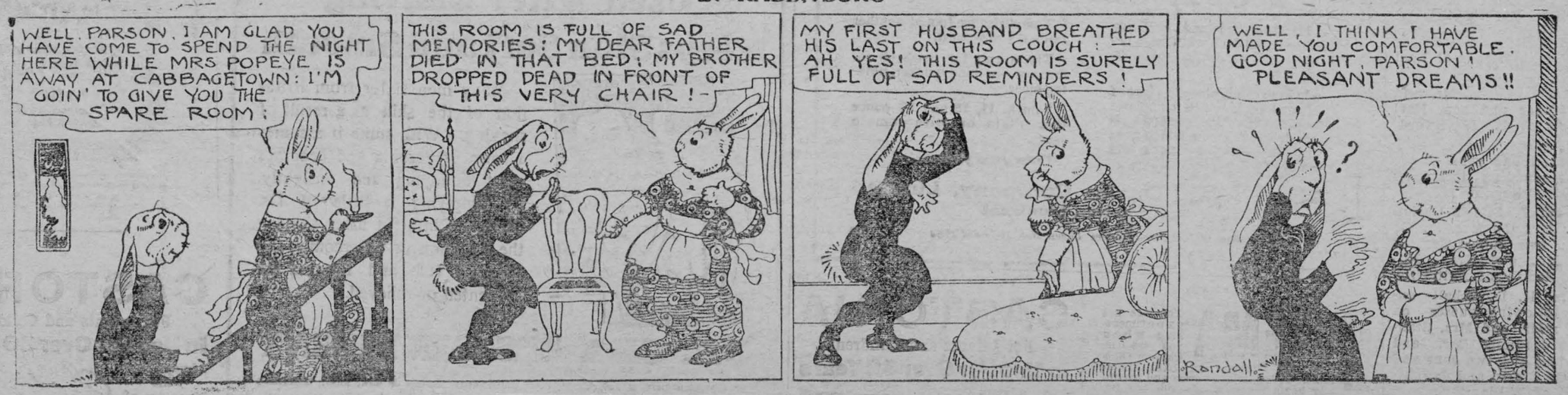
One of these is the Duchess of Atholl, wife of the Lord Chamberlain, who will represent the Kinross and western division of Perth and Kinross, Scotland. She was Katherine Marjory Ramsay, daughter of Sir James Ramsey. It the last election her constituency returned a national Liberal unopposed. The Duke of Atholl also heads a British syndicate which is to invest $3,000,000 in a sugar factory in Jamaica.

Lady Terrington, the wife of Baron Terrington, as a Liberal, was elected in the Wycombe division of Buckinghamshire. She was formerly the wife of Guy Ivo Sebright, who died, and became Lady Terrington five years ago.

Lady Astor, Conservative, is the third of the group of titled women whose husbands sit in the upper house.

The value of the Saskatchewan crop for 1923 is placed at $276,844,650, according to a report issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Of this amount wheat contributed $189,466,500; oats $56,985,600; barley $7,620,800; rye $4,693,500; and flax $9,168,250.

IN RABBITBORO



OUTDOOR LOOP GETS SIGNAL FROM ENGLAND

Radio fans who tried to get England during the recent tests will be interested in the results obtained by Henry J. Mandel, one of the officials of the United States Casualty Company. He tells his story of success in a letter to the chief engineer of the DeForest Radio Telephone & Telegraph Company. He writes:

"On the evening of December 1 between 10 and 10.30 during the Trans-Atlantic radio tests, I made an attempt to receive signals from English stations. I picked up an English station Newcastle station 5-NO in receiving signals from this station I used a DeForest D-10 Reflex radiophone 6V-130 storage "A" battery; on 67½ V-dry "B" battery; 4 Reflex DV-2 tubes; 1 2-3 combination transformers; inside loop in connection with an outside antena. This outside antena loop is constructed in the following manner. I lead out from the antena binding post up to the roof (about 25 feet from the ground) from one chimney to another and back, down to the ground binding post of the set. There is about 50 feet of wire in this loop. No part of the circuit is grounded. Have you visualized my discription above given of the outside loop? If so you will understand that it is impossible to change the direction of said loop A line drawn between the chimneys would run east and west. The wires running from chimney to chimney are about 18 inches apart, not insulated wire. Using this loop, I eliminated a great deal of interference, which I experience in using the ordinary antena and ground. This outside loop also increases the volume of the signals received over 100 per cent.

"When I tuned in the station 5-N at Newcastle, England, the reception was very clear and distinct and exceptionally loud. If there had been sufficient time I could have undoubtedly disconnected the outside loop and tuned in with the inside loop and received with fair volume. The fact that my house is constructed of stucco on the first floor, I feared the metal lath might ground the signals and thereby prevent proper reception The wave length of the Newcastle broadcasting station must have been between 300 and 500 meters.

BRINSTONS

Mrs. E. Kirker of Pleasant Valley is spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. Ed. Hamilton

Mr. and Mrs. Rounds and daughter Miss Winnie of Galt are spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs J. C. Ross.

Mr. Arthur Dawson and son Chester of Syracuse, N.Y. are spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Claw.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cook and children spent Christmas with friends at Cardinal.

Cecil Eamon spent the holiday at his home in Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hamilton and two children of Ottawa, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Merkley and Ruth spent Christmas with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hamilton

Mr and Mrs Chas. Feader and Ruby of Iroquois were guests of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Coons Christmas Day.

Miss M. Davidson of Ottawa is spending the holidays with her sister Mrs. W. F. Miller.

Mr and Mrs Chas. Brontmire and family of Dixons spent Chistmas Day at Alex. Brinston's.

The staff of teachers of the agricultural school in session here, are spending Christmas at their respective homes.

Mr. W. Walker spent Christmas at his home in Mountain.

Mr Arthur Thompson of Toronto was calling on friends here during the holidays.

CHURCH ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schell and two sons spent one evening last week at Mr Sam Swerdfeger's.

Mrs. J. Morrison and two children are spending this week at Mr. Edwin Swerdfeger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Styles spent Sunday at Mr. D. Bouck's, Boucks Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger were recent guests at R. J. Swerdfeger's

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe and family spent Christmas with friends at Maxtatown.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles and family spent Christmas at Mr. Morley Bowman's.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Swerdfeger spent Saturday with friends at East Williamsburg

Mr. Reuben Swerdfeger, Mr. and Mrs. S. Swerdfeger and son, Earl spent Christmas at R. J. Swerdfeger's

Mrs. Roy Schell and sons Vane and Fraser, are spending this week with friends at Aultsville.

Guests at Jas. J. Style's Christmas Day were Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Casselman and son Robert Jr. of Massena and Mr. and Mrs. M. Beckstead and family of Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Schell entertained the following guests on Christmas Day: Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Forward and family Mr. and Mrs. Willis Schell and two sons and Mr and Mrs. C. Brown and daughter, Thelma all of Williamsburg.

Miss Velma Forward of Williamsburg spent a couple of days last week with Miss Beatrice Tupper.

WANTED

At once, a working house-keeper. No washing. Apply to

MRS. W. S. CONNOLLY,
Main Street,
Morrisburg, Ont.

ap

WOOD FOR SALE

Fifty cords of Maple and Elm. Would deliver in two cord lots, anywhere in Morrisburg. Telephone Iroquois 623-62 or write

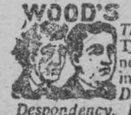
H. E. D. MERKLEY,
Morrisburg, R M D No 1

cp

Another fine thing about being rich is, that you can wear jewelry from the ten-cent store and get away with it. You don't need to be rich to have a jar of Williams' Camphorated Mustard Cream, 35c buys it from your dealer, and its a mighty good investment for your kiddies' croup troubles, or your wn stubborn chest cold, or neuralgia. No mess or blister.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

It is an insult to call any man a liar, but it is doubly insulting if the description fits. The description of Williams' Camphorated Mustard Cream fits it just right. It does all a mustard plaster will do, and more, but without the mess or blister. Just the thing to have in the house handy this season of the year. 35c a jar at your drug store or medicine dealer.



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.



OH, SUCH A HEADACHE!
Nearly everyone has ripping, tearing headaches at times. Disordered stomach—sluggish liver dose it. Cheer up! here's the real relief—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They put the stomach and bowels right. All druggists, 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto
CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Compliments
of the Season

Frank Stewart, MERCHANT TAILOR
MORRISBURG, : : : ONT.



EASY TO CLEAN

Just use soap and hot water to clean SMP Enameled Ware. It is so clean and so pure. As smooth as china and as strong as steel. And no metal touches the food. Be sure you get

SMP Enameled WARE

Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearly grey enamel inside and out. Diamond Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside, white lining; Crystal Ware, three coats, pure white inside and out, with Royal blue edging.

The Sheet Metal Products Co. of Canada Limited
Montreal Edmonton TORONTO Vancouver Winnipeg Calgary

158

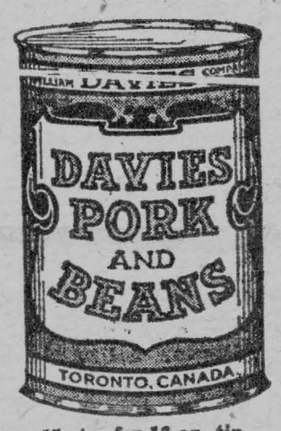
Cheapest of all Foods

"Oh DEAR: Everything good to eat costs so much these days."

"Not everything. Have you tried Davies Pork and Beans?"

Cheapest of all nutritious, completely balanced, ready-prepared foods are pork and beans.

Everybody will tell you that the chief body-building and energy-producing elements that nature requires to keep men, women and children active and strong are combined in palatable, easily-digested, inexpensive form in



15 cts. for 16 oz. tin.

Davies
Pork and Beans

Hand picked and perfectly cooked until each white bean becomes soft, mealy and easily digestible.

In each can is placed a piece of selected pork which completes the perfect food balance and adds that delicious flavor which goes with real old-time pork and beans.

Tomato sauce to add another zest—if you want it.

Try a can for luncheon tomorrow—nothing quicker, nothing nicer.

Sold in 11, 16 and 20 ounce tins. Plain or with tomato sauce.

Order from your dealer.

The William Davies Company, Limited
Toronto and Montreal

Canada Food Board Packers' License Nos. 13-50 and 13-54 108

ECZEMA You are not experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema and Skin Irritations. It relieves at once and gradually heals the skin. Sample box Dr. Chase's Ointment free if you mention this paper and send 2c. stamp for postage. 60c. a box; all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

You should eat more good bread



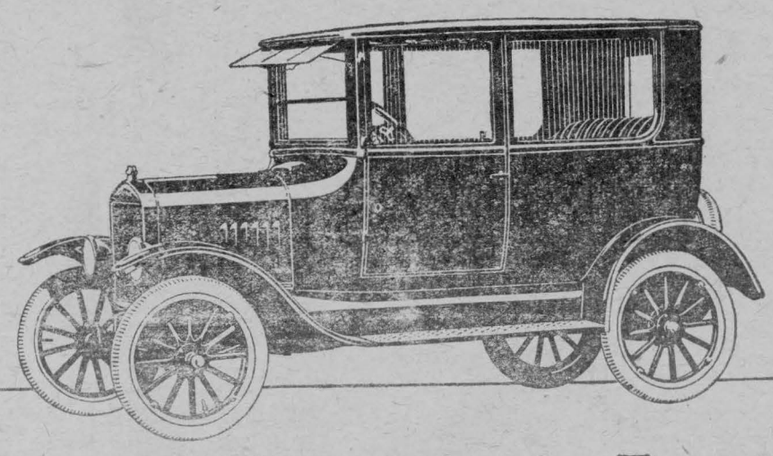
"The Staff of Life" is well named. Wheat flour contains no less than sixteen essential food elements. All of these are retained in the milling—all are in bread. When you eat bread and butter, you are eating what is practically a complete food.

Eat More Bread! It is best when made in the home. Make it with Quaker Flour, milled in the finest mills in the world—the Quaker Mills. Quaker Flour is guaranteed to give you *always* the finest results. If it does not satisfy you, your dealer will give you your money back.

Quaker Flour
Always the Same-Always the Best

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon 220

DISTRIBUTORS
Morrisburg--W. S. Merrill. Aultsville, Jarvis & Shaver
Iroquois--Beach Milling Company.



A New Ford Body Type
—The *Tudor* Sedan

The Ford Motor Company of Canada, Ltd., announces a new two-door type closed car which will be known as the Tudor Sedan.

It differs materially in seating arrangement from the four-door type recently announced. It is also lower in price.

Among the other noteworthy features of this latest Ford model is the coach type body—never before available in a low priced car.

This car is now on display. You are cordially invited to inspect it at the nearest Ford dealer's showrooms.

New Ford Prices

Coupe, $665 Tudor $755 Fordor, $895
Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment Standard on these models.
Touring Car, $445 Runabout, $405 Truck, $495
Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment $85.00 extra.
All prices f. o. b. Ford, Ontario. Government Taxes extra.

All Ford models may be obtained through the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

Ford
CARS · TRUCKS · TRACTORS

R. G. FETTERLY
MORRISBURG, ONT.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, FORD, ONTARIO

Used After Shaving
Keeps Skin Soft and Smooth



Many men suffer from irritation of the skin as a result of shaving. With some it assumes a form of eczema and becomes most annoying and unsightly. By applying a little of Dr. Chase's Ointment after shaving the irritation is overcome and Barber's Itch and Eczema are prevented or relieved.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

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

Got a Cold?

You should aid Nature to throw it off promptly. To loosen the cough, relieve the lungs and heal the inflamed throat tissues, try the old reliable

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

It is quick acting and very effective. Keep a bottle always on hand. All druggists. Price 25c. and 50c.



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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Wishing all our readers A Happy New Yea

Miss Belle MacMillan of Ottawa and Miss Zella MacMillan of Toronto are spending Christmas holidays with their mother, Mrs. Anson Beck

Mrs. J. D. Deeks of Mariatown spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. John F. Casselman.

Mrs. (Dr.) Simon Casselman and Miss Maud Casselman of Sault St. Marie are spending the Christmas holidays with their mother,, Mrs. Almeda Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle McIntosh and little son Edmund, Mrs. Maggie McIntosh and Mr. Bernice McIntosh spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. George Pollock of Berwick

Miss Racheal Steven is spending Christmas holidays at her home in Morewood.

Mr and Mrs. George Seekings of Gananoque and Mrs. Claude Merkley and children of Ottawa are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Peckstead this week.

Mr. and Mrs Wilburn Merkley of Kingston are spending this week at the home of their brother, Mr. Mahlon Merkley.

We are sorry to report little Hilda Price suffering fr an attack of Scarlet Fever.

Among the visitors to our Burg for Christmas we noticed, Mr. and Mrs. Linden Shannette of Ottawa to Mr. Peter McIntosh's Mr. and Mrs. Will Anderson of Ottawa and Mr. Archie Shanette of Kingston, to Mrs. Mary Shannette's; Mr Lennie Merkley of Ottawa. to Mr. Frank Merkley's, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McIntosh and children and Mrs. Alice Strader and Miss Dorothy of Ottawa and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fetterly and daughter of Morrisburg. to Mr. Edgar McIntosh's, Mr. and Mrs. Wert of Toronto, to Mr Louis McIntosh's.

MARIATOWN

Miss Eleanor Beckstead of Glen Becker and Miss Benlah McVey were guests of Mr and Mrs. H. D. Swerdfeger Sunday.

Miss Martha Zerbon of the Ottawa Normal School is holidaying at her parental home here.

Mr. William Gordon of Morewood and Mr. D. C. McMillan of Waddington are visitors at Mr. R. C. McVey's this week.

The weather of the past week or has been quite warm with considerable rain. Christmas Day was dark, with rain and snow. Today Thursday is dark with cold east wind

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sullivan spent their Christmas with relatives in Moulinette.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coir were in Cornwall to enjoy their Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dain and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Powell, Glen Becker, on Christmas Day

Mr. and Mrs. William Dafoe and family, Froatburn, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Froats were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Froats Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Derosier and son, Miss Kennedy of Toronto and Miss Martha Derosier of Morrisburg were callers at Mr. and Mrs. C. Lee Deek's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Deeks and family of Williamsburg spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Deeks of Rochester, N.Y. are spending the holidays here

Mr J. D. Dain accompanied Mr. J. R. Swerdfeger of Hoasic, to Ogdensburg on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Coir and family of Cornwall were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Coir.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Duvall spent Christmas with friends in Norfolk N.Y

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Winslade have made it pleasant for our young people and some from a distance by throwing open their house the last two weeks to those that like to tip the light fantastic. All report a most enjoyable time and hope to have the pleasure to visit them soon again.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Hall of Avonmore were guests of Miss Mabel Duvall, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Beckstead and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Beckstead and family, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Merkley were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Beckstead. on Christmas.

Mr. Orval Duvall spent a few days last week with Mr. S. Bigford of Inkerman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Beckstead accompanied Mr. and Mrs. J. Seeley of Iroquois to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barkley's, Inkerman where they spent Chistmas

Miss Jackie Tyo is spending her holidays with her grandmother, Mrs. B. Tyo, Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Coyle spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes. Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Laben Barkley spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Casselman, Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Merrill and family, Dundela, Mr. and Mrs. George Casselman and family, Williamsburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Duvall.

Miss Stella Keck of Brinstons is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bateman at present.

Mr. Jacob Duvall while fishing on Saturday speared a Sawbill measuring three feet two inches. A very rare speciman to be found out of Salt Water.

Mr. Herbert Duvall and family spent a week with friends in Inkerman and Iroquois returning home Christmas Eve.

Mr. David Froats of Froatburn was the guest of Master Gilbert Smith Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gallinger and family are spending their holidays with Mr. and Mrs. George Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beckstead of Aultsville were callers at Mr. and Mrs. A. Beckstead's Christmas

BOUCKS HILL

A Happy New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stilson and Mrs. May Thompson of Newington were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lane ne day last week.

Miss Wilda Merkley of Bombay, N.Y. and Mr. Emerald Merkley of Kingston University are spending the Christmas holidays at their home here.

Misses Evelyn Lane, Florence Marcellus, Rose Hill, Alice Cameron of the M.C.I. are spending their Christmas holidays at their homes here

Mr. and Mrs. George Hill motored to Ottawa one day last week and spent the day with friends here.

A few from here attended the Christmas entertainment in the Methodist Church, Williamsburg, Friday evening.

On Friday afternoon last a very pleasant time was spent at our public school here, when the pupils gave a closing entertainment. Credit is due to Miss Mary Beckstead who trained the pupils. At the close appeared and distributed treats to the children and all joined in singing God Save the King.

Mr. Hilas Herriman spent Sunday at Mr. David Bouck's.

Mr. Linden Barkley of Massena is visiting friends here.

The funeral of the late Mr. Peter Merkley was held at the home of his brother, Mr. Nathaniel Merkley on Christmas Day. He leaves to mourn his loss two sisters Mrs. James Barriger of Winchester Springs, Miss Nancy Merkley of Winchester, Mr. Nathaniel Thomas, Abraham and Sidney Merkley.

Callers at the home of Mr. Hilas Herriman on Saturday evening were Mrs. James Herriman, Mrs. Jacob Whittaker and daughter, Kathleen, Mr. S. B. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lane and Mrs. John Clark.

Mr and Mrs. Roy Watson of Madrid were recent guests in our little village.

GLEN BECKER

A happy new year to all.

Guests at Mr. Willis Mattice's on Christmas Day were Mr. John Reid, Mrs. McCann and daughter of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Reid of Winchester, Mr. Orlo Mattice and family, Grantley, Mr and Mrs. Albert Becker and granddaughter, Boucks Hill, and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Mattice and son Reuben of this place.

Messrs. Milburn Hyslop and Gordon Render, Iroquois, The Misses Lela Saddlemire and Miss Eleanor Swerdfeger and Miss Dorothy Dain were entertained to a Goose Dinner at Mrs. Frank Powell's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Saddlemire and Miss Lila were guests of Mr and Mrs. Peter McIntosh, Williamsburg, one day last week.

Christmas visitors at Mr. John M Casselman's were Mr. and Mrs. Iden Whitteker and baby and Miss Lizzie Casselman, Elma, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Saddlemire and Mr. and Mrs. R. Swerdfeger

Miss Beatrice Saddlemire returned home Monday night after spending a few days with friends at Williamsburg

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bowman spent the Christmas holidays with their daughter in Uncle Sam's Domain.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Saddlemire and family spent part of Christmas Day with friends at Williamsburg.

AULTSVILLE

Christmas visitors in town were: Miss Ethel Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Joubert Montreal, at Mrs. Wm. Elliott's; Mr. Allen Morgan, Wales, at Mr. Ansley Pitts; Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Beach of Cleveland, Ohio, at Mrs H. Beach's; G. W Markell, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Froats and Miss Madge Froats at their respective homes.; Mrs. Moore of Michigan with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bush. Miss Agness Couliff of Buffalo and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Couliff and children of Ogdensburg, N.Y., at Mr. Henry Couliff's

Mr. Allen Baker of Ottawa at Mr. R. A. Baker's; Miss Leda Froats and Mr. Gooche of Montreal with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Froats; Mrs Laurie and son James of Montreal, with Mr. and Mrs Chas Ault and family; Mr. Gerald Ault of St. Andrews College Toronto, with his mother, Mrs. Nellie Ault; Miss Edna Hanes of I.H.S. at her parental home; Miss Edna Lount, Renfrew; with her aunt, Miss Jane Lount, Miss Lucy Hanes, with her father, Mr. R. H. Hanes.

Mrs. Hunter of Watertown, N.Y. with Mrs. Ellen Cross; Mr. Lloyd McRae of Colean, with Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Thompson. Mr Allen Merkell of Ottawa, at Mr. James Sampson's.

Mr. John Zeran spent the Christmas holidays in Montreal.

Misses Addie and Luella Cramer spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cramer, Montreal.

Master Mernie Baker spent Christmas with his parents in Belleville, Ont

Miss Nell Stuart is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Walter Thom and family at Morrisburg.

Miss Myra Ault is spending the holidays in Montreal with her parents.

Mr. S T Loucks of Montreal was in town on Monday.

Mr and Mrs. Orval Beckstead spent the Christmas week end with friends in Syracuse, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur LaBarre of Brockville were called here this week by the serious illness of Mrs. Joseph LaBarre.

Christmas Day passed off very quietly here the day being celebrated by family reunions. In the evening the Methodist Sunday School held their Annual Entertainment in Fraternity Hall.

The usual good entertainment was put on by the school and young people About $95.00 were the proceeds for the evening.

Mrs. Ferguson and her daughter of Cornwall were spending the day here on Thursday with Mr. and Mrs Douglas Jarvis.

Mr. and Mrs. Sturgess and son of Montreal were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Barr over Christmas.

The many friends of Mr. Robert Weagant heard of his demise with regret this week.

Mr. Harold Weagant of Massena and Miss Florence Weagant of Archer were in town Christmas Day.

REPORT OF S. S. 22, FROATBURN FOR DECEMBER

Sr. IV—Ernest Swerdfeger 69 per teen.

Jr. IV—Clare Dafoe 64 p.c.

III Class—Grant Bowman 80 p.c. Mary Swerdfeger 75; Earl Swerdfeger 70; David Froats 68; Orval Reddick 65; Bessie Crowder 64; Carrie Bowman 62; Arthur Reynolds 60; Fred Dillon 60.

II Class—Willie Froats 75; Vane Schell 74; Frank Swerdfeger 72; Hilda Reynolds 70; Cecil Dillon 69; Enos Casselman 65; Lillian Bowman 60; Ida Bowman 58; Bernice Reynolds 50.

I—Kenneth Tupper, 80.

Primer B—Orval Crowder, Gladys Swerdfeger, Arnold Millward, Arabella Casselman.

Primer A—Mildred Reynolds, George Froats, Wellington Casselman.

We Wish You

-- a --

A Happy New Year

W. S. L. MERRILL & SONS

AT YOUR SERVICE MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

PHONES: Office 39; Residence 21J

Eczema Covered Arms of This Healthy Child

Mrs. Alex. Marshall, Sprucedale, Ont., writes:—

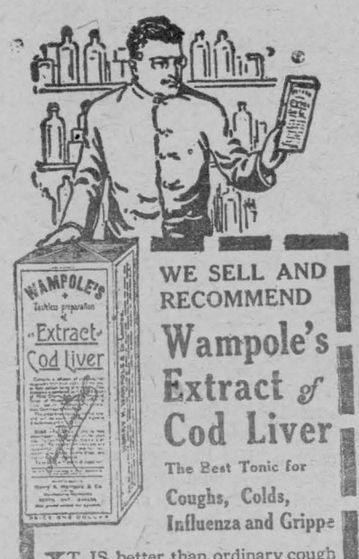


Baby Marshall.

"When my little son was three months old he broke out in sores on his chest and arms. We did all we could to heal those terrible sores, but nothing did him much good. Finally I ventured on a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and kept on using it. At last we were rewarded by the steady healing of the sores, and finally he was completely relieved of them. He is now three years old, and has had no return of the trouble since."

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

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



WE SELL AND RECOMMEND

Wampole's Extract of Cod Liver

The Best Tonic for Coughs, Colds, Influenza and Grippe

IT IS better than ordinary cough medicines, for it reaches the seat of the trouble, relieves the cough and supplies continual treatment to build up the system to withstand future attacks. A splendid blood and body-building tonic for both young and old who take it regularly.

Price - $1.00

D. T. Henderson
REXALL STORE
Morrisburg Ont

The Leader

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

$1.50 per year, strictly in advance to any address in Canada. $2.00 per year when not paid within 3 months. Foreign subscriptions $2.00 in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

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.

NOTE—All small advertisements received by mail must be paid in advance.

CARD OF THANKS AND IN MEMORIAM NOTICES—10c per line, minimum 50c.

GOVERNMENT, LEGAL AND MUNICIPAL NOTICES, BY-LAWS, ELECTION READERS, ETC., 15c per line for the 1st insertion, 10c per line for each subsequent insertion; 12 lines to inch.

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

LEO. LAURIN, Ed. & Mgr.

JEWELRY FOR SALE

A quantity of first class jewelry, suitable for gentlemen or ladies, for sale at wholesale prices, at my barber shop. Call and see it.

F. D. STATA,
dp Morrisburg

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of George J. B. Cameron Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Section 56, of the Trustee Act, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of George J. B. Cameron, late of the village of Morrisburg, in the County of Dundas, baker, deceased, are required on or before the first day of January A.D. 1924, to send postpaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned, solicitor for the Executors of said estate, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, and in default thereof and immediately after the said first day of January, the said Executors of said estate will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate to the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they then shall have had notice, and the said Executors shall not be liable for the assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 12th day of December A.D., 1923.

IRWIN HILLIARD, K.C.
Solicitor for Executors.
Morrisburg, Ont.

All debts owing to the Estate of George Cameron must be paid without delay to the said IRWIN HILLIARD.

ECZEMA You are not experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema and Skin Irritations. It relieves at once and gradually heals the skin. Sample box Dr. Chase's Ointment free if you mention this paper and send 2c. stamp for postage. 60c. a box; all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

AUCTIONEER

For the Province of Ontario
Terms Reasonable
Phone at my expense to Morrisburg, Phone 76J
THOS. IRVING, Morrisburg

R. LINK
MORRISBURG, ONT..
Licensed Auctioneer
For County of Dundas

ARTHUR FLYNN
BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG ONTARIO

IRWIN HILLIARD, K. C.
Barrister,, Solicitor, Notary, etc.
Solicitor for the Molsons Bank
Molsons Bank Building, Morrisburg
Large amount of private money to loan on easy terms.

R. F. LYLE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Nova Scotia and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.
Barry Block, Main Street
Morrisburg .. .. Ontario
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

POULTRY WANTED

I am in the market to pay the highest prices for aged hens, also in the market to buy empty bags and all kinds of junk If any for sale drop me a line or phone No. 63W.

H. AGULNIK,
Morrisburg, P. O. Box 17,

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)

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
COLLEGE
Cornwall, Ontario

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

WESTBOUND—

1.21 p.m. daily except Sunday, for Prescott, Brockville, Kingston, Trenton, Toronto and all points west. On Sunday runs to Brockville only.

7.50 p.m daily except Sunday, for Prescott, Brockville and intermediate stations.

10.18 p.m. daily for Prescott, Brockville, Trenton, Toronto and west.

EASTBOUND—

4.05 a.m. daily, 7.26 am and 4.04 p.m. daily except Sunday; 3.30 p.m., and 4.45 p.m. Sunday only. For Cornwall, Coteau Jct, Ottawa, and Montreal, where close connection is made for all points in [illegible]land States, via Central Vermont Railway, also for New York via Rutland Railway, and the Maritime Provinces via C. N. Railway.

For tickets and all information apply to,

MRS. K. M. McGANNON,
Town Ticket Agent.
J. F. MYERS,
Station Ticket Agent.

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

This institution provides skilled nursing and care at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent persons from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept up by:

Fees from paying patients.

Grants from the Government and Municipalities.

Donations and subscriptions from Churches, Corporations, Societies and Individuals, the last being the largest source of revenue.

YOU ARE ASKED TO ASSIST IN THIS WORK

The nucleus of an endowment fund has been established by a legacy recently received, and parties remembering the Hospital in their wills may stipulate that bequests made by them shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annual Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who will be pleased to

THE HELPING HAND

By Christine Whiting Parmenter

It was cold, and stormy, and dark. Mary Mathiesen, moving quietly about the kitchen, preparing supper, paused for a moment to be sure that the locusts slapping against the windows, did not frighten her baby, whom she had just tucked in for the night. As no sound came from above, she sought the dining room, switching on the lights as a welcome to Jim, her husband, who was tramping the half mile from the station in the rain. When she returned to the kitchen, the kettle was singing merrily. It seemed very cosy, she thought, with the rain beating against the windows. If only Jim were here—

Her thoughts were interrupted by an unexpected knock. It was a strange hour for a visitor. Opening the door, she saw a boy in shabby raiment standing upon the little porch.

"What can I do for you?" she asked, as he did not speak.

For a moment the boy was silent, peering into the room beyond, as if in search of something. He didn't meet Mary's friendly glance as he said hoarsely, "I want a home."

"A home!" echoed Mary in surprise.

She stood back, motioning the boy to enter. He obeyed sullenly, as if doing her a favor.

"You're hungry, aren't you?" said Mary quietly. "Sit here by the table and I'll get your supper. Then you can tell me why you want a home."

He slumped into a chair, resting his elbows on the table and staring nervously into every corner. He ate hungrily the bread and milk which Mary set before him, watching her covertly as she moved about preparing her own supper. Mary was perfectly aware of his alert glances. He reminded her of a squirrel devouring a nut while in deadly fear of some alien interruption. When he had finished, she turned to him and smiled encouragingly.

"So you want a home?"

"Yes," answered the boy. He spoke slowly, as if reciting something. "I run away from Saint Luke's Orphanage. I never had no other home. No one would take me when I was little, because I had red hair. Then, one day, a farmer from out this way come for a boy. He picked me out o' the whole bunch—me—the biggest. I thought sure I was goin' to have a home, but all he wanted was a work horse. Look!" He stripped his shirt off one shoulder to show a mark, ugly and new. "He done that. I run away, back to the orphanage, but they licked me. I've done with 'em! I want a home like other boys. I—"

He stopped confused, and Mary looked down on him compassionately.

"You poor boy!" she said, gently. "I can't promise you a home; but I'll give you a night's lodging and try to help."

"You here alone?" asked the boy, suddenly; something cunning creeping into his eyes that repelled Mary.

"No. I have my husband and baby girl. There's Jim now!" she added, joyfully; glad of Mathiesen's guiding hand in this problem.

Mathiesen, who had entered by the front door, met her half way across the dining room and hugged her ardently.

"Some storm!" he exclaimed, boyishly, "and some home to come in to out of the wet! I'm hungry, Mary, and—"

Mary's finger on her lips caused him to stop abruptly. She closed the door, and in a few quick words told him of their self-invited guest.

"Poor kid!" said Mathiesen quietly.

He stepped into the kitchen, holding out his hand in welcome, but the boy did not, or would not, understand. He looked up suspiciously, as the man's hand dropped to his shoulder.

"How old are you?" questioned Mathiesen kindly.

"Sixteen," answered the boy, and flushed.

"M-mm," murmured Mathiesen. He looked down at the boy with eyes that couldn't be anything by kind, yet seemed to demand the truth. "You're tired, aren't you?" he asked. "And wet, and cold. Mrs. Mathiesen has seen to your supper, of course. Suppose you have a bath and go to bed. To-morrow we'll have a talk. Is the guest room ready, Mary?"

She nodded, and the boy, still sullen, followed Mathiesen upstairs. Mary heard her husband moving about, evidently showing the boy where he would sleep and giving him clean clothes. The water was running into the tub when Jim returned. In silence he helped Mary put supper on the table, and sighed with relief as he sat down.

"I hope you gave that boy enough to eat, dear. He's starved. His shoulder blades are almost through the skin, and he has a bruise—"

"I saw it," said Mary quickly. "The farmer who took him from the orphanage did it."

"M-mm," said Mathiesen again; then, quietly: "Sixteen years old and an orphan. Somehow—that doesn't sound quite credible."

"You think he lied?" whispered Mary, one ear on sounds above.

Jim smiled. "Oh, we'll give him the benefit of the doubt. He needs attention anyway. To-morrow's Saturday and I'll come out early. You keep him busy through the morning and I'll talk with him when I get home."

"It's—it's terrible for a boy to want a home, Jim," said Mary, gently.

"I know," answered Mathiesen. He leaned across the little table to give Mary's hand a squeeze. "Sometimes I feel like a sinner to have so much; but—I can't just see us adopting a sixteen-year-old son!"

Mary laughed. Then her face sobered. "But we must do something, Jim."

"Why, of course," responded Mathiesen, quickly. "We'll begin with a suit of clothes. I'll bring one out to-morrow. He'll have to swim round in my wardrobe till afternoon. He's small for sixteen; but, then, he looks as if he'd never had enough to eat."

Mathiesen had departed for the city before their guest awoke next day. Mary, tiptoeing into the boy's room, looked down with pity on a face which, in sleep, had lost its sullen lines. Yet, there was a hard expression to the mouth that she couldn't understand in one so young. Then she remembered the livid bruise he had displayed, and her heart melted. When, later, the boy came down, she set a bowl of oatmeal before him, and went to the stove to turn a griddle cake.

"Good morning," she said, cheerfully. "I hope you like griddle cakes and maple syrup?"

It was a question, but the boy made no answer as he seated himself before the oatmeal. It struck Mary that he might be embarrassed, so she did not look at him. When, at length, she glanced him way, she had to suppress an astonished exclamation. He hardly looked like the same boy. He was smiling—it was the first smile Mary had seen—but he was smiling neither at her nor at the prospect of griddle cakes and maple syrup. His smile went straight to the corner where Baby Mathiesen reigned supreme in a fenced-in spot, from which she was grinning a friendly welcome.

"I like kids," said the boy, suddenly.

It seemed to Mary that it was the first natural speech that he had made. But he flushed at the words and looked stonily away from the baby's coquettish gaze. Mary lifted a golden cake from the spider.

"That's good," she answered, calmly. "I'm going to ask you to look out for her till nap time, I have so much to do. Mr. Mathiesen will be home early. He's going to bring you a suit of clothes. Yours look pretty well used up."

"Clothes for me!" gasped the boy. "New ones?"

"Yes, new ones! Ready for your cakes?"

"Da, da," answered the baby, and the boy laughed.

"Can't she have one, ma'am?"

"Oh, she had her breakfast long ago," said Mary. "Will you keep an eye on her while I make the beds? I'm late because I didn't want to wake you."

Mary knew tactfully, that the boy would enjoy his breakfast more if he ate alone. When she returned he was on the floor beside the baby's fence, making faces which Miss Mathiesen evidently considered a great accomplishment. She wept when her mother took her up, and stretched out imploring hands to her new friend.

"She'd rather play than go by-by, any day," laughed Mary. "Perhaps you'll carry her upstairs while I get her bottle. Then she'll go to sleep in the sun-room and you can do what you want till lunch time. Do you like to read? There are lots of books and magazines in the living room."

"Well, Jim," said Mary, after their guest had gone to bed the second night, "what do you think?"

"I'm puzzled," replied Mathiesen, slowly. "I don't get at him, Mary. He liked the clothes, oh! tremendously; but he watched me while he was dressing as if he thought I had an axe to grind or was going to spring something unpleasant on him. He told the same story, though, that he told last night; and when he's alone for any length of time, he looks sullen. The only time he acts like a real boy is when he's with the baby; and that's queer, too, for most boys would take pains to hide the fact that they liked to amuse a baby. We'll keep him here a day or two, dear, if you don't mind. Perhaps, when he gets used to us, he'll talk more freely."

The day or two grew into a fortnight, at the end of which Mathiesen, who was accustomed to receiving everybody's confidences confessed himself baffled. The boy had a confusing way of evading questions or answering them in a way that revealed nothing.

"He reminds me of a shrewd lawyer" Mathiesen complained, one morning. "He has brains—that boy; but we can't keep him here indefinitely, Mary. It's too much for you. I've got a scheme—"

Mary didn't hear the scheme just then, because the baby demanded her mother's presence, and when she returned Jim was ready for his train. Later, the boy—he had told them his name was Joe—brought in an armful of kindlings and, dropping them into the box, got down on his knees for a romp with Mary's baby. It was a noisy romp, but Mary only smiled at the joyous youth of it. She turned in surprise, when the door opened to admit a man whose knock she had not heard.

"Want any beets or carrots, ma'am?" he asked.

His wares were temptingly displayed and Mary decided that she wanted beets. "Joe, will you bring a dish from the pantry?" she called over her shoulder, as she made her selection.

There was no response. Suddenly, Mary realized that the joyous shouts were stilled. Only the baby's voice, raised in a hurt whimper, was audible. Turning, she saw that the boy had vanished, though on the floor lay a huddled shape under an old shawl. Without a word, Mary brought the dish herself, paid the man and watched him depart before she crossed the room and lifted the shawl to disclose the boy. His face was white, though he forced an unnatural smile.

"Peek-a-boo!" he laughed at the baby.

The baby crowed delightedly, but Mary laid a hand on the boy's arm. "Joe—was that the farmer who abused you?"

"Nope," said the boy, not meeting her eyes. "I never see that man before. I was just playin' with the baby. She likes for me to hide and then jump out at her."

"All right," said Mary, but the boy's white face and trembling hands did not escape her, nor the fact that he did not return to the carefree romp. He kept close to the house all day, sometimes reading, sometimes staring into space, his brows knit in thought; and, as the hours passed, the bitter lines about his mouth which had been slowly vanishing, returned. At times Mary caught him watching her furtively, as if he were trying to read her thoughts. In the afternoon she manufactured an errand to the village in order to leave the baby in his care. If she showed that she trusted him with her dearest treasure, perhaps, in time, he would trust her. But night found him still sullen. Not even Mathiesen's kindly smile brought a response. He went to bed early, but they could hear him tossing restlessly until they slept.

"Poor boy," said Mathiesen, gently. "If only he'd say what's on his mind! If he doesn't confide in you tomorrow, I'll tackle him at night. I can't divulge my plans for him until I feel he's to be trusted. He's not sixteen, Mary. I'm sure of that."

It was late that night, when Mary was soundly sleeping, that Mathiesen awoke with a sense of something wrong. He sat up in bed and listened. All was quiet for a while—then, from the dining room below, sounded a stealthy footstep. Mathiesen slipped out of bed, reached with unerring instinct for his blanket wrapper, and crept downstairs. Through a crack in the closed door of the dining room, a faint light was visible. It didn't occur to Mathiesen that he might need a weapon. His hand closed firmly on the door knob which yielded quietly, so quietly that the boy standing before the sideboard, did not know he was interrupted. Then he turned, stifling a frightened cry.

Mathiesen's keen eyes, at a glance, took in the scene before him. Dressed once more in his old clothes, his cap pulled low over his eyes, stood Joe, grasping in one hand what looked like a pillow case, the contents of which clinked queerly as he moved. The sideboard was swept bare of Mary's silver candlesticks and dishes. Only the baby's porringer remained, telling its own story.

Mathiesen drew a quick breath. Then he came nearer, took the boy's burden from him, and said, quietly: "Suppose we sit down, Joe, and talk it over."

The boy obeyed, trembling.

"Take off your cap," said Mathiesen kindly. He was quietly removing the silver from the pillow case, laying it upon the dining table, and talking, giving the boy a chance to pull himself together.

"These candlesticks were a wedding gift from Mr. Carey for whom I work," he explained, calmly. "Mrs. Mathiesen is very fond of them. They're worth a good deal of money, I am sure. And this dish came from a stenographer in my office. I suppose it took her a whole week to earn it, maybe more. These salts and peppers are hardly worth the trouble of carrying away. They wouldn't bring much; but we love them because a little sick girl, in the house where I used to board, spent all her savings to give them to us. The forks and spoons we'll miss, of course. I suppose I've been careless about burglar insurance. Somehow I never thought that anyone would steal from us; because, really we haven't very much. I——"

A smothered protest came from the boy, and Mathiesen sat down suddenly before him. "Now—" he began, but Joe interrupted hoarsely: "I know your game! You'll just keep me talkin' till the cop you've sent for gets here."

"No," answered Mathiesen, quietly, "I haven't sent for any cop. In fact, I don't know where to find one out here in the country. I'll make a bargain with you, if you like. If you'll answer my questions truthfully, I'll promise not to send for an officer in any case—even if you walk off with Mrs. Mathiesen's treasures. Isn't that fair?"

Joe didn't answer, and Mathiesen chose to take silence for consent. "Let's begin at the beginning," he said, kindly. "How old are you, Joe?"

The boy hesitated—then blurted out defiantly: "I'm goin' on fifteen, anyway!"

"And why did you tell us you were older?"

"I thought," began the boy, then raised his head, and for the first time met Mathiesen's eyes. They were stern eyes now, but something compassionate in their depths stirred things long dormant in the boy's heart.

"I didn't come from no orphanage," he confessed, suddenly.

"I knew that," answered Mathiesen. "I inquired at Saint Luke's the day after you came."

"You knew I lied!" cried Joe, "and —and kept me?"

"Yes. You told Mrs. Mathiesen that you wanted a home. We were sorry you didn't trust us; but if a boy wants a home there's something good in him, so we decided to trust you anyway."

A shamed red crept into the boy's cheek. He started to speak, but the words came as if they hurt.

"It was a lie, sir. I didn't want no home—not then."

"Then why—" began Mathiesen, in genuine surprise, when Joe interrupted: "I didn't know nothin' about homes—then. I read that all in the paper, how a guy went to a house and told the folks that story—wantin' a home, and how he come from an institution. Then when they took him in and he got the run o' things, he lit out with all the jewelry and money."

"And got caught," supplemented Mathiesen, "and sent to prison. I read that story, too. And you thought it paid?"

The boy's voice shook. "I guessed I could put it through," he confessed, miserably. "I was goin' to bury the stuff till the police stopped lookin', but—"

"Yes?" encouraged Mathiesen.

"But—I—I liked the baby. I sort o' hated to be mean. I'd most give up thinkin' about that scheme; but when I see that man again I—I wanted to get even with—with *somebody!*"

His face hardened, and his brows were seamed and angry.

"You mean the farmer who came this morning?" asked Mathiesen quickly.

"Yes; him that give me this cut." He pointed to his shoulder. "I was workin' for him—honest. I thought I'd try the country for a spell; and one day he give his little girl a smack that knocked her flat. I see red, sir, and I lammed him one on the jaw. He had a whip in his hand and—"

The boy shuddered, and Mathiesen said compassionately, "I understand. You needn't tell me. And—and you thought we'd send you back to him?"

"I thought, maybe, you'd think he had a right to me. I ain't but fourteen year old. But I'd go to hell, mister, before I'd go back to him. I run off that night. I'd have burned his barns for him if I hadn't been afraid I'd burn his wife and kids. I didn't have nothin' to eat all next day. It was then I remembered that boy what asked for a home, and I looked in these windows and see all this silver shinin'. I—I thought it was some rich guy's summer place. I—didn't hardly know what a home was—then. I never got anything but knocks all my life. Oh, you don't know, sir! You don't understand. You got so much. Don't—don't the world owe me *somethin'*, mister?"

"No," answered Mathiesen, sternly, "*not one thing.*" He paused, letting the words sink in. "Everything that we want, Joe, we have to earn—*everything*—even love. But," his voice softened, "I do understand, boy. When I was your age I was as alone as you. But if I hadn't lived straight, and kept my soul and body clean, do you think for a moment I'd be where I am, to-day, with a home like this, and friends who care for me, and a wife and baby to love and work for?"

He waited, but as the boy was silent he went on slowly. "We reap what we sow, son. There is nothing truer; and if you live honestly, and play fair, and hold out a helping hand to the man below, sometime, sooner or later, the reward comes—if it's only the satisfying knowledge of days well lived."

The boy looked up. His eyes were bright, because back of his eyelids there were tears. "What—what'll I do, sir?" he asked humbly.

"I hope you know," went on Mathiesen, as if he had not heard the question, "that if I could, I'd give you the home you asked for. But I'm not rich, Joe—far from it—and I have a wife and baby, as well as an old mother, whom I have to consider; but—I've another plan for you."

The boy was leaning forward, scarcely breathing, as Mathiesen went on quietly: "I've got you a job as elevator boy in our office building. It's easy work that will leave you time to read and study, which is what you need. You'll learn enough for your needs at present; but I don't want you in a cheap boarding-house. You need a home, and I think I've found you one."

"Where?" questioned the boy, breathlessly.

"I have a friend who's worked in our office for twenty years. She had a snug little home with her mother, who died a year ago. This seemed to take away all her courage. She wasn't well, and the firm decided that she deserved a rest. So, last January, they retired her on a liberal pension, and told her to take life easily.

"But that didn't do the trick. The truth was, she was lonely, and one day, when she was staying here, Mrs. Mathiesen had an inspiration. 'Miss Garnet,' she said, 'why don't you adopt a baby?'

"Well—she did! She'd always wanted to, but thought her friends would disapprove. She's very happy now, but she needs someone she can trust to bring up wood, and tend the furnace, and be a big brother to her baby. Would you like to try?"

The boy looked up, still shaken. "Is—is she like your missis?" he hesitated.

Mathiesen smiled. "She's not so young, nor perhaps so pretty, but she's awfully nice. And the baby—"

"I bet it's not as good as *our* baby!" said the boy suddenly.

Had Mathiesen's over-burdened heart needed warming, that tribute to his wee daughter would have done it. But before he could reply, the boy's eyes crept to the silver on the table and he gasped, as if suddenly reminded of some dreadful thing he had forgotten, while Mathiesen, watching him closely, said quietly:

"It's in your hands now, Joe. I gave you my word; and if you still want to carry away our silver, I shan't stop you. But if you wish, you can be a son to Miss Garnet, and earn the friendship we want to give you. It's for you to choose; and, I think, you're man enough to choose the right."

Then the boy, still staring at the silver, voiced the thought born of his new-found sense of shame: "But—but what'll she think, sir?"

His eyes crept from Mary's treasures to the room above, and Mathiesen smiled. It was a smile that had healed many a hurt heart before, and now it fell like balm on a tortured soul.

"I have no secrets from my wife, Joe," he said quietly, "but this is *your* secret, and if you want me to keep it—"

"Oh, would you?" cried the boy breathlessly.

His head went down amid the silver on the table, while the storm that had been gathering shook his slender form. Mathiesen arose, and a feeling of helplessness crept over him. He knew that the boy needed the comfort one would give a child, yet he had appealed to him as a man, and that thought he must leave intact. If Mary were only here—

Then, to his joy, he saw her in the doorway. Her eyes held his for a brief moment—swept past him to the silver on the table—to the boy's head bowed amid his plunder—to the baby's lonely porringer—mute witness for the defence, and Mary, being Mary, understood. She crossed the room and put her arms about the boy.

"You hadn't any mother, had you?" she said, tenderly. "You didn't understand. There. There."

She might have been comforting her own baby, thought her husband. He paused a moment, looking down adoringly at her bowed head. Then, turning quietly, he went out and closed the door. He knew how the boy would choose. Mary would finish the task he had begun.—New Success.

Ancient New Year's Customs and Their Origin

Probably after Hallowe'en and Christmas there is no festival of the year so girt about with long-established customs as New Year's Day. Among the best known of these are the auguries drawn from what was called the "Candlemas Bull." In Scotland and other northern countries the term Candlemas, given to this season of the year, is supposed to have had its origin in religious ceremonies performed by candle light. The candles used were very large and highly ornamented, and were brought in at the midnight hour to the assembled guests, who, since the falling of dusk, had been drinking freely of the wassail bowl. Then, in procession, they marched out into the night, and to their imaginations the passing clouds assumed the shape of a bull. From the rise and fall and general motions of these clouds the seer foretold good or bad weather. Sometimes, too, auguries for the future were gathered from the state of the atmosphere on New Year's Eve, and also from the force and character of the wind.

In the imagination of most primitive peoples, especially those of the North, who were forced to battle against the elements of nature for life and sustenance, the eves of great feasts were considered occasions when the spirits of good and evil were in deadly conflict. The moment of midnight on New Year's eve was always considered a time of special activity for the spirits of evil. In order to overcome them holier and more powerful influences had to be invoked. The evil spirits, or genii, as can be gathered from the Icelandic and Anglo-Saxon folklore, and even from words in their dialect, could be overcome by an appeal to the good genii, the *hoghmen*, or hillmen.

Probably imported from Italy was the superstition that on New Year's eve the "evil eye" was all the more malignant. Then, too, there was a widespread practice of the "setting of mete or drynke by nighte on the benche to fede Allholde or Goblyn." In some of the dialogues of the famous medieval morality play "Dives and Pauper" we find mention of this and many other New Year's customs intended to counteract the activities of the forces of evil.

Perhaps what contributed most of this general fear of sinister influences was the deep drinking among the people, which continued almost uninterruptedly from Christmas until New Year's Day. Up to the ninth century, except in the Syrian and Coptic churches, New Year's day was not celebrated as a special feast day, but was looked upon as merely the octave of Christmas. Therefore the Christmas cheer was continued throughout the entire octave without abatement. It flickered up for the last time on New Year's Day, as is clear from the 19th sermon of Augustine, Bishop of Hippe.

In England on New Year's Eve the young women went about carrying the "wassail bowl" and singing from door to door certain verses—a custom which had much in common with the *hogmany* practice in Scotland. *Het pint*, the strange brew which in that country was carried about in the streets at midnight, was composed of ale, spirits, sugar, nutmeg or cinnamon. It was a powerful potion, the effects of which were almost immediately evident. Ritson in a collection of ancient songs gives us a few sung to the quaffings of this "prince of liquors, old or new." One such is:

"A jolly wassel bowl,
A wassel of good ale,
Well fare the butler's soul
That setteth this to sale;
Our jolly wassel!"

Notwithstanding the opposition which it has met since the year 1811, when many abuses were discovered in the practice, the custom of hurrying first across the threshold of his sweetheart has been practiced by many a young lad in Anglo-Saxon countries. The young lady listened attentively from the time the midnight bells ceased to ring to catch the first footfall on the floor.

The welfare of the family, particularly the fairer portion of it, was supposed to depend upon the character of the first comer after the midnight hour had sounded. Great care was taken to exclude all improper persons, especially as the midnight intruder enjoyed the privilege of imprinting a "hearty kiss" on the lips of the expectant lassie.

The custom of bestowing gifts has become so inextricably linked with the New Year's celebrations in Paris that New Year's Day is still called the *Jour d'Estrennes*. This custom seems to have had its rise in the conduct of the nobles of the late Middle Ages, who were in the habit of bestowing gifts upon their sovereign.

The giving of gifts was also very common in England among the people. On Christmas Day, and often on St. Stephen's Day, employers, parents and masters presented Christmas boxes to their dependents. It was a form of Christmas charity. On New Year's Day, however, gifts were exchanged between friends and acquaintances as a sign of good will. This custom, perhaps, had its origin in the box which was taken aboard every vessel that sailed out of port during the octave of Christmas and which was not to be opened until the return of the vessel. Contributions were to be dropped into this box, large or small, according as the day had been propitious or otherwise. Hence the name of "Christmas boxes," which were given up to and including New Year's Day. Each one of these days became known as "Boxing Day." At the present time the 26th of December is known as "Boxing Day."

The Year's End.

Full happy is the man who comes at last
Into the safe completion of his year;
Weathered the perils of his spring, that blast
How many blossoms promising and dear!
And of his summer, with dread passions fraught
That oft, like fire, through the ripening corn,
Blight all with mocking death and leave distraught
Loved ones to mourn the ruined waste forlorn.
But now, though autumn gave but harvest slight,
Oh, grateful is he to the powers above
For winter's sunshine, and the lengthened night
By hearthside genial with the warmth of love.
Through silvered days of vistas gold and green
Contentedly he glides away, serene.

A Prayer.

Oh, young New Year, take not these things from me—
The olden faiths; the shining loyalty
Of friends the bitter, searching years have proved—
The glowing hearth fires, and the books I loved;
All wonted kindnesses and welcoming—
All safe, hard-trodden paths to which I cling.

Oh, gay New Year, glad with the thrill of spring—
Leave me the ways that were my comforting!

—Laura Simmons.

To every reader, young and old, we extend our heartiest New Year's greetings and best wishes for a most prosperous and happy 1924.

This is the best season of the year for the farmer to turn over a leaf in his account book.

Let us fully resolve to keep our good resolutions.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Stove repairs ordered for any range.

MORASH FOUNDRY

Mr. Archie Wright, Montreal, spent the holiday at his home here.

* * *

Mr. J. Smyth Carter of Toronto spent Christmas with his father.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. R. M Morash are spending the week in Valleyfield.

* * *

Miss Sadie Bush of Toronto is home for the Christmas holidays.

* * *

Miss Maude Farrar of Toronto is spending the holidays at her home here.

* * *

Mr. J. T Jarvis and Arthur Car son of Montreal spent the holiday at their home

* * *

Mr. Wm. Reid has returned home from Collins Bay where he has spent the Summer.

* * *

Mrs. Maude Lawless is spending the Christmas holidays with her son Donald and relatives in Brinston.

* * *

Mr. George Hummell and Miss Muriel Cardo of Montreal spent Christmas at the home of Mr. Andrew Hummell.

* * *

Miss Etta Moore is spending the week in Montreal.

* * *

Miss Reita Pariseau of Ottawa was home for the Christmas holidays

* * *

Miss Robb of Knowlton, Que., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Cochrane.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Merkley spent Christmas in Lunenburg.

* * *

Mr. Archie Carson of the Theological Seminary, New York, is home for the holidays.

* * *

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

* * *

Mr. E. A. Lapierre arrived home from North Bay last week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Biggs spent Christmas in Montreal.

* * *

Mrs. A J McDonald and son John of Vankleek Hill are visiting the former's father, Mr. Sidney Casselman.

* * *

Mr. Allen Reddick of Newington has been spending the holidays with his sister, Mrs. Wm. Reid.

* * *

Mrs. M. VanAllen and Miss Gladys spent Christmas in Winchester.

* * *

Miss Von Doran spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dardis in Ogdensburg.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Holmes and little daughter of Ottawa are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm T. Armstrong.

* * *

Mr and Mrs W. E. Adams and children spent the Christmas holidays with relatives in Winchester.

* * *

The Postmaster General has granted a holiday on New Years Day the 1st of January 1924, to all Rural Mail Delivery Contractors. No mail will go out to box holders on that day.

* * *

Mrs. Russell Meikle and little Annah Jean of Port Arthur were guests of Mrs. (Dr.) Gorrell last week.

* * *

Fire of unknown origin breaking out in the Rideau Club, Ottawa, at 12.45 Christmas morning caused considerable damage, fully covered by insurance. The fire was discovered by the steward, who used the club's fire-fighting apparatus until the arrival of the fire department which responded promptly.

* * *

Mrs. E. MacLean of Toronto is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Wickware.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hamilton of Orillia are spending the holidays with the former's mother.

* * *

Dr and Mrs. D. A. Currie of Ottawa spent the holiday with their parents.

* * *

Miss Margaret Agnes Gillespie of Philadelphia and Mrs. D. D. Irvine of Inkerman are spending the holidays with their father, Mr. J. Gillespie.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Blancher of Athens spent Christmas at the home of their son, Dr. K. Blancher.

Mrs. Catharine Pyper and Miss Kathleen Pyper left Sunday for [illegible] hter, the

Are you going to the Euchre and dance New Years Eve?

Mr. Chas Rose of Ottawa spent a few days with Mr. Henry Rose.

Miss Mildred Campbell of Ottawa is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Martin.

Mr. J. G. Brandstetter of Ottawa spent the holiday at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Strike of Perth spent the holiday with the latter's father, Mr. A. H. Casselman

Mr. and Mrs. J. Riddell spent the Christmas holiday with their daughter in Portland, Ont.

Mr. J. D. McDonald of Massena spent the holiday with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Suffell and Miss May spent the Christmas holiday in Smiths Falls.

Mr. Frank Hummell of Hamilton spent Christmas with his family.

Mr. Fred Nash of Windsor, Mr. Denzil Nash of Montreal and Mr. Bonnyman of Guelph spent the holiday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Nash.

Messrs. Spencer Bouck of Toronto and Ralph Bouck of Ottawa spent the holiday with their mother, Mrs. R. M. Bouck.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Kilgour of Beauharnois, Miss Isabel Eager of Ottawa and Mr. Spencer Eager of Lennoxville College, Que., spent the holiday with their father, Mr. Wm. Eager.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kitch and little daughter Eleanor May and Mrs Carrie Beckstead and daughter Helen of Watertown, N.Y. are spending the holidays at the home of Wm. Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Duncan of Russell, Mr. and Mrs. E. Coons and little daughter of Ottawa and Miss Nina Brown of Belleville spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. A. A. Brown.

The Euchre and Dance on New Year's Eve is being charged for at pre-war prices.

Mrs. C. H. Merkley is spending a few days in Cornwall.

Miss Belle Hesson left on Thursday last to spend the winter in Ottawa.

Mr. Harry Heiney of Oshawa is home for the holidays.

Dr. G. M Gorrell and Mrs. Gorrell spent Christmas in Prescott.

On Sunday, at the regular morning service in the Congregational Church, Maxville, Rev. H. D. Whitmore announced his resignation of the pastorate, to become operative on the 31st March next, having accepted a call to Waterville, Que.

Miss Marion Fawcett of Toronto is spending the holidays with Miss Marion Hilliard.

Mr and Mrs. G. A. Foulds are spending the holidays at Mille Roches and Martintown

Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Smith and son Guy of Cornwall spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Gormely

Fresh maple syrup made from sap gathered in his sugar bush three days previously formed part of the Christmas Day menu at the home of Irvine Crippin, a farmer living near Algonquin, Grenville county.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Murray of Brockville spent Christmas Day with their mother, Mrs. M. E. Lavis.

Mr. R. C. Zinck of Montreal is a guest at the home of Mr. J. L. McMartin.

Miss Annie LaBelle was married to Chas. D. Baker at Lake Ferret Park, Seattle, Wash., on the 24th of November 11to., by Rev. Father Cammaman. Mr. and Mrs. Baker have the best wishes of a host of Morrisburg friends of the bride who was resident here up to a few years ago.

Mr. Wm. Lannin opened his new hall at Winchester Wednesday, Dec. 26th with a concert and ball both of which were well patronized. The event was a success in every way and the Lannin Hall is a credit to the town and the proprietor.

St. Pauls Lutheran Church, Sunday December 30th—Service at 10 a.m.: Sunday School at 11. No service in the evening.

Mrs. Foxton, South Mountain, and Mrs. Chas. Armstrong of Iroquois, have returned home after spending a few days at Mr. James Merkley's.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Beckstead entertained forty of their relatives to dinner on Christmas Day

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ray of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. James McEvoy and daughter, Miss Dorothy of Toronto, motored out from Ottawa and spent Saturday with the Misses Ault

The annual meeting of The Morrisburg Horticultural Society will be held in the office of the District Representative, Dept. of Agriculture Friday, January 11, 1924 at 8 o'clock. Mr. George Simpson, Ottawa, Vice-President of the Ontario Horticultural Association will give an illustrated talk of growing of flowers, shrubs, etc., and on Home Beautification. Election of officers. Reports. Everybody welcome

GEO. H. CHALLIES, Sec.

Instead of making him pay a $5 fine, Justice of the Peace Giles A. Chase, in court Wednesday morning ordered James McDonald, charged with being drunk Tuesday night, to spend the money on Christmas presents for the McDonald children, of whom there are several. There was also a jail sentence of ten days and both this and the fine were suspended upon McDonald agreeing to make his children happy and keep away from bad liquor. McDonald said he was on his way to get shaved when

Boys about town, who are careless ly using rifles, should be warned of the danger by their parents before some serious accident occurs. One day this week, a bullet fired from the South-Western portion of the town, entered an upper window and and lodged in the wall at the home of Dr. J S. Goodfellow. Those who are engaged in this kind of sport will surely realize that their carelessness is very serious.

Dr. G. M. Gorrell is spending the week-end at his home in Westport.

Mr. D. T. Henderson spent the week end in Montreal.

he met "a fellow" who gave him a drink—Massena Observer.

A big crowd is expected at the Euchre and Dance New Years Eve, and the members of the "Arrow Point" Club are doing all possible to make this an enjoyable evening.

Queens University has received a handsome donation in the form of an engineering library, the gift of Charles Macdonald, L.L.D., civil engineer of New York City. Dr. Macdonald was formerly of Gananoque and he was so anxious that the Queen's authorities should have his library that he engaged a motor truck and sent the books direct to the university. The books will be placed in the new Queens library building when it is officially opened.

Twenty to forty dollars per head is the fare smugglers along the Niagara frontier are said to collect from aliens seeking illegal entrance into the United States. Business was said to be brisk. Hundreds of aliens, stranded in Canada with the filling of the United States immigration quotas are willing to pay in advance for passage. The transaction is equally profitable for the smuggler, regardless of his success or failure in penetrating the customs lines. He gives no refund when his charges are caught.

The conditions governing the storage of water on the Rideau system of hydro, coupled with the growing loads f the various municipalities, make it apparent that the limits of the present power developments have been reached, says the Bulletin of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission. A new source of power is needed and until this is in sight any application for large blocks of power will have to be refused.

Fagan's Bakery

Lock Street

Special for Xmas
Jellied Doughnuts

Xmas Greetings

Euchre and Dance

AUSPICES

"Arrow Point" Social Club

NEW YEARS EVE

Monday, Dec. 31

Casselman's Hall, Morrisburg

Prizes and Refreshments.

Euchre 8.00 p.m. Dance 10 p.m.

ADMISSION

Gents 50c; Ladies 25c

FURS WANTED

We are buying all kinds of RAW FURS. Bring them, or send them to our Store and get the best prices

J. S. TEVAN & CO.

MORRISBURG, ONT. NEXT THE MONUMENT

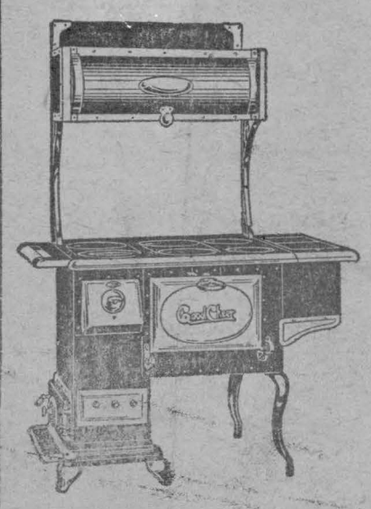
The Morrisburg Lumber Mills

LUMBER, ROUGH AND DRESSED, LATH
SHINGLES & GENERAL FACTORY WORK
BEAVERBOARD

OUR SAW MILL IS NOW IN RUNNING ORDER, AND WE ARE READY TO HANDLE YOUR SAWING FROM THIS DATE ON. WE WILL SAW ANY TIME

F. FENTIMAN, MANAGER **W. D. KILLINS,** SEC.-TREAS.

PHONE 87J---LOCK BOX 71



Good Cheer

and

Christmas Greeting

to All

Call and inspect our new water heater. No wiring; No Electricity; No Stove or no Furnace. We will install this heater on approval.

Holmes & Swayne

LOCK ST[illegible] MORRISBURG

PROMPT ATTEN[illegible] TOWN CALLS

Tindal's Garage

WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF EXTENDING TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS, THE

Compliments of the Season

TINDAL'S GARAGE

H. B. Tindal, Prop

The man who neglects his eyes, neglects happiness, health and earning capacity.

PHONE FOR APPOINTMENT

J. MILES WHITTEKER

Optometrist

MORRISBURG

'Phone 18

Clearing Out

Some lines of Men's, Boys' and Children's Fine Shoes and Work Shoes
Some Snaps for quick buyers.

Don't throw away those old rubbers, boots or shoes, we can repair them. Come in and see sample work.

Let us see those old shoes. If they are worth repairing we will tell you.

We sell all kinds of Shoe and Harness repairs---Leather, Taps, soles, rubber heals, etc.

SHOES REPAIRING----HARNESS REPAIRING

Rubber Vulcanizing, Skate Sharpening, by the latest up to date machinery.

A. G. TAYLOR

The unselfish spirit of Christmas and the holidays is akin to the spirit of LIFE INSURANCE.

The joy of Yule Tide giving can well be likened to the glow that comes from him who having not only provided for the immediate happiness of his family has also made their future secure with Life Insurance.

But what we really wanted to say was this, that we wish you A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.. big with the things that you want the most.

Yours in the spirit of the season

T. E. CLELAND
Life Insurance Counselor

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

COAL

ON HAND

STOVE and NUT

ESTATE W. H. McGANNON

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

CANCER

The REAL CAUSE of this terrible disease; how to treat it and how to avoid it, is fully explained by the book on

The Cantassium Treatment

which does away with the danger and suffering caused by surgical operation, radium and X-ray.

In this book are a number of case reports, at home and abroad, which prove the great value of Cantassium Treatment to internal and to external cases of irregular cell-growth and Cancer.

Why wait to be stricken by this rapidly increasing devastating scourge when you can learn how to avoid it by sending for this FREE BOOK, which will be promptly mailed to YOU, without cost, by CHARLES WALTER, 51 Brunswick Avenue, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Note

To meet the requirements of a limited number of Cancer sufferers who desire complete rest while taking the Cantassium Treatment, arrangements have now been completed for their comfortable accommodation in suitable premises in Toronto, where, if they wish, they can be attended by experienced physicians.

Ants With or Without Wings.

Mr. Vincent, seated on the verandah of his summer home peeling willow wands to make a towel rack noticed a sturdy black ant running straight across the verandah. He tried to turn it back with the toe of his boot, but the little creature quickly made its way round. Then Mr. Vincent, using the wand in his hand, turned the ant round several times, but he could neither confuse it nor deter it. In a moment it was climbing over parts of the boys' radio outfit, which must have been as confusing to it as a mountain range and a forest combined is to a man. Mr. Vincent stamped his foot in front of the creature, but he could not scare it.

When he was ready to give up trying to turn the ant back his son Allen came along and took up the task. Failing in every other way, Allen placed a piece of board in the ant's path. When the ant mounted the board to walk over it the boy carried it back to the starting place. But immediately the ant began its journey again.

When it was halfway across the verandah the boy brought it back a second time, but the determined little creature took up its journey anew and pressed on over every obstacle and in spite of all opposition. Finally the boy sat down, and the ant reached the other side of the verandah and vanished over the edge.

"Well, Allen," said Mr. Vincent, "if we men had such perseverance, there are few things we could not achieve! The Bible sends the lazy man to the ant to learn industry; this morning we may learn perseverance from the ant."

"But it's not true of all ants," Allen replied. "I tried the same game on a winged ant, and I turned it aside easily."

"And what a parable that is!" exclaimed Mr. Vincent. "Just think of it, an ant with wings so that it could soar right over your head and go on it way gives up, whereas this little fellow who has only his legs to depend on, goes on over everything, knowing no defeat! So it is, I fear, with men and women, boys and girls. Some with many advantages are turned aside from pressing on to the prize of their high calling, and some who are not so equipped but who have will and determination reach the goal. It's a great thing to have determination!"

He Forgot the Combination.

A colored man was driving along the road in a ramshackle buggy drawn by a bony, spavined old horse, when a stranger hailed him:

"Hello! uncle! Can you get me to the station in time for the next train?"

"No, suh; I don't believe I kin, suh. This is a broken-down ol' cavalry hawse. You can't git him offen a walk nohow."

"Huh! You say he's an old cavalry horse? Let me drive him."

The man clambered upon the seat and took the reins. "Make ready!" he called out sharply. "Charge!"

The old horse pricked up his ears and broke into a gallop. As they reached the station the man shouted, "Halt!" The horse obeyed. The man flipped old John a quarter.

The next day two young men stopped John and asked him to take them to the station as quickly as possible.

"Suttinly, gen'l'men," said John. "Git right in." He gathered up the reins and shouted: "Make ready! Charge!" The horse broke into a gallop and soon reached the station.

"Git ready to jumy, gen'l'men," John looking frightened, shouted to his fares. "I've done forgot de word what stops him."

THE CAUSE OF SICKNESS

Almost Always Due to Weak and Impoverished Blood.

Apart from accident or illness due to infection, almost all ill-health arises from one or two reasons. The mistake that people make is in not realizing that both of these have the same cause at the root, namely poor blood. Either bloodlessness or some other trouble of the nerves will be found to be the reason for almost every ailment. If you are pale, suffering from headaches, or breathlessness, with palpitation of the heart, poor appetite and weak digestion, the cause is almost always poor blood. If you have nervous headaches, neuralgia, sciatica and other nerve pains, the cause is exhausted nerves. But run down nerves are also a result of poor blood, so that the two chief causes of illness are one and the same.

If your health is poor; if you are pale, nervous or dyspeptic, you should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These pills act directly on the blood, and by enriching it give new strength to worn out nerves. Men and women alike greatly benefit through the use of this medicine. If you are weak or ailing, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and you will be pleased with the beneficial results that will speedily follow.

If your dealer does not keep these pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Good Queen Bess Watched Pennies in Her Household.

Housekeeping accountancy was a fine art, practiced by royal personages in the sixteenth century, according to a big book auctioned off in London this week. The imperial folio account book was one kept by Queen Elizabeth when she was still a princess, eighteen years old, and shows the household expenses of her residence at Hatfield for the year 1551-1552.

The volume has twenty-six vellum pages and the covers are decorated with illuminated lettering and scroll work, with five pen and ink emblematic drawings among the entries. Each account is signed "Elizabeth," the signature being graceful, one with fine flourishes around it and countersigned by Sir Walter Buckler, then her chamberlain.

It is shown that Elizabeth spent nearly £4,000 that year, quite a respectable amount, when it is considered that a pound in those days was worth at least four times as much as it is to-day. Although "the good Queen Bess" is supposed to have had a great love for literature and a passion for dress, these "accompts" do not give much indication of it.

In the period covered by the ledger she seems to have made only two purchases of books and items of £18 for "certain stuff for her grace's person" and 12 pence "for making paper upper bodies for her grace," which does not seem very extravagant. She gave nearly £8 in "allmes to dyverse poor men and women at sondrie times," and was careful to record all tips, one of the entries reading, "13s. 4d. for my ladie of Arrundell's servant."

Elizabeth seems to have spent quite a lot on music, one entry reading "30 shillings to farmor that played on flue," and another, "for More, the harper, 30 shillings"—such entries being of frequent occurrence. There is a long list of moneys paid for "sauces, herbs, muttons, veals, hogs-heddes of bere, and Raynishe wine."

Thirty dozen "candelles" cost the princess 45 shillings, and she paid to "John Brydges for seafish 15 shillings; to a poor woman that brought six chickens and two capons, 5 shillings; to him that made her grace a table of walnut tree, 44 shillings; for Bible, 20 shillings."

ARE YOU GOOD AT PUZZLES?

THE FARMERS' GUIDE, Canada's Finest Farm Paper, is offering you over $2,000.00 in cash prizes, in a most unusual and attractive undertaking.

WHAT IS THE AGE OF THE LION?

This is the big question.



Send to Puzzle Editor, The Farmers' Guide, Gardenvale, Que., for full size copies of the big LION and full details, enclosing a postage stamp. Lack of space prevents giving the details here.

Here is a fascinating pastime for the whole family for the winter evenings. Do not fail to take advantage of this attractive offer of Canada's Finest Farm Paper.

WRITE NOW!
You will enjoy it.

A Watch for Time Study.

Modern efficiency methods as applied in factories and shops often make it necessary to study the time required for different operations in the manufacture of certain products. For this work it is absolutely necessary to have a stop watch. The conventional stop watch, however, leaves much to be desired, for the reason that, while it gives the time elapsed for a certain operation, it is necessary to indulge in a considerable calculation for determining the output per hour or day.

Now a time study watch has been evolved for the purpose of eliminating all computation and making it possible for an observer to read from the dial the quantity desired. The circumference of the dial of the watch is divided into 100 parts, as in the well known decimal dial, but instead of these divisions being numbered in the ordinary manner they are marked with figures which indicate the number of operations per hour, when the time of a single operation is represented by the elapsed time. In the instance of very short operations ten operations instead of one can be timed.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipated children can find prompt relief through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus driving out constipation and indigestion; colds and simple fevers. Concerning them Mrs. Gaspard Daigle, Demain, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been of great benefit to my little boy, who was suffering from constipation and indigestion. They quickly relieved him and now he is in the best of health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

For a Long Visit.

Little Madge was in high excitement; a baby brother had arrived on the scene. She spread the good news, and among others told the gardener, a bit of a wag. "The question is," said the old man, "is the new baby going to stay?" "Oh, yes, he means to stay," said Madge, "he's got his things off."

MONEY ORDERS.

Pay your out-of-town accounts by Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

The Grammar of Health.

Teacher—"Compare 'cold.' "
Student—"Could, cough, coffin."

England's only State newspaper, the "London Gazette," is 258 years old. When published first for Charles II, it was known as the "Oxford Gazette," the Court having fled to that city on account of the plague.

Careless polishing will cause th lenses in spectacles and eyeglasses revolve in their frames sufficien affect the sight of the wear

Ask for Minar

Surnames and Their Origin

MacALASTER.

Variations—Alexander, Sanders, Sanderson, Saunders, Saunderson.
Racial Origin—Scottish and English.
Source—A given name.

The family name of MacAlaster probably would remain much of a mystery were it not that this clan name of Scotland is traceable directly back through the centuries to a son of Angus Mor, who was Lord of the Isles in the year 1284, which son, it is a matter of record, bore the name of Alaster as a variation of Alexander.

Yet, taken in this connection, in view of the variations of the Christian name Alexander, which existed about this period in England and the Scottish lowlands, the variation became more understandable.

The name, of course, is Greek in origin, but it was taken by the medieval residents of England and Scotland from the Bible, and they spelled it as they pronounced it rather than as it was spelled in the Latin. They spelled it "Alisaunder," or "Allessaundre." If you just slide over the third syllable or drop it out, you'll shorten the name into something like "Alis-der," which isn't far from "Alaster."

The abbreviation of this name into "Alec" is not found in any of the medieval records. Instead, at that time, the tendency was to shorten it into "Saunder" or "Sander." Indeed we have the Scottish form of "Sandy" today.

MacAlaster, of course, means "Alaster's descendants," and Sanders and Saunders are simply shortened forms of "Sander's-son" and "Saunders-son." It is not likely that such a name as "Alexander's-son" could have lasted in uncorrupted form long enough to remain as Alexander when the "son" finally was dropped. It probably is a change back to original spelling at a still later period.

NELSON

Variations—Neilson, Neal, Neile.
Racial Origin—Middle English.
Source—A woman's name.

It would seem that women, after all, did amount to something in the middle ages; and though, perhaps, they did not have the privilege of the vote, hundreds upon hundreds of them were prominent enough in their own communities to do what not even the suffragists of to-day are claiming as a privilege. They bequeathed their own names to their descendants.

Perhaps it would be more accurate, however, to say that the communities in which they lived did so, for family names were a growth of custom through many generations rather than the definitely adopted appellations of families.

There are literally dozens of family names common in America to-day which trace back to the given names of women in those days following the Norman conquest, when wars on the continent wrested from the Norman-English monarchs and their nobility their holdings in Normandy and left them no alternative but to call themselves Englishmen.

Eleanor, or, as it was more commonly spelled, Alianora, was a popular name for girls among the Normans. In the course of the centuries succeeding the conquest it became variously Annora, Annot, Alinot (Norman diminutives), Ellen, Leonora, Lina, Linot and Nel (diminutive resulting from the Anglo-Saxon influence).

Nelson simply means "the son of Nel." The earliest records of the name occur in this fashion as Fitz-Nel and "fil, Nel." "Fitz" was the Norman method of expressing 'son of," and "fil" was the abbreviation of the Latin "filius," meaning son, commonly used by the clerks of that day. Neal and Neilson are variations, as is Neile, which has no connection with the Celtic names of O'Neil and MacNeill.

Town Lot Poultry Keeping.

By S. W. Knife.

Only a small space is required to keep a few hens in which would supply table eggs all the year.

But someone says, "I have no one to look after them and I am not able myself." This obstacle has been overcome in many families where there are no boys or girls. I was much interested in the poultry displays at the school fairs this Fall, and I had the pleasure of visiting quite a number. One small town in particular (of one thousand inhabitants) had an exhibit of close on two hundred fowl, all colors and stages of growth. The prizes were well deserved where they were awarded and were in the form of a setting of eggs in Spring, from pure-bred stock, thus encouraging the youthful fancier. We are all aware of the vim a youth will put into anything interested in; and boys and girls in many cases have made a decided success in the poultry, taken in as partners with their parents.

The following interesting items, by courtesy of The Reliable Poultry Journal, will show what two juniors did, both under 14 years of age. At the time of writing, these children had finished their 3rd year in the business.

Paul and Aileen Warner started poultry-keeping on a three-quarter-acre town lot, with 20 White Leghorns, 120 Barred Rocks and 20 Rhode Island Reds. All were good standard breeding, as shown by the fact that they took 31 first and 13 second prizes at various shows. A great many adults would be proud of such a record, both in prizes won and net profits made by these young poultry keepers.

Their first year they sold, from 36 hens:

Eggs at local market	$129.12
Eggs for hatching	102.90
Chickens sold for breeding	31.50
Chickens sold for eating	38.51
	302.03
Feed and supplies cost	192.13
Profit	$109.90

Second year with 75 hens:

Eggs sold on market	$280.07
Eggs sold for hatching	125.80
Chickens sold for breeding	44.00
Chickens sold for eating	80.37
Premiums from shows	65.50
	593.74
Feed and supplies cost	297.22
Profit	296.52
Increase in flock	78.00

Third year flock contains 110 hens.

Eggs sold on market	$431.38
Eggs sold for hatching	152.00
Chickens sold for breeding	52.00
Chickens sold for eating	140.25
Premiums from 58 prizes	72.50
	848.13
Feed and supplies cost	366.23
Profit	$481.90
Increase in flock	70.00

Total Profits—$888.32.

Also an inventory value of $148 increased flock.

Another instance I came across was a boy of 13 years, who had the caring for 25 pullets of real good stock. They got finest care and attention possible, with the result that their average production for the year was 216 eggs each in a pen 10 ft. by 14 ft.

Get your boy or girl interested in poultry and thereby instill into their young minds a fundamental knowledge of business, also their ability to assume responsibility. It will benefit them mentally as well as financially.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
You Cannot Buy New Eyes
But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition
Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."
Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy.
Write for Free Eye Care Book.
Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago

CARS DRY MILL
store length. Reid
Ontario.

SMOKE
OLD CHUM
The Tobacco of Quality
½ LB. TINS
and in packages
Manufactured by Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada Limited



And That's Heavy Enough.

Dealer—"I assure you, sir, this is strong coal."

Customer—"Must be—always seems able to hold up its price."

Mocking the Doctor.

A doctor and his Irish coachman were driving past a duck pond, when the coachman said: "Oi hate thim birds, sorr."

"Why should you hate the poor creatures, Pat?" asked the doctor. "I'm sure they never do you any harm."

"Sure, sorr, don't you hear thim mocking you? You niver pass thim but they call 'quack, quack, quack!

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Mild But Suggestive.

The more than usual lask of intelligence among the students that morning had got under the professor's skin.

"Class is dismissed," he said, exasperatedly. "Please don't flap your ears as you pass out."

Training schoolboys to "lend a hand" with the housework is a novel educational suggestion which has much to recommend it.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Why Doctors Go Mad.

Iusurance Doctor—"Were you ever in the hospital?"

"Yes, once."

"What for?"

"To see my aunt."

Eggs covered with boiling water and allowed to stand for five minutes are more nourishing and more easily digested than eggs placed in boiling water and allowed to boil for three and a half minutes.

Mother! Give Sick Baby "California Fig Syrup"

Harmless Laxative to Clean Liver and Bowels of Baby or Child.



Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels acting without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits! Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

THE CHILDREN'S COUGH REMEDY
MINTINE
Its efficiency proven by over 30 years use.
Sales Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Limited, Toronto

HOARSE

Gargle several times a day with Minard's in water. It cuts the fungus and gives relief.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Clear Your Skin Restore Your

When it's really cold there's nothing like Hot Bovril