The Leader

XXIII, No. 40 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY, DEC. 4 1925

Flour and Feed

Millfeed is very scarce and undoubtedly we will see higher prices. Flour is advancing with the wheat 50c a barrel last week and with the continually good demand for Canadian wheat in Europe and a partial crop failure in Argentine, these two factors in conjunction with the nearly empty elevators at Fort William early last fall, we feel certain that the price will continue advancing with little chance of declining before next year.'s crop is assured.

CORN

We expect a car of American Yellow Corn this week, and while the corn is not as suited for poultry feed as the Argentine, we take much pleasure in announcing that we can crack the corn at a small additional cost.

Poultry Feed

We have everything on hand in the line of poultry feed —Laying Mash, Meat Scrap, Cracked Corn, Barley, Buckwheat, Scratch Feed, Oats, Oyster Shell and Grit. Feed feeds high in protein for early laying.

Eggs

We are always in the market for eggs, and are paying a premium for fresh extras.

POULTRY

All your poultry can be handled by us to your advantage. We will either buy it outright, or if you prefer, we will handle it on a one cent a lb. commission basis. We furnish the crates and procure the best market price possible.

The MORRISBURG FEED & PRODUCE Co.

MORRISBURG, ONT.

This Week

We have been busy puttin down a new Hardwood Floor in our Store.

Next Week

We will have on display the LARGEST, and most Complete stock of CHRISTMAS GOODS, including TOYS, NOVELTIES, CHINA, GLASS WARE, CUTLERY, and many other articles too numerous to mention:

Suitable for

Christmas Gifts

It will pay you to come and inspect this complete new stock. Prices will be most exceptionally low and the display will please you, as well as the children—bring them along with you.

NEW ARTICLES WILL BE ON DISPLAY EVERY DAY UNTIL CHRISTMAS EVE.

R. H. BRADFIELD & C O.

THE HARDWARE STORE—OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL

MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

CASSELMAN—MUNDLE

One of the prettiest weddings of the fall season and one of outstanding interest, took place on Saturday evening, November 28th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Mundle, West Street, Prescott, when their daughter Elizabeth Luella was united in marriage to Mr. Arza Clair Casselman, M.P.-elect of Prescott, son of Mr. M. J Casselman of Morrisburg, Rev. Thomas Scott, pastor of the United Church officiating. The floral decorations were exceedingly pretty, palms, ferns and 'mums being used with charming effect. At one end of the drawing room a banking of greenery and bronze 'mums made an effective setting for the ceremony. As the bride entered the drawing-room with her father, to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march," she looked charming in her wedding gown of white georgette heavily beaded with pearls and rhinestones, and designed with a tight-fitting bodice and flaring skirt. A long court train of white satin lined with pale pink georgette was gracefully draped from the shoulders, and the tulle veil made in mob cap style and caught with orange blossoms fell in soft folds to the hem of the train. She wore silver shoes and stockings and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses, lily of the valley and orchids. The maid of honor, Miss Dorothy Carruthers of Ottawa, looked very sweet in a gown of cloth of gold with touches of pansy velvet. It was made with a long bodice and flaring skirt, and she wore gold shoes and stockings. Miss Jean White of Prescott, the bridesmaid, looked charming in a gown of pencil blue georgette, the long bodice being of blue and gold iut velvet, and the skirt flaring. She wore gold shoes and stockings. The maid of honor and the bridesmaid both wore a gold bandeau adorned with French flowers, and the bridegroom's gift, a platinum bar pin with saphire setting, and carried arm bouquets of bronze 'mums tied with tulle. The ribbon bearers were Miss Reta Freeman of Prescott and Miss Marjorie Swinnerton of Montreal, both of whom wore dainty frocks of blue taffeta. Dr. J. W. Ault of Prescott was groomsman. During the signing of the register Miss Evelyn Horan sang "Because" with Miss Agnes Robinson as accompanist. Following the ceremony a buffet supper was served, about 50 guests being present, the following intimate friends of the bride assisting: Misses Agnes Robinson, Ruth Henry, Kathleen Hillborn, Eleanor Henderson, Eileen Mossman and Isabel Carruthers, Mr. and Mrs. Casselman left for New York and Atlantic City, and on their return will be in Ottawa during the session and later will take up residence in Prescott. The bride travelled in a reseda green dres of crepe back satin with chinele trimmings, over which she wore a handsome seal coat, the gift of the groom. A small black satin hat and beautiful scarf completed a most becoming costume. Mrs. Mundle, the bride's mother, wore a handsome gown of black satin romain embroidered in blue and gold, a corsage bouquet of red roses and a black picture hat. Mrs. Casselman wore a grey crepe de chine gown with black hat and a corsage bouquet of orchids. Among the out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. M. Casselman Miss Mary Casselman and Ryerson Casselman of Morrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. H. Swinnerton and Miss Marjorie Swinnerton, Mr. and Mrs. J. F Mundle and Mr. and Mrs. William Blackmore, Montreal; Mrs. (Dr.) Casselman and Miss Dorothy Carruthers, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Casselman and two children, Berwick.

MOREHEAD—WHITTEKER

The marriage of Miss Eva Bell Whitteker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Edwin Whitteker of Williamsburg, to Mr. Raymond Morehead, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Morehead of Dixons, was quietly solemnized at the Lutheran Parsonage, Williamsburg, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 2nd, 1925. Th ceremony was performed by Rev. Theo. Iseler, and the bride was attended by the Misses Belle Fetterly and Iva Whitteker, while the groom was attended by Messrs. Walter Whitteker and Clifford Casslman.

Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for Toronto to spend their honeymoon. Their many friends tender sincere best wishes.

BEADLE—MacGREGOR

Miss Ruth Electa Beadle, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Beadle of Waterbury and Glastonbury, Conn., and Dr. J. Arnot MacGregor, son of Daniel and Mrs. MacGregor of Morewood, were married Thursday November 26th, at 6 p.m. at the home of the bride's parents in Glastonbury. Rev H. A. Beadle of South Carolina, uncle of the bride, officiated, Mrs. Walter Francis of Glastonbury, sister of the bride was Matron of honor. Mr. Walter Francis of Glastonbury was best man.

After the wedding a reception was held, then Doctor and Mrs. MacGregor left on a honeymoon trip.

Miss Beadle attended St. Margaret's School in Waterbury and is a graduate of the Rochester School of Dental Hygiene at Rochester.

After Dr. MacGregor graduated from High School in Morewood he attended Ottawa Normal School but deserted the teaching profession to enter Queen's University. He was a member of Arts '15 and Medicine '21 Having completed medical school he served on the staff of the Kingston General Hospital before going to New York City. Here Dr. MacGregor made a special study of Dermatology and is now practicing this specialty in New York.

MRS. ALFRED CLEMENT

Mrs. Alfred Clement, an aged and loving mother, respected by all who knew her in this county, where she was born and lived all her life, passed to her eternal reward, on Wednesday evening, after having been confined to her room for about two years.

The late Mrs. Clement, who was possessed of a particularly bright and cheerful disposition, had many friends who will hear, with much regret, of her demise. Previous to her marriage, she resided in the Township of Winchester, near Chesterville, where she was born in the year 1842. Immediately after her marriage, in 1865, she moved to Morrisburg with her husband, who predeceased her in September 1892. She is survived by two sons and one daughter, namely, Alfred, at home; Thomas, of Washington, and Nellie at home.

The funeral took place today, (Friday) at 9.30 a.m. to St. Marys Church, Rev. Father Meagher officiating.

Out-of-town relatives at her bedside and funeral were: Mr. Thomas Clement, Washington; Miss Helen Clement, Pittsburg; Miss Katherine McDonald, Prescott, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McDonald, Chesterville, Mr. Thos. Foley and son John, Finch Sister Mary Bernard, Mother Superior. Glen Nevis Convent, and Sister Mary Edith, Glen Nevis; Rev. Father Foley, Apple Hill; Rev. Father McMillan, Cornwall, and Mr. S. J. Delaney of Prescott.

MRS. THOMAS McLAUGHLIN

After a brief illness, Mrs. Thomas McLaughlin passed away on Thursday night at her home, Dundela, at the age of seventy-two years.

The deceased was Isabel McIntosh, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles McIntosh. In 1880 she was married to Thomas McLaughlin and since then, she has resided at her late home. The late Mrs. McLaughlin was honored and respected by a wide circle of friends. The floral tributes were: a pillow from the family, a wreath from the staff and nurses of the Brockville General Hospital, a cross from the graduating class of 1927, and a spray from Mrs. Isabel McLaughlin and daughter Margaret.

Beside her husband, she is survived by two daughters, and one son, they are, Jennie, nurse-in-training at the Brockville General Hospital, Nellie and Harvey at home, and two grandchildren; also two sisters and two brothers, Mrs. Wilson, Shanley; Mrs. Thompson, Dundela; William of Toronto and John of Nevada, N.S.

The funeral service was conducted in St. Andrews United Church on Saturday, by the Rev. E. Smith. Interment was made in the family plot at Williamsburg.

CHAPTER OF INSTRUCTION

Friday evening, the 27th ult., the Royal Arch Masons of the Eastern section of St. Lawrence District No. 12 held a Chapter of Instruction in the Masonic Hall, Morrisburg.

The proceedings opened in the afternoon when Grenville Chapter of Prescott and Covenant Chapter of Cornwall each exemplified a degree. The work in both instances was creditably done.

At six o'clock the "Companions" repaired to the St. Lawrence Hall where a dinner was served which maintained the well earned reputation of that hostelry for good 'eats' daintly served. A short toast list followed the banquet.

At eight o'clock the Companions "resumed labor" and St. John's Chapter, Morrisburg, conferred the Royal Arch Degree.

Harvey J. Milne of Kingston who, as Grand Superintendent of the District, represented the Grand First Principal, offered many valuable criticisms and suggestions as the several degrees were in progress and commended the officers of the various Chapters on their efficiency.

FREE LECTURE

Hear Mr. Gustar of Canadian National Institute for Blind at the Agricultural Office, Thursday, Dec. 10th. Watch for posters

Basketry and work of blind will be on sale at same time.

YOU'RE WEALTHY

Don't worry just because you're poor
If you were rich you'd worry more—
That's certain.
You get three square meals a day;
You couldn't eat more anyway—
'Thout hurtin'.
Don't think fates have been unkind;
There's many millionaires you'll find
Complainin'.
There's lots of men with so called means
Who'd like to wear your old blue jeans
'Thout strainin'.
We fellows in our working clothes
Can shake 'em when the whistle blows
'Thout frettin'.
The boss with dollars to your dime
You bet he's working overtime—
And sweatin'.
There's them who'd give up every sou
If they could stand up strong like you—
And healthy.
You've got your children and your wife
You've love and happiness in life—
You're wealthy.

R-A-D-I-O

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED LARGE SHIPMENTS OF THE LATEST AND BEST IN

Radio Receiving Sets

LET YOUR RADIO INVESTMENT BE ONE OF SATISFACTION. OUR LONG EXPERIENCE ASSURES OUR PURCHASERS OF THE VERY BEST VALUES.

We Guarantee Satisfaction

IF IT'S RADIO WE SELL IT

TUBES, BATTERIES AND ACCESSORIES STOCKED

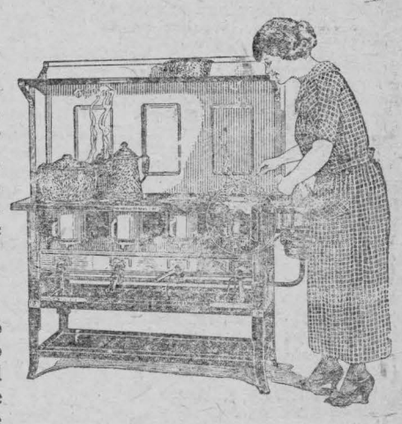
W. H. Fetterly & Co., - Morrisburg.

Ford Car For Sale

One Ford Touring Car in good condition. $250—part cash, balance easy terms. Apply,

D. H. JACKSON, Morrisburg.

How to Fry Steak Deliciously Tender and Juicy



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

NESCO PERFECT OIL COOK STOVE

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

See this Stove Demonstrated

DEALER'S NAME HERE

D. H. JACKSON

PHONE 33 MORRISBURG

BONDS FOR SALE

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

ARTHUR FLYNN **Morrisburg Ont.**

Kit Kennedy

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

CHAPTER L.—(Cont'd.)

But before he had time to reach his desired haven of a sonsy meat tea he discerned through the drift, which began thinly to veil the race of the bleak moorland, a number of dark figures advancing on foot up the long steep ascent.

At this Hoggie threw down his broom with a justifiable expression of disgust.

"Mair and mair! They may be wantin' to stop ten days like yon drawing craiturs that cam' at the time o' the snaw-storm three year syne, and nearly ate us oot o' hoose and hame. At the best they'll be bidin' for their tea, and Hoggie will hae to wait till the mistress and Meg has them served. May the black deil tak' a' stavaigers and run-the-countries that are sae far left to themsel's as to forsake their ain comfortable firesides in sic weather."

Hoggie was at the gate by this time, and the stoutest of the party of four came forward to speak to him.

"Are you the master of this inn?" he said, politely.

Hoggie shook his head with a curious little smirk.

"Na," he said, "I wadna tak' that upon mysel'—juist yet. But the mistress is busy ben the hoose, and—weel, ye may say onything to me that ye hae to say to her."

"We are three friends out from Edinburgh on a walking tour in our Christmas holidays. At the last moment my daughter wished to accompany us. I fear there is a storm brewing. Could we have any accommodation, however humble, at your inn?"

Hoggie scratched his head.

"Weel," he said, "ye'll hae to gang into the auld hoose. For there's a lady and"—Hoggie paused—he could not conscientiously add "a gentleman"—"a man here already, and they hae engaged the best rooms and the parlor. They hae had them bespoke mair than three weeks. Sae gin ye want ony accommodation, ye'll e'en hae to gang to the auld hoose."

"A double-bedded room, and a small one for the young lady, will be all we shall want, and we are willing to go anywhere you can put us. Where is the 'auld hoose' of which you speak?"

Hoggie turned on his heel, and pointed to a long, straggling, single-storeyed thatched house, whose small windows looked into the quadrangle of outbuildings at the back of the larger inn.

"That's the auld hoose," he said; "it was here before ever there was a Baxter."

The two seniors—who were, of course, the "Orra Man" and Daniel Bisset, looked at each other.

"That will suit us admirably," said Mr. Bisset. "Can we go in now and take off our wet boots, and ease the straps of our knapsacks?"

"Ye maun hae been ill-fixed at hame that ye cam' aff on a walkin' tour, an' wi' a lassie too, in weather like this! But I suppose ye'll be English, an' the Almighty if He has gien them siller, has surely withhauden a' common sense frae the puir craiturs. Come your ways ben. I bide in the auld hoose mysel'—for the present. And I'se warrant ye'll no be waur dune to there than if ye had the best bedroom in Baxter's. Come ben! Come ben!"

CHAPTER LI.

"HOW LONG, O LORD, HOW LONG?"

Lilias Mac Walter sat in a little chillish sitting-room in the contracted grate of which a fire of wood and peat was reluctantly burning up with a maximum of smoke and a minimum of flame. She had thrown down her shawls and bonnet upon the sofa, and now she sat in the armchair by the fire looking straight before her, a dull and hopeless ache wrenching stolidly at her heart. She had suffered so much that the acuteness had gone out of the pain itself. Death and life seemed now very much alike to her. Walter Mac Walter grew every day more sullenly enraged. Sometimes he would sit and watch her for hours with hateful, malevolent eyes.

Again, without any apparent occasion, he would hector and rage, threaten and bully, till only the dulness of weariness and indifference preserved her sanity.

On this occasion he strode restlessly up and down the narrow apartment. He had the whip still in his hand, clutched in the middle, and every other minute he would stop at the window and curse the snow, which appeared somehow to irritate him past endurance.

"But for this I might have had it over to-night," he muttered. "Pshaw! nothing goes right with me! But I am glad, though, that the place looks different."

He stopped before his wife.

'Woman," he said, "rise up and look after the fire, and see that the idle people bring us something to eat."

Lilias stooped obediently, and began to arrange the smouldering peat and dying embers. She blew ineffectually till the man, laying his hand upon her shoulder with a sudden fierce access of anger, thrust her rudely aside.

"Stand away from there!" he cried. "You blow all the ash into the room. Get the dinner laid, and leave me to attend to the fire myself."

Lilias moved listlessly towards the door.

"No," thundered her husband, "did I not tell you that you were not to go out of my sight on the peril of your life? Dare to disobey me on your peril! Ring the bell!"

And as the woman did not at once see the bell-pull, which was hidden behind a deep curtain, he rushed thither himself and pulled it till the cord came off in his hand, and the released lever sprang back with a wheezing screech.

Mistress Conachar of Baxter's Inn appeared a moment after at the door of the private parlor, a little flushed in the face, partly from the shortness of breath natural to her years and manner of life, and partly from an excusable anger at being summoned thus imperiously in her own house.

As she entered Walter Mac Walter threw the green cord of the bell-pull on the floor.

"Can you not bring up dinner at once I ordered it to be ready upon my arrival. Is three weeks too short notice for you?"

"You are nearly an hour before the time you specified in your letter, sir," said Mistress Conachar with dignity. "But I will spread the cloth."

"Yes, spread it and be done!" returned Walter Mac Walter, striding to the window, and standing there a tall, gloomy figure, the whip still clutched nervously in his right hand.

Mistress Conachar erected herself, and sailed out with the stately port of a galleon before the wind.

"Indeed," she said, indignantly, "is this the King o' Muscovy that we hae gotten at Baxter's? 'Spread the cloth and be done!' It's not likely that Elspeth Conachar will bide where her conversation is not esteemed a privileege. Where's that guid-for-naething Hoggie Hough—oot at the auld hoose, ye say, wi' mair tourist bodies? I wonder what's ta'en the hale warld to travel at Christmas. Never was sic daft-like ploys heard o' in my young days. Babbie, tak' ben the second best service. Buid gens what sic a monster micht no do to my best cheena. Faith, I'm heart-sorry for yon puir peetifu'-lookin' thing that he has for a wife. She appears no to be lang for this warld. An' gin I was her I wadna muckle care, wi' siccan a girnin' Hottentot for a man!"

When Walter Mac Walter was left alone with his wife he sat down opposite her.

"You do not ask why I have brought you here," he said: "I know your play and pretence of meekness. But, my lady, I learned from a source you cannot guess at of your letters to the old stonebreaker, your father. I doubt not they were the means you took of sending my money to the drunkard's son. Now it seems that I cannot watch you closely enough in your own house at Kirkoswald. But I can here. I will not once let you out of my sight. You shall see your old father on the parish before you die. And I will make of your son just what his father was. I cannot say more than that!"

Lilias had eaten nothing, and now sat with her head turned away from her tormentor, looking into the fire with an expression of more than mortal anguish.

"How long, O Lord, how long?" she was saying within her own heart.

And it was not to be long. For so the Lord of the snow and of the sea and of the heart of man had decreed.

Walter Mac Walter went on. His cord was lengthened yet a little.

"And let me tell you that now you are in a place where you can do nothing to help your beggar's brat or alter that which is coming to him. I saw Sowerby of Cairn Edward the other day, and he told me that the brat was already proving the blood he came of. He is spending his bursary money like water in the vilest places. He will soon come to the end of it and be disgraced. That is why I will take good care that you do not send him any more. In a year I will see him back at the hedge-root, where I have seen his father lie. I shall live to have him sent to gaol, and you shall go to the trial—Lilias, pretty Lilias that once flouted and despised Walter Mac Walter. Have not I paid my debts in full?"

And the sound of his voice reached the ears of three who listened beneath in the snow, and was heard also by a fourth, who stood a little way behind.

"Aye," this last communed with himself, "oot o' his mind, I wad say sae. That's never the voice o' a man in his seven senses. Ye may coont on Hoggie Haugh to keep an e'e on him. I'll never tak' a wink o' sleep this nicht wi' that puir thing in his poo'er."

For the excellent thought had come to Mr. Bisset, so soon as he had heard Hoggie describe Walter Mac Walter as a "black-a-vised hyena," that they should take the ostler partly into their confidence. A crisp and "crunkly" pound note wonderfully assisted the process, and the "Orra Man's" discriminating appreciation of the horses in the stable beneath the auld hoose o' Baxter's bought Hoggie Haugh body and soul.

"He's gane to his ain bed and barred his door, flingin' it to wi' a brainge that shook the hoose!" was Hoggie's last bulletin. "I'll listen whiles at the puir lass's window through the nicht, and gie ye a cry if need be."

"I also will watch with you!" said Christopher Kennedy, M.A.

CHAPTER LII.

THE NIGHT WATCH.

Lilias Mac Walter had long known her husband's essential insanity. For years he had dwelt morbidly upon her past. The boy Kit Kennedy was to Mac Walter the outward sign and token of her former love for his father. Of a cast of mind originally coarse and brutal, without mental or moral reserves of power, Walter Mac Walter had grown to believe that his chances of happiness depended upon the removal of the boy out of his path, and for this purpose he had systematically endeavored to separate Lilias and her son. But recently an idea far more dangerous had taken its place. He had made a mistake. The wife herself was the barrier to happiness. The son must be ruined. The mother would die of grief. He himself would be free—or, if this failed him or proved too slow, he must discover other means to free himself.

His return to places familiar to him in his boyhood, his fits of alternate kindliness and brutality would, to a medical man accustomed to cases of delusion, have indicated influence and homicidal mania, and have diagnosed Walter Mac Walter as belonging to the most dangerous class of lunatics.

Yet he was a man of money, power, and responsibility. It was impossible to restrain or confine him. His mental states were not noted save by his wife, and she, wearied and made even indifferent by long-continued cruelty, mistook his moods for the natural bias of a perverted jealousy, though a specialist on the alert would rather have noted them as strong evidence of dementia. There are lunatics who, being sane in the ordinary affairs of business and the outward relations of mankind, and having no one in any sort of authority over them, cannot be proved to be insane till some overt act of mania suddenly startles their world into dreadful knowledge of their condition. Such maniacs are perhaps the most dangerous of all.

It was, for instance, no unusual thing for Lilias to awake in the night to the affrighting consciousness that her husband had entered the room and was standing silently by her bedside with arms folded across his breast. Hour after hour he would remain so, never for a moment removing his gaze from her face. And then as the grey light of the morning stole into the fearful chamber, and the blinds edged themselves with brighter light, he would steal back to his own room on tiptoe and fling himself upon his bed, still fully dressed, only to repeat the performance the following night.

It was a vigil like this, for the first time spied upon by other eyes than those of the persecuted woman, who had borne her trouble so silently throughout the years, that Walter Mac Walter kept that stormy night of midwinter in the inn of Baxter's Folly high on the cliffs of Sandhaven.

The two men, watching at the edges of the blind through which the feeble glimmer of the night-light shone like an illumination, saw Walter Mac Walter come in and stand by his wife's bed. Motionless for a full hour they watched him. Their hands were on the window sill ready to throw up the sash and spring into the room if he should lay hands upon her.

(To be continued.)

ISSUE No. 48—'25.

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 traveling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.



Strange Occurrence.

"How did the accident happen?"

"Mistook a puncture-proof tire for a life-preserver—and went down."

Chilblain Time.

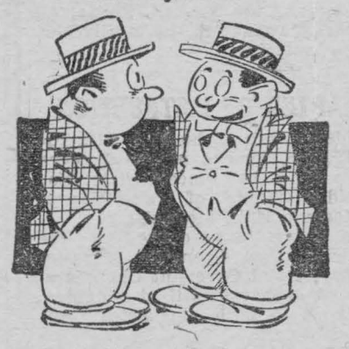
In a few weeks the chilblain season will open. If you are a sufferer, you know from painful experience what chilblains feel like. But do you know what causes them?

Most people are under the impression that the causes are external—cold weather, snow, frost, and so on. That, however, is wrong. The causes of chilblains are internal. A chilblain is merely the outward and visible result of a wrong internal condition—stagnant blood, poor circulation, wrong or poor nutrition. Nutrition, it must be remembered, does not depend on the quantity of food eaten, but on its quality and suitability to winter conditions.

Those who get plenty of exercise, who clothe themselves warmly, and eat nutritious "heating" food, never get chilblains. The clothing, by the way, must be loose, for tight boots, tight gloves, or anything that impedes the circulation is certain to produce chilblains. Porridge, fat bacon, dripping, and so on are "heating" foods.

There is no external cure for chilblains, but the following is the approved medical remedy for broken ones: Coptiba (one ounce) and methylated collodion (three ounces) applied night and morning.

Always practice careful saving and frugal spending. Even a poor boy can manage to put something in the savings bank, no matter how little, every pay day.



Literary Work.

The Acrobat — "That ventriloquist guy says he writes all his own stuff."

The Hoofer — "He ain't got the brains. His stuff sounds like it was written by his dummy."

It is better to be able to look back to a day well lived than ahead to a month of promises.

Minard's Liniment for stiff muscles.

Where Prison Means Honor.

Prison life in this country has lost many of the terrors, but the "prison taint" remains. We are still very far removed from the point of view of the natives of West Africa, who consider a term of imprisonment in one of the Government prisons the greatest honor that could be conferred on them.

In this part of the world convict labor is almost universally employed for such tasks as road-making, laying out public gardens, and building houses. In addition, householders who want any kind of job done are in the habit of sending to the town prison, which will supply a gang of competent convicts in charge of a warden to carry out the work.

As a result, the West African gets it into his woolly head that he has been specially selected to render service to the Government, and, when he is released and returns to his own home and friends, his prestige among them is enormous. In fact, one man who had had his sentence shortened, because of his good conduct, took the respite as a great insult and inquired what he had done that he should be turned out before the proper time.

One reason for this queer notion is that prisons, with ideal sanitary arrangements, separate beds for each inmate, and three meals a day, are palaces of splendor and delight compared with the average native hut, with its mud floor and squalid surroundings.

High Quality—Always

"SALADA" TEA

H718

The choice teas used exclusively in Salada yield richly of their delicious goodness. Say Salada.

A Real Fire-Eater.

Some of the performances that one sees at fairs or circus sideshows are so inexplicable that the spectator usually takes it for granted that they are not what they appear to be. Knife-swallowing and fire-eating are accomplishments which it is hard to convince the ordinary observer are anything but sleight-of-hand. Yet we find in Rev. S. Baring-Gould's delightful Reminiscences a story of his sojourn in Freiburg, Germany, which shows that he was convinced that one fakir, at least, did exactly what he pretended to do.

"Perhaps the most curious exhibition at the fair was this—a man stripped save for a pair of drawers and a sleeveless jersey, who called himself the Modern Pluto, and performed with red-hot irons in a manner inexplicable to me. I was close to him and saw that there was no deception. He first got an iron scraper, about the size of a hoe-iron, which was heated red hot in a charcoal fire that was kept burning at my feet, and in which several irons were glowing. With this he scraped his arm, legs, both his cheeks and throat. The white ash from the iron fluttered about, and some fell on my sleeve. Then he took a red-hot poker and licked it with hiss tongue until the iron cooled. To make sure that there was no deception, I tried to touch it, but had to withdraw my finger pretty smartly, and an English friend of mine standing by lit his cigar at the poker after it had left the tongue of Pluto.

Then the man took a thin flat iron bar, red hot, and worked at it with his teeth till he had bitten off a piece about three-quarters of an inch long, which he spat down from his mouth. Next he trod on red-hot plates, but I did not think so much of this, as he only drew his feet over them one after the other without resting his weight upon them.

"Lastly, he swallowed a couple of spoonfuls of boiling oil. This seemed to be a greater effort than the rest of the performance, for his face turned purple, and drops of sweat stood on his forehead. I was too close to the man—I could touch him with my hand—for any deception to be practiced. All this, moreover, went on for eight days from eleven a.m. till late at night. I was told that he went through the performance twenty times upon the principal day of the fair. He has been examined by some of the doctors here, who have warned him that he must give up swallowing the boiling oil or he will ruin his digestion. He replied that he knew that he would have a short life. He had tried other expedients to gain a livelihood, but had failed; he was driven to this by prava necessitas."

When hoarse use Minard's Liniment.

A Mozartian Reason.

A young composer went to Mozart one day and asked how he should set about writing a symphony. "A symphony!" — exclaimed Mozart — "You are much too young for that." But, master," objected the youngster, "you had written many symphonies before you were my age." "Yes," replied the great composer, "but I didn't need to ask how it was done." In other words, he did it because it was in him to do it.

High Finance.

Mrs. Newlywed—"And how much are these crackers?"

Grocer—"Twenty-seven cents a pound, ma'am."

Mrs. N.—"Oh, that's too much. I'm going to get them at Blood's." (Blood's is four blocks away'.

She leaves, but returns in a few minutes.

Mrs. N.—"Oh, they are twenty-eight cents a pound there, and yours are only twenty-seven, so I'm going to get yours."

Grocer—"How much do you want?"

Mrs. N.—"Half a pound!"

He Was Immune.

Two students were discussing their chances in an examination.

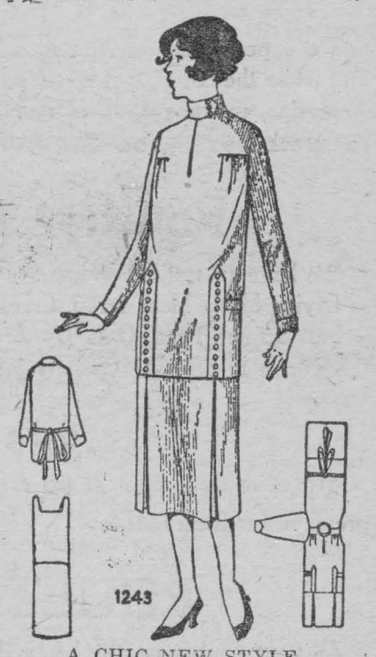
"Well," said one, "if I fail I shall sue the examiners."

"How can you do that?"

"Because the law expressly forbids anyone "to utilize the ignorance of others to harm them in any way."

Labor worketh a harshness upon sorrow.—Montaigne.





A CHIC NEW STYLE.

The two-piece mode—the classic of the season. If your wish is for a sports suit that reflects unmistakably the mode, you will find it in the model pictured here. The jumper blouse is in the new finger-tip length, with collar fastening to one side under the chin, or turned back to form revers. A slight fulness is introduced over the bust by gathers, and set-on bands are button trimmed. The belt, coming from the sides of the trimming-bands, ties at the centre of the plain back. The skirt is joined to a bodice top and is distinguished by two inverted plaits either side of the front. The diagram pictures the partly finished costume, and No. 1243 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (34, 36 and 38 inches bust only. Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 4⅛ yards of 36-inch, or 2⅝ yards of 54-inch material. The bodice top alone requires 1¼ yards of 36-inch material, or with ribbon straps over the shoulders ⅞ yard. Price 20 cents.

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

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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



Housewives use it

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To keep their hands white and soft.

Campana's Italian Balm

Sold by Druggists and Department Stores.

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Florence Head Sets	$3.50
Crystal Sets	2.50
Couplers	1.50
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Three Circuit Tuners	3.00
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The "Distantone" Five Tube Set $118.80

Complete With All Requirements Ne-Victor 2-Tube Set, $42.00

With Tubes.

Come. See Us. Save Money on Your Christmas Radio.

BRIGHT REMARKS THE CHILDREN MAKE

It was Teddy's first term at school, and his mother had been telling the rich old uncle how well the boy was getting along with his studies and how dearly he loved his school.

"Well, my little man," asid the uncle, "what do you do in school all day?"

"I wait till it's time to go home," was Teddy's matter of fact reply.

A school girl who was asked to define drawing replied:

"It is just thinking and then marking round the think with a pencil."

Dick had had his first lesson in astronomy and when he came home from school he began to enlighten his small sister on the mystery of the stars.

"Do you know," he said, "that the little star you see way up there is very much bigger than this whole earth?"

"Then why doesn't it keep the rain off us?" she asked.

Joan, aged six, and Kathleen, aged eight, were having an argument as to who was the taller.

"Of course you are not as tall as I am," said Kathleen. "You are only as high as my shoulder."

"Yes," admitted Joan, "but your feet don't go down any farther than mine; so I'm as tall as you that way!"

A little girl had been to church for the first time. On returning home her mother asked her what she thought of the service.

"I liked it very much," she replied, "but there was one thing I didn't think was fair."

"What was that, dear?" asked the mother.

"Why one man did all the work, and then another man came around and got all the money."

Jimmy is three years old and very fond of telling his dreams at the breakfast table. One morning his father, thinking to apply an intelligent test, said: "But, Jimmy, I don't believe you know what a dream is."

Jimmy's answer came quick and sure. "Yes, I do. It's moving pictures while you're asleep."

Johnny had been taken by his mother to a museum of natural history, and he was particularly interested in the big stuffed animals.

"Well, Johnny, where have you been this afternoon?" asked his father when he got home.

"To a wonderful place, dad " exclaimed Johnny. "Mother took me to a dead circus."

"What makes that new baby at your home cry so much, Tommy?"

"If you had all your hair off," was Tommys reply, "and your teeth out and your legs were so weak you couldn't stand on them, I guess you'd feel like crying, too."

"Here is an apple, Sam," said his mother. "Divide it with your sister and be generous."

"How shall I be generous, mamma?" asked Sam, grasping the apple.

"Why, always give the larger part to the other person, my child."

Sam thought a few minutes in silence. Then he handed his sister the apple.

"Here, Ethel, you heard what mother said. You divide it, 'stead of me."

When you drink BOVRIL you drink BEEF

PURE RICH BLOOD MEANS GOOD HEALTH

Also it Means Bright Eyes, Red Lips and Rosy Cheeks.

The lack of sufficient red, health-giving blood does not end merely in pale faces and lustreless eyes. It is much more serious. Bloodless people are the tired, languid, run-down folk who have no enjoyment in life. They have heart palpitation, headaches and backaches, no appetite, sometimes fainting spells, and always nervousness. Just a little more rich, red blood and these troubles vanish. To get this new, rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just the thing you need. That is why these pills have a world-wide reputation as a blood and nerve tonic. Among those who have proved the truth of these statements is Miss Annie M. Blonski, Woodbridge, Man., who says:—"I became very weak and nervous, had pains in my side and back and suffered from frequent sick headaches. I was hardly able to do anything about the house and would awake with a start at night, with my heart pounding violently. If I walked upstairs I would be breathless and my heart would flutter rapidly. I used doctor's medicine but it did not do me any permanent good. Then I was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them, and I can only say that they did wonders for me. I am now well and strong again and able to do all my work, and this is all due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have recommended the pills to others who have taken them with equally good results."

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

Other People's Good-Byes.

To grasp and shake vigorously one mother's necklaces before parting is etiquette in the South Sea Islands, where the men as well as the women wear these ornaments.

The Turks cross their hands on their breasts and bow.

With the Fijians saying "good-bye is quite a ceremony. Men and women carry red feathers, which they produce before parting and place in the form of a cross. The significance of this is that, although they must now tear themselves away from each other's presence, their paths having once crossed, their hearts will for ever be in unison.

The Japanese way of bidding adieu is to flourish a slipper in the air. In certain South Sea Islands the lover's method of expressing a farewell consists of clasping his sweetheart's ankles; while in Otaheite a man taking leave of a woman twists her skirt till it becomes like a piece of rope.



She Was the Limit.

She—"So you think it would be unwise for me to marry a man with less brain than myself?"

Her Chum—"Quite impossible, my dear!"

No Halo.

The patient saleswoman brought out the seventeenth hat. The customer seemed impressed, but her doting husband spoke up with decision.

"That hat does not become you, my angel."

The saleswoman showed another.

"And that, certainly, is not worthy of you, my angel!"

"I fear we cannot suit your angel," said the saleswoman finally. "We have nothing in the way of a halo."

Chinese Expert in Jade.

The Chinese, as a result of many generations of experience, are the most expert jade carvers in the world.

WE WANT CHURNING

CREAM

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

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

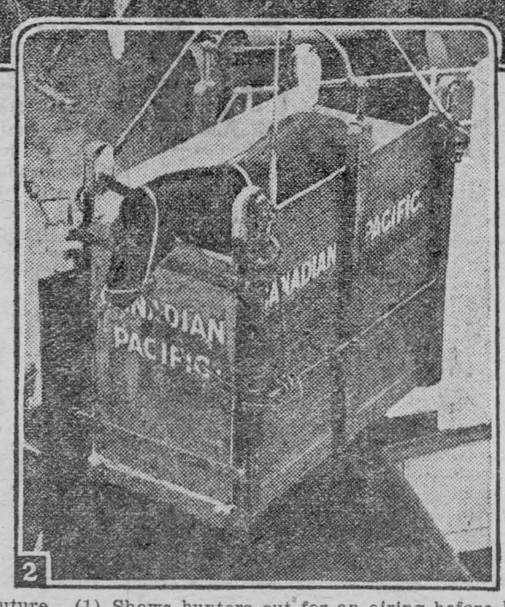
Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

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

Established for over thirty years.

Fine Hunters From the Emerald Isle





Ireland is quickly being adapted to pursuits of peace. Agricultural fairs and stock shows are the order of the day, and recently Irish bred cows were announced among the finest in the world.

But there is another thing which is due to bring the little island to the attention of every country in the world where the thrill of the chase and the clarion call of the horn on still, cool countrysides in autumn have a place in the heart of the people.

When the trees are bare, days begin to get shorter and cooler, the ground is covered profusely with brown and russet-red leaves, and an atmosphere of contentment seems to settle down. The hurried frenzy for summer sports is allowed to subside. There is a universal desire for "something different."

Hunting seems to be exactly the thing, and in Canada this sport is becoming more popular each succeeding year. Strong, powerful horses, known as Irish hunters, are being brought here for that purpose.

These horses are noted for their stamina, speed and beauty. Long slim bodies, wiry tapering legs, there is in them the heart of the hunter who never gives up. Thomas Lawton, of Cork, has shipped four specially selected Irish horses recently, by the Canadian Pacific liner Metagama, the second shipment to Canada within the last few months. These horses were purchased by Hugh Wilson, of Oakville, Ontario, one of the largest importers in Canada.

It is understood that more orders are to be placed by Mr. Wilson and other Canadian importers in the near future. (1) Shows hunters out for an airing before being led to the sheds. (2) Horses being loaded on board the Canadian Pacific liner Metagama in special box crates.

Surnames and Their Origin

TAYLOR.

Variation—Parmentier.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An Occupation.

Here are two family names which are the sole surviving forms generally met with in this country of a group which at one time embraced a great number of variations.

There are two sources for the name of Taylor, and one for that of Parmentier. Originally the name of Taylor was descriptive of the occupation of the person to whom it was applied, the calling being either that of the tailor or that of the "taseler," the latter word being now extinct, though strangely enough the industry, or rather, process in the textile industry which it represents, is carried on to-day by means of the same sort of thistle or burr from which the occupation took its name. The "tzil," "tasel," "teasel" or "tassel" was used to scratch the surface of cloth in order to produce a nap. It is still used to-day, though machinery is used in the opplication.

But as family names developed the spellings of "Taylzer" and "Tassler" became confused with the many variations of Taylor, of which "Talyer," 'Taylieur" and "Taillour" were examples.

The "Parmentier" was simply another name, of Norman origin, for the man who made clothes out of cloth, old spellings of which were "parminter," "parmenter" and "parmitar."

There is a branch of the Clan Cameron of Scotland which uses the name of Taylor, but in the form "Mac-Man-taillear" (descendants of the "tailor") from "Taillear-dubh-na-tuaighe" (The Black Taylor of the Axe—17th century'. This, of course, merely traces back to the English word.

O'KANE

Variations—Kane, Kean, Keane, Keen, Kyan, O'Cain, O'Caine, O'Cane, O'Canane, O'Cahaine, O'Cahan, O'Caen, O'Chane, O'Kean, Cane, Cain, Caine, Cahane, Cahaine, Gahan, Gethan.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—Given Name.

It looks like an index to a whole encyclopedia of family names; but it's just one surname, in its many variations. There are few Irish clan names which have given rise to so many variations of spelling, and even pronunciation, when translater into English, as that of "O'Cathain."

Of all the Anglicized forms, probably the one that strikes the closest to the Gaelic pronunciation of "O'Cathain" is O'Cahaine or O'Cahane.

But the tendency of the English-trained tongue and throat is to slur, and since it is the second syllable of "Cathain" that is accented, most of the Anglicized versions simply slur out the first vowel sound and the aspirate, and make one syllable of it. Whether spelled with a "C" or a "K," or an "a" or an "ai," the usual pronunciation is "cane" in English, though that of "keen" is not unusual; in which case, the spelling "ea" is used. As a matter of fact, however, this change of 'cane" to "keen" is a development in English of Comparatively modern times, and it was probably first pronounced in English as "cane."

The clan is an offshoot, an ancient one, of the O'Neills, of Tyrone, founded by a chieftain named "Cathan" (meaning "warrior") in the twelfth century.



And a Fine Fellow to Boot.

Mabelle—"Father, don't you think Jack a handsome man?"

Dad (grimly)—"Oh, yes—and a fine fellow to boot."

Pimples come from blood that's not just right. If you want to get rid of facial blemishes try Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

Singing and Health.

Singing has long been advocated as an aid to healthfulness of body. The physical reactions of an exercise which energisies alike the brain, the heart, and the lungs, would certainly seem to be beneficial. Gretry, the eighteenth century French Composer, once said: "I placed three fingers of my right hand on an artery and sang an air to the tempo of my pulse. Then I sang with great ardor an air in a dixerent tempo, and I distinctly felt my pulse kuickening or slackening its action to accommodate itself by degrees to the new tempo." The physical condition of most of the famous singers, too, is impressive testimony to the value of singing in this regard of its healthfulness. Even the sometimes too exuberant physique of the prima donna may fairly be quoted in support of the claim.

A public meeting, strictly speaking, is a meeting called by a citizen or a number of citizens to discuss a matter of public interest.

Minard's Liniment for Chilblains.

Turn of the Hill.

What came up the hill with me
Utterly and gladly gay?
Laughing joyous all the way—
Was it then some mystic fey?

Tinkling as it came along
In its heart the song of May,
In its eyes the dawn of day
Merry, merry all the way.

What came up the hill with me?
When I reached the top it stayed,
Still about me eerie played
Like a rainbow was arrayed.

It is gone, this butterfly,
As I turned the hill forsooth,
Tell me, minds, I cry, "the truth":
"You have lost,' 'they whisper—
"Youth."

—George Elliston.

"If there be a pleasure on earth which angels cannot enjoy—it is the power of relieving distress."—Colton.

SHIP US YOUR
POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS
- WE BUY ALL YEAR ROUND -
Write, today for prices - we guarantee them for a week ahead
P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED
Established over 60 Years
36-39 Bonsecours Market – Montreal

USE
SIMONDS SAWS
Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED
1660 DUNDAS ST. W., TORONTO
VANCOUVER MONTREAL ST. JOHN, N.B.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ARE OF GREAT VALUE

To All Mothers Having Young Children in the Home.

No other medicine is of such aid to mothers of young children as is Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones during the dreaded teething time because they regulate the stomach and bowels and thus drive out constipation and indigestion; prevent colic and diarrhoea and break up colds and simple fevers.

Concerning Baby's Own Tablets, Mrs. John A. Patterson, Scotch Village, N.S., says:—"I have six children, and all the medicine they ever get is Baby's Own Tablets. I would use nothing else for them and can strongly recommend the Tablets to all other mothers."

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

Keep Some Borax Handy.

Borax has many useful purposes. A teaspoonful put in the rinsing water when washing the hair makes it silky and bright, and also gets rid of dandruff It is also a good moth powder—an antiseptic, too, for sinks, etc. It cleans glasswork, and especially those horrible narrow-necked carafes, also softens water.

It is an excellent silver cleaner. Stand the silver in hot water with two or three teaspoonfuls of borax for two hours, then rinse and wipe dry. It will, if added to boot polish or black-lead, improve the lustre greatly, and, of course, a teaspoonful added to the starch on washing days prevents the iron sticking and puts a beautiful gloss on collars and cuffs, etc.

If you'd like a little better tea than you are using, please try "Red Rose"

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. *Try it!*

The Common Law.

The tree that never had to fight
For sun and sky and air and light,
That stood but in the open plain,
And always got its share of rain,
Never became a forest king,
But lived and died a scrubby thing.
The man who never had to toil,
Who never had to win his share
Of sun and sky and light and air,
Never became a manly man,
But lived and died as he began.
Good timber does not grow in ease;
The stronger wind, the tougher trees.
The farther sky, the greater length,
The more the storm, the more the strength;
By sun and cold, by rain and snows,
In tree or man good timber grows.
Where thickest stands the forest growth
We find the patriarchs of both,
And they hold converse with the stars
Whose broken branches show the scars
Of many winds and much of strife—
This is the common law of life.

Keep Minard's Liniment handy.

Truth and Tommy.

The youthful Thomas had been subjected to a strong lecture on the evils of telling untruths, and, strangely enough, he had for once taken it to heart. But unfortunately it had rather a drastic result.

Thomas, with his mother, had been paying a visit to a neighbor, and at the conclusion of the evening the lady of the house had held out her arms to the little boy and cooed:

"Don't you want to kiss me, Tommy?"

"No, I don't," said Tommy, stepping back.

"Don't you like me, dear?" came the second query.

"No,' ' answered the boy quickly; "you're ugly—very ugly."

"Thomas!" moaned the boy's mother. "Aren't you ashamed?"

"Hang it all!" said the practical Tommy. "I got a lecture for not telling the truth yesterday, and I ain't going to run any risks to-day."

Heels were first put on shoes to prevent a horseman's foot from slipping in the stirrup.

Coughs and Colds Mean Restless Nights

which sap the vitality. Danger lurks in every hour a cold is allowed to run. Assist nature to bring your children quickly back to health and strength and avoid serious complications by the prompt use of Gray's Syrup — over 60 years in use.

Always buy the Large Size



GRAY'S SYRUP of RED SPRUCE GUM
Montreal D. WATSON & CO., New York



Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

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

Classified Advertisements

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

NURSES WANTED.

STUDENT NURSES WANTED. NASSAU Hospital, Mineola, Long Island. Registered School. 40 minutes from New York. 2 years 4 months course. Qualified instructors. Social director. Three weeks vacation annually. One year High School or equivalent required. Age 18 to 35 years. After probationary term, allowance of $35.00 a month, also uniforms and books. Classes entering February 1st and September 14th. Address: Principal, School of Nursing, Nassau Hospital, Mineola, Long Island, N.Y.

Doing Homework.

A teacher in London East-end received the folloing letter from the mother of one of his pupils:

"Dear Sir,—Please don't give Charlie any more homework. That sum about how long would it take a man to walk forty times round Trafalgar Square caused his father to lose a whole day's work. Then when he'd walked it you marked the sum wrong."

A drop of ink may make a million think.—Byron.

MURINE
Keeps EYES
Clear, Bright and Beautiful
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

GARGLE
Your throat every morning with Minard's in water and prevent colds.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Letter from Mrs. Ayars Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Spring Valley, Sask.—"I took the Vegetable Compound before my last confinement, when I got to feeling so badly that I could not sleep nights, my back ached so across my hips, and I could hardly do my work during the day. I never had such an easy confinement and this is my sixth baby. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the 'Farmer's Telegram' and wrote you for one of your books. We have no druggist in our town, but I saw your medicine in T. Eaton's catalogue. I am a farmer's wife, so have all kinds of work to do inside and outside the house. My baby is a nice healthy girl, who weighed nine pounds at birth. I am feeling fine after putting in a large garden since baby came. (She is as good as she can be.) Yours is the best medicine for women, and I have told about it and even written to my friends about it." — Mrs. ANNIE E. AYARS, Spring Valley, Sask.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers, and should be taken during the entire period. It has a general effect to strengthen and tone up the entire system so that it may work in every respect as nature intends. All druggists sell this dependable medicine. Give it a trial.

PIMPLES ON FACE AND HEAD

Itching and Burning Terrible. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble started by little pimples coming out on my face and the back of my head. After a few weeks the pimples scaled over and the itching and burning were something terrible, causing me to scratch. I lost rest at night because of the irritation.

"I heard about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it a few times I got relief so purchased more, and after using about four cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Dorothy Welsch, Dare, No. Dak., July 16, 1924.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for daily toilet purposes.

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

EDUCATION, KEY OF NATIONAL UNITY

(Toronto Globe)

Placing his reliance in the consummation of the Bonne Entente in action rather than words and preaching a message of sincere Canadianism founded on a better knowledge of Canada, Hon. L. A. David, Provincial Secretary of Quebec, was the speaker at yesterday's luncheon meeting of the Canadian Club.

In education alone—a training that taught not only national pride but national responsibility to the coming citizen of the country—he found the answer to the problems of Canada today. Too often, he added, these problems were overestimated; Canada occupied a particularly favored position in a pre war world, a position which brought a challenge to Canadians in the development of their rich heritage.

To an Ontario audience, accustomed possibly to look upon the educational system of its neighbor Province as somewhat antiquated in comparison with its own, Mr. David's exposition of the progress being made in Quebec and his statistical companion of educational figures came as somewhat of a surprise. Not only was Quebec attacking the problem of education with a wide tolerance, he told his hearers, but it was attempting at the same time to lay the foundation for a broad conception of true natinal unity.

"With increasing harmony between the two great races in Canada and with this country better situated than any other that was involved in the Great War from its start, the future in Canada is bright," he said. "The only depressing feature that presents itself is the propaganda of gloom and discouragement that has been circulated during recent years from certain sources for purely political purposes.

"For I believe that the basis of all harmony and toleration is respect; and that can be implanted in the mind of the child, only by education.

"Time, in Canada, as elsewhere, works like a sculptor striving to cut from the marble of this world a perfect statue of man. As his chisel and mallet in the effort to give perfect form to his work he uses thought and education; and it is from the mallet that the chisel gains the force to cut away the waste material. The chips that lie scattered at the bottom are injustice, prejudice, and intolerance.

"What steps are we taking in Quebec to develop this force of education? Yesterday, today, tomorrow, we teach respect for all authority, whether national, political or religious, for we still believe, in this country of skepticism, that religious principles are a necessity. We also believe that in the schools the future workers should be taught a proper regard for the employers who will make it possible for them to earn a living; and today Quebec is one of the few corners of the world where there are no strikes. Our industrialist, when he goes to his office in the morning, can be sure of seeing smoke rising from his factory chimneys.

"We are also teaching the boys and girls of our Province that it is their first duty to be Canadians. They were born in Canada, and live in Canada, and we teach them to make it their hope that they will die in Canada. For Canada is not the land of their adoption merely, it is their country.

"Therefore," he said, "our education teaches the boys and girls to accept it as the law of life that those who make their living in Canada must accept a share in her problems and become part of her—that every man and woman who gains a livelihood in Canada must be Canadian. For my own part I consider that every man who remains here earning his living for five years and neglects to become a citizen of the country is an undesirable, provided there are not exceptional circumstances to prevent him from doing so.

"We speak very freely of bonne entente, harmony and tolerance," he continued, "and, of course, such talk should be encouraged, but I myself have more faith in action than in speech. It is hard to believe that our desire for those thins can become an accomplished fact unless we make the teaching of early history a common meeting ground for the children of both races.

"If we are thought to be slow, it is merely the slowness of one straining to make a high jump and taking a little rest before his effort The London Times reports on the ten-year period from 1912 that the percentage increase spent on education was an average in the British Isles and the other Provinces of from 37 to 50 per cent. In Quebec it was 89 per cent. To one who would say that it was because of the greater need I would just say, supposing it was true—which it is not—What better would you have?

"Sometimes, looking at our system, when in our century and period where everything is specialized, people are a little surprised. We still believe specialization should follow formation and not precede it. You first have to develop the mind of a child before specializing it. The specializing will be much easier for those who have thus been developed.

"I do not know the figures of the other Provinces in 1924-25, but in 1923 the total population in Ontario was 2,626,397, and 26 per cent. of the total population was to be found in the schools, amounting to 577,404 We have 7,744 schools, which represent one school for every 330 inhabitants or three schools for every 1,000. In 1923 there was one school for every 80 children, or one class for every 30 children.

"The citizens of Quebec in 1919 spent $14,698,708 in education and in 1923 $22,135,159. In 1919 the Government of the Province paid $1,898,832 and in 1923, $2,901-233, the totals being in 1919 $16-597,542, and in 1923, $25,036,392.

"We are building 300 schools a year and the illiterates have decreased from 1,771 in the former period to 635 of Canadian birth."

MORRISBURG PUBLIC SCHOOL

No. days school was open 20.
No. enrolled 187.
Average attendance 182.07.
Per cent attendance 97.42.

Room A.—Entrance Class—

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

J. Clinton Fetterly, Principal.

Room B, Jr. IV Class—

Mona Marshall, Vivian Stansfield, Aden O'Shaughnessy; Edna Ulman and Muriel Weeger equal; Helen Janack, Rose Taylor, Dwane Harriman, Eileen Hutt Grace Casselman; Marjory Hutt; Leona Hutt; John Millward; Patsy Nichols; Olive Weagant; Mildred Deeks; Ida Gogo; Geo. Jenkinson, Gertrude Casselman.; Genevieve McDonald and George Aikman, equal; Wilmot Wood, Raymond Empey and Craig Merkley, equal; Darwin Stata, Jean Vipond. Arlington Gamble, Percy Reid; Audrey Daley; Joseph Burrett; Jean Meikle; Aaron Agulnik; Giles Harper; Lawrence Coligan; Wallace Guay. Lloyd VanAllen, Geo. Smith. Hector Depratto.

G. A. Foulds.

Room C—

Ruby Shennette, Arthur Laurin, Mildred Jackson, August Rohrig; Walter Taylor Wellington Hall, Carl Phillips, Donald Myers, Bonnie Carson Audrey Myers; Harry Smith, Cliffford Gordon, Gordon Thom, Luella Harriman, Dorothy Becksted, Gladys Smith, Ralph Hummell Ethel Mellan; Fletcher Armstrong; Robert Merkley; Stella Becker; Hugh O'Malley, Arthur Coligan, Geo. McGillivray, Willie Gogo; Hubert Holmes; Della Coir; Helen Gamble; Teressa Empey, Marjorie Deeks, Geo. Weegar Eddie McKoy, Dorothy Lynch; Edith VanAllen; Isabel Duval; Spencer Clark; Marian Gamble; Marion Fetterly, absent.

M. Moore.

Room D—Second Class.

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

C. L. Hazell.

Sr. I Class—

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

Sr. Primer—

Aldema Phillips, Mildred Wereley, James McIntyre and Jack Hummell, equal; Vaudrey Mattice; Arthur Pentiman, Stella Mallan, John McKoy, Clifford Lapierre.

M. Smith.

Room F, Class A—

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

Class B—

Edith Taylor, Nellie Dillen, Basil Aikman, Grant Hutt; George Jarvis; Harold Myers; Ross Becker.

Class C—

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

Gertrude Campbell.

S. S. NO. 10

Fourth —

Louise Pielow 80 per cent. Flossie Casselman 76; Dorothy Berkley 73, George Barkley 60, Gladys Casselman, ab.; Florence Barnhart ab.

Third—

Dora Barnhart 68; Harold Froats 67, Gladys Barkley 55, Hazel Robertson 47

Second—

Dorothy Casselman 85, Clare Becksted 81, Lois Casselman 64 Eddie Casselman ab.

First—

Lloyd McHaffie, George Dillen, Sanford Barnhart.

Primer—

Lucile Froats, Clare McHaffie, Walter Hall.

Jr. Primer—

Marion Barnhart.

—Nina Robinson.

S. S. NO. 1 WILLIAMSBURG

Class IV—Alice Wilkins 73, Hanes Casselman 50; Clifford Duval 46; Frank Smith 44.

Class III—Patricia Dillabough 71, Joyce LaBelle 57; Keith Duval 55; Denzil Dillabough 46; Ruth Stata 45; Jack Tyo 41; Helen Froats 25.

II Class—Doris Deeks 69, George Nichols 52, Gerald Hunter 46

I Class—Phyllis Pier 75; Violet Smith 75, Muriel Lawless 73, Ronald Hunter 69; Paul Smith 60.

Primer—John MacDonald, Ruth Duval, Evelyn Duval, Gladys Pier, Malcolm Duval.

Jr. Primer—Hillis Casselman, Wilfrid Smith.

M. A. Zeron, teacher



ARCHER

Mr. and Mrs Frank Moriarty of Finch spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Manion.

Mr. Harold Weagant of Massena, N.Y. spent Sunday with his family here.

We are pleased to note that Mrs. H. A. Gallinger has recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. John Warren had the misfortune of falling and injuring his knee. At time of writing he is much improved.

Mr. C. Baker and son Hubert spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe, East Williamsburg.

Messrs. H. A. Gallinger, Percy Pruner, Ellison Dennison and Bernice Gallinger spent Thursday last at Chesterville and Finch

Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Weegar of Osnabruck Center spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. George Weagant.

Our cheese factory closed for the season on Thursday the 26th.

Mr. C. Baker and Hubert spent Tuesday with their aunt, Mrs. Almina Colquhoun, Hoasic

A very pleasing evening took place on Friday evening, November 27th, at the home of Mr. Melvin McIntosh, where a farewell party was tendered by the shareholders of Archer Co-Operative Dairy, to Mr. and Mrs. Levi Whitteker, when they completed four seasons as cheesemaker, during which time they made many warm friends, all of which regret seeing them leave, and hoping Mr. Whitteker's health will improve so that he may be able to take up the work here again in the future. The evening was spent in music and games after which an address was read by Mr. Percy J. Prunner, and the presentation of a beautiful chair was made by Mr. Ellison Dennison. Mr. Whitteker, who was taken by surprise, thanked the doners in well chosen words, stating he would be pleased at some future date to again be with patrons of Archer.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Fetterly, Mr. and Mrs. John Wells, Mrs. Wm. Dafoe and Miss Augusta Fetterly of Aultsville, spent Wednesday last with Mr. Clarence and Hubert Baker.



You wouldn't slam the door in their faces!

Every business has two doors, the street door and the telephone door.

Those people who are prevented from visiting your store — are you making it easy for them to buy from you by telephone?

Many of them would like to.

Would a polite, intelligent, cheerful voice answer their ring? Would the experience be such a pleasant one that they would wish to repeat it?

We have helped many stores to successfully organize their telephone departments for such trade. It would be a pleasure to help you.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Each New Subscriber Adds to the Value of Your Telephone

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.

STRAYED

A black Tan and White Hound, on the premises of Peter Zeron, lot No. 4, in the Second Concession of Matilda. Owner may have same by paying expenses.

Peter Zeron

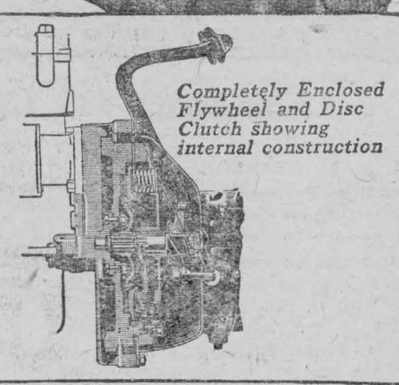
Morrisburg, Dec. 3, 1925. ap

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

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

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

An important fact about CHEVROLET



Completely Enclosed Flywheel and Disc Clutch showing internal construction

THERE is a new type of clutch in the New Chevrolet. It makes gear shifting easy—it starts the car smoothly; a light pedal pressure operates it—it has more than a thousand pounds pressure action, delivering all the power to the rear axle without slippage—it is fully enclosed—it is simple—it has no internal adjustments—it requires no lubrication—what more can be wished for in any clutch?

D. MELVIN
WINCHESTER ONT.

E-416

CHEVROLET



Your Best Insurance is GYPROC

PROTECTION against fire. Protection against cold drafts, vermin, repairs, deterioration — these are only a few advantages Gyproc gives your farm.

Gyproc is fireproof wallboard made of solid rock. It comes in convenient ceiling-high sections that can be sawed and nailed like lumber. Light and easy to handle.

Gyproc is durable and permanent. No repairs are ever necessary. Yet the cost of construction is less than lumber because Gyproc can be applied in half the time.

Ask your carpenter or builders' supply agent about Gyproc.

GYPROC USES.
New Construction
Remodeling
Repairing
Barns
Attic Rooms
Store Windows
Ceilings
Walls
Poultry Houses
Farm Offices
Dairies
Warehouses
Fireproofing
Under Shingles
Partitions
Garage.

MORRISBURG LUMBER MILLS

THE ONTARIO GYPSUM CO. LIMITED, PARIS, ONTARIO

GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard

Why build to burn? Gyproc does away with inflammable wood-lined walls, roofs, ceilings and partitions. 75

FOR SALE

150 acre farm, 5th concession of Williamsburg, brick house, barn, and outbuildings, all in good state of repairs; also in the village of Morrisburg, frame house, garden, stable and garage. For further information apply,

MORLEY J. WELLS,
cp Morrisburg, Ont.

Cream, Eggs, Poultry

We want your shipments of
CREAM
NEW LAID EGGS & POULTRY
OF ALL KINDS
Highest market prices paid and returns made promptly.
Wire, write or phone for prices.
MOUNT ROYAL CREAMERIES Ltd.
590 Mary Ann St., East,
MONTREAL

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Leader

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

$1.50 per year, strictly in advance to any address in Canada, except Morrisburg which is $2.00 in advance; when not paid within three months, $2.00 per year to any address in Canada except Morrisburg, which is $2.50. Foreign subscriptions $2.00 in advance.

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 the inch.

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

LEO LAURIN, Ed. & Mgr.

WHEN IN NEED OF A SOUND INVESTMENT

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

A. H. HUNTER,
Morrisburg, Ont.

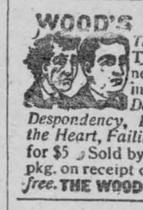
SCOTCH COAL AND WOOD

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

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

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

Brick dwelling, centrally located, with all modern improvements, and in good state of repairs.—A fine home. Apply,
tf ARTHUR FLYNN



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, ON.

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

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

ARTHUR FLYNN
BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

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

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

Fagan's Bakery
Lock Street

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

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

"Where the Lane Turns," Froats Hall, Wednesday, Dec. 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Cook spent last week one day with Mr. and Mrs Jacob Bouck.

Miss Dora Merkley visited Miss Ethel Deeks last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elza Barkley of Dunbar were guests at the home of Mr. Edgar McIntosh on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bouck were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Utman and children of Boucks Hill spent Wednesday of this week with Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. McIntosh.

We are sorry to report that Mr. George Shannette is on the sick list.

Miss Ida Merkley visited Miss Kathleen McIntosh on Sunday last.

Miss Clarissa Dillabough of the Ottawa Ladies College spent last week end the guest of Miss Sadie Whitteker.

Mr. and and Mrs. Peter McIntosh and Miss Beatrice spent last week in Ottawa with Mr. and Mrs. Linden Shannette.

Mrs. Brisbeau of Toronto, Mrs. Cevenier of Montreal and Mr. Alex. Casselman of New Orleans, U.S.A., were visiting their parents, Mr and Mrs. Ezra Casselman Sr., recently.

The Misses Sadie Whitteker and Clarissa Dillabough spent last Sunday at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Henry Whitteker.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Beckstead were guests at the home of Mr. Geo. Shannette last Sunday.

Sutherland Dickey of Newington spent last week end at Sunnybrook.

Miss Ella B. Whitteker spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jason Whitteker.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the Ottawa Winter Fair and Rugby Match last week.

Mrs. Alex. Hess and little grand daughter, Marie, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Whitteker on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Jeremiah Lane is spending a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Tuttle of Rowena.

Mrs. P. B. Fetterly and Miss Belle of London, Ont., are spending a few weeks visiting friends in this vicinty.

AULTSVILLE

We notice the Aultsville Co-Operative Co. are again having Santa Claus visit their store on Tuesday, December 22nd, 1925. This is the third year he has come, and judging from the crowds at the store in former years it is much appreciated not only by the children, but by their parents as well.

Toyland opens upstairs on Dec. 7th about two weeks before Santa's visit. Come, and bring the kiddies.

Mr. Chas Gould of Windsor Mills, Que., spent a few days here last week with Mr. and Mrs. Will Baker and family.

Rev. G. W. and Mrs. Dustan and daughter Marion and Mrs. Bayne of Combermore spent a couple of days last week with friends at Gananoque.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Goodwin went to Finch on Monday P.M. where they assisted in the concert in honor of St. Andrews Day, Nov. 30th.

Mrs. Carl Markell and Mr. A. Beckstead were visiting Mrs. O. Beckstead at the Hospital, Cornwall, one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Robertson of Croils Island spent part of Wednesday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cross and Miss Ruth Sheets motored to Ottawa on Saturday and witnessed the foot ball match.

Among those who attended the Fat Stock Show in Ottawa last week were: Messrs Harold and Geo. Anderson, Chas. and Floyd Strader, Claude Hanes and C. S. Ault.

Mr. Dustan of Gananoque spent a day last week at the Parsonage.

Miss Mabel Martin of Morrisburg spent the week end here with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reddick.

Miss Sadie Reddick spent a couple of days last week with friends in Morrisburg.

Mr. Irwin Beckstead has recently had a five-tube Radio set installed in his home.

Mr. Chas. Bowman of Cornwall spent Sunday here with his family.

Rev. J. L. Homer of Iroquois conducted the services in St. Paul's Anglican Church here last Sunday evening.

Mr. Shadden Gallinger who has spent the few months in the West returned home last week.

What might have proved another fatal accident befel Mr. Ostler on Sunday evening, when he vacated a truck which he was driving into the river from the wharf. The driver was about to be thrown into the icy water so jumped and came clear of the truck which went completely under. After swimming out he made his way to the home of Mr. J. S. Morgan nearby, where warm, dry clothing was given him and he was comforted until he had recovered from the shock. Mr. Osler was very grateful for the kindness shown him, also to the kind friends who helped to get the truck out of the water on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Denzil Loucks and children of Governeur, N.Y. spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Will Loucks, Second Concession.

Several from here attended the funeral of the late Miss Ruth Campbell at Farrans Point on Sunday.

Rev. G. W. Dustan and Mr. Frank VanAllen attended the meeting of the Presbytery of Glengarry, at Martintown on Tuesday Dec. 1st

CHURCH ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Black of Colquhoun spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Casselman and son Robert of Massena spent the week end at J. J. Styles'.

Mr. and Mrs. Merkley of Rensellor Falls, N.Y., spent a couple of days last week with Mrs. Morley Bowman.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Dennison of Archer passed through here on Sunday.

Mrs. M. Bowman, Mrs. Roy Styles and Mr. and Mrs. Merkley motored to Chesterville on Friday and spent the day with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead were Sunday guests at Mr. J. J. Styles'.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Casselman and son of Massena spent Friday and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Swerdfeger.

Mr. H. B. Fetterly, I.P.S., of Winchester visited our school last week.

Messrs. John and Murray Styles were in Aultsville on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Dafoe and daughter, Jean, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Lucius Froats.

Mesdames Lucius Froats and George Prunner spent Wednesday with Mrs. Edwin Swerdfeger.

Mr. Acil and Miss Edith Beckstead of Cedar Grove were recent gusts of Mrs. R. J. Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Tupper and daughter Lois, spent Tuesday at Mr. Nathan Tupper's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Froats spent Tuesday with friends at Aultsville.

DUNBAR

Miss Susie McMillan, Mrs. Elsie Johnston, Mrs. Nettie Kendrick and Miss Gertrude Kendrick and Mrs. Arthur Ball were calling at Mr. Miles Marcellus' on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard McMillan and Helen visited at Mr. Athaden Barclay's on Saturday.

Mr. Aaron Barclay visited his daughter Mrs. T. Allison at Inkerman recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Casselman spent Sunday at Mr. Miles Marcellus'.

Mr. George Brooks has received the news of the arrival of his mother at Liverpool, England where she has gone to spend Christmas with her friends after an absence of eighteen years.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Barclay and Harold ppent Monday at the latter's parental home.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Mr. F. D. Barclay of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cunningham and Lyle and Hilda spent Sunday at the latter's parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morris of Newington, visited the latter's parental home here.

Miss Isabel Young spent Sunday evening with Miss Florence Barclay.

Mrs. Miles Marcellus is suffering from an attack of LaGrippe.

GRANTLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Carr and baby Jean spent a few days recently with friends at Chesterville.

There will be service in Grantley Union Church next Sunday evening at half-past seven, by Rev. Stewart.

Miss Mae Eligh of Finch spent Saturday with Mrs. Milton Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McMillan and family spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace

Mr. and Mrs. Tylburn Nephew spent Sunday with friends in Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham and daughter spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith McMillan of Goldfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead.

Mr. Tom Carr spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carr and family spent Tuesday with the latter's brother, Mr. Stanley Wells of Hoasic.

PAYNE VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Finley Campbell and son Donald spent Sunday at North Valley with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and daughter Ruby spent Saturday with friends at Colquhoun. Miss Mae accompanied them to Grantley and spent the day with friends there.

Miss Mary Cameron and brother Milard of Finch spent Sunday at Mr. Oscar McElheran's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendal Henry of Berwick spent Sunday at the latter's parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and daughters Mae and Ruby spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Jane Barkley, Newington.

Miss May Cameron of Finch spent Saturday with Mrs. Finley Campbell.

Quite a number from here attended the sale at Mr. Cameron's, Finch, on Wednesday.

Mr. A. Eligh of Newington was visiting his son Clifford on Tuesday.

Mr. Clifford Eligh was calling at Mr. Hunter's, Finch on Tuesday.

BOUCKS HILL

Mr. Roy McIntosh and little son Carman and Miss Martha Berkley of Williamsburg, were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Barkley.

Miss Myrtle Casselman of Dunbar spent the week end with Miss Evelyn Lane.

Mr. Milton Barkley of Inkerman is visiting his brother Mr. Preston Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Beckstead and children Denzel and Donald of Morrisburg, were the guests of Mrs. R. H. Beckstead on Sunday.

Mrs. Nathaniel Merkley and Mrs. J. B Barkley spent a day in Ottawa recently.

Mr. K. Lennex, and son of Inkerman were the guests of Mr and Mrs. Preston Barkley.

Mrs. Albert Utman and Mrs. Edward Cameron spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernice McIntosh at Elma.

Mr. Albert Utman, Mr. Preston Barkley and Mr. George Hill have installed telephones in their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Herriman, and daughter Olive, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Kempfield Beckstead of Morrisburg.

Mrs. McConnell of Courtland, N. Y., is the gueest of her uncles Mr. Thomas and Mr. Nathaniel Merkley, and other friends, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Nathaniel Merkley, Mrs. Thomas Merkley, Mrs. W. Carr and Mrs. McConnell motored to Winchester one day last week and spent the day with friends there.

Miss Nancy Merkley of Winchester was a recent guest of friends here

Mrs. Melvin Trickey and daughter Violet of Williamsburg spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Elma Beckstead.

CEDAR GROVE

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Casselman and son Bert of Massena visited Mr. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Porteous of Chipman, N.Y., spent a couple of days last week with the latter's sisters and brothers in the Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dafoe, Mrs W. I. Dafoe and Miss Lennie Dafoe motored to Cornwall on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lane and daughters Keitha and Wanda spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Myers and daughter Miss Nora and sons Stuart and Garfield motored to Ottawa on Wednesday last to attend the Winter Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bryan and Miss Helen of Gallingertown were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dafoe.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Gallinger of Gallingertown, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. F. McConnell motored to Morrisburg on Wednesday.

Mrs. Sterling Dillabough and son Bert are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell.

Mrs. Nettie Heagle and children of econd Concession visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jarvis on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe and Miss Gretta visited Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dafoe the 29th.

Mr. Archie McColl of U.S. Domains was a callen in the Grove on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. McConnell and Miss Muriel were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McMillan of Finch.

The CANADA ACCIDENT & FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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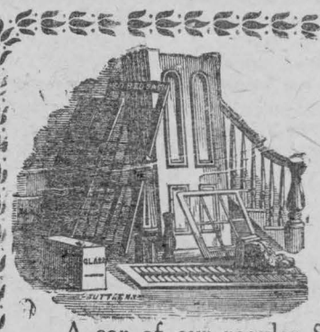

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DOES IT PAY TO PICK STONE?

BY W. P. KIRKWOOD.

Does it pay to pick stone? Sometimes it does and sometimes it doesn't. If the stones are not too large or too deeply imbedded, clearing up a piece of stony land may be one of the least expensive ways of adding to one's productive acres. But if the stones are large and lie deep in the soil, clearing may prove more costly than buying additional acres.

The equipment you need in going after a field of relatively small stones lying near the surface consists of a crowbar, a pick, a round-pointed, long-handled shovel, chains, horses, a stone-carrier, a stone-boat, a wagon, and a lot of good, wiry human muscle. A little explosive, with caps and fuses, should be used for the large and deeply-grounded specimens.

In this equipment the only implement that needs explanation is the stone-carrier. This can be made of two pieces of one-inch gas-pipe about three and one-half feet long, with a heavy network of strong wire, about 18 inches wide, between. If you have no gas-pipe, two stout wooden sticks will do. A carrier of this sort is very handy; lay it on the ground, roll the stone onto it, and then two men—or four men, if the stone be large—can lift it and dump it on a wagon.

Three or four men make a better crew for stone-picking than two, if there be need of pushing the work rapidly. In any case the larger crew makes the work easier. Two men can loosen the stones and drag out the larger boulders with horses and chains while one hauls, and another can fill up the holes when not needed to help load.

The first thing to do is to loosen the stones. Most of this work can be done with crowbar, pick, and shovel. The tougher cases can be hauled out with chains and horses, after the ground around them has been dug away. Here and there, however, is likely to be found a big fellow which even horses can not budge. When this kind of a specimen is encountered, the only thing to do is to use dynamite or some similar explosive.

Usually the employment of dynamite means putting a charge of about 40 per cent. dynamite under the stone to blow it out of the ground and then mud-capping with 50 or 60 per cent. dynamite to break it up. Better results are obtained with a smaller amount of explosive if the mud-capping and cracking are done after the stone is out of the ground. Work of this kind has to be done with care to avoid flying fragments of rock. While it is easier to break up a stone after it has been blown out of its soil bed, it is sometimes advisable to do the mud-capping and breaking beforehand—after the earth around the rock has been dug away. There is less danger in this, and the pieces do not scatter so far and are more easily picked up for loading on the wagon.

Mud-capping means the placing of a charge of the explosive on the surface of the rock in a compact heap, covering it with from eight to twelve inches of stiff mud, and then exploding it. For this kind of work 50 or 60 per cent. dynamite is best. If the breaking is to be done before a boulder is lifted out of the ground, by a charge of lower percentage dynamite, say 40 per cent, the soil must be dug away from the stone all around and down to the bottom, to give room for expansion.

Big boulders and the use of explosives add greatly to the cost of stone-clearing. In some experimental work the cost of clearing an area of large stones ran to $102 an acre. On this area 38 per cent. of the stones had to be taken out with explosives. The remaining 62 per cent. had to be pried out with crowbars or else mud-capped after the ground around them had been dug away.

Contrasted with this was the clearing of another field, containing an average of 524 stones to the acre—against 260 for the field of larger stones. In this field most of the stones could be removed with picks, shovels, and crowbars, and the cost was only $16 an acre. In other words, the field of smaller stones, though it contained more than twice as many was cleared in less than one-sixth of the expense of the other. In this field only 3.8 per cent. of the stones had to be pulled out of their beds with a team. The stones were not trifling, however. Of the 524 to the acre, 256 could be handled by one man in loading, 118 required the muscles of two men, and 150 needed even more muscular energy than two men could command.

A stone-carrier was used effectively in the clearing work done in this experimental work. The work was further lightened by the use of a plank in unloading stones from the wagon to the rock pile. With this it was possible to roll large boulders from the wagon to the top of the rock pile and thus build a higher and more compact pile than could have been made otherwise.

In counting the cost of these clearing operations every item of expense was included—man-labor, horse-labor, explosives, caps and fuses.

Getting the Rats and Mice.

With the coming of cold weather, the cellar becomes an interesting and attractive place. The shelves filled with canned fruit and other delicacies, boxes and barrels of potatoes and other vegetables, a collection of unripe tomatoes, bins and trays of apples, all look mighty good when storms begin raging.

So thought Mr. Rat, for he promptly discovered a secret passage to this storehouse of mine. He evidently thought he was established for the winter, as he went about feeding systematically. Beginning on a large Irish Cobbler, he ate a part of it each night. On a shelf I had arranged, for my own use, some choice apples of several varieties. Taking a fancy to an especially fine specimen of a King of Tompkins' County, he ate a portion of that also each night. Not succeeding in shutting him out by closing what was supposed to be his entrance, I secured a trap. Tying onto the pan a bit of bacon, I waited for the morning. The bait was gone, but the trap had not been sprung. After a number of days—during which I saw Mr. Rat several times—by carefully oiling the parts of the trap, I succeeded in making it so sensitive that one morning I found my quarry dead, caught by the end of the nose. There have been no signs of rats about since.

Mice have been quite plentiful about the house—driven in by the cold from the garden and grass, where they have been feasting on corn and other delicacies. Taking a barrel of waste papers from the woodshed to burn in the garden, I found in it, and killed, a dozen half-grown mice. For several days I have been trapping in the woodshed and in an upstairs storeroom. The battle is almost over, and I am looking forward to a peaceful winter.

A good autumn slogan for the villager and the farmer is, "Death to rats and mice." Keeping this in mind, and acting on it vigorously, much good food will be saved for poultry, pigs, and people; and many buildings, and much other valuable property, will be saved from serious injury.

Corn and Sunflowers on Different Soils.

Average yields of corn and sunflowers for four years at the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, on sandy loam, have led to the Dominion Field Husbandman expressing the opinion in his report for 1924 that there is no object in changing from corn to sunflowers on land where the former yields satisfactorily. Corn is, moreover, he adds, an easier crop to handle than sunflowers and produces a slightly better quality of silage. On sandy loam the average yield in the quartette of years of corn silage was 13.41 tons and of sunflowers 21.68 tons per acre, but the latter having a larger percentage of moisture contained a lower percentage of dry matter.

On heavy clay the average yield in green weight of sunflowers, during the four years of the experiments, was 19.44 tons and of corn only 9.53 tons per acre. In actual dry matter sunflowers have yielded 3.51 tons while corn yielded only 1.85 tons per acre. It is clear, the Husbandman points out, that on such heavy land sunflowers are a much more profitable crop. Another interesting fact is that on the clay land where the rows of sunflowers were not thinned the yield was 19.44 tons per acre, while where thinned to six inches apart the yield was 14.35 tons per acre.

In the report, which can be had free on application to the Publications Branch, Ottawa, graphs are given indicating at a glance the yields of water, dry matter and green weight in tons of both sunflowers and corn on heavy clay and fertile sandy loam as well as a great deal of other valuable information.

The Fertilizing Value of Wood Ashes.

Wood ashes may be used to advantage as a fertilizer for most crops on light and gravelly soils, or on vegetable loams inclined to be sour. Thy are especially valuable for clover, corn and mangels or for orchards and for grapes on sandy loams. In a new pamphlet prepared by Dr. Frank T. Shutt, Dominion Chemist, farmers are advised to conserve this home source of potash more carefully, not merely collecting the ashes from house stoves but burning the brush piles gathered in clearing land and pruning orchards, and saving the resulting ashes. Storage in a shed or receptacle protected from the weather is essential. There is no more valuable potassic fertilizer than ashes, as their content of potash is in a soluble form and immediately available for crop use, and besides they neutralize acidity in soils. The ashes from soft woods are lighter than those from hard woods, but Dr. Shutt states that weight for weight they are not much, if any, poorer. According to the pamphlet, which may be obtained free from the Publications Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, 25 to 50 bushels of wood ashes per acre will furnish ample dressing for even very light soils. On heavy soils ashes are not needed as on such they may destroy good tilth. They should be broadcasted on plowed land in the spring, preferably on a quiet, damp day, and thoroughly harrowed in.

The fat-content of milk varies from month to month. It is highest in November, December and January, and lowest in August. From then till November there is a gradual increase in quality and quantity.

Substitutes for Green Feed in Poultry Feeding.

During the winter months, when it is sometimes difficult to get suitable green feed for poultry, certain substitutes may be used. In order to test the relative values of clover leaves, sweet clover meal, alfalfa meal and tomato pulp for this purpose an experiment was conducted in 1923-24 by the Dominion Poultry Husbandman, at the Ottawa Experimental Farm. One pen was given clover leaves fed in the litter once a day, another was given clover meal mixed in the wet mash fed at noon, a third pen received alfalfa meal in the same way, and to the fourth pen tomato pulp mixed in the wet mash was fed. All the hens were fed a standard scratch grain and standard mash, beef scrap was kept continually before them and they had both milk and water to drink.

The clover meal gave by far the best results for production, cost of producing eggs and profits. Tomato pulp came second, alfalfa meal third and clover leaves last. The hatchability of the eggs from the birds fed tomato pulp was, however, exceptionally poor.

Rats and Fruit.

With even the most diligent care, the storage house will sometimes become infested with rats or mice.

Apparently once they get started on an apple or pear diet they become confirmed enthusiasts, and any other food must be tempting to induce them to touch it.

The most hopeful plan of attack is to start a many-sided campaign, putting out simultaneously two or three sorts of traps and several kinds of poisons, each kind conveyed on two or three different baits. This is far more effective than putting out one poison one night and another the next, and a trap the third, for the enemy seems to soon learn that we are after him and is more wary than ever.

Guard the Register.

In homes where there is a pipeless heater or any kind of heater which requires a register in the floor, articles of value are sometimes dropped through the grating. Mrs. Brown, who had such a register, had her husband fasten a piece of wire netting over the register. This can be "sewed" on by running fine wire through it and the grating and pulling it down snugly, or, if the exposed wire is unsightly or there is danger of marring the floor, the top of the register may be removed and the netting fitted to the underside.

Irish.

The foreman looked him up and down. "Are you a mechanic?" he asked.

"No, sorr," was the answer. "Oi'm a McCarthy."

Weak and delicate stock are the first victims of contagious diseases.

THE TWO BALLOONS

This is the story of two air balloons, one red, and the other yellow. They were given to Dick and Edie at a children's party that they went to one summer afternoon. There was all sorts of fun at the party—Punch and Judy, races, and donkey rides—but more than all these they loved the two big air balloons that were given to them by their little hostess as they were leaving.

Dick and Edie played with their balloons till hedtime, and before they went in from the garden they tied them to the post of the verandah. It was such a lovely night they thought they would be quite safe.

After the children had gone in a wind began to rise which blew the two balloons backward and forward.

"What a grand night for a fly!" said the yellow one. "One could fly up to the moon in no time."

"But the children would be so sorry to find us gone in the morning," said the red one, who was very kind-hearted.

"Never mind the children," answered the yellow one. "I want to see the world."

Then a gust of wind came, and the two balloons were torn loose and began to mount up and up, higher and higher, till they looked like little specks. It was getting dark, and lights were beginning to twinkle from the houses. Floating past a window, the two balloons saw a little boy getting ready for bed. He had with him a large wooden horse with a broken head and no tail, and he was taking it into his little bed to cuddle for company.

"What a silly little boy," said the yellow balloon, "to take such a hard toy as that to bed."

"He looks like a dear little boy," said the red balloon softly, "and I think the horse is his oldest and dearest toy."

On they floated, and passed the windows of a large girls' school. The dormitory windows were all lit up, and they could see the little girls in their white nightdresses, and pigtails down their backs, jumping over the beds, and chasing one another round the room. The door opened and a lady came in; all the little girls popped quickly into bed, and covered themselves up. There was just one tiny girl who had not time to pop into bed, and she began to cry.

"Silly little thing," said the yellow balloon; "there is nothing to cry for!"

"She is so tiny," said the red one; "and look, the lady has taken her on her lap and is kissing her, so she will be comforted. I am so glad."

Now they left the houses and were out in the open country. They sailed over fields and treetops, and once right across a wide river. It was beautiful, for they rose so high the red one thought that at last they must surely reach the stars. Once the yellow one got caught on the bough of a tree, by the string which still floated behind him, and he was held there for quite a long time.

"You must wait for me," he cried to the red one. "You can't go without me. You would never find your way to the moon without me to show you the way."

Another gust of wind set him free and they flew on together. It grew lighter; the houses and gardens became visible. The rising sun shone on a gilded weathercock that was on the church steeple, making it look like gold.

"Look!" cried the yellow one, "I shall fly and visit that beautiful golden bird. I am sure he will be pleased to see me, because we are the same color, and it shows we are of royal blood."

"I shall not come," said the red one. "I can see a dear little girl sitting in a garden below. I shall go and visit her. I like children better than golden birds, so good-bye!" And he started for the earth. He found it easy to go down because the gas was slowly escaping from him, through the opening where he had been tied.

"Good-bye!" cried the yellow one, "You are very foolish and will never rise in life." But the red one did not hear—he was already out of sight.

Now the proud yellow balloon floated on till he was close to the church steeple and the golden bird.

"Good morning!" cried he to the weathercock, but there was no answer. It only veered first one way and then another with every gust of wind.

"Good morning!" again cried the balloon, but no answer. Then the yellow balloon got as close as he could to the weathercock, and was just about to shout "Good morning" in a very angry voice, for he thought the golden bird very proud and rude, when it veered quickly round and the end of its very sharp and pointed tail pierced the side of the balloon. There was a loud report, like a pistol shot, the poor balloon got smaller and smaller till he was only a piece of shriveled tissue, and then dropped rapidly to earth.

The red balloon had fallen slowly and gently till he was just over the garden where the little girl sat. She saw it coming, and held her hands out to reach it. Then she took it indoors to show her father. He tightened up the string on it, and so stopped any more gas escaping, and all the summer it was the little girl's companion, and helped to make her happy—and so the red balloon was happy too.

THE POWER OF PICTURES

The Mind May Be Like the Pictures the Eyes Enjoy.

BY JOHN W. HOLLAND.

I wish that every reader of this page might read this story. It made me do some hard thinking about real things.

The mother of a bright college girl recently went to see her daughter and spend a few days on the campus. The girl took especial delight in taking her mother to see the sights and hear the sounds of college life. Of course she wanted her mother to meet some of her newly-made college friends, so the two of them went calling on these friends in their rooms.

In the room of one of her daughter's friends the mother sat and looked about but said little. As they came away she said, "I hope you do not, under any conditions, make a confidant of Helen. She is bright and has attractions, I will admit but . . ."

"Why, mother," exclaimed her surprised daughter. "She is a peach of a girl! One of the most popular girls in the whole college."

"Well, I was thinking of the pictures she has in her room. Everything is suggestive of nudity and some of the prints she has are positively vulgar. I am wondering if her thoughts are not a good deal like her pictures?"

"I never thought of that," admitted the daughter, who knew she had every reason to trust her mother's judgment.

They went to the room of another girl. Here, as before, the mother keenly took in the general tone of the room. On the wall of this girl's room hung a picture of Sir Galahad, and another of Watt's "Hope." There also were various high minded mottoes and baeutifully lettered sentiments on the walls.

As they left the Hall the mother said, "I like Ethel! I am glad you and she are such good friends! I am sure that your father and I would be glad if she could come and spend a vacation week with you."

"Well, Mother! And what gave you such a case on Ethel? She is not so wildly popular in College and is a perfect 'grind' at her books."

Said the mother, "I noticed the pictures which she had in her room. I imagine Ethel's mind is very like her choice of pictures and sentiments."

The daughter said nothing but long afterward she learned that her mother was right. These two girl friends had thoughts like the pictures they had chosen and at which they LOOKED.

Not long ago a certain school boy began to slide down in his grades. Finally he was "flunked" and left the school. A teacher who loved the lad, hunted him up and visited him in his room. One look around the room revealed the reason of the scholastic failure of the youth The walls of the room were literally papered with pictures of vulgar suggestions. Without a doubt the pictures got between the lad and his school books so that his brain cells did not care to "bother with" grammar and mathematics.

WHY HE FAILED.

Students of psychology tell us that we remember a greater amount of what we see than of what we hear. The percentage is something like three times as much. If that is true then we are just about what we SEE. There is a record of a very old prayer that ran like this: "Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity (whatever may draw one away from that which is best)."

PICTURES THAT UPLIFT.

Ulysses said, "I am a part of all that I have met." Too much care can not be taken by parents to see that what their children meet through the eye be of such character as will pull their minds to high and noble things.

We are animals without trying but we are moral beings only through conscious effort.

Every eye that read this page will see in memory some picture that hung on the walls of the old home—perhaps a picture of a beautiful landscape, a scene portraying love and true affection, a country road winding past a home or a church. There it hangs before you, forever in your mind, forever a part of your life.

Happy are the young people whose parents have the insight to hang the walls of their early homes with noble pictures.

Pictures were once the possession of the rich few. Now the humblest farm home can have prints of the masterpieces for a few pennies. Alice Cary said:

"Of all the many pictures that hang
on memory's wall,
The one of Home and Mother is the
noblest one of all."



THE GRACEFUL SIDE FLARE.

Double side draperies are here charmingly adapted to the matron, and give lines of flowing trimness. This type of frock is chic, distinctive and slenderizing, and will grace many an afternoon and evening function. It may be made sleeveless or with short sleeves and is fashioned of figured velvet, having two semi-circular side draperies of plain georgette, through which the design of the material is plainly discerned. The draperies are placed one above the other, and are stitched to the frock across the top and down the sides about three or four inches from the edge, leaving the ends to fall in graceful cascades. The V neck and long unbroken line at centre front and back are particularly becoming to the figure of large proportions. No. 1233 is in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 40 bust requires 3⅛ yards of 36 or 40-inch material for the plain dress, or 5⅞ yards for the dress with double side draperies. Price 20 cents.

The designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our patterns. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Glass-Topped Sills.

The window sills in my kitchen have been fitted with pieces of glass, and I can now set pots of plants or flowers on them without marring the delicate gray paint. I also had a piece of glass fitted to the top of my white-enameled refrigerator, which protects it, and I can set anything on it without harming the surface.

In the autumn I break off choice pieces of ivy from the vines outdoors and put them in water in the house, where they throw out roots and keep fresh all winter. They can then be transplanted in the spring.—Mrs. J. T. M.

Turkey growers of Manitoulin Island, Ontario, are determined to make turkey raising one of the premier industries of the Island and to this end recently formed the Manitoulin Co-operative Turkey Growers' Association, for which incorporation is being applied under the Ontario Company Act. Assistance in the work was given by representatives of the Dominion Live Stock Branch and the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Icelandic Diagnosis.

Formerly criminals in Iceland were put in the lunatic asylum. The Icelanders could not understand any one being so foolish as to commit a crime, and being an exceedingly kind-hearted folk thought all criminals must be insane.



Regina, Sask. Dr. C. E. Saunders, discoverer of marquis wheat, and Mrs. Saunders (centre), with (left to right): J. C. Mitchell, thrice winner of the world's best wheat prize; Prof. Manley Champlin; M. P. Tullis, crops commissioner; F. H. Auld, deputy agricultural minister, and J. S. Field, winner of the wheat prize in 1920.

QUEEN LAID TO REST IN WINDSOR CASTLE

Fifth British Queen to be Buried in Memorial Chapel —Lay in State at Westminster.

A despatch from London says:—The body of Queen Alexandra lay on Thursday night in the Chapel Royal of St. James's Palace, flanked by by candles, heaped with flowers, guarded by silent watchers. On Friday morning it was taken in procession through the heart of London to Westminster Abbey, where a funeral service replete with all the magnificent and awe-inspiring pomp for which Britain is famous was held over the dead Queen's remains.

After lying in state at the Abbey through the afternoon and evening the body was taken Saturday morning to Windsor, where it received final burial after a short, simple ceremony.

At the latter only the King and a few others were present. By King George's express wish the Windsor ceremony was strictly a family affair. Friday was the day of funeral pomp, when Britons in every walk of life bowed their heads as the coffin passed, while military bands played dirges and hundreds of soldiers marched past in martial mourning. But Saturday all this pomp faded, and only Alexandra's son and daughters and grandchildren, and a few relatives and intimates gathered around her coffin to pay the last tributes of affection and grief before she was laid to rest beside her husband, King Edward VII.

The Queen's body reached London Thursday afternoon from Sandringham absolutely unaccompanied by pomp or ceremony—again by the wishes of her son. Until just before the funeral train arrived there was doubt at which station it would arrive. It was 4.30, amid the fog shrouding London in almost nocturnal darkness, that the train pulled into King's Cross Station. Despite the secrecy which had been observed by those in charge of the funeral ceremonies, about fifteen hundred people had gathered outside. Every man's head was bared and every woman's bowed when a motor hearse bearing Alexandra's body came out from the station, followed by several other cars. There was a glimpse of a flower-covered casket through the glass sides of the hearse, of the crimson uniforms of the guards. That was all. Behind the casket came a car carrying King George, Queen Mary, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York. In another were several other Royalties.

The little cortege sped down Euston Road, cut cross-town, turned in the Mall, then into Marlborough Place, past Marlborough House, which was the dead Queen's London residence, and finally into the courtyard of St. James's Palace. Along the route and around the palace little knots of people had gathered, all of whom showed signs of sincere grief as the cortege passed.

After arriving at Windsor the body of Queen Alexandra was taken in the Memorial Chapel, where members of the Royal family assembled Saturday morning. Windsor Castle was closed to the public through the morning until 1 p.m. Alexandra is the fifth British Queen to be buried at Windsor. Eleven lie in Westminster Abbey, and others are scattered in 29 other burial places.

Two Men Killed and Third Injured in Kenora District

Kenora, Ont., Nov. 29.—Two men were killed and another was seriously wounded at Graham, Ont., yesterday, when two trappers ran amuck. Raoul St. Germain has been placed under arrest charged with murder.

Canadian National Railways investigation department officials say that St. Germain and William Lefebre came into Graham from a trapping expedition, evidently under the influence of liquor. The men, police say, pulled guns and began to shoot. Mike Laczko, section laborer, was shot dead, and C. Xzroid, section foreman was badly wounded. St. Germain then turned his gun on his partner, Lefebre and killed him.

"Shingled" hair was popular among French ladies at Court fully 250 years ago.

LAST BURIAL RITES AT WINDSOR CASTLE

Twenty Members of Royalty Pay Final Tribute to Queen Mother Alexandra.

London, Nov. 29.—Twenty members of the royal families of England and European countries yesterday, humbly and privately, paid their final tributes to the late Queen Mother Alexandra. With extreme simplicity the remains of Britain's "Fairy Queen" were buried in the Albert Memorial Chapel at Windsor Castle.

Escorted by only a small number of automobiles, the casket was taken at seven o'clock in the morning from Westminster Abbey, and conveyed in a motor hearse to Windsor Castle. The residents of Windsor, despite the fact that business had been suspended as a mark of the community's respect, saw little of the last rites for the Queen Mother. Windsor's great park, through which the cortege passed to enter the grounds of the castle, was closed to the public. The service, which began almost immediately on arrival of the remains, was brief and simple. Only one hymn, "Abide With Me," was sung. At the burial were the British royal family and the Kings of Norway and Denmark, the Queen of Norway, Prince and Princess George of Greece, and Prince Olaf of Norway.

At the conclusion of the hymn the Queen's casket was placed on the floor of the chapel and covered with flowers. A few days hence it will be placed beside that of King Edward, in the Crypt, where lies the dust also of their eldest son, the Duke of Clarence. There they will remain until the completion of the Sarcophagus in St. George's Chapel, now under construction.

Responding to the many expressions of condolence on the death of his mother, Dowager Queen Alexandra, King George to-day issued a message to the Empire, reading as follows:

"To my people:

"In my great sorrow I am helped by the flood of sincere and generous sympathy reaching me from every quarter of the British Empire, and indeed from all parts of the world.

"While deeply grateful for these expressions of good will, I also rejoice that my beloved mother enjoyed the constant and warm affection of my people. It is such proofs of allegiance to my throne and family that have given me confidence and strength in the many anxious days I have had to face during the past fifteen years."

(Signed) "GEORGE, R.I."

NINETEEN FREE STATE PRISONERS ESCAPE

From Mountjoy Prison Republicans Effect Rescue in Daring Manner.

A despatch from Dublin says:—Nineteen political prisoners escaped from Mountjoy Prison Friday night in a wholesale jail delivery, as the result of a plot. They are still at liberty, although the police are combing the city for them. In accordance with a prearranged plan, three men dressed as policemen arrived at Mountjoy with three supposed prisoners. No sooner were they inside the prison than they all produced revolvers, gagged the wardens and released nineteen men held for political offenses. All made their escape before the alarm was raised.

The civic barracks at Phillipstown and Tullamore, about 10 miles apart, in Kings County, were attacked from the streets at 2.30 o'clock Friday morning. There was intermittent rifle firing for 20 minutes, but no one in either of the barracks was injured. Before the attacks the assailants cut the telegraph wires.

Thursday's conferences at London between Sir James Craig, Premier of Ulster, and President Cosgrave of the Free State Cabinet concerning the boundary situation as between Northern and Southern Ireland failed to help matters.

The influential weekly, Irish Truth, urged an appeal to the League of Nations on the ground that the award of the Boundary Commission violates the terms of the Anglo-Irish treaty and that the British Privy Council lacks jurisdiction to settle the dispute.



BRITISH CROWN NEVER WORN BY MORE COMELY QUEEN

Queen Alexandra was ever beloved by the British nation for her beauty of character, no less than for the personal beauty and charm which she retained to the very end. As a queen she shared with King Edward the honor of being a real leader in European royal circles and during her long widowhood devoted her life in a quiet way to the many philanthropies in which she had always been interested. A rare photograph showing Queen Alexandra and King Edward (then Prince of Wales) in their wedding robes.

BASIS OF AGREEMENT IN U.S. COAL STRIKE

If Owners Agree to Pinchot Proposals, Mining is to be Resumed.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 29.—Representatives of the United Mine Workers to-day accepted "as a basis of settlement" the plan submitted to them yesterday by Governor Pinchot for ending the present suspension of hard coal mining.

They agreed to meet the operators' representatives in joint conference at any time to negotiate an agreement covering the proposals submitted by Mr. Pinchot, and announced that promptly after such an agreement on the part of the operators they will arrange to resume mining at the earliest possible date.

The action of the miners was taken at a meeting here this afternoon of union officials and members of the Tri-District Scale Committee, which gathered here yesterday to receive the Governor's proposition.

John L. Lewis, President of the United Mine Workers, who, with other union officials, attended the meeting, immediately afterward sent a letter to Governor Pinchot announcing the action taken.

Although the Operators' Negotiating Committee had been invited to attend the conference yesterday at which the Governor presented his plan, only the miners were present. Major W. W. Inglis, Chairman of the Operators' Committee, wired Mr. Pinchot that it was impossible to get his committee together in time.

The Governor, however, held that the suggestions must be made public and went ahead. His proposals contained eleven points, covering the main issues which caused a deadlock in the negotiations last August. The principal features of his plan are:

Creation of a "board of investigation and award" to be chosen by the operators and miners, with authority to determine whether costs justify increased wages, and to make an award within six months if an increase is warranted; a five-year agreement with "no" increase in coal prices beyond those scheduled for 1925; a modified for of "check-off" under which operators would honor voluntary assignments of wages for union dues up to $14, without full recognition of the union; equalization of wages by the existing Anthracite Conciliation Board, and termination of the present suspension and immediate resumption of mining.

TWO ARE DROWNED TRYING TO REACH TUG

Girl is Prisoner on Ice-locked Vessel While Man and Woman Perish in Lake.

A despatch from Quebec says:—Arthur Paradis, 35 years of age, and Miss Annette Cinq Mars, 22 years of age, were drowned Thursday evening in Lake St. John in front of Roberval, and J. A. Beaupre and Yvonne Gagnon had a narrow escape, when the ice on which they were skating broke.

Late Thursday afternoon, though the two bodies of the victims could be seen floating on the lake, they could not be reached on account of the floating ice.

It appears that the accident occurred when the party of four were attempting to reach the tug Sir William Price, which was icebound in the middle of the lake. J. A. Beaupre reached the shore easily, and Miss Gagnon, who had succeeded in getting to the tug, is still a prisoner on board. Efforts to rescue her have so far failed.

Harwich Man Believed Drowned in Thames River

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 29.—John Broughton, aged 55, employed by Raymond Arnold, River Road, Harwich Township, is believed to have been drowned late Saturday in the Thames River in the vicinity of Louisville. Dragging operations were carried out until dark to-day but the body was not recovered.

Broughton left the Arnold farm early last evening for Chatham. He crossed the river in a small boat and came to the city over the Provincial Highway. The last seen of the missing man was about eleven o'clock, when he left Ormie Wilson, who had given him a ride to a point near where the small boat had been left. The small craft was found several rods down the river, from where Broughton had left it early in the evening on his way to this city, and it is believed that in attempting to cross the river after leaving Wilson, he fell into the water and was drowned.

AUTO ACCIDENTS AT VARIOUS CENTRES

Man Hurled from His Bicycle —Belleville Man Had Thrilling Experience.

Woodstock, Ont., Nov. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Herron, 76 Westmount Ave., Toronto, escaped death only by inches when the coupe in which they were riding was struck by a locomotive of a westbound C.N.R. passenger train on the Wilson Street crossing on Saturday, the occupants being thrown from the wreckage, later being removed to the General Hospital where the condition of Mrs. Herron was reported as critical late this afternoon. She is suffering from sveere scalp and flesh wounds, three fractured ribs, two fractures of the left leg and severe shock. Mr. Herron, who was driving the car and who failed to observe the approach of the train, is less seriously injured and sustained a number of flesh wounds in addition to severe lacerations of the scalp. The auto was reduced to a flattened mass of junk.

The couple had been visiting their son, Harry Herron, a student at Woodstock College, and were driving north from the college on Wilson St. when the accident occurred. The crossing is on a much travelled thoroughfare and is protected only by a wigwag signal and an automatic bell.

George McGugan, Simcoe Street, died in the General Hospital last night as the result of injuries sustained when he was hurled to the pavement from his bicycle after a collision of the cycle and an automobile driven by Lloyd McMurray, at the corner of Winnett and Dundas Streets on Friday night. McGugan was rendered unconscious by the accident and was removed to the hospital where it was found that he had suffered a broken collar bone and a fractured skull, the latter injury apparently proving the cause of death last night. From the marks on the pavement, McMurray had attempted to turn south, striking the curb in an effort to avoid the cyclist, but according to the statement of eyewitnesses, McGugan appeared to ride straight into the car's path.

Belleville, Ont., Nov. 29.—Mr. Frank Munro, an official of the Consolidated Distillery, Ltd., plant at Corbyville, had a thrilling experience yesterday and one that might have resulted fatally. He was driving to this city when in turning out to avoid a collision, the car skidded and went over an embankment 10 feet high, landing on the rocky bottom of the river Moira. Munro was taken out of the car by means of a ladder and it was ascertained that his injuries consisted of a gash on the forehead and cuts on back of head, but not of a serious nature.

ABBEY OFFICIAL DIES AFTER ROYAL FUNERAL

Minor Canon Succumbs to Labor of Arranging Details of Ceremony.

A despatch from London says:—Directly due to his labors in arranging the funeral of Queen Alexandra was the sudden death Friday afternoon of Rev. H. F. Westlake, minor canon of Westminster Abbey.

As the custodian of the Abbey, the task fell on him to arrange the details of the ceremony and assign tickets and seats to the congregation. He had been working night and day in consultation with high officials, the clergy and the organist of the Abbey ever since the news of Queen Alexandra's death.

He was present at the funeral ceremony Friday morning and went back to the Abbey in the afternoon to assist the press photographers in their work, and died almost immediately after return to his home in the cloisters. Westlake was a distinguished antiquary and published recently a monumental history of Westminster Abbey.

Publicity in Abyssinia.

In Abyssinia no one is allowed to use the telephone directly. All messages must be written out and given to the operator, who shouts them into the transmitter at the top of his voice, so hat every one about can hear.

THE MARKETS

TORONTO.

Man. wheat—No. 1 North., $1.57; No. 2 North., $1.52¼; No. 3 North., $1.50.

Man. oats, No. 2, CW, nominal; $6; seaboard, in bulk, $6.

No. 3, 50½c; No. 1 feed, 48½c; No. 2 feed, 45⅝c.

Am. corn, track, Toronto—No. 2 yellow, 92c.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included. Bran, per ton, $28; shorts, per ton, $30; middlings, per ton, $36; good feed flour, per bag, $2.30.

Ont. oats—40 to 43c, f.o.b. shipping points.

Ont. good milling wheat—$1.23 to $1.26, f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights.

Barley—Malting, 67 to 69c.

Buckwheat—No. 3, nominal.

Rye—No. 2, 80c.

Man. flour, first pat., $8.20, Toronto; do, second pat., $7.70, Toronto. Pastry flour, bags, $6.30.

Ont. flour—Toronto, 90 per cent. pat., per barrel, in carlots, Toronto, $6; seaboard, in bulk, $6.

Straw—Carlots, per ton, $9 to $9.50.

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

Baled hay—No. 1, $20.

Cheese—New, large, 24 to 24½c; twins, 24½ to 25½c; triplets, 26c; Stiltons, 27c. Old, large, 30c; twins, 30½c; triplets, 31c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 47c; No. 1 creamery, 46c; No. 2, 44 to 45c. Dairy prints, 40 to 42c.

Eggs—Fresh extras, in cartons, 78 to 80c; extra, loose, 75c; fresh firsts, 60 to 65c; storage extras, 46c; storage firsts, 43c; storage seconds, 36 to 37c.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, spring, lb., 30c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 24 to 28c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 22c; roosters, 18c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 27-30c.

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

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

Honey—60-lb. tins, 12½ to 13c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 12½ to 13c; 5-lb. tins, 13 to 13½c; 2½-lb. tins, 14½ to 15c.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 26 to 28c; cooked hams, 41 to 42c; smoked rolls, 22c; cottage, 23 to 25c; breakfast bacon, 32 to 36c; special brand breakfast bacon, 38 to 39c; backs, boneless, 30 to 37c.

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

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

Heavy steers, choice, $7.75 to $8.75; do, good, $6.75 to $7.50; butcher steers, choice, $6.75 to $7.50; do, good, $6 to $6.50; do, med., $4.75 to $5.25; do, com., $4 to $4.75; butcher heifers, choice, $6.50 to $7.25; do, good, $5.75 to $6.25; do, med., $4.50 to $5; do, com., $3.50 to $4.50; butcher cows, choice, $4.50 to $5.25; do, fair to good, $4 to $4.50; butcher bulls, good, $4.50 to $5.50; bolognas, $3.25 to $3.50; canners and cutters, $2.50 to $3.50; springers, choice, $90 to $100; do, fair, $40 to $50; feeders, good, $5.75 to $6.50; do, fair, $4.50 to $5; stockers, good, $4.75 to $5.50; do, fair, $4 to $4.50; calves, choice, $11 to $12; do, good, $9 to $10; do, grassers, $5 to $6; good light sheep, $6.50 to $7.50; heavies and bucks, $4.50 to $6; good lambs, $13.50 to $13.75; do, med., $12 to $12.50; do, bucks, $10.50 to $10.75; do, culls, $11 to $12; hogs, thick smooths, fed and watered, $12.10 to $12.35; do, f.o.b., $11.50 to $11.75; do, country points, $11.25 to $11.50; do, off cars, $12.50 to $12.75; select premiums, $2.27 to $2.32.

MONTREAL.

Oats, No. 3 CW, 57c; extra No. 1 feed, 54½c; No. 2 local white, 51½c. Flour, Man. spring wheat pats., firsts, $8.50; seconds, $8; strong bakers', $7.80; winter pats., choice, $7.20. Rolled oats, bag, 90 lbs., $3.85. Bran, $29.25. Shorts, $31.25. Middlings, $37.25. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $14.

Cheese—Finest wests, 21 to 21¼c. Butter—No. 1 pasteurized, 44c; No. 1 creamery, 43 to 43½c; seconds, 42 to 42½c. Eggs—Storage extras, 46c; do, firsts, 41c; do, seconds, 36c; fresh specials, 75 to 80c; do, extras, 70c; do, firsts, 65c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, Quebec, $2.50 to $2.75.

Canners, $2 to $2.15; cutters, $2.50 to $2.75; bulls, $3 to $3.50; calves, com. and med. suckers, $9 to $10; hogs, mixed lots, $12.25; selects, $12.75; sows, $10.

Will Not Burn Ash Wood.

Icelanders will not use ash for fuel, believing those sitting around such a fire will become enemies.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Mutt's Pride Takes An Awful Flop.



LOCAL AND GENERAL

Automobile Bumpers renickelled

MORASH FOUNDRY

Mr. W. T. Anderson of Kemptville was in town on Tuesday.

* * *

Mrs. J. W. Allison is spending the week in town.

* * *

Miss Gwynneth Davy returned home Sunday after spending a week's holidays with Mrs. MacLean of Montreal.

* * *

Mrs. W. A. Burt of Ogdensburg, spent the early part of the week in town.

* * *

Dance—In Casselman's Hall, on Friday, December 18th, 1925. Tickets 75 cents; extra lady 25c; spectators 25c; war tax extra. music by Melody Four Dance Orchestra; dancing from 9 p.m. till 2 a.m. ac

* * *

Reporter—To send news of new buildings, fires, new businesses and business removals. Stationery and postage supplied. Interesting work for spare time. Write now for particulars, MacLean Building Reports Ltd., 345 Adelaide St., W., Toronto, Ont. ac

* * *

Fire, originating from a defective chimney, broke out in the home of Dr. Ford, on Tuesday afternoon, causing a loss of about $150. Fortunately, Dr. Ford was at his home when the fire broke out and succeeded in extinguishing the blaze before it had gained much headway.

* * *

Died—At Detroit, Mich., Wednesday, December 2nd, 1925, Mrs. J. A. McKoy in her 67th year. The funeral service will be held in Knox Church, Saturday, 2.30 p.m.

* * *

The Womens Institute will meet in the Agricultural Office on Monday December 7th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Members are asked to reply with a favorite superstition. Report of delegates to Annual Convention at Ottawa will be given and arrangements completed for lecture of Mr. Gustar of Canadian National Institute for Blind who will be here next Thursday, December 10th.

* * *

FOR SALE—Several building lots; Two brick and three frame dwellings in town, and several good farms. Also money to loan on farm security in large or small amounts.—J. A. Riddell.

* * *

We have a large stock of English, French and Canadian Staple and Fancy Goods, suitable for Xmas presents. Store open continuously from 8 a.m. until 10 p.m. every day —W. & J. Meikle. bc

* * *

The W.M.S. of St. Johns Lutheran Church will hold their annual bazaar at the Parsonage Hall, Riverside, Friday evening, December 11. A splendid chance for Christmas selections.

Tea served at 9.30. ac

* * *

The question of the development and deepening of the St. Lawrence River is the subject of two motions which have been placed on the order paper of the House of Commons by Thomas L. Church, Conservative member for Toronto Northwest. The first motion by Mr. Church advocates a treaty between Canada and the United States for the purpose of immediate development and generation of power on the St. Lawrence. Mr. Church's second motion on the subject recommends that the Government of Ontario and the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario should be given leave to develop power at the Morrisburg dam, and to use an increased flow of water from the Niagara River.

Communion will be observed in Knox Church, Morrisburg, on Sunday December 13th. Preparatory services will be held on Friday evening December 11th, at 8 o'clock. The special preacher's name will be announced later.

* * *

Died—At Morrisburg, Thursday, Dec. 3rd, 1925, Mrs. James Fisher, aged 83 years. The funeral will take place on Saturday, Dec. 5th, at 1.30 p.m.

* * *

Germany became officially obligated to the Locarno Treaty when President Von Hindenburg attached his signature to the pact, thus making its terms part of the law of the land. Shortly afterwards Chancellor Luther and Foreign Minister Stressman left for London for the official signing of the treaty on behalf of the German Government.

* * *

At Winchester on Thursday of last week, a cattle drover was fined $50 and costs for having in his possession a cow and a bull, both of which reacted to the tuberculin test and after being officially earmarked with the letter "T" had been ordered slaughtered. When found on the drover's property with the eartage missing and the ears amputated to remove the official letter "T", prosecution followed with the result mentioned.

* * *

The marriage was quietly solemnized at six o'clock on Wednesday morning Nov. 18th at St. Mary's Church, Chesterville, of Gladys Mary Kendrick, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kendrick and William Francis McDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. McDonald. The Rev. Father Staley officiated.

* * *

Use of the radio in law enforcement was emphasized in Ottawa this week. The Canadian National Railways station agent at Prescott had his car stolen. He telephoned to C.N.R.O. radio station, Ottawa which was operating at the time and the news was broadcast. Bert Murchison, garage man at Cornwall, was listening in and heard the information. A short time later the stolen car was brought in for repairs. The thief was arrested and the car returned to its owner.

HOCKEY PICTORIAL BOOK OF CHAMPIONS

The editor has received a copy of the Hockey Pictorial, 1926 edition, which is now on sale at all newsstands, and which is at once the handsomest and most complete publication ever produced in the world for any single sport. It a is marvel in artistry and industry of achievement. It is impossible to speak too highly of it.

The book represents years of effort, typographically and pictorially, it is a "masterpiece". From cover to cover it is embellished with group pictures of championship teams from 1888 to 1925, in fact, the history of Canada's Great National Winter Sport is told in pictures.

Old-timers will be interested in the handsome halftones of the teams who were prominent a generation ago, while the younger enthusiasts will enjoy the reproductions of the more recent winners.

The book is not only lavishly illustrated but is literally crammed with much interesting information regarding individuals, clubs and leagues throughout the country.

Local hockey fans will also find very interesting group pictures of the United States Amateur Hockey Association Champions, who are practically made up of former well-known Canadian players.

The book, which is published by George King, 84 Victoria St., Toronto a well known Toronto sportsman, is a credit to the game and its publisher.

FOR SALE

A beautiful 3-4 McLaughlin top buggy, leather upholstered; top and sides complete; also specially built cutter or driving sleigh; also genuine McLaughlin road cart. These articles are almost new.

Apply to,
Rev. J. D. MacKenzie,
bp Morrisburg.

ADMINISTRATORS SALE

To wind up the Estate of George Wells, there will be sold by public auction, on Monday, December 7th, 1925, on the property, Church Road, 4 miles north of St. Lawrence River, the following:

4 good work horses, 7 grade milch cows, 3 Registered Holstein Cows, 1 Registered Holstein Bull, 2 Registered Holstein Bull Calves, 2 2-year old Heifers, 25 tons Hay, 200 bushels Oats, silo of Ensilage, Grain Binder, Corn Binder, Disc Drill; Steel Roller; Disc Harrow; Springtooth Cultivator; Mower; Corn Cultivator; Hand Cultivator; Manure Spreader; Sulkey Plow; two-furrow Plow, Iron Harrows, Spring Wagon, Sloop Sleighs, Buggy; Cutter; Harness; Horse Rake; Milk Wagon; Mangle Cutter Fanning Mill; Rubber-tired Buggy; Covered Buggy; Milk Wagon; two other Plows and numerous other chattels. Also a GOOD DAIRY FARM.

TERMS—8 months' credit on
TERMS—8 months' credit on

Terms, 8 months' credit, amounts over $10; other conditions made known day of sale.

Ross Morrow, Auctioneer.
Jennie Wells, Administratrix

GAS

in the stomach is a common disorder causing much discomfort.

Gas inflates the stomach, forcing it to crowd the heart and make it beat irregularly. The lungs are crowded and because they cannot properly expand, the patient often takes a deep breath to get enough oxygen. These and other distressing symptoms are warning that digestion is impaired and needs attention. Remember for every effect there is a cause. Let us explain how.

CHIROPRACTIC ADJUSTMENTS

correct the cause of Gas in the stomach.

CONSULTATION FREE

STEWART FORD, D.C., Ph.T.D.
CHIROPRACTOR
Hours—10-12; 2-5; 7-8.
Phone 116 MORRISBURG

"Where the Lane Turns"

Froat's Hall, Williamsburg

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9th

COMEDY DRAMA, 4 ACTS, 12 CHARACTERS—2 1-2 HOURS

—By the—

BRINSTON DRAMATIC CLUB

6-Piece Orchestra

Under the auspices of Williamsburg Womens Institute

ADMISSION—35c and 25c.

NORMAN McGILLIS

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Paints, Oil and Glass

----Agent for----

McClary's Stoves

Ranges and Cooking Utensils

Gliddens Endurance Paint

Toronto Asphalt Roofing Co.

Dalyte Lamps

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PHONE 17
MORRISBURG

Gent's Furnishings and Work Clothes

* * * *
* * * *

Christmas Goods on display now

W. SHENNETT

FRENCH CLEANING — CLEANER and PRESSER
"MY VALET"

West End Meat Market

"Home of Quality Meat"

Saturday & Monday Specials

Prime Round Steak 22c

Leg of Spring Lamb 33c

Prime Chuck Roasts 15c

Pea Mealed Windsor Bacon 37c

Choice Quality Peas, Corn & Tomatoes, 3 tins for....50c

JOHNSTONE & ANDERSON
Morrisburg, 'Phone 74

PLUMBING & HEATING AND MACHINE REPAIRS

Stoves of Quality

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

Our Lock Street Shop open days and evenings.

HOLMES & SWAYNE
CHURCH ST. PHONE 69

Make Good Shows Better

Moving Pictures, Books, Games, all demand good Eye-sight. No child or adult, whose vision is defective, can enjoy them thoroughly unless he has the proper glasses.

Properly fitted in a becoming frame, the right Glasses will correct the vision and insure the healthy, active life to which everyone is entitled.

Make the appointment to-day and have your eyes examined.

J. MILES WHITTEKER
Optometrist
MORRISBURG, Phone 18

Car Curtain Repairs

BEST ENGLISH CELLULOID KEPT IN STOCK.

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

EVER-READY ICE CREEPERS attached in a few minutes.

Our New SKATE SHARPENING Attachment does a perfect job.

SKATES RIVETTED on in a few minutes.

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

LAMBSWOOL SLIPPER SOLES in Stock.

Up-to-date Shoe Repairing

A. G. TAYLOR

"The Old Reliable"

DO YOUR Christmas Shopping Early

Just opened up, a fine Assortment of Goods suitable for HOLIDAY GIFTS at prices to suit every pocket.

MEN'S SILK TIES; MEN'S FANCY SCARVES
GARTERS, SOCKS, &c.

ALSO Ladies' Sweaters, Knitted Scarves, in many beautiful colors. Silk and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, and a full lme of Hosiery.

SAM AGULNIK

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

COAL

SCOTCH ANTHRACITE & COKE ON HAND

Roofing & Roofing Paint

ESTATE W. H. McGANNON

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL