The Leader

Vol. XIX, No 36 MORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, Oct. 10, 1919

BUY W.S.S. WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

High Prices are Predicted

For Eggs and Poultry, owing to Export Demand

We Export to Great Britain direct

It will pay Farmers handsomely to feed and care for their Poultry Flocks.

Farmers of Canada lose millions of dollars annually from bad methods of producing and handling eggs. Considerable loss is preventable because it is due to partial hatching of the fertile eggs which have been allowed to become warm enough to begin to incubate

Heat is the great enemy of eggs both fertile and infertile. Summer heat has the same effect on fertile eggs as the hen or incubator. Farmers are urged to follow these simple rules, which cost nothing but time and thought, and will add dollars to the poultry producers' returns.

1—Keep the nests clean and provide plenty of clean straw in and around the hen house.

2—Gather the eggs twice daily.

3—Keep the eggs in a cool, dry room or cellar until the collector calls for them.

4—Market the eggs at least once a week.

5—Sell, kill or confine all male birds when the hatching season is over.

6—Make application for membership in the Dundas Co-operative Association, Limited, and participate in the profits on the sale of your eggs and poultry.

Dundas Co-Operative Association
"COLD STORAGE"
MORRISBURG, ONTARIO.

Pack Eggs Now For Winter Use

The best container for this purpose is a STONE WARE JAR. We have them all sizes from one to twenty five gallons, at most reasonable prices.

The Water Glass Method

Is the best for preserving eggs for winter use

DIRECTIONS

Take one quart of Sodium Silicate (Water Glass) to nine quarts water that has been boiled and cooled. Place the mixture in a 5 gallon crock or jar. This is sufficient to preserve 15 doz. eggs. Large amounts in proportion. Jars should be covered to prevent evaporation. Eggs preserved by this method can be used for all purposes, for table and cooking. Eggs when properly preserved will keep from eight to twelve months.

STONE BUTTER JARS

5, 10 and 15 lbs. and up all sizes. Prices from 25cts. up.

STONE WARE MEAT JARS

Are unsurpassed for preserving meats of all kinds All sizes in stock from 6 to 25 gallons. Price $1.98 and up

Pot Your Plants Now For Winter

Flower Pots, all sizes, from 5 cts. up complete with saucers.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.
THE HARDWARE STORE—OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL
Morrisburg, :: :: Ont.

TO THE ELECTORS

(Contributed)

Mr. Hilliard, the true Farmers' friend, appeals to the farmers as fair-minded people for fair play in this Election. Not to be led away by any imported Organizer who opposes.

(1) Hydro Electric development in Eastern Ontario.

It is well known that Sir Adam Beck has a strong force at work on the St. Lawrence at Morrisburg with the intention of damming the St. Lawrence there and afterwards at Milles Roches. It is estimated that from 300,000 H.P. to 500,000 H.P. will be Ontario's share of the power development at Morrisburg alone. With the mounting price of coal (and farmers have to buy coal) it is most expedient to develop this great natural resource at our very doors.

(2) Opposes our National Highway along the St. Lawrence and our Provincial County Road to Ottawa.

This organizer speaking at the Springs on Monday last, opposed these Trunk Highways. Mr. Hilliard who was present at a delegation of farmers in Toronto, heard the farmers strongly oppose Trunk Highway lines, and especially the National Highway along the River. Mr. Hilliard was instrumental in having the Government take over this road, which they did May 25th last. The Government pays 70 per cent. of the cost of constructon and maintenance of the National Highway, and 60 per cent. of the County Provincial Highway through Dundas to Ottawa. This Organizer also contends that a 40 ft. road is sufficient, and yet we all know that width is too narrow. The roads in the United States, which are too narrow, are being widened out—Why not make them the right width in the first place? It is cheaper. No road can be laid out now less than 66 feet wide. Why listen to a retrogade movement?

Mr. Hilliard has for years supported Hydro development at Morrisburg. He contends the farmers of Dundas should have Electric Light and power as well as the farmers of the Niagara Peninsula. Sir William Hearst pledges in his Manifesto, "Hydro for the Farmers."

Support the Candidate who stands for a Government which spent for the farmers: In 1918, $1,506,946 as compared with $475,678.00 some years ago which loaned to the farmers free of charge 130 tractors in 1918 which plowed over 40,000 acres and disked over 7,000 acres.

32 Short Courses were held in 1918 with 12,270 farmers as pupils.

School Fairs were held in 1918 as follows:

Number of Fairs	307
Number of Public Schools taking part	2,868
Children making exhibits	71,086
Plots entered for competition	67,938
Children in attendance	86,348
Adults in attendance	94,880
Total entries	117,749
Total Plots examined	67,938

Spent on Good Roads alone in 1918, $900,000, and that all on the Rural Roads. Not one dollar is spent in the Cities and only in Towns and Villages which are in the County Road System.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

That a large number of Morrisburg women are not going to lose their vote through ignorance of how to mark their ballot correctly was evident from the close attention with which they followed Mr. Hilliard's address on the Referendum ballot at the Women's Institute meeting on Monday last.

Mr. Hilliard pointed out that the coming temperance referendum was different from any preceeding it in that the voting is on an act already in existance. The voter has three options. He can vote to retain the Act, or to repeal the act, or to amend Act. Question No. 1 deals with the present Ontario Temperance Act; questions 2, 3, and 4 deal with amendments to it. Every voter must vote on every question or his ballot will be spoiled. On every question the voter must make a deliberate decision and vote accordingly by marking an "X" in either the "Yes or "No" column opposite each question as his conscience dictates. A majority "Yes" for question No. 1 will bring back the open bar as it was prior to 1916. A majority "No" to question No. 1 will retain the Act as it is, provided "No" is voted on the other three questions as well, or it will amend the Act as follows if yes is voted:—

On Question 2—**Beer may be obtained from Government Agencies.**

On question 3—**Beer may be sold in bars where a majority of the Electors in the Municipality have voted "Yes".**

On question 4—**Liquor of all kinds may be obtained from Government Agencies.**

At the conclusion of Mr. Hilliard's illuminating remarks the President expressed the Institute's appreciation of Mr. Hilliard's courtesy in coming at their request to make clear the Referendum ballot.

Miss Helena Meikle gave a pleasing and appropriate recitation.

The Secretary-Treasurer's report showed a balance on hand from the Labor Day celebration of $1172.30.

A BIG BAZAAR

A Big Bazaar will be held in the town hall, Waddington, October 23, 24 and 25, 1919, under auspices of St. Marys Church. Large booths; fine assortment of Fancy and Household Articles. Contest, Games and Fish Pond. Entertainment each evening.

Big supper closing night.

St. James Women's Guild will hold a Food Sale and Afternoon Tea on Saturday afternoon, October 18th.

The Annual Bazaar of St. James Women's Guild, will be held on Thursday, December 4th, 1919

MR. W. H. CASSELMAN U.F.O. STANDARD-BEARER

At a Convention of the United Farmers of Dundas County, held at Winchester Springs on Monday last, Mr. W. H. Casselman, brother of Mr. O. D. Casselman, M. P., was the unanimous choice of the meeting to be the standard-bearer of the association in the coming provincial election.

It is said that the meeting was one of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held at the Springs.

Prominent speakers present were Mr. Thos. Houlehan, County Director of U. F. O. and Mr. McMillan of Seaforth. Those nominated were:—

W. H. Casselman, Chesterville.
A. E. McGruer, Dundela.
T. Ellis, Chesterville.
Ed. VanAllan, Aultsville.
Percy Allison, Chesterville.

Mr. Casselman is a prosperous, energetic farmer, residing at the outskirts of the Village of Chesterville. He enjoys a large circle of friends particularly among the farmers, who are hopeful that he will win the county. No Liberal has as yet been nominated, and it looks as if the contest might be left open to the U. F. O. Candidate and the Conservative candidate, Mr. Hilliard.

TO THE ELECTORS OF DUNDAS COUNTY,

Ladies and Gentlemen—I have accepted the United Farmers' Candidacy in the Provincial Election campaign which is now on. The time at our disposal is very short, but I hope to be able to cover the county fairly well between now and election day. In the mean time I submit for your consideration the U. F. O. platform to which I pledge my best services for the constituency, and all classes in it, whether townsmen, farmer or returned soldiers..

I ask you to scrutinize it carefully and reserve judgment until I have had an opportunity to discuss it with you and present my views upon such other issues as may be pertinent to this campaign.

To the urban dwellers of this county, I might say that it is no part of our policy to depreciate the value of any established industry or line of endeavor. Prosperous villages, towns and cities, are just as necessary to agriculture, as agriculture is to them. Our interests are not antagonistic. We all know that an added buying power amongst farmers automatically reflects to the advantage of the townsmen, and therefore our common interests are involved.

I ask for your support in this contest, not on my account, but for the cause I represent, and our interest in common.

W. H. CASSELMAN.

The Platform

1. To cut out all expenditures that are not absolutely essential.

2. To abolish the system of party patronage.

3. To limit Governmental activity respecting commercial co-operation to legislation facilitating co-operative effort, to the keeping of accurate records, and to general education along co-operative lines.

4. To provide equal educational opportunities for all the children of all the people, by greatly extending and improving educational facilities in the rural districts.

5. To substitute for the policy of expensive Provincial highways a policy of organized continuous road maintenance, and of making good roads for all rather than high-grade roads for a few, the cost of road construction and maintenance being equitably distributed between city and country.

6. To promote a system of forestry which will maintain and increase the public revenues from this source, protect and perpetuate our forest resources, re-forest the waste places of Old Ontario, and encourage municipalities to engage in forestration enterprises.

7. To encourage and cheapen Hydro Electric development and maintain effective public control over it.

8. To enact and enforce such prohibitory legislation against the liquor traffic as the people may sanction in the approaching referendum and as lies within the power of the Province Prohibition is an integral part of the Farmers' Platform, and the U. F. O. will use its influence in that direction

9. To extend the policy and practice of Direct Legislation through the Initiative and the Referendum.

10 To apply the principle of proportional representation to our electoral methods.

St. James Church

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving Services will be held in St. James Church on Sunday next.

Holy Communion, 8 a.m.
Matins, 11 a. m.
Evensong, 7 p.m.

Rev. G. S. Postlethwaite, M.A., of Aultsville will preach the Harvest Sermons.

Everybody welcome.

Trinity Church, Riverside

Rev. G. S. Postlethwaite, M.A., rector of Aultsville; will preach Harvest Thanksgiving sermon at this church at 2.30 p.m., on Sunday next.

87 Years of Service

The foundation stone of any Bank's success must be service to the public.

The 87 years of steady growth of this Bank, its steady increase in assets and resources, are a measure of the sound, consistent, friendly service it extends to its customers.

May we not serve you, too?

—THE
Bank of Nova Scotia
WITH WHICH IS UNITED
The Bank of Ottawa

Paid-up Capital - $ 9,700,000
Reserve Fund - - 18,000,000
Resources - 220,000,000

B. A. HERRING, Manager, Morrisburg Branch.

FLOUR AND FEED

Five Roses and Purety Flour.
Shorts and Bran.
Special Middlings
Monarch Hog Feed
Excelsior Dairy Feed
Barley Meal, Gluten Feed, Cracked and Whole Corn, Corn Meal, Crushed and Whole Oats

Gold Medal Plemoth Special and Silver Sheaf Binder Twine.

Heavy and Light Machine Oils, which we are selling at low prices.

See our buggies and harness

R. A. SWEENEY
MORRISBURG - ONTARIO

THE MOLSONS BANK

Capital and Reserve $8,800,000.
Over 100 Branches

The Molsons Bank offers you a safe and convenient depositary for your money, and allows you interest on same. The use of cheques obviates carrying sums of money when paying accounts. Moreover, such payments cannot be disputed.

Over 100 Branches

throughout Canada gives the best possible attention to the banking requirements of any Molsons Bank customers.

Aultsville Branch open Tuesdays and Fridays from 8 a.m. to 12 noon.

Morrisburg Branch — **WILLIAM WALLACE, Manager;**
Williamsburg Branch — **R. H. SEAMAN, Manager.**

HOUSE FOR SALE

To wind up the estate of the late Ellen Dillen there is offered for immediate sale, her beautiful residence on Beckstead street. There is a fine large solid brick house, nice lawn, hardwood floors, and all modern conveniences. Immediate possession if desired.

Apply to
ARTHUR FLYNN, Morrisburg

Dollars saved by Bovril

Bovril used in the Kitchen means dollars saved in the Bank.
It makes nourishing hot dishes out of cold food which would not otherwise be eaten. But see that you get the real thing. If it is not in the Bovril bottle it is not Bovril. And it *must* be Bovril.

B.H.B.

Her Housebreaker

By Florence Morse Kingsley.

CHAPTER V.

She was glad to the point of foolish tears and turned to go into the house, blind to the swift approach of Cousin Almira Biddle.

"Well, I declare, Mary Brett!" said that lady's penetrating voice, "I didn't expect to find you entertaining company so soon."

The reproach conveyed in the spinster's greeting appeared lost on Mrs. Brett as she welcomed her unexpected guest.

"Who in creation was that young man?" inquired Miss Biddle, as she divested herself of a voluminous green veil. "I saw him waving you good-bye; then I saw you leaning over the gate and waving back. A person might have supposed it was your own George—if they hadn't known George was gone to where he'll probably never come back. I declare, Mary, I couldn't sleep last night for thinking of you. I says to Sister Jane, 'Suppose a burglar should break in?' I says, 'with her all alone in that house?' So I brought my ammonia pistol and came right down to stay with you. I wouldn't dare touch a regular revolver for fear of its going off wrong end foremost. But these 'ere ammonia pistols would blind a burglar quick as scat, so't you could knock 'em down with a poker easy, an' telephone the police. But you didn't tell me who the young man was."

Mrs. Brett smiled with sweet tolerance.

"I don't think you've ever met him, Cousin Almira. His name is Daniel Maitland. He's going to live here this winter.

Miss Biddle eyed her hostess searchingly.

"Daniel Maitland!" she repeated, evidently thinking hard. "I'd ought to have known him, if he's a family relation. Why that was your father's name, Mary."

Mrs. Brett stirred the sleeping fire to a livelier blaze.

"Wouldn't you like a cup of tea?" she inquired hospitably.

But Miss Biddle was already as intent as a terrier upon the subject of the unknown young man who bore her mother's brother's name as was ever terrier intent upon a rat.

"There ain't a Maitland living I don't know all about," she declared. "How did he happen to come here, Mary?"

Mrs. Brett stated truthfully that the young man had spent the day with her. And that she expected he would return the day following. Then she fled to the kitchen and laughed self-consciously into the roller-towel behind the door. She was a truthful woman but there appeared to be occasions when even truth itself must be concealed from prying eyes.

"Well, anyway," Miss Biddle said as Mrs. Brett reappeared with tea, "if that young man is coming back tomorrow, as you say, I'll have a chance to find out just who he is and what relation to the Maitlands. You don't seem to be very clear in your mind, Mary. But then, you seldom are!"

In the meanwhile, the subject of Miss Almira Biddle's strained curiosity had bought himself a railroad ticket and was flying back over the miles he had traversed in misery of mind and body, the stolen money scorching his pocket. To all outward appearance he was now a prosperous young business man: he was well, even handsomely dressed; there was a roll of bills in his pocket and at his feet reposed a suitcase containing various small gifts for the Van Auken children. Mrs. Brett had insisted upon the suitcase and its contents. She had forgotten nothing for his help.

"There may be things you will want to bring back," she said. "And the children will be sure to miss you, after your living there all these years."

He stared out of the window at the flying landscape, his thoughts busy with the astonishing events of the past few hours.

"Daniel Maitland!" he repeated to himself. But even his new-found name was as nothing to him compared with thoughts of his "Mother." He dared to call her that in his heart, with a passionate adoration which forced hot tears to his eyes. If—as she had said—that other shadowy mother knew what was doing in this world, she would be glad that at last he had found someone to love. It was all like a dream—one of those rosy dreams of unimagined happiness, from which Poorhouse Danny has so often awakened in his narrow bed under Van Auken's counter.

He stepped down from the train at last, carrying the suitcase, and uncomfortably aware of the astonished scrutiny of the telegraph operator, who chanced to be looking out of his window as he passed.

"Hello, Dan!" the operator hailed him. "Where have you been?"

Dan, conscious of his new-found dignity, answered the question briefly: "Out of town."

"So it seems," drawled the operator. "Well, they've been looking for you. Guess you'd better dust right along. Maybe you haven't heard the news about——"

But Dan had not waited for further information or advice; the telegraph operator whistled slightly as he gazed after his rapidly retreating figure.

"That ain't Van Auken's Dan, is it?" inquired the station master, pausing beside the window. "I didn't get a good squint at him."

"Looked like him to me," replied the operator, turning back to his instrument.

Daniel Maitland striving to lift his perturbed spirit to the unfamiliar Presence—her Friend, henceforth to be his—determined to go straight to the store and "have it out" with Van Auken. He glanced at the silver watch Mrs. Brett had given him at parting. It had belonged, she said, to her son, his first watch and still a good time keeper. Van Auken would be preparing to go home to supper and there would be few customers about. He must think what to say—how to inform his one-time "master" that he would remain his bond-slave no longer.

He resolved to confess his theft first. It was possible Van Auken had not missed the money.

As he walked rapidly toward his destination he became conscious of faces he knew, of glances cold or curious. Of his own altered appearance he had thought little; it was a part of the marvelous change which had begun to transform his whole life. Even the familiar streets, in their wonted sordidness, looked strange to him. He might have been absent for years, instead of hours.

Thus, his thoughts keeping pace with his purposeful feet, he came at length in sight of the shabby, unpainted building, bearing across its front the sign: Van Auken's General Store: Provisions, Flour and Feed.

He looked to see its proprietor lounging according to habit in the entrance which was seldom closed by day, summer or winter. To his surprise the door was fast shut. Then he noticed that the barrels and boxes which stood at the door filled with miscellaneous provisions, which it had been his duty to house at closing time, had disappeared.

Something which stirred listlessly in the wind hung from the worn latch. The boy's heart contracted with sudden fear as a nearer view made plain to him two long streamers of rusty black, sparsely enlivened with white. He stood staring at the mute symbol of death, deaf to the approach of shuffling feet behind him.

"Hello, Dan; that you?"

He turned quickly: the weak, shambling figure of the old man who now addressed him had been a familiar presence about Van Auken's store, hovering over the red-bellied, air-tight stove in winter, cooling himself with his tattered straw hat in summer, while he munched dried apples or crackers, filched from the open boxes on the counter.

"I s'pose you heard the news, Dan, an' that's why you come back?" offered the old man. "Sudden, wa'n't it?"

He waved his hand toward the limp streamers.

"Who—who is edad?" stammered Dan. "Not—not——?"

"Yep," confirmed the old man, with senile enjoyment of the other's shocked face. "Van Auken's gone. Why, I was in the store only day b'fore yisterday, an' he was settin' up to the desk lookin' over his figures. He'd jes' found out you'd lit out, an' he thought mebbe you'd helped yourself——"

The old man interrupted himself with a fit of coughing.

"Tell me," urged Dan, in a curious, muffled voice: "he was looking, you say, to see what I had—stolen?"

"Jes' so!" crowed the old man, in a high quavering voice. "Van Auken was a close man! He grudged me a morsel o' dried halibut to eat along with m' crackers. I didn't blame you none for running off, Dan. I says to Van Auken: 'I could 'a' told you long ago,' I says, 'that boy ain't a-goin' to stay here—a-workin' fer his board an' keep, with wages riz to wartime prices,' I says. 'Why, the's painters an' carpenters in this 'ere town,' I tells him—"

"Tell me how he died—and when!" cried Dan in hot impatience.

"Why, 'twas that same night," quavered the old man. "Van Auken, he went home to his supper, mad all through 'cause you wa'n't on hand to keep open whilst he was gone. He hauled in them boxes an' barrels, swearin' somethin' fierce. Said he'd sue the County fer your services; said he'd break your head, when he ketched a-holt of you next time? Oh, he was some mad, Van Auken was. I guess you seen him like that a heap o' times; ain't you, Dan? I'll bet he took it out o' your hide more'n once, when you was small. I rec'lect when he first got you from the poor farm: a little bit of a white-faced shaver, you was. Workhouse Danny, they used to call you. But you sure have growed up fine, since them days. Where'd you go, Danny, when you runned off? An' where'd you git them clo'es? Say! L'me git a good squint at ye!"

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.



CLARK'S

Spaghetti

with

Tomato Sauce

and

Cheese

is really delicious.

Ready to serve. Just heat and eat.

W. CLARK, LIMITED,
MONTREAL.

Woman's Sphere



How To Do Things.

Sweet peppers should be skinned before using for seasoning. The skin peels off easily if the peppers are dropped for a moment into boiling water or heated in the oven.

Keep cider sweet by putting grated horseradish, a tablespoonful to a gallon of juice, into the cider while it is fresh; then bung it up tight. The horseradish gives a pleasant tang.

Frankfurter sausages are popular cooked thus: Pare large potatoes, and with an apple corer make a tunnel through each and draw a sausage through the tunnel. Put into a baking pan with a slice of fat salt pork or bacon over each potato, pepper lightly and bake until the potatoes are done, basting occasionally with the drippings and a little hot water.

Peanut cookies are nice for school luncheons. They require one-half cupful of sugar creamed with four tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of milk, one cupful finely chopped peanuts, one heaping cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Drop from a teaspoon on buttered paper and place two half peanuts on each. Bake in a slow oven.

Corn which is too old to boil will make good chowder. Cut the corn from six ears and put it, along with six potatoes, an onion, and a sweet pepper, through a food chopper. Brown two tablespoonfuls of chopped meat in a little fat, add a tablespoonful of flour, then the minced vegetables, a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Barely cover with boiling water, or stock in which meat has been boiled, and simmer gently for an hour; then add a cupful of milk and bring to a boil. Serve hot.

Mint apple jelly: Steep a cupful of mint leaves for one hour in a cupful of hot water (don't boil), then press through a cheese-cloth bag. Use green, unripe apples and cook them in enough water to keep them from sticking to the kettle. Add a teaspoonful of the extract of mint to one cupful of apple juice (strained), allowing a pound of sugar to a pint of the juice. Cook for about twenty minutes, then pour into molds or glasses. This makes a clear, delicately colored jelly, very pleasing to the eye and most appetizing with a roast of meat.

Tomato chowder makes a meal in itself: Dice salt pork to make four tablespoonfuls; put into a hot frying-pan; brown with it two chopped onions. Add a quart of boiling water, a quarter of a cupful of rice, a quart of canned or freshly stewed tomatoes, two teaspoonfuls of salt and a sprinkle of red pepper. Cover and let cook slowly for an hour, or until the rice is soft. If not quite thick enough add a tablespoonful of cornstarch, mixed with water, and stir until the cornstarch is cooked.

Macaroni with minced ham affords an opportunity to use left-overs. To one cupful of macaroni, use a cupful of minced cooked ham, a cupful of corn (canned, fresh or left-over cooked corn), half a cupful of bread-crumbs, one tablespoonful butter or butter substitute, salt and pepper. Cook the macaroni in a large amount of boiling salted water, drain and rinse in cold water. Arrange macaroni, ham and corn in alternate layers in baking dish, cover with the crumbs mixed with the butter, and bake in a hot oven until brown.

Serve cucumber loaf with hot or cold roast meats. The loaf is made thus: Into two cupfuls of boiling water turn six pepper corns, a blade of mace, one-half of a bay leaf, one-half teaspoonful of celery salt and a slice of onion; steep twenty minutes; drain and add to the liquid three-fourths of a box of gelatin dissolved in a little cold water; strain and add four tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Cover the bottom of a mold to the depth of a half inch with the mixture, add a layer of sliced cucumbers and repeat the layers until the dish is full. Serve very cold on a bed of watercress.

Heavenly jam is all that the name implies. It calls for five pounds of Concord grapes, four large oranges, one pound of seedless raisins, four pounds of sugar. Wash the grapes thoroughly. Remove the pulp from the skins, saving the skins. Heat the pulp and run through a sieve to remove the seeds. Wash the oranges. Pare the skin very thin and grind it in a meat-grinder. Take out the juice of the oranges. Chop the raisins fine or run them through a meat-grinder. Put the grape skins, the grape pulp, orange juice, ground orange skin, chopped raisins and sugar together in a granite pan, and let the mixture cook slowly until a syrup is formed. Be sure that the grape skins are well cooked. Chopped nuts may be added to the ingredients, if desired. Put in jelly glasses and cover with paraffin.

The Home Dispensary.

A mother cannot hope to cope successfully with little ailments and mishaps unless she sets up a family medicine chest, which need not be either elaborate, expensive, nor a thing of beauty. If her husband is a handy man he might knock one together for her; if not, then she can make use of a small wooden or even a tin biscuit box.

Either will serve her purpose admirably, but if it contains poison, she would be well advised to place it on the topmost shelf, as far as possible out of the reach of the children.

One of the commonest troubles of child life, perhaps, is the cuts and bruises which they get in falling on hands, knees, legs and faces. The injured parts should be at once bathed in warm water to which a few drops only of carbolic acid has been added. The correct proportion is one in forty. If the skin is not broken, then arnica may be applied; if it is broken, boracic ointment, compounded of one ounce of vaseline and one drachm of boric acid, is excellent for healing and cleansing wounds.

In the case of burns the great thing is to exclude the air, and flour, starch, be used with good effect. Blisters soap, and the white of an egg may should be pricked with a needle, and lint well soaked in Carron oil, a mixture of equal parts of lime water and olive oil, put on.

Castor oil, in addition to its medicinal properties, is a splendid emollient, and even if the disease is to be found in the innermost layer of the skin, the effects of the oil penetrate to the root of the evil. A very little dropped into the eye rids it of an obstruction, and cools the eyeball at the same time.

A milder medicine than castor oil for delicate children is magnesia, either fluid or calcined, and ginger essence is useful in cases of flatulence.

Where children are liable to croup, ipecacuanha wine is indispensable. A teaspoonful should be administered on the first sign of a crow, and the dose should be repeated every five minutes until the cough is relieved.

Whooping cough is relieved by a large tablespoonful of glycerine in a glass of hot milk.

Linseed meal must be included in the list of contents for the medicine chest, as it is necessary for poultices. No less important is mustard for an emetic in case of poisoning, choking, or for a hot bath in case of convulsions.

Permanganate of potash, besides being one of the best disinfectants, is very good as a gargle for sore throats, or for a sufferer from diphtheria. It should be used in the proportion of four grains pure permanganate of potash to eight ounces of water.

The bite of a dog or the sting of an adder is rendered innocuous by the immediate application of lunar caustic, which should be well rubbed into the wound for about ten seconds.

Lime water, for use in cases of weak digestions or sickness or stomach troubles, is easily made at home. Put a piece of quicklime the size of both your hands in a basin, and cover with two quarts of cold water, stir well, and leave for six hours. Without disturbing the sediment, strain the liquid part through a double cheesecloth. Bottle, cork tightly, and keep in a cool place.

Before using this, pour a quantity off the top if it has been kept for any length of time. A teaspoonful to a tablespoonful is a dose, and should be given in a glass of milk.

Strips of bleached or unbleached cotton and linen, muslin or flannel, from half a yard to one and a half yards in length and four inches wide, should be reserved and kept rolled up for bandages, also a bundle of clean rags for binding up wounds and cuts, and for poultices, fomentations, etc. Adhesive and court plasters are also needful.

Here is a short list of necessary articles for the medicine chest:

Arnica, boracic ointment, boric acid, Carron oil, castor oil, cod liver oil, camphorated oil, court plaster, ginger essence, ipecacuanha wine, lime water, lunar caustic, linseed meal, magnesia (fluid and calcined), mustard, permanganate of potash, and vaseline.

A man who is inherently good deserves a lot of credit for having selected such excellent ancestors.

SALT

All grades. Write for prices.
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF . . TORONTO

Showing Them What Was What.

New Curate—"What did you think of the sermon on Sunday, Mrs. Jones?"

Parishioner—"Very good indeed, sir. So instructive. We really didn't know what sin was till you came here."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The blood travels throuh our arteries at a rate of about 12 feet per second.



It is fine for cleaning cans—says the dairyman

Comfort Lye

7

RAMSAY'S
Aluminum Paint

Gives Stovepipes and Radiators a Silver-like finish

For Sale by All Dealers

Parker's Will Do It

By cleaning or dyeing—restore any articles to their former appearance and return them to you, good as new.

Send anything from household draperies down to the finest of delicate fabrics. We pay postage or express charges one way.

When you think of

Cleaning or Dyeing

Think of Parker's.

Parcels may be sent Post or Express. We pay Carriage one way on all orders.

Advice upon Cleaning or Dyeing any article will be promptly given upon request.



Parker's Dye Works, Limited
Cleaners and Dyers,
791 Yonge St. Toronto

LILY WHITE
Corn Syrup
For Preserving

Half Lily White and Half Sugar

You will have *wonderful* success with your preserves if you follow the example of the Technical Schools and replace half the sugar with LILY WHITE Corn Syrup.

The initial saving in money may be small, but your jams and jellies will keep better, will have finer flavor, will be just the right consistency and will not crystallize.

LILY WHITE makes Dandy Candy

Endorsed by good housewives everywhere. LILY WHITE Corn Syrup is sold by all grocers in 2, 5, 10 and 20 lb. tins.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED,
MONTREAL. 241

Write for Cook Book.



BRITISH RAILWAY STRIKE SETTLED BY A COMPROMISE

Government Offers to Continue Present Wage Scale For Twelve Months Instead of Six, the Union of Railwaymen to Resume Work at Once.

London, Oct. 5.—With dramatic suddenness in the quiet of the London Sunday afternoon, it was announced to a knot of people waiting in Downing Street that the great railway strike, which appeared to have brought the country almost to the brink of revolution, was settled, and that the strikers would resume work as quickly as possible.

The terms of the settlement are in the nature of a compromise. The National Union of Railwaymen agrees to call off the strike, and the Government consents to a renewal of the negotiations, the continuance of the existing wage scale for another year, instead of six months, as previously offered, and the establishment of a minimum wage of 51 shillings while the cost of living is 110 per cent. above the pre-war level.

The settlement was the result of a long conference to-day between a Trade Union delegation, including representatives of the Railwaymen's Union, and Premier Lloyd George and Andrew Bonar Law in the famous conference room in Downing Street. Prior to this there was a Cabinet meeting.

It is conceded on all sides that the settlement is the outcome of the moderated but determined effort of the executive of the Transport Workers' Federation and men like Arthur Henderson and John Robert Clynes, who throughout have set their faces steadily against the idea of a sympathetic strike until every possible avenue of mediation had been explored.

The official terms of settlement of the railwaymen's strike are as follows:

1. Work shall be resumed immediately.

2. Negotiations will be resumed on the understanding that they shall be completed before the end of the year.

3. Wages will be stabilized at the present level until Sept. 30, 1920, and at any time after Aug. 1 they may be reviewed in the light of circumstances then existing.

4. No adult railwayman in Great Britain shall receive less than 51 shillings per week while the cost of living is 110 per cent. above the pre-war level.

5. The Railway Union agree that the men will work harmoniously with the men who returned to work or who remained at work during the strike. Nor shall there be any victimization of strikers.

6. Arrears of wages will be paid on resumption of work.

The people of Britain, particularly those of London, will long remember the past ten days as the most remarkable experience, apart from the war, in their day. Nothing except the air raids has ever so disorganized the normal life of the country.



Princess Mary at Edinburgh, decorating Lt.-Col. Loch, O.C. the 1st Royal Scots, of which the Princess is Colonel-in-Chief.

MANY AMERICANS MOVING TO CANADA

38,222 Settlers Crossed the Border in the Last Eight Months.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Immigration from the United States to Canada for the first eight months of 1919 shows an increase of 7,079, as compared with the figures for the same period last year.

From January 31st to August 31st this year 38,222 persons entered Canada as settlers from the States, of whom 17,818 were of the farming class, 7,009 being adult males, 3,308 adult females and 3,773 children under 14 years of age. During the same period in 1918, 12,663 persons of the farming class entered Canada, of whom 7,739 were adult males, 2,254 adult females, and 3,400 children under 14 years of age. The other 20,404, which, added to the 17,818 persons of the farming class, make a total of 38,222 for the first eight months of this year, were made up of laborers, mechanics, miners, clerks, etc., with their families et al.

PRINCE OF WALES WILL NOT TOUR UNITED STATES

A despatch from Washington says:—The Prince of Wales who now is touring Canada, will come to Washington in about a month for a visit of three days, but he will not make a tour of the United States, Mayor Babcock of Pittsburg has just been informed by Chairman Worter of the House Foreign Affairs Committee.

"I am reliably informed," said Mr. Worter, "that it is the wish of the British Government that the Prince of Wales, upon leaving Canada, should spend but three days in Washington, returning to New York thereafter, from whence he sails for Europe, and that a tour of the United States should not be made."

LONGEVITY OF BRITISHERS INCREASED BY 12 YEARS

A despatch from New York says:—Fifty per cent. of the ailments from which persons under 70 years of age suffer are preventable and should be prevented, declared Sir Arthur Newsholme, formerly principal medical officer of the Local Government Board of England, in addressing the Academy of Medicine here. Sir Arthur said that as a result of Government effort in connection with the medical fraternity, the average longevity of men and women in England has been increased between eleven and twelve years in the last decade.

GERMANS RAZE RHINE FORTRESSES

French Oversee Dismantling of Works About Mayence.

Mayence, Oct. 5.—The task of dismantling the twelve ancient forts, which surround Mayence and protect the crossing of the Rhine, has been begun by the Germans under the supervision of the French army of occupation. The work, which is being carried out in conformity with the provisions of the peace treaty requiring the dismantlement of Germany's Rhine fortresses, probably will require more than a year, as the job is tedious and necessitates much blasting.

Sand and gravel resulting from the demolition of the fort at Gonsenheim, seven miles from Mayence, will be used for commercial purposes. Some gravel already has been used for improving roads in the region of Mayence.

RURAL TELEPHONES IN SASKATCHEWAN

Rural telephone construction this year in the Province of Sasatchewan is stated by Mr. D. C. McNab to be slightly above normal, with conditions healthy and prospects bright. "While there have been years," said Mr. McNab, "in which more rapid development has been made, it is estimated that from 7,500 to $8,000 new telephone mileage will be completed this year."

The statement has frequently been heard that it is impossible to forecast the development in a city or town, and therefore not practical to plan comprehensively for its future growth. Unfortunately, places in this country have been unplanned from the beginning, and by treating additions and developments in piecemeal fashion, a chaotic growth has occurred, resulting in the above erroneous deduction. The leading cities in the United States have recognized the dangers and harmful consequences of unregulated expansion, and have been adopting regulations as to use, districts and building restrictions."—Saskatchewan Municipal Department.

BLOCKADE ON GERMANY TO FORCE COMPLIANCE

A despatch from Paris says:—The blockade of Germany which was threatened by the allies in case the German troops of General von der Goltz were not removed from the Baltic region is being enforced. No food ships are permitted to start for Germany until further orders are issued.

WESTERN TOWNS GREET THE PRINCE

Medicine Hat Welcomes Him With a Tower of Flaming Natural Gas.

A despatch from Swift Current, Sask., says:—Saskatchewan on Friday welcomed the Prince of Wales back from the West, and the enthusiasm of the smaller communities along the way bore witness to the Prince's popularity here. At Maple Creek, Tompkins, Gull Lake and Swift Current, the Royal party made short stops, to find nearly all the population out to greet the Prince.

Inspections of veterans and presentations of medals were performed at the bigger towns. Medicine Hat on Friday welcomed the Prince with a tower of flame, a pocket of natural gas was ignited, and, as the Prince's automobile reached it, millions of feet of gas went up in flame over his head.

The Royal party will spend Saturday morning in Moose Jaw and the week-end in Regina.

Porridge and milk form, it is said, an almost perfect diet.

KING ALBERT OF BELGIANS ARRIVES AT NEW YORK

A despatch from New York says:—King Albert of the Belgians, accompanied by Queen Elizabeth and Prince Leopold, arrived early on Thursday morning on the transport George Washington. The liner was escorted through the narrows and up the bay to the pier at Hoboken by a flotilla of destroyers.

Vice-President Marshall and Secretaries Lansing and Baker and General Marsh welcomed the King on behalf of President Wilson.

Owing to the illness of the President, King Albert will not visit the White House until after his tour of the country.

WEDDING CAKE WAS SENT BY AIRPLANE

A despatch from Paris says:—Sir Norman Leslie, Air Attache at the British Embassy, sent over to London for a wedding cake, but the railway strike prevented it being delivered by the ordinary route, and the cake was sent over by airplane express from Hounslow. The cost of carriage of the cake, a big one, sufficient for sixty people, was $15.



THE TOY-MAKERS

Ex-Airman Fritz:—"Trust me to find those British nurseries. I've dumped 'toys' on 'em before!"—London Evening News.

(German toy-makers are again seeking a market for their goods in Britain and Canada).

Grain and Live Stock

Breadstuffs.

Toronto, Oct. 7.—Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, $2.30; No. 2 Northern, $2.27; No. 3 Northern, $2.23, in store Fort William.

Manitoba oats—No. 2 CW, 83¼c; No. 3 CW, 82¼c; extra No. 1 feed, 82¼c; No. 1 feed, 81¼c; No. 2 feed, 79¼c, in store Fort William.

Manitoba barley—No. 3 CW, $1.27¼; No. 4 CW, $1.24½; rejected, $1.13; feed, $1.13, in store Fort William.

American corn—No. 3 yellow, nominal; No. 4 yellow, nominal.

Ontario oats—No. 3 white, 86 to 88c, according to freights outside.

Ontario wheat—No. 1 Winter, per car lot, $2 to $2.06; No. 2 do, $1.97 to $2.03; No. 3 do, $1.93 to $1.99, f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights.

Ontario Wheat—No. 1 Spring, $2.02 to $2.08; No. 2 Spring, $1.99 to $2.05; No. 3 Spring, $1.95 to $2.01, f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights.

Barley—Malting, $1.27 to $1.30, according to freights outside.

Buckwheat—Nominal.

Rye—Nominal.

Manitoba flour—Government standard, $11, Toronto.

Ontario flour—Government standard, Montreal and Toronto, $9.40 to $9.60, in jute bags, prompt shipment.

Millfeed—Car lots, delivered Montreal freights, bags included: Bran, per ton, $45; shorts, per ton, $55; good feed flour, per bag, $3.50.

Hay—No. 1, per ton, $24 to $26; mixed, per ton, $15 to $20, track, Toronto.

Straw—Car lots, per ton, $10 to $11, track, Toronto.

Country Produce—Wholesale.

Butter—Dairy, tubs and rolls, 38 to 40c; prints, 40 to 42c. Creamery, fresh made solids, 52½ to 53c; prints, 53 to 53½c.

Eggs—53 to 55c.

Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 25 to 30c; roosters, 25c; fowl, 20 to 25c; ducklings, 25 to 30c; turkeys, 35 to 40c; squabs, doz., $4.50.

Live poultry—Spring chickens, 22 to 25c; roosters, 20c; fowl, 18 to 25c; ducklings, 20c; turkeys, 30c.

Cheese—New, large, 28 to 29c; twins, 28½ to 29½c; triplets, 29 to 30c; Stilton, 31 to 32c.

Butter—Fresh dairy, choice, 47 to 49c; creamery prints, 56 to 58c.

Margarine—36 to 38c.

Eggs—No. 1's, 57 to 58c; selects, 61 to 62c.

Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 30 to 35c; roosters, 23 to 25c; fowl, 30 to 34c; turkeys, 40 to 45c; ducklings, 34 to 35c; squabs, doz., $6.

Live poultry—Spring chickens, 22 to 26c; fowl, 23 to 25c; ducks, 22 to 25c.

Beans—Canadian, hand-picked, bus., $5.25 to $5.75; primes, $4.25 to $4.75; Imported, hand-picked, Burma, $4.00; Limas, 15 to 16c.

Honey—Extracted clover, 5-lb. tins, 24 to 25c; 10-lb. tins, 23½ to 24c; 60-lb. tins, 23 to 24c; buckwheat, 60-lb. tins, 18 to 20c; Comb, 16-oz., $4.50 to $5 doz.; 10-oz., $3.50 to $4 dozen.

Maple products—Syrup, per imperial gallon, $2.45 to $2.50; per 5 imperial gallons, $2.35 to $2.40; sugar, lb., 27c.

Provisions—Wholesale.

Smoked meats—Hams, medium, 44 to 46c; do, heavy, 38 to 40c; cooked, 58 to 60c; rolls, 35 to 37c; breakfast bacon, 49 to 55c; backs, plain, 51 to 53c; boneless, 54 to 57c; clear bellies, 32 to 34c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 33 to 34c; clear bellies, 32 to 33c.

Lard—Pure tierces, 32 to 32½c; tubs, 32½ to 33c; pails, 32¾ to 33¼c; prints, 33½ to 34c. Compound tierces, 27 to 27½c; tubs, 27½ to 28c; pails, 27¾ to 28¼c; prints, 29 to 29½c.

Montreal Markets.

Montreal, Oct. 7.—Oats, extra No. 1 feed, 96c. Flour, new standard grade, $11 to $11.10. Rolled oats, bag 90 lbs., $4.90 to $5. Bran, $45. Shorts, $55. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $22 to $23. Cheese, finest easterns, 25c. Butter, choicest creamery, 54 to 54½c. Eggs, fresh, 68c; selected, 64c; No. 1 stock, 57c; No. 2 stock, 52 to 54c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, $1.50 to $1.60. Dressed hogs, abattoir killed, $25.50 to $26. Lard, pure, wood pails, 20 lbs. net, 31½ to 32½c.

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, Oct. 7.—Choice heavy steers, $13 to $13.50; good heavy steers, $12.50 to $12.75; butchers' cattle, choice, $12 to $12.50; do, good, $11.25 to $11.50; do, med., $10 to $10.75; do, com., $7 to $7.50; bulls, choice, $10 to $10.50; do, med., $9.50 to $9.75; do, rough, $7.50 to $8; butcher cows, choice, $10.25 to $10.75; do, good, $9 to $9.25; do, med., $8.50 to $9; do, com., $7 to $7.50; stockers, $7.50 to $10; feeders, $10 to $11.25; canners and cutters, $5 to $6.25; milkers, good to choice, $110 to $150; do, com, and med., $65 to $75; springers, $90 to $150; light ewes, $7.50 to $9.50; yearlings, $9 to $10; spring lambs, per cwt., $13.75 to $14.75; calves, good to choice, $17.50 to $21.50; hogs, fed and watered, $17.75; do, weighed off cars, $18; do, f.o.b., $16.75; do, do, to farmers, $16.50.

LOSS ESTIMATED AT $250,000,000

Strike Bills to be Paid by Britain Amount to Million Pounds a Day.

London, Oct. 6.—Business men are inclined to estimate the total loss to the nation through the strike as approximately 50,000,000 pounds, according to the Daily Mail, but it will be a long time before the cost if fully determined. The bills to be paid by the Government probably will amount to 1,000,000 pounds for each day of the strike, covering a variety of services necessitated, in addition to the unemployment pay of those made idle by the stoppage, numbering more than 335,000.

The loss to industry is far greater. Perishable goods in many cases were destroyed; many works stopped operations, almost all export trade ceased, and orders were lost through the uncertain conditions.

The railwaymen, who were out eight days, spent 300,000 pounds strike pay, the emergency funds of the National Union of Railwaymen being depleted to that extent, and incurred besides many other expenses.

Prince of Wales Impressed By Western Canada's Welcome

Regina, Sask., Oct. 4.—In his reply to the Provincial Government's address of welcome to-day, the Prince of Wales referred to the touching reception which he has been given at the smaller towns along the route in Saskatchewan during the last two days. In most of these the Royal party has been unable to halt for more than a few minutes, and in some it could not stop at all. The Prince extends his thanks to all these communities for their loyalty and friendliness in coming to the stations to add their voices to the general welcome which has been expressed throughout the West.

KING AND QUEEN RETURN BY MOTOR

No Trains Owing to Railway Strike in Great Britain.

A despatch from London says:—The King and Queen are returning by motor car from Scotland, though it was at first suggested that they should return south by means of a destroyer from Aberdeen.

The Royal luggage was conveyed by water, but their Majesties hope to conclude their lengthy trip from Balmoral with one halt.

LARGEST GRAIN CARGO EVER CARRIED ON LAKES

A despatch from Port Arthur says:—The Port Arthur-built freighter W. Grant Morden cleared for Port McNicoll with 503,153½ bushels of wheat, the largest grain cargo ever carried on the lakes. The value of the wheat is $1,150,000.

FRENCH DEPUTIES RATIFY TREATY

A despatch from Paris says:—The Chamber of Deputies on Thursday ratified the German Peace Treaty by a vote of 372 to 53.

The Chamber then took up the treaties between France and the United States and France and Great Britain.

The Franco-American and Franco-British treaties were unanimously ratified.

A total of of 501 votes was cast for the two treaties.

GET NO MORE PHOTOS OF GRAVES IN FLANDERS

A despatch from London says:—The Secretary of the War Office announces that the Directorate of the Graves Registration and Inquiries is unable to receive any further applications for photographs of graves in the various theatres of war, but that it is hoped the requests already received will be completed before the close of the present year.

BRINGING UP FATHER





MUSIC HALL

Morrisburg

One Night Only

SAT. OCT. 11

H. Wilmot Young
Presents

MARJIE ADAMS

—and—

YOUNG—ADAMS

Company, in

"ALL OF A SUDDEN PEGGY"

The greatest of all laugh producers
Special Scenery

HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE

Miss Adams "Just Lives" for this Great Play

Seats now on sale at Chalmers' Jewelry Store

NOT A MOVING PICTURE

Admission 50c; Children 25c; one row in Balcony and Opera Chairs, 75c—War Tax extra.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Matter of the Estate of Alexander Colquhoun, late of the township of Williamsburg, in the County of Dundas, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to section 56 of the Trustee Act (R.S. O., 1914, Chapter 121) that all creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of the said Alexander Colquhoun, who died on or about the 23rd day of September 1919, are required on or before the 3rd day of November, 1919, to send by post prepaid, or deliver, to the undersigned, solicitor for Charles S Colquhoun and Robert F. Lyle, the executors of the last will and testament of the said deceased their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them.

And take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 1st day of October, 1919.

R. F. LYLE,
Morrisburg, Ont.
Solicitor for said Executor.

VOTERS' LISTS, 1919

Municipality of Morrisburg

Notice is hereby given that I have **transmitted or delivered to the persons** mentioned in Sec. 39 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office at Morrisburg, on the 1st day of October, 1919, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all Voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

F. R. CHALMERS,
Clerk of the Village of Morrisburg.
Dated at Morrisburg this 3rd day of October, 1919.

DR. D. C. CASSEWAN
Dentist
Office—Casselman Block
MORRISBURG, - - ONTARIO
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons Toronto

ARTHUR FLYNN
Barrister, Etc.
Morrisburg, Ont.

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Has Done Good Work

Ontario Temperance Act
A Great Benefit to Province

THE Ontario Temperance Act has reduced crime by over one-third and drunkenness in public has practically disappeared.

Alcoholic insanity has disappeared.

Gold cures and alcoholic institutes for treating alcoholism have been closed for lack of patients.

Ontario has been saved an annual drink bill of $36,000,000, enough to pay our share of interest on the War Debt.

Many victims of alcohol three years ago, thank God to-day for the Ontario Temperance Act.



Abraham Lincoln

"The Liquor traffic is a cancer in society, eating out the vitals and threatening destruction, and all attempts to regulate it will not only prove abortive but will aggravate the evil. It must be eradicated—not a root must be left behind."

To repeal the Ontario Temperance Act would be a calamity. The amendments would make it practically worthless. To every question on the Referendum vote NO.

Drink is a Cancer

Doctors, Alienists, Criminologists, Insurance Actuaries, Statesmen, Generals, Big Business Men, and Social Workers agree that alcohol as a beverage is a racial poison and a national curse.

British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Quebec (excepting beer and wine), New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland have enacted prohibition.

The United States is permanently "dry."

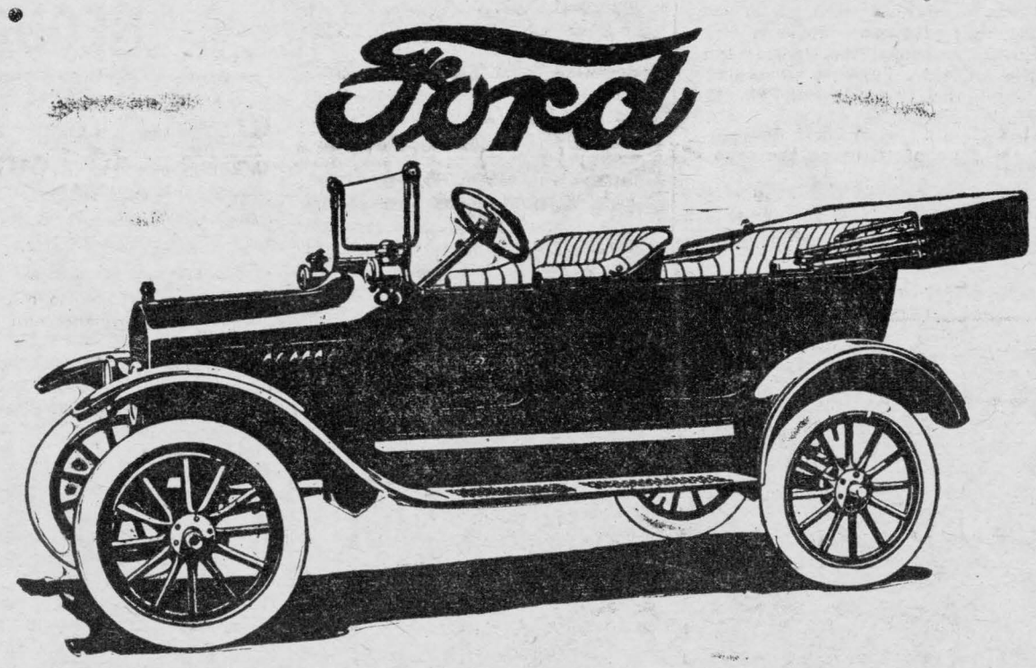
France has abolished absinthe, Scotland has now a local option law. England is initiating a great campaign for temperance reform. The movement is world wide.

Ontario must go forward, or be left behind, but be careful

Mark Four X's
(One X under each NO)

Ontario Referendum Committee

JOHN MACDONALD, *Chairman.* D. A. DUNLAP, *Treasurer.* ANDREW S. GRANT, *Vice-Chairman and Secretary,* (1001 Excelsior Life Bldg., Toronto.)



"A Joan of Arc Machine"

"SHE withstood everything in the field and above all was, and still is, the last and only car to survive until the cessation of hostilities"—Extract from letter received by Ford Motor Company from a British Soldier, in Africa.

Over shell-torn roads, through water soaked fields, second only to the tanks in its power to climb debris and crater holes, the Ford car made a world famous record in the fighting area of the great war. In press despatches, in field reports, in letters, in rhyme and song the praises of the Ford were sounded.

In France	-	700 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Italy	-	850 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Egypt	-	996 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Mesopotamia		999 cars out of 1,000 were Fords

The Ford power plant that established this world-wide record in every theatre of the war remains the same. It will be in the Ford you buy.

Ford Runabout, $660. Touring, $690. On open models the Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment is $100 extra. Coupe, $975. Sedan, $1,175 (closed model prices include Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment). Demountable rims, tire-carrier and non-skid tires on rear as optional equipment on closed cars only at $25 extra. These prices are f. o. b. Ford, Ont., and do not include War Tax.

Buy only Genuine Ford Parts. 700 Canadian Dealers and over 2,000 Service Garages supply them.

119

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited
Ford - Ontario

W. N. LANNIN

Dealer **Morrisburg, Ont.**

FOR SALE

A second hand "Happy Thought" Range, in good condition. Apply,
THE LEADER OFFICE.

FARM FOR SALE
Owner Retiring

100 acres of loamy soil, 75 acres under cultivation, 25 acres in pasture well fenced and watered, two barns in good condition, two drive sheds and one heated pig-pen. House almost new, frame, 9 rooms, summer kitchen, wood-shed and storeroom, situated on the fourth concession of Edwardsburg, east half of lot 23. Cheese factory 80 rods from farm. Three miles from the village of Spencerville, and close to Ottawa and Prescott highway. Apply to owner on premises.

ALLAN McGANNON,
R. R. No. 2,
Domeville, Ont.

FOR SALE

Two fine Jersey Heifer Calves, aged five months. Apply to,
P. O. BERKLEY,
Morrisburg, Ont.

FEED FOR SALE

Just unloaded, a carload of special Hog Feed, consisting of Barley, Bran, Victory Feed and Oat Chop.
HARVEY MERKLEY,,
"Head of the Canal."

MEN WANTED

For Foundry Work, making iron beds. We teach you how. Steady work. Good wages.
The Ives Modern Bedstead Co., Cornwall, Ont., on the St. Lawrence.

FARM FOR SALE

Fifty acres, more or less, near the River St. Lawrence. Brick house, frame cottage, bank barn, and good wells. About ten minutes' walk from Morrisburg post office. The owner is retiring owing to ill health. A bargain for a quick sale.
Apply,
THOS. GORDON,
. . . . . Box 75, Morrisburg. .

FOR SALE

Desirable property, one mile east of Morrisburg, comprising house, barn and about two acres of excellent soil, an ideal situation on the St. Lawrence River.
For particulars apply to
C. R. DUPRAU,
101 Spadina Ave, Ottawa.

SALESMEN WANTED

To represent
The Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries
The greatest demand for Nursery Stock in Years
British and European Markets again open for Canadian Fruit.
Largest list of Fruit and Ornamental Stock, Seed Potatoes, Etc., Grown in Canada.
Write for Particulars.
STONE & WELLINGTON
Established 1837
Toronto, Ontario

AUCTION SALE
Lot 11 2nd. Con. Williamsburg
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1919
Commencing at one o'clock

Two horses, 7 cows, all supposed to be in calf; 4 calves; 25 hens 1 mower, 1 double buggy, 1 single buggy, 1 milk Wagon, 1 horse rake, 1 pair sleighs 1 cutter, 1 robe, strip of bells, 1 cooler, 1 sausage grinder, 1 grind stone, 1 set of scales, 1 table 1 loom and contents, 1 spinning wheel, 1 churn, 1 butter bowl, 2 milk cans and pails, 4 barrels, 10 gallons of sap vinegar, 50 bottles of cider, pickles put up in cans; a quantity of potatoes, a quantity of vegetables, a quantity of corn in trace; about 30 tons of hay, a quantity of oats in straw, a quantity of corn stalks, quilts, rugs, cushions dishes, 2 clocks, 1 gold watch anr bracelet, 1 woollen shawl, 1 organette and music, 1 arm chair, 2 wreaths all ready in frame, a number of pictures, 1 grass scythe and handle, forks and shovels, 1 mail box, 1 set of China dishes, hand painted; lamps and glassware, box stove and pipes, and a quantity of other household effects.

TERMS—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount, nine months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes or 4 per cent. off for cash.

MISS CELIA PRUNER,
Prop.
Thos. Irving,, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell by public auction, 3 miles west of Morrisburg, on River Road, Township of Matilda, on **TUESDAY, OCT. 28th,** commencing at one o'clock, the following household goods of every discription, including oil stove, range, oak heater, tables, chairs, sideboard, buggy, cutter, light bob-sleigh harness, stable and garden tools, etc., 30 cords of dry stove wood, and other articles too numerous to mention.

House and lot will be offered for sale subject to reserved bid.

Terms—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 4 months' credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes, without interest.

R. LINK, THOS. MULLIN,
Auctioneer. Prop.

AUCTION SALE
Lot 22, 3rd Con. Osnabruck
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1919
Commencing at one o'clock

Six milch cows, 2 holstein heifers rising 2 years, 1 Grade Holstein yearling bull, 1 spring heifer, 1 bay Clyde gelding, 7 years old, 1 gray mare 6 years old, 1 pig, 8 thoroughbred Barred Rock chickens, 50 hens, and chickens, about 40 cords of stove wood, shed dried; 1 Frost & Wood grain binder, nearly new; 1 mowing machine, 5 foot cut; 1 horse rake, 1 spring-tooth cultivator, 1 sulky plough, 2 corn cultivators, 1 seeder, 1 set of iron harrows, 1 lumber wagon, 1 oqen buggy, 1 milk wagon, 1 top buggy nearly new, 1 set of double sleighs, 1 cutter, 1 set of double sleighs, 1 cutter, 1 set of new scales, 2000 lbs. capacity; 1 fanning mill, 1 large hog rack, 1 new cream separator, 1 milk can, 1 barrel churn, 1 iron cooler, 2 watering tubs, 1 set double harness, 1 set of single harness, 1 set of light driving harness, 1 buffalo robe, 1 box stove, 1 grind stone, 1 wheel barrow, a quantity of oats, a quantity of buckwheat, about 5 acres of hill corn in stooks, well eared; a quantity of hay, a quantity of straw, milk pails, pitch forks, cross-cut saw, crowbar and log chain, a number of other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—$10.00 and under, cash, over that amount, eleven months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes, or 5 p.c. off for cash.

ROSS BECKSTEAD, FRED RICE
Auctioneer. Prop.

TINDAL GARAGE AND MACHINE SHOP
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Our vulganizing department is now completely fitted out for doing work on a large scale, and we can handle your job promptly, neatly, and quickly. All work guaranteed. Don't take any chances on a weak spot in your casing. A blow-out will cost you more than the repair.

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OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

(Omitted last week.)

Mrs. Ira N. Dillabough spent several days the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clifford McIntosh.

Miss Blanche Wells and friend, Mr. W. Bell, of Waterloo, Que., and Mr. Robbie Merkley spent Thursday evening with Miss Maefred Phifer.

Miss Hazel Casselman is spending this week in Brockville the guest of her aunt, Mrs. (Dr.) A. Shaver.

Miss Cotta Shunk, B.D., of Washington, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Orlin Becker.

Cecil Clifford attended a reception at Cardinal last Friday, held in honor of the returned heros.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dewland and little daughter, Lulu, spent one day recently with friends at Spencerville.

Miss Dorothy Pitts has returned home after spending several days at Waddington, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Gordon and family of Grantley visited at the home of Mr. W. C. Strader's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Schell spent Tuesday the guest of friends at Strader's Hill.

ROWENA

Rally Day was well observed at Rowena on Sunday last by the full church in attendance. The service was well conducted by Superintendent Milton Locke, the children doing their part very nicely. Addresses were delivered by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Williams, and Bible Class Teacher, J. E. Marcellus. The service was a big success in every way. The Sabbath School will look forward with interest for Rally Day next year.

Owing to the inclement weather the meeting to organize a W. M. S. at Rowena has been postponed until a later date, which will be announced soon. Mrs. Hilliard of Morrisburg will be present and address the meeting.

The services on Matilda South Circuit on Sunday, October 12th, will be "special." Rev. Reuben Calvert of South Mountain will take charge of the services and will preach at Rowena at 2.30 p.m. old time, in the interests of the "Methodist National Campaign". A full church will be much appreciated. At the same time, Rev. Mr. Williams of Dundela will take charge of the services on South Mountain Circuit.

Mrs. Sophia Barkley is spending this week with friends at Brinston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reddick and Master George, were guests at the home of Wm. Mullin on Sunday last.

Mr. J. Smyth Carter has returned to Toronto after spending some time at his parental home here.

Mr. Wm. Fetterly of Morrisburg placed a new piano in the home of A. Barkley recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Casselman and Miss Beatrice Little of Morrisburg, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith of Lyndonville, Vt., were guests at the home of Thomas Carter on Sunday last.

NUDELL BUSH

Mr. and Mr.s Malcolm Robertson and Mr. W. G. Beckstead of Morrisburg, were visiting friends here on Sunday last.

Miss Florence Lount has returned home after visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Fisher, and Mr. D. Casselman, of Canton, N.Y., were visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. William Plantz of Cornwall has returned home after spending the past week with friends here.

Mr. Irwin Hilliard of Morrisburg was calling on friends here this week

Mr. and Mrs. George Styles, Froat burn, were visiting friends here on Sunday last.

Mr. George Wells of Aultsville was a business caller here on the 7th.

Mr. James Lount was visiting at Nelson Prunners on the 7th.

Mr. Clarence Baker was visiting friends at East Williamsburg on the 6th.

MARIATOWN

Mr. and Mrs. George Reddick were callers at Mr. and Mrs. John Dain's on Sunday.

Mrs. George Reddick and son, Albert, motored to Mr. John Dain's on Monday and was accompanied by Mrs. Owen and Mrs. Dain to Froatburn, where they spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beckstead of Glen Becker motored to our town on Sunday and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs A. H. and Miss Eva Beckstead to Rowena Church in the afternoon.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. John H. Froats is not very well these days.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Miller, and little Allie, were guests of Mr. and Mrs Zeron on Tuesday.

Mr. Thomas Scott and sister of Winchester, were guests of Mrs. M. VanAllan on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Swerdfeger spent Sunday with friends at Williamsburg.

Mrs. Lee Deeks spent a few days with friends in Mille Roches and Aultsville.

Mrs. Ruben Hunter of Williamsburg, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hunter on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Hunter went to Cornwall on Wednesday where she underwent an operation a few minutes after her arrival. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Simon Hutt accompanied Mrs. Fred Hunter to Cornwall on Wednesday.

AULTSVILLE

The Ladies Aid of Immanuel Presbyterian Church will hold (D.V.) a supper in the basement of the Methodist Church on Thanksgiving Day October 13th,. Supper served from 5.30 to 8 o'clock (old time). Price 25 cents. Everyone welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of Glen Robertson spent the week-end here with their daughter, Mrs. McRae, and family.

Rev. Mr. McLennan, representing the British and Foreign Bible Society gave a very interesting and instructive address in the Methodist Church last Sunday evening.

A heavy downpour of rain just before the hour of service prevented a good many from being present, but those who came were delighted with the speaker. The subscriptions and collections were in advance of last year, showing that the officers and collectors had done their work well. On motion of Mr. C. S. Ault, seconded by Mr. I.B. Dafoe, the officers were re-elected. The motion being carried unanimously. The receipts were over $57.00.

Mrs. J. Steen and Mrs. Campbell of Rochester, N.Y., and Rev. W. E. Raney of Renfrew, Ont., visited their parental home here over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rupert and Miss Thelma and Master Arthur spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rupert, Newington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Raney and Miss Martha Raney left on Tuesday for Rochester. N. Y., where they will spend the Winter with Mr. and Mrs. James Steen.

Mrs. Wm. A. Arthurs of Montreal, spent a couple of days here last week.

Mrs. Wilbert Casselman and son, Warner, spent a few hours here on Tuesday, with Mr. and Mrs. D. Cook.

Miss L. Nesbitt of Cornwall is renewing old acquaintances here this week.

Mr. N. O. Cramer spent a few days with friends here this week.

Mr. W. F. Baker of Belleville,spent a few days at his home here this week.

Mr. George Dillabough is on the sick list.

Quite a number from here attended the "Sunny South", in Morrisburg on Monday night.

Mrs. Will Baker and grandson, Mernie were called to Belleville last week by the serious illness of Mrs. Harris Baker.

Mrs. Riley of Detroit, Mich., was here over the week-end visiting her birthplace and calling on friends. She is a daughter of the late Gordon Loucks and was born in what is now the Methodist Parsonage, and had not been in Aultsville for years. She naturally found many changes in both place and inhabitants.

Mrs James Cooper of Cornwall spent Tuesday here visiting old friends and neighbors.

Miss Ella VanAllen, nurse-in-training, in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, is nome for a month's holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. VanAllen.

The teachers, pupils and friends of the Methodist Sunday School are busy preparing the program for their Rally Day Service which will be presented (D.V.) Sunday evening, October 19th at 7 p.m.. The annual offering for Rally Day will be taken.

CHURCH ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Dafoe and daughter, Florence of East Williamsburg, spent Sunday at Mr. William Dafoe's.

Mrs. R Swerdfeger and daughter, Mary, of New Richmond, Wis., returned to her home Friday after spending the Summer months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles and son, George, spent Sunday at Mr. John Bowman's of Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Deeks and daughter of Mariatown spent Sunday at Mr. Ernest R. Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead of Aultsville spent Friday at the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Styles.

Rev. Bermon of Morrisburg, spent Tuesday the guest of Mr. Samuel Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Styles spent Sunday at Mr. Alfred Wells' at East Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Froats and family of Mariatown spent Sunday at Mr. William Dafoe's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dawley and daughter, Ruth, of Riverside, spent Tuesday evening at Mr. Ernest R. Styles'.

Mr. Morley Bowman and son, Ben. are engaged filling silos in Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Broder Millward spent one day last week at Mr. Nelson Pruner's, Nudell Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Styles attended the Newington Fair on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swerdfeger and family spent Thursday at Mr. James Swerdfeger's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and family and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith from Overseas spent Sunday at Mr. Jas. Swerdfeger's.

Mr. Oliver Gallinger of Gallingertown spent Friday at Mr. Ernest Styles'.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

Mrs. Stanley Forward was in our Burg on Saturday.

Mrs. Martha Watson and Miss Ruby and Miss Clara Garlough spent the week-end with friends at Williamsburg.

Mrs. Cornelius Wells and daughter, Willa, spent a couple of days last week in Uncle Sam's Domain.

Mr. Earle Garlough, who has been spending the summer with his brother here left on Monday last to attend Queens University.

Mr. Walter Watson and mother, and Miss Clara Garlough spent Tuesday with friends at Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Garlough and daughter, Ella, and Mr. Aden Garlough spent Thursday with friends at Elma and Williamsburg.

Quite a number from here attended the concert at Morrisburg on Monday evening.

Miss Hattie Willard attended the School Fair at Williamsburg on Thursday.

Mr. Roy Schell and son, Vane, was calling in our Burg on Monday.

WHERE FARMERS WILL FAIL

(Winchester Press)

The present impetus given the U. F. O. movement, and the important part they are playing in the Provincial Elections is not a guarantee of permanance or stability. The Press has always favored any movement that would bring fair recognition in public affairs. The farmers have not had fair representation in our governments. But that has been their own fault, and not the fault of the professions, or of the towns. As the Press has repeatedly pointed out, in the great majority of constituencies in Ontario the farmers can control the party political conventions. They can if they want to, select a farmer for their party candidate. But they don't do it, and then they howl about not being represented in parliament. Take Dundas for example. The convention that chose Mr. Hilliard for Conservative candidate, was composed of more than four-fifths farmers. But no farmer was put in nomination. There were farmers at that convention who shouted for Mr. Hilliard when he was nominated, who were also at the farmers' convention on Monday and shouted just as loud when they selected a U. F. O. candidate. Now, what are we to make out of this? Do the farmers as a class really know what they want?

The Press stated at the beginnig that the present movement did not promise permanency. When the men who are at the head of the U. F. O. movement are satisfactorily placed,when they have gained the prominence and the object they have in view they will drop out of sight, and the big movement will wane and die out just like other similar movements have. We know full well that this is an unpopular thing to publish at the present time when enthusiasm for the U. F. O. runs high, but it is the truth, nevertheless, and thoughtful farmers will admit it.

There is no barrier in the road of the farmer getting all that is coming to him if he goes about it in the right way.

It is all right for the U. F. O. Orators to get up and talk about special legislation and class legislation, and the fees that doctors and lawyers can charge. What they say is largely true, and the Press thinks it is an unfair advantage given those professions. But why do the farmers continue to send men to parliament who pass such legislation? They have the balance of party power in most constituencies if they want to use it. Why don't they? The U. F. O. is a movement to consolidate the farmers and place them in opposition to the towns and cities. The movement is on unsound ground, and will work only evil. The farmers cannot get along without the doctor, the lawyer, the business man and the manufacturer. He knows he can't, and he would be worse than a fool if he thought he could. The present appeal of the U. F. O. is an appeal to selfishness. It is an appeal to prejudice. It is an appeal that has no permanency or stability behind it, and while it may make a showing in the election it is as sure to die as did the P. I. movement, or any movement that builds its hopes on a selfish and narrow foundation.

Mr. Malcolm Beckstead of Williamsburg is in our Burg, improving the roads.

Mr. H. Stoddart, who spent some time in Western Canada, returned home on Tuesday.

S. S. NO. 1, WILLIAMSBURG

....September

Jr. IV—Pauline Dillabough, 71; Dorothy Dain 70; Dorothy Froats 48.

Form III—Eva Smith 48; Edward Smith 45; Irwin Shaver 41.

Form II—Floyd Marcell 88; Audrey Marcell 81; Hilda Duval 73.

Primer—

Sr.—Gilbert Smith.

Jr.—Alice Wilkins, Oweita Casselman.

M. Moore, Teacher.

IN MEMORIAM

He is gone to be with Jesus,
And his dear face we see no more;
But some day we hope to meet him,
On that Heavenly Shore.

We watched for his returning,
And longed to clasp his hand;
But God has postponed that meeting,
It will be in better land.

We miss his loving hand-clasp;
We miss his cheery smile;
But God to us is whispering,
'Tis only for a while.

We cannot say, and will not say,
That he is dead—He is just away.
With a silent voice and silent hand,
He wondered into an unknown land.

Think of him faring on as dear
In the love of there as the love of here
Think of him still as the same—I say
He is not dead—he is just away.

Mrs. Zenas Hall and Family.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HYMENEAL

Hollister—Stata

A quiet marriage was solemnized at the Methodist Parsonage, Aultsville, by Rev. C. D. Baldwin on Wednesday, October 8th, at 8 a.m. The contracting parties being Miss Gladys Stata, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Stata of Farran's Point and Mr. Wilson Hollister, of the Canal Staff, of the same place. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Shaver (brother-in-law and sister of the bride, attended the young couple as witnesses.

After the wedding, the happy couple motored to Cornwall where they entrained later for the West to spend their honeymoon.—Congratulations.

LOST

On Tuesday evening, between post office and Gravel Road, Red Coral beads. Finder please leave at Leader Office.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



Wood's Phosphodine.
The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins, *Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



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

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Be sure that your Fall Suit is absolutely Fast Dye. We carry the largest range of Suitings in the County to select from. Style and Workmanship the latest. Right prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. 10 p.c. OFF FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.

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FOR FLETCHER'S
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Good square piano—to sell at sacrifice. Easy terms—Just the thing for practice piano, or for school or hall—A sacrifice for cash. Apply at Leader Office.

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Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Use only three level teaspoonfuls for five cups

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Sold only in sealed packages

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The Little Togs Are Important

But very unimportant as compared with the Coat, Waist-coat and Trousers. To dress badly and play poor Golf is a Horrible Combination.

We Can Help You as Far as Dress Goes

Frank Stewart, MERCHANT TAILOR

MORRISBURG, : : : ONT.

Thanksgiving Lost and Found

Through the deep silence of autumn dusk, the wagon, overflowing with its load of newly-plucked corn, rumbled up the road toward the house whose whiteness stood out strongly against the blackness of the grove that lay beyond. The load was heavy and the incline abrupt. The driver, a well-built young man, dressed in overalls and faded blue shirt with a red handkerchief knotted about the collar, stared moodily over the long stretch of corn field to the west, where only the rosy afterglow told of another day that had passed into the effacing oblivion of time.

John Farrar loved this season of the year. The haunting thin rustle of the evening wind through the ragged ranks of the yellow cornstalks filled him with a sense of quietness, with the peacefulness of nature. It seemed to be the living voice of the twilight. The breeze, moaning through the weeds at the roadside, was keen and made the blood tingle with a sense of life.

Still, he rebelled, tried to shake off the sense of beauty that came to him. The earth had been too unkind to him, he would not be lured by it. He had been hurt, and it had festered in his mind afterwards, making him roughly suspicious. The distrust had in due course of time extended to its creature, man.

In the direction of the house a door slammed. A moment later, the yard-gate clicked as it swung closed.

"Say, dad, may I light the lantern while you're unloadin'?" The voice was boyish.

Farrar did not turn his head. "No," he replied briefly. "I'll tend to it."

There followed a short silence. The boy climbed up the front of the wagon and watched the shovel eat into the corn. The dimness of the light could not hide the wistful expression of his eyes.

Finally the wagon was empty. The boy unfastened the tugs and swung them over the backs of the horses with a flourish.

"Just give me the hitching-straps, Dad, and I'll pump water for them. You just wait a minute here—nothin' for you t' do. I tended to the chores—didn't 'mount t' nothin'."

"You go into the house, Billy, and stop trying to do work you can't handle." The voice was brusque, but not unkind.

The boy did not follow this injunction, but lagged behind the horses as his father led them to the water trough. Here he was accorded the privilege of pumping. The horses were thirsty after their work in the field, and the pump-handle reached too high for the stubby figure of the boy to get a full stroke. Before the horses had their fill, his breath came in gasps.

After the team had been unharnessed, they walked through the darkness to the house, the boy reaching eagerly for the calloused hand of the man, who passively accepted the comradeship.

As the door opened the light from the hanging-lamp revealed a small room with a table in the centre set for the evening meal. Over the stove leaned a young woman who turned quickly as they entered. She had dark hair and wide appealing eyes like a boy's, but the soft rounded cheeks and sensitive mouth were entirely feminine.

"Get a good load, John?" she asked with an anxious smile.

"Oh, fair," he grunted over his task of unlacing his heavy shoes. The woman turned her attention to the stove once more, while the man drew off his boots and tossed them into a corner.

The meal was a silent one at first. The boy, in spite of his evident appetite, fidgeted about in his chair. Finally he burst out excitedly, speaking to his father.

"Say folks, d'you know what day it is to-morro'? Why, it's 'Thanksgivin'—an' I was first to find it out of the whole fam'ly! There's goin' to be great times at everybody's houses, I bet. Why, y'ought t' seen folks drive past school this afternoon. They was streakin' it t' town for stuff t' eat—cranberries, apples, an' peanuts, most everythin' they got in the stores. And what d'you know, Ma," he turned to his mother, "The Stanleys are fixin' up t' have a turkey! A ten pounder, Harry says!"

"That's natural," grunted the man heavily, "they're the most shiftless of all the neighbors."

"An' Teacher told us all about Thanksgivin', too!" cried Billy, regardless of his father's interruption. "An' say, mayn't we have Thanksgivin', too? All the fello's are goin' t' have it!" The boy, his face flushed and earnest, pleading for a Thanksgivin', brought a happy light into the eyes of his mother.

"Let's celebrate to-morrow for the first time since we were married, John." Her tone was vibrant with feeling. "We have so much to be thankful for."

"Much to be thankful for!" The man repeated the words with bitterness. "I can't see where that comes in," his words tumbled out violently.

"There's a lot of things I can feel unthankful for, you mean. For five years after we were married everything went to pieces on my hands. The crops failed, the hogs died of the cholera, we lost three horses in a runaway and not once was it my fault! I wanted to make things nice for you, but something always broke up my plans. I'm tired of it all!"

"But this year our crops are the best in the neighborhood, and you know that everything else has turned out better than we expected," she gently insisted.

"That's no credit to anybody but ourselves. Each time we climbed a little way out of the ditch, we were pushed right back again. But I'll make it yet, in spite of all! Only don't expect me to be thankful! I deserved all the luck that came my way!" A hint of the desperation that had haunted the man during those lean years rang out in his voice.

"Billy—he wants it so," murmured the mother timidly.

"I say no!" cried the man impatiently. "I'm going to husk corn to-morrow." Even as he spoke, he looked up and saw a flash of hate in the eyes of his small son. The man turned away uneasily and frowned. Billy had no right to look at him that way.

"And what's more, I don't intend to pamper Billy in a darn fool sentimental belief. Life is life and fancies is fancies, and this being thankful on Thanksgiving Day for what's no call of being thankful for is plain out fancy."

"You have said that for so long." Had the man listened, he might have been struck by a trace of mockery in his wife's tone. However, he made no answer, but got up and abruptly left the room.

Next morning at five o'clock, before dawn had even touched the sky, Farrar was at work with the farm chores.

By ten o'clock he had made three rounds and neared the roadside once more. Stopping to make a turn, he saw a carriage drawn by sleek horses coming from the north. Ah, they were the Stanleys. Depend upon them to be first when they saw a chance to get away from the farm.

"Hello, John! Goin' to work a spell this mornin'? Better go home and get ready for dinner." This was followed by a laugh in which Farrar thought he detected a trace of derision.

"No," he replied sourly, "I'll work out the morning—and the afternoon, too!" Angrily he turned to his horses. "Get along!"

In spite of the crispness of the air, the wagon did not fill up with the usual rapidity. Once Farrar stopped to strike the horse severely with the slack of the reins because they had broken out of the path in order to reach tempting nubbins of corn just outside their reach. At the farther side of the field, happening to glance toward the distant road, Farrar caught a glimpse of a horse and buggy just disappearing behind a grove.

He straightened. It had certainly looked like Rob, the only horse he had left in the stable that morning, and the buggy seemed familiar too. For a long time he stood as one hypnotized, staring into the distance. It couldn't have been them! It simply showed that he was allowing that absurd situation of the preceding evening to bother him.

But it was with a sense of repugnance that Farrar looked over the yellow field of cornstalks that shivered with a thin murmur in the morning breeze. With a growing uneasiness, he felt that his wife and boy had really asked a small thing of him and that he had played the part of a senseless tyrant. Oh well, he would drive home when he had completed the row. No use working this way.

Arriving there, he tied the team to the hitching-post and went into the house. Inside, all was dim, with the curtains down. He called out once. No answer returned to him. The silence of the empty rooms seemed to stifle him with a sense of loss. The man stood stock-still in the centre of the room for a long time. Then he strode out of doors. He hurried to the stable. Rob's place at the manger was empty!

With a haste that made his fingers fumble, he placed the single harness upon the back of the young horse he had hurried to bring in from the pasture. Then he hitched it to the old buggy and turned out of the driveway into the road that stretched away, undulating, southward to town.

At the village, Farrar tied the colt to a hitching-post and then hesitated for a moment. Suddenly, from the little white church a short distance up the street, came the sound of slow, measured singing, mellow and pleasing in the quiet air. A strange expression flitted across the man's face. Swiftly he strode up the street.

Inside the church, the minister had just announced the sermon, so Farrar slipped into one of the seats in the rear where it was dim.

Once accustomed to the shaded light that strained through the leaded windows, Farrar looked about him. Far ahead he saw the Stanleys, the entire family wedged into a small pew, looking decidedly comfortable and happy. Fararr could not help feeling that there were some pleasant aspects to being shiftless like Stanley.

Past the Stanleys, his eyes searched every pew. Finally they rested in a corner of the church opposite from his. Intense relief came into his face. There they were, wife and boy, and at the eager gladness in their eyes, the man turned his face away. A great humiliation and shame possessed him. But he could not withhold his gaze for long. What a soft, dreaming look lay in Marjorie's eyes! He noticed that the dejection had gone and, in its place, was devotion and rest. Beside her snuggled the boy, his eyes roving over the congregation, apparently not listening at all. Regular boy, Billy was, trying to count how many of his school-mates were present. Then John Farrar drew back and lowered his head, for Billy's eyes might find him out. He remembered that the boy's eyes had shown hate for him the evening before.

The man felt lonely. Marjorie and Billy were not his family. They belonged together and he was an outsider, alone.

But now the minister's voice broke in on Farrar's thoughts. The words rang out clearly. John Farrar bent forward.

"To-day a whole nation gets down on its knees to thank God for its many blessings. All of humanity—except those individuals too petty and mean to realize their benefits. They should be glad at least that they are alive and well, with the power of going on."

Then the minister changed his tone and Farrar listened as he told the meaning of Thanksgiving for them, of their untroubled prosperity, their simple friendships, and of their family life. The gray-haired leader of his flock spoke to them as they talked with each other, and as he finished, a gleam of terror came into the eyes of the man who sat alone in the rear of the church. Was he petty and mean? What if he lost Marjorie—the boy! A sob clutched at his throat. But he hadn't! and that was a great reason for being thankful. Rather timidly, he joined in the last hymn. A hush, while the simple benediction was uttered upon them.

At the side of the church, where Rob and the new buggy stood, John Farrar waited. At last he saw them coming and such a dread seized him that he would have liked to run from the place. But he remained, with eyes downcast. He waited a long time. Then he looked up and saw Marjorie regarding him with steady wondering eyes, while Billy clutched her hand in evident distrust of his father. Farrar stared up through the leafless branches of the trees about them.

"I got to thinking that maybe my family was worth more to me than my corn crop, and I'm pretty sure of it now. Marjorie, if you could forget, if—if you won't care—" he stumbled badly but his eyes were humble and pleading. She answerd him with the old, sunny smile and he needed no words to tell him that the past years were forgotten.

They spoke no word for a long time. Then Farrar looked speculatively at his son. "Now if I was only sure that Billy would help me," he began quizzically, "I really believe we could get something from the stores and fix up a fine Thanksgiving dinner. But——"

Billy was too much of a boy to hold out against this. With a bound he was at his father's side, plucking excitedly at his sleeve. "Come on, Daddy!" he cried, "we can fix it. Why I can carry 'bout a hundred pounds."

There was a sound of a stifled sob from the mother, but looking up, Farrar saw that her eyes were glowing with eagerness. For her the light of romance was gilding the vista of the remaining years. With joyful hearts the little family turned to a nearby store window, a window that contained cranberries and nuts and all the things that help to make people more thankful on Thanksgiving day.

The New Harvest.

Golden leaves from the trees down-drifting,
Hazy sunlight through branches sifting;
  Sweet scent of pine
  In the air, like wine,
Silver mists from the valleys lifting.

Reddening apple and ripening corn,
In fields sun-kissed by the autumn morn;
  A blackbird's throat
  Sounds a happy note,
Greeting the day from the wide hawthorn.

Over the meadow and through the lane
The harvesters move in a merry train;
  After long years
  Of grief and fears,
Joyful the harvest they reap again.

Autumn Days.

The feathers of the willow
Are half of them grown yellow
  Above the swelling stream;
And ragged are the bushes,
And rusty now the rushes,
  And wild the clouded gleam.

The thistle now is older,
His stalk begins to moulder,
  His head is white as snow;
The branches all are barer,
The linnet's song is rarer,
  The robin pipeth now.



The Country Fair.

It is a place of memories, of happy days gone by,
Of frost-nipt maples with their torch-like heads against the sky.
Of Autumn clouds and chilly air, a hint, perhaps, of snow—
But what did anybody care at Rockton, long ago?

For I had washed the buggy, rubbed the harness bright as new,
And polished up the old bay mare, and cleaned the lap-rug, too;
And Sarah Jane sat by my side—the whole world seemed to glow,
We were so happy, she and I, at Rockton, long ago!

We watched the speeding in the track, and saw the judge decide
The merits of the sheep and cows, and then we bravely tried
The charms of all the Midway, where we wandered to and fro,
And smiled to see the world so gay, at Rockton, long ago!

When all the sights were over, and the pleasant day was done,
We turned our faces homeward at the sinking of the sun,
And kissed each other shyly, as the stars began to show
To crown the day's dear happiness, at Rockton, long ago!

—Nina Moore Jamieson.

The Festival.

Fair earth takes off her broidered robe
  Of flowers, and croons a melody;
Ah! soon in Autumn's great abode
  She'll join in rare festivity.

She sees the azure-vested sky
  Stare at her; and the passing hours
Gaze with a deep astonished eye
  To see her doff her gown of flowers.

Her maid, the morn, sings of the joy
  King Autumn gives to earth each year;
No sounds unquiet e'er annoy,
  There none but priceless gowns appear.

The heaven a royal robe will don,
  And moonbeams glisten on his breast,
The wind will silken garb have on,
  Rich purple asters on his vest.

Oh, what the dress she'll wear to-night?
  A breath of fragrance near her leans,
And answers her in whispers light:
  "A gown made by the hands o' dreams."

The sunset gates of gorgeous hue
  Roll silent back and there is seen
Resplendent to our eager view
  Proud Autumn, with the Earth his queen.

The Empress.

With gold my paths are paven,
  Purple is mine attire;
My broad and billowy hill crests
  Are lit with crimson fire.

Mine is a triumph music
  That sets the blood aglow;
The marching pipe and tabor
  Before my footsteps go.

My amber clad battalions
  Approach in gleaming line;
No olden pomp or pageant
  Was mightier than mine.

Tossed by the winds of morning,
  My flags are far unfurled;
I hold within my storehouse
  The treasure of the world.

Far in the dim lost aeons
  I had my royal birth;
Behold in me the Autumn,
  The Empress of the Earth!

Fading-Leaf and Fallen-Leaf.

Said Fallen-leaf to Fading-leaf:
"A heavy foot went by an hour ago;
Crushed into clay I stain the way;
The loud wind calls me, and I cannot go."
Said Fading-leaf to Fallen-leaf:
"Death lessons life, a ghost is ever wise;
Teach me a way to live till May
Laughs fair with fragrant lips and loving eyes."
Said Fallen-leaf to Fading-leaf:
"Hast loved fair eyes and lips of gentle breath?
Fade then and fall—thou hast had all
That life can give. Ask somewhat now of death."

A Farmer's Thanksgiving.

For forty wagon loads of wheat,
  And twenty tons of seed,
And twenty blood-red yearlings,
  All good enough to breed;
For corn—a thousand bushels,
  A hundred tons of hay,
For hogs galore and then some more—
  We thank Thee, Lord, to-day.

"I know not what the future hath
  Of marvel or surprise;
Assured alone that life and death
  His mercy underlies.
And so, beside the silent sea,
  I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
  On ocean or on shore.
I know not where His islands lift
  Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
  Beyond His love and care."

The "Upside-Down" Day

Every Thanksgiving Day since Elva could remember, Aunt Clara, a neighbor who lived alone, had brought her a Thanksgiving surprise—a small pie, a salad, a dish of marshmallow ice cream. So when on Thanksgiving morning Aunt Clara left a pumpkin and a large apple on the table, Elva was disappointed.

True, the pumpkin was trimmed with a green, fluffy paper hat and red roses on its yellow head. It had blue eyes, a red nose and a mouth drawn with crayon, and dough stuck on with pins for ears and teeth. Think of it! It had wavy strips of yellow paper under the hat for hair and a green, fringy paper collar pinned below its mouth. For arms it had twisted rolls of red paper, which were pinned where its shoulders should be, and at the end of each arm five paper fingers.

"Why does she think I want a pumpkin? Ugly old thing! We have pumpkins and apples. And mother is sick, besides. If the pumpkin were set on a round, wooden body, with sticks for legs, I'd have a pumpkin doll. I'll call her Prinky Prim." Elva almost smiled. "I know! I'll take Prinky to lame Sally. Mother likes me to take her something—I don't want the ugly thing. Then I won't need to take her any of my paper dolls. She may think it's pretty, and her mother can make her Prinky pies."

Elva felt cross because her mother was sick and they could have no Thanksgiving dinner.

After the maid who prepared luncheon had gone away, Elva carefully carried Prinky Prim three blocks to Sally's door and gave her to Sally's mother, a washerwoman. "I'll not go in," Elva decided. "Sally is tiresome and asks so many questions!"

The afternoon was long and wearisome. When the time came for Elva to prepare her supper of bread and milk, the telephone rang violently. "Come over and help me to eat the splendid Thanksgiving dinner you brought! I just discovered it. I'll wait for you!" Sally called in an excited, squeaky voice.

"Wh-what do you mean? Yes, I'll ask mamma," Elva was going to add, but Sally had stopped talking.

"What does Sally mean? I never took her any lunch. Maybe her mother has baked Prinky into pies. To-day has been full of upside-downs. I'll take Miss Apple Saucy and divide with Sally in the pumpkin lunch."

When Elva had hurried to Sally, what do you think she found? Turkey, sandwiches, tarts, two ripe peaches and tiny mince pies inside of Pinky's wabbly, yellow head! It was from Aunt Clara, who had prepared it.

"It has been the thankfullest day!" Sally cried joyfully. "How did you think of it? Mother and I planned to take Prinky to the hospital for the children to look at; and when I was looking to see 'zactly how her hat and hair were made so I could tell the children, her hat fell off and I found the lunch."

The top of the pumpkin had been cut off, as when jock-o'-lanterns are made, and the stem wrapped round with paper, over and round which the top of the hat had been gathered. Paper had been pleated round the edge of the cut-off top, which had been carefully placed on the pumpkin again with two new wire hairpins stuck through to hold it in place. That was the rim of the hat, and it concealed the place where the top had been cut.

After a jolly luncheon Elva was peeling the apple, when she exclaimed, as a slice dropped from the bottom of the apple, where it had been cut, although it was held in place by bits of toothpicks that could hardly be seen, "Why, here's money and a note inside the apple! 'Look on the porch at six o'clock. Use money for two thrift stamps.' "

Aunt Clara had placed them inside the apple, which had been scooped out.

"It's six o'clock now!" And Elva rushed home to find a large tomato and another pumpkin decorated with flags. It did not take Elva long to find the cake and ice cream inside the pumpkin. "Patriotic Pumpkin ice cream! Enough for two mammas, Sally and me."

The inside of the tomato had been scooped out and filled with candy and nuts. The top of the tomato had been held in place by small flags, the staffs of which had been sharpened at the end.

Then such a hustle and bustle! For think what Elva and Sally did! They cut out paper dolls and dresses, pictures, stories; they made toys, such as paper windmills and small rag dolls, which they put inside of Prinky—filled her full; they popped corn, while Sally's mother made molasses candy. Then they cut eyes, nose, mouth, even ears, in Patriotic Pumpkin, and filled it with pop corn, candy and hickory nuts, with a flag stuck down the centre, for they left the top of the pumpkin off. Then think! They put a stick of candy into each ear and eye, a pickle in its nose, and a sandwich into its mouth. How queer it looked! Then they carried the pumpkin over to the hospital children, who screamed with delight.

"Better'n turkey!" one boy said with a grin, as the girls distributed the gifts.

Sally's mother afterwards made pies from the pumpkins, and such good pies they were, too!

Thinking Elva would discover the luncheon and note when she played with Prinky and ate the apple, Aunt Clara had brought over Elva's Thanksgiving dinner because her mother was sick.

"The day—everything—has been full, but not of upside-downs," Elva declared happily, after giving Sally the money for a thrift stamp.

Autumn.

Apple-green west and an orange bar,
And the crystal eye of a lone, lone star . . .
And, "Child, take the shears and cut what you will,
Frost to-night—so clear and dead-still."

Then I sally forth, half sad, half proud,
And I come to the velvet, imperial crowd,
The wine-red, the gold, the crimson, the pied,
The dahlias that reign by the garden-side.

The dahlias I might not touch till to-night!
A gleam of the shears in the fading light.
And I gathered them all—the splendid throng,
And in one great sheaf I bore them along.

In my garden of Life, with its all-late flowers
I heed a voice in the shrinking hours;
"Frost to-night—so clear and dead-still."
Half sad, half proud, my arms I fill.

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For Pyorrhoea, Inflamed and Tender Gums

Use Every Night and Morning



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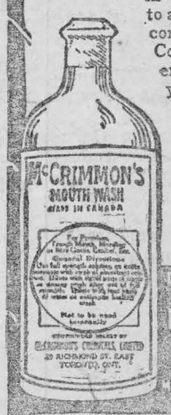

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"Here's my idea of a razor—

one that sharpens its own blades"

"Why, I remember when I used to have to throw away a blade after a couple of shaves. Now, I simply take it and give a few turns on the strop and it's as good as ever.

"I can shave in three minutes, and my face is as smooth and slick and comfortable as when the head barber used to go over it. To clean, I simply put the blade under the tap and wipe it off. There's no taking the razor to pieces and messing around with parts. In fact, the whole thing is so simple and easy, I wish I had had one long ago."

Razor — Strop — 12 blades — $5

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., Limited
AutoStrop Building, Toronto, Canada

9

The Vanishing Lake.

Near Valdosta, in Georgia, there is a lake three miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide, with an average depth of twelve feet of water, which disappears every three or four years and then comes back again. It disappears into natural subterranean passages, taking two or three weeks in the process and leaving a beautiful sandy basin. After a month or so the water begins to come back, and in a couple of weeks it is the same old lake.

MONEY ORDERS.

When ordering goods by mail send Dominion Express Money Order.

It is estimated that there are 126,000 more cattle in the United Kingdom now than in 1914; sheep, however, show a decline in numbers of upwards of 900,000.

The Newest Blouses



No. 9086—Ladies' Russian Blouse. Price, 20 cents.

With or without bands, two styles of sleeve. Cut in 8 sizes, 34 to 48 ins. bust. Size 36, with bands, 2¾ yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2¼ yds. 40 ins. wide; without bands, 1⅞ yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1½ yds. 45 ins. wide.

9087—Waist. Sizes 34 to 48. Price, 20 cents.

No. 9082—Ladies' Cossack Blouse. Price, 20 cents.

Body and sleeve in one. Cut in 7 sizes, 34 to 46 ins. bust. Size 36, with gathered sleeves, 2⅞ yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2½ yds. 40 ins. wide; with bell sleeves, 2½ yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2¼ yds. 40 ins. wide; ribbon for sash, 2 yds.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Department W.

Work is the best solace for sorrow; work is the best soother for distracted nerves; work is the sole corrective for the ills of mankind.—Sir Robert Horne.

The science of bell casting has been practiced in one English foundry for nearly 350 years.

The Belfries.

If you should go to La Bassee
Or Bethune, grey and bare,
You'll hear the sweetest bells that play
A faint and chiming air;
And belfries in each little town
Sing out the hour and mark it down.

If you should go to La Bassee
Or walk the Bethune street,
You'll see the lorries pass that way
And hear the tramp of feet;
And where the road with trees is lined
You'll watch the long battalions wind.

But all the clocks that mark the time
Are months and years too slow,
And all the bells that ring and chime
Strike hours of long ago,
And all the belfries where you pass
Lie tumbled in the dust and grass.

Yet still the long battalions wind,
Though all the men are gone,
Because one hour has stayed behind
And wanders there alone—
Yes, one heroic shining hour
Chimes on from every fallen tower.

DREADED INFLUENZA

Medical Men Believe it Will Again Visit Canada This Autumn and Winter.

There is a widespread belief among medical men that the epidemic of la grippe, or influenza, which swept over the world last year, will again appear in Canada during this autumn and coming winter. This dangerous trouble spares neither age nor sex, but it naturally finds its easiest victims among those who are run down in health, or those whose blood is weak and watery, and it is among the latter class in which the greatest number of fatalities occur. The surest way to prevent an attack of this dreaded trouble is to keep the blood rich and pure, and the safest and best way to do this is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

No reasonable precaution to avert an attack of influenza or la grippe should be spared. The disease itself is deadly, but its after-effects, among those who are spared, make the life of the victim one of constant misery. Ask almost any of those who have been attacked by influenza what their present condition of health is and most of them will answer: "Since I had the influenza I have never been fully well." This trouble leaves behind it a persistent weakness of the limbs, shortness of breath, bad digestion, palpitation of the heart, and a tired feeling after even slight exertion. This is due to the thin-blooded condition in which la grippe almost always leaves its victims after the fever and influenza have subsided. They are at the mercy of relapses and complications, often very serious. This condition will continue until the blood is built up again, and for the purpose of building up the blood and strengthening the nerves nothing can equal a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last dose these pills make new, rich blood, which reaches every organ and nerve in the body. Thus the lingering germs are driven out, and the weak, despondent victims of influenza are transformed into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women.

But better still, you can put yourself in a condition to resist an attack of influenza by enriching the blood through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this, it seems, is the sensible thing to do at once.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Less than 1 per cent. of the total number of women in India are educated, but these few are making big strides to form plans to educate all the women.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

13 Chicks Out of 12 Eggs.

The hatching of a double-yolked egg is not by any means a rarity. But it is a very rare occurrence indeed for such an egg to produce two perfect chickens. Cases of this kind have, however, occurred from time to time.

The stuffed figures of a couple of perfect chickens which emerged from one and the same egg are to be found in the British Museum.

A few cases have been authenticated of the appearance from a single egg of two chickens joined together by a wing or a leg, but as the general rule, when a double-yoked egg is hatched, the result is a monstrosity in the shape of a chick with two heads or two pairs of legs.

Many people think that the production of two perfect chickens from a double-yoked egg is by no means uncommon, because sittings which they have placed under fowls have yielded one more chicken than the number of eggs. It is, however, far more probable that cases of this kind result from the fowl having laid another egg after she had commenced her task of incubation.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS OF GREAT HELP

Mothers, if your baby or growing child is sickly; if he does not sleep well at night; if he cries a great deal; is constipated and his little bowels and stomach are not working right, give him Baby's Own Tablets—they have proved of great help to thousands of mothers. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. W. H. Decater, Corson's Siding, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them excellent for the little ones and would not be without them." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative and are guaranteed to contain no harmful drug—that is why they always do good and never harm. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW LONG CAN THEY DO IT?

There is in Canada current opinion that it costs the Government $1.03 to get $1 of gross revenue from the railroads which have been emancipated from the capitalistic class. A deficit of $50,000,000 in 1919 is the forecast. This straightway gives rise to conjecture as to what the true relation of cost and revenue would be if some courageous Administration reached down to the bottom of our own Government operation of the roads.

Thanks in part to the peculiarities of the Canadian situation the private Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific have contributed nobly to the Government's experiment in railroad operation. This and other causes have steadily lifted the percentage of cost to gross revenue. To-day it is 89 per cent. for the Grand Trunk and 81 per cent. for the Canadian Pacific. The percentage thus actually discloses the shocking scandal of surplus, rather than the uplifting inspiration of deficit.

Monthly statements duly audited and certified show Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk can still operate on their own motive power; the exact status of the Government roads is not so clearly revealed. Why it is not is a matter of conjecture, friendly, invidious or neutral, as may be. Some irreconcilables want to know how they are to reach a conclusive audit of Canadian Northern, making a true capital investment basis for figures. Others say there is an operation deficit of more than three per cent.

What if it be so that the more wheels turn round and the faster they go, the more money they lose? If it costs 3 cents net loss to take in a dollar, isn't the taxpayer there to pay it? And doesn't the paltry 3 cents go at once back into circulation? "As long as he has a dollar left to burn, why shouldn't the taxpayer writhe and turn?"

A staunch supporter of a western co-operative grain concern with a long and honorable record of losses used to refer to its "turnover" as its "turnunder." Happily free of the embarrassment of literary cult, he has given the Government's railroad auditors a book heading, accurate and novel. They should be satisfied and so should the taxpayers. For as a facetious inquirer for Government figures says: "If a taxpayer is not to pay these taxes, what is he for?" But how long can they do it?—Wall Street Journal.

The titular honors conferred upon naval and military leaders in the war by the British Parliament are more lavish than most people expected, consisting of nine peerages, eight Baronetcies and one Grand Commandership of the Bath. The generous money gifts are in keeping with custom since the eighteenth century.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The efficient police work done by women in England during the war has been the means of many of them being retained in their jobs.

"SYRUP OF FIGS" CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver and bowels



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."

ISSUE No. 41—'19.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE



What it Merited.

The vocalist's mother sat listening with a proud smile. Then she turned to a lover of music and said:

"Do you think her voice ought to be cultivated?"

The lover of music replied:

"No, I think it ought to be harvested."

A Schemer.

Small boy (politely)—"Won't you take another piece of cake, Miss Jones?"

Guest—"Well, since you are so pressing, I will."

Small boy—"Now, mother, remember your promise that if you had to cut the second cake, I could have a piece."

Diplomacy.

She: "Mrs. Green has just got another new hat, and I——"

He: "My dear, Mrs. Green has to have new hats. If she were as pretty and as attractive as you she wouldn't have to depend on the milliner so much."

A Bit of a Facer.

A man, says the Weekly Telegraph, complained of the conduct of his son. He related to a friend all the young man's escapades.

"You should speak to him with firmness and recall him to his duty," said the friend.

"I have, of course; but he pays not the least attention to what I say. He listens only to the advice of fools. I wish you would talk to him."

DEWS OF EVE

No More Gentle Than "Cascarets" for the Liver, Bowels

It is just as needless as it is dangerous to take violent or nasty cathartics. Nature provides no shock-absorbers for your liver and bowels against calomel, harsh pills, sickening oil and salts. Cascarets give quick relief without injury from Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Gases and Sick Headache. Cascarets work while you sleep, removing the toxins, poisons and sour, indigestible waste without griping or inconvenience. Cascarets regulate by strengthening the bowel muscles. They cost so little too.

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You don't have to rub it in to get quick, comforting relief

Once you've tried it on that stiff joint, sore muscle, sciatic pain, rheumatic twinge, lame back, you'll find a warm, soothing relief you never thought a liniment could produce.

Won't stain the skin, leaves no muss, wastes no time in applying, sure to give quick results. A large bottle means economy. Your own or any other druggist has it. Made in Canada. Get it to-day. 35c., 70c., $1.40.

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy

HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

POTATOES FOR SALE.

CHOICE NEW ONTARIO POTATOES, car lots $1.10 bushel, loose. Wire Pronger Bros., Dryden, New Ontario.

FOR SALE.

NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write Box T. Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried $1,500. Will go for $1,200 on quick sale. Box 62, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? IF YOU desire advancement in any situation of life, mental efficiency is what will bring you success. The Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training develops latent powers with wonderful results, yet it requires but spare moments of study and mental exercise. It matters not where you live for the course is conducted by mail—by confidential correspondence. Your request for free booklet, "Mind and Memory," will bring this and all particulars by return mail. Write to-day. Pelman Institute, 765 Temple Bldg., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

Yeast, diluted with lukewarm water, according to a Paris physician, is an effective remedy for burns.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

"To know one's limitations is a mark of wisdom; to rest content with them merits contempt."—Donald Hankey.

SUFFERING CATS! GIVE THIS MAN THE GOLD MEDAL

Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug is a sticky ether compound, but dries at once and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue.

It is claimed that a quarter of an ounce of freezone obtained at any drug store will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Cut this out, especially if you are a woman reader who wears high heels.

SINCE 1870 SHILOH 30 DROPS STOPS COUGHS

PIMPLES ITCHED AND BURNED

Face Was Badly Disfigured. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.



"Small red pimples and blackheads began on my face, and my face was badly disfigured. Some of the pimples festered while others scaled over and there were places where the pimples were in blotches. They used to itch and burn terribly.

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura and I tried them. They stopped the itching and burning and I used four cakes of Soap and three boxes of Ointment which healed me." (Signed) Miss V. A. Hayne, Stormont, N. S., Dec. 26, '18.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio, consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum, promotes skin purity, comfort and health when used for every-day toilet purposes. **For Sample Each Free by Mail,** address: "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U.S.A." Sold everywhere.

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



For Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, and for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, take Aspirin marked with the name "Bayer" or you are not taking Aspirin at all.

Accept only "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in an unbroken "Bayer" package which contains complete directions. Then you are getting real Aspirin—the genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years. Now made in Canada.

Handy tin boxes containing 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages.

There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer"—You must say "Bayer"

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

The George Who Did It

"I watched Lloyd George fill practically every post of high distinction within the bestowal of the British government during the war," says Mr. Isaac F. Marcosson in an interesting account of his interviews and experiences with the wonderful little Welshman who is England's premier. "Often when figuratively I saw the flag of distress hung out, heard the alarm bells ring and felt the heart of Britain turn to him for leadership in her hour of peril and crisis, I realized that the American phrase, 'Let George do it,' fitted him and his astonishing service better than anything else. I once told him about this expression, and he was amused and pleased."

No doubt. And if Mr. Marcosson had chanced to quote the phrase, with a similar complimentary application—as he might almost as aptly and appropriately have done—to M. Clemenceau, the George who has served France so long and so remarkably, that wise and gallant old statesman would also have been amused. Perhaps—since he knows America better than Mr. Lloyd George does—he may have heard the phrase; but quite certainly, in any case, he would know that it originated in his own country, and that the George who originally "did it" had lain at rest beneath his magnificent tomb in Rouen Cathedral a full century before America was settled. He was the famous Cardinal Archbishop Georges d'Amboise, prime minister of King Louis XII.

A courtier from childhood, a bishop at fourteen, a conspirator with princes, a prisoner for two years, a reformer of legal procedure, army discipline and taxes, a counselor of generals and kings and an aspirant for the papacy, the fifty years of his life were crowded with wide and various achievements. The beneficence of the reforms he promoted caused Louis to be called "the Father of his People," although the credit for them belonged chiefly to his minister, who was called "the tongue and soul of the king."

Sometimes, when troublesome affairs were presented for decision, the king would say neither yes nor no, but instead:

"Let George do it. He is a man of experience," and "George," the invaluable churchman, statesman and friend, would do it.

Georges d'Amboise, Cardinal of Rouen, was, in his prime and pride, a man of high ambition; but as he lay dying, attended often by his sovereign, and oftener by a humble brother of the monastery, it was not to King Louis that he addressed the words so often quoted:

"Ah, Brother John! If only I could have remained Brother John!"

That was in 1510. So it is a long four centuries back that slangy Americans of an inquiring turn of mind must go to find out who was George and what he did.

When Your Nerves Cry Out

It may be from tea or coffee. Then think of the healthful, satisfying qualities of

INSTANT POSTUM

Delicious, free from nerve-disturbing ingredients. *Economical.*

Try a tin from your Grocer.

No Raise in Price.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Come to the Stove Foundry and see a good line of Heaters.. The improved Quebec Heater will give you warmth and comfort this winter. . .

On Monday (Thanksgiving Day) the Electric Power will be turned off in order to make necessary transformer changes.

. .A full line of Ladies' Coats, Skirts, and Waists; also Ladies' and Children's Hats at reasonable prices—A call will convince you that you can't get the same bargain anywhere. — MRS. H. M. OUDERKIRK.

Those in charge of the Referendum Campaign have opened rooms near the Public Library, where a cordial welcome will be given to all those interested in the success of the vote on the 20th.

A special feature at the Star Theatre on Saturday night will be a complete moving picture of the funeral of Canada's beloved and distinguished deceased Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Mr. Alex. A. Baker and daughter of Calgary, Alta., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. (Dr.) Hart of Prescott is visiting her sister, the Misses Loucks.

High class singing and dancing specialties on Saturday night at Music Hall in Young & Adams big show—"All of a sudden Peggy."

. .LADIES' HATS priced from $3.95 up.—A new shipment just opened up at Belva A. Barkley's, the Corner Store, Brinston, Ont.

Mr. Earl Tindale has purchased the residence on Station Street, the property of Mrs. Alex. McIntosh of Gallingertown.

Mrs. Mary Fox left on Monday for Cleveland to spend a few weeks with her son.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wilson and baby, Georgie, of Valleyfield, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Allison.

. .Monday, October 13th (Thanksgiving Day) the business places in Morrisburg will closed for the day.

It was suggested on Armistice Day (Nov. 11th, 1918) that the day be commemorated by way of a municipal annual celebration. So far nothing has been heard from our City Fathers. about the approaching date. No day affords a more appropriate opportunity for flying the "Union Jack, and it would be well for the Council to see that the Flag is hoisted on every public building within the municipality.

The Teachers of Dundas County are today (Friday) in convention assembled at Mountain.

Carl Davidson and Norman Cameron flew over Morrisburg Wednesday noon, dipping over the Music Hall block and then following the railroad track. They were flying from Toronto to Montreal.

Master Dwight Coughler, accompanied by his aunt, Miss K. M. Shannette, of Williamsburg, spent the week-end with his mother, who is ill in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Mr. Henry Ouderkirk of Beckstead spent Thursday with his son, Mr. Harvey Ouderkirk.

Service will be held in the Holiness Movement Hall at 3 o'clock, Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. G. C. Burgess of Chesterville who has charge of this Circuit. Bible Study at 7 p. m.

Mrs. J. Toner and son, Harold returned to Montreal on Sunday after spending a couple of weeks in town.

Silvertone Velour, Heavy, Soft, and Sightly—the season's most Coveted Cloth for Women's Wear. Northway Coats in this Fashionable Fabric in Nigger, and Beaver Browns, Taupe, Reindeer, and Mulberry. — **Bush Values.—D. C. Bush.**

Mr. J. Smyth Carter of Toronto has returned home after spending some time with his sister, Mrs. N. M. Casselman.

High-class Vaudeville is a feature with the Young Adams Co. "Peggy is high class in every respect, and Miss Adams "Just lives" for this great play. **This is not a moving picture**

Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. VanAllen arrived home on Monday after spending the last two weeks in Ottawa and Montreal.

Our stock of Northway Coats is probably at its best for the season. Newest styles in all wool Silvertone Velour, English Kersey, Whitney Chinchillas, and Salts Plush.—**D. C. Bush.**

Miss Isabell Woodland is visiting friends in Ottawa and will alse visit friends in Picton and Trenton before returning.

Mr. R. M. Bell of the Molsons Bank, Waterloo, Que., has returned home after spending his holidays with friends in Williamsburg.

Mrs. Craik, Winchester, has decided to offer her entire stock of Millinery for sale at greatly reduced prices. Any of last season's hats below cost price; also all Summer Hats, Braids, Laces, Ribbons, and Flowers at Bargain Prices to clear out stock. Sale starts Monday, October 13th.

Cash Consideration and Satisfactory Selection bring people a long way to buy at **Bush's.** Try it and prove that it pays.—**D. C. Bush.**

Mrs. F. D. Stata and son, Darwin, returned home on Wednesday after spending three weeks visiting her brother, Mr. W. Reid, at Harrowsville and relatives at Sidmond and Kingston.

Mr. Henry Moore is spending the week-end with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. L. Smith of Lyndonville, Vermont, spent the week-end with the latter's niece Miss N. Beatrice Little.

Mrs. Charlie H. Casselman has returned home after a five days' trip on the steamer Arabian.

Miss Laura Stuart has returned home after spending a few weeks with friends in Prescott.

Whitteker the Optician will be at
Wales Oct. 18.
Morrisburg, Oct 20 to Nov. 1

Mrs. John Sanders of Kemptville after an illness of some months passed away on Saturday last and was buried on Monday. She is survived two daughters and one son: Mrs. Vene Robinson, Mrs. O. D. Casselman and Mr. F. M. Sanders, all of Chesterville.

Music Hall, Morrisburg, one night only, October 11, Mr. H. Wilmot Young and Miss Marjie Adams, with the Young Adams Stock Co., an excellent supporting cast, will, for one night only, present the brightest, snappiest and most laughable of all comedies—"All of a Sudden Peggy", with Miss Marjie Adams in the title role of "Peggy."

Among the list of invited guests, at the Owen—Hendrie wedding which took place in Toronto recently we note the names of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Cook, and the Misses Cook, of "Edge Hill."

A recent issue of the Ottawa Citizen contains a report of the Ottawa Tennis Club Tourney, which has just closed. Among those capturing honors, we note the names of two Morrisburgers, Messrs. J. G. Brandstetter and F. E. Lavis—Congratulations.

ALGONQUIN PARK

The Autumn months are delightful in Algonquin Park. The "Highland Inn" situated on the shores of Cache Lake, offers splendid accommodation at reasonable rates. Owned and operated by the Grand Trunk Railway. Altitude 2000 feet above sea level. Just the place for rest; recreation and recuperation. The Inn will be open for the reception of guests all winter. For rates and all information apply to N. T. Clarke, manager, Algonquin Park Station, Ontario.

SECOND DEATH FROM SMALLPOX

Mrs. Wm. McMillan, one of the two cases of smallpox about a mile and a half east of Chesterville passed away on Monday. This is the second death to occur from the outbreak which has been confined to two houses and which is clearly traced to the same source of contagion. Notwithstanding the false reports, industriously, being circulated for business purposes, that there are several cases in Chesterville, there has not been a case within the village and every precaution has been taken to prevent any spread from the two places where it is.—Chesterville Record.

ST. LAWRENCE WATER POWER
Premier Hearst at Brockville

Brockville, Oct. 8—Hope that a solution of the problem of power development on the St. Lawrence River will be found before many months have passed, was thrown out by Sir William Hearst in addressing a large audience in the Brockville Opera House here last night. For years past the people of the Eastern counties, watching the progress of Western Ontario under the stimulus of Hydro Power, have been demanding with growing insistence, development of the power resources of the mighty river so close to their doors. But although the Hydro-Electric Commission has been willing to go ahead, progress has been held up by difficulties presented by international control and by the fact that the river carries a large amount of navigation. Nevertheless, the solution will be found.

"The Hydro Commission and Provincial Government have set their faces steadily to the solution of that problem," said the Prime Minister, amid applause, "and I believe before many months, not to say years, have passed by, you will see large development work here, so that the St. Lawrence will be the great source of power for the Eastern country, helping to make this section of the Province a great industrial centre. It is our determination to go ahead and harness these water-powers through the different sections of the Province in order that this great Province of Ontario, successful industrially as it has been in the past, will be more successful still in the future."

The benefit to be derived from this power scheme, particularly by the people of Dundas County has already been made so clear as to require no further comment.

MRS. BARNEY KING

Mrs. Barney King, whose maiden name was Miss Sarah Hanley, daughter of the late Thomas Hanley, died at her home, on Gravel Road, Morrisburg on Thursday, October 9th., 1919, following a short illness.

Deceased was in her 76th year, a life-long resident of Morrisburg, and among us she ranked as a woman of heroic mould, a kind neighbor, a devoted mother, a true and affectionate friend, who went to her eternal reward happy, and fortified by the last rites of the church.

Some 47 years ago deceased was united in marriage to Mr. Bernard King of Matilda Township, who predeceased her 23 years ago.

She is survived by one daughter and two sons, viz: Mrs. Wm. Sutherland, Morrisburg; Messrs. John B. King of Kingston and Thomas F. King of Timmins, Ont.

The funeral will be conducted on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock from her late residence to St. Mary's Church, where service will be conducted by Rev. Father Meehan. Interment in St. Marys cemetery.

DUNDAS COUNTY ONTARIO REFERENDUM COMMITTEE

Urges all electors to vote for the Ontario Temperance Act, because

1 **Its repeal means an "open bar." The beer sold over this "open bar" is intoxicating.**

2 **Under the O. T. A., drunkenness has decreased to the point where a drunken man upon our streets has become a rare sight.**

3 **Less "wet-goods" purchased over the bar, means more dry goods for wife and family.**

4 **Prohibition is not simply a Temperance question, it is the labor question, the fuel question, the food question and the re-construction question. Ask our banks.**

5 **There is no place in a civilized country for the liquor-traffic. It is a dead weight on efficiency, progress and morality. It is rapidly being ranked as an "outlaw" in the U. S. A. Why reintroduce this "outlaw" into the homes and lives of the people of Fair Ontario.**

The only safe course is to place FOUR X in the "NO" column of your ballot.

Unless you vote on all four questions your ballot is spoiled.

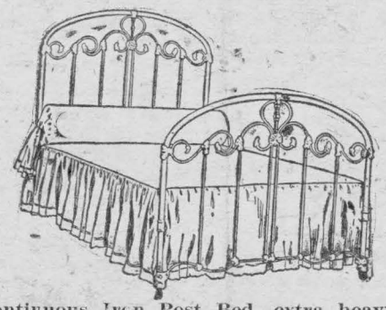
Vote taken on Monday, Oct. 20th

Furniture! Furniture!

Exhibition Samples of

HIGH GRADE FURNITURE

HAVING PURCHASED THE EXHIBIT OF THE IDEAL BEDDING COMPANY AT THE TORONTO EXHIBITION THIS YEAR AT A DISCOUNT OF TEN PER CENT., WE ARE OFFERING OUR ENTIRE ASSORTMENT OF IRON and BRASS BEDS, SPRINGS, AND MATTRESSES FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS AT A CASH DISCOUNT OF TEN PER CENT.



Special-Continuous Iron Post Bed, extra heavy, with brass trimmings, complete with guaranteed iron frame spring, with sanitary No. 1 Health Mattress $29.50

Iron Beds from ..... $7.50 to $25.00

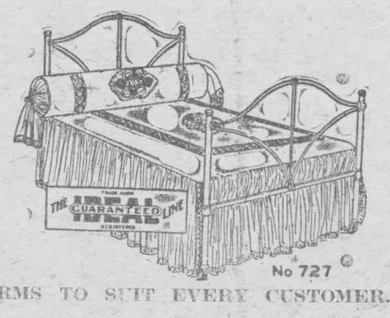
Springs from ..... $4.50 to $12.00

Mattresses from ..... $4.00 to $30.00

WE STILL HAVE ABOUT TEN OF OUR SPECIAL FELT MATTRESSES, SAME OLD PRICE $15.00

Our stock of Bedroom and Dining-Room Furniture was never more complete and we have some exceptional real bargains to offer. Ask to see our 5-room furnished flat, complete in every detail at $850.00

Just received the largest shipment of Victrolas ever received in Morrisburg,, together with over 2000 selections of Victor Records If you are intending to purchase a Victrola, give us a call and we would be pleased to place one in your home on 30 days' approval.



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The only firm having a license for Embalming in this part of the County

Funeral Directors and Licensed Embalmers

It's Time to Think of Christmas Presents

Get Your Order in early and give us a chance

There is nothing quite so acceptable as

Your Photograph

Your friends can buy anything you can give them except—your Photograph

Make the Appointment Today

J. M. WHITTEKER,
Photographer & Optometrist
Morrisburg, - Ont.

Steamer Eloise Time Table

TRAIN LEAVES WADDINGTON
6.40 a.m.; 1.30 p.m.; 5.20 p.m.
Steamer Eloise leaves Morrisburg
8.30 a.m.; 12.45 p.m.; 4.15 p.m.
Steamer Eloise leaves Waddington
10.15 a.m.; 2.15 p.m.; 5.20 p.m.

The 5.20 p.m. Waddington train terminal is now Norwood, instead of Norfolk, and makes connections with all local trains.

J. W. WESTON
Morrisburg, Ont.
Licensed Auctioneer
County of Dundas

SHINGLES
SLAB WOOD
CLAPBOARDS
WALL BOARD
BEAVER BOARD
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Canada Food Board License No. 8-3575
MORRISBURG, — ONT.

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL



IT'S A PLEASURE to burn our coal says the lady who has used it It is the free buzning, clean coal that gives the best satisfaction If you will try a ton we feel sure you will agree with us that it is the best coal to be had

ROOFING & BUILDING PAPERS
Of all kinds in stock; send for a sample of
GRANATIZED SHINGLE

ALL COAL MUST BE PAID FOR
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