THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVI — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1,0 1922 — NO 12

Fennell & Wallace

"Why listen to those pigs squealing?"
We have the cure—XXXX Flour, Oat Flour
Oil Cake Meal, Corn, White Middlings,
Shorts, Mixed Feed. These will stop the
Squeal. Try some.

Winchester - Ontario

Special Offer

The "Hydro" Iron needs no introduction Dozens have been sold in town. Not one genuine "Hydro" Iron has ever been discarded. All parts standardized and always in stock at reasonable prices. Heating Elements Guaranteed.

The "Electric Hotplate" boils, fries, or toasts. Just the thing to boil the kettle warm potatoes or make toast upon. Costs only one to two cents per hour to operate.

For the week, August 5th to 12th we are offering, One Best Quality Genuine "Hydro" Iron and one Electric Hotplate for $8.00

Two Appliances for Eight Dollars. Do not miss it.

Hydro Shop, Winchester.

Canadian Pacific

FARM LABORERS

$15 TO WINNIPEG

Plus 1-2c per mile beyond

Excursions August 11 and 21, 1922

From Stations in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario—Toronto, Sudbury and East.

FARE RETURNING: Half cent per mile to Winnipeg plus $20 to starting point.

Through trains. Special accomodation for women and families. Box lunches.

For information apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent or to

T. W. BOYES, Agent, Winchester, Ont.

Pumps, Pipes, Cylinders

Have us instal a Beatty Pump and end all your pump troubles. We have a large assortment on hand and can instal them on very short notice.

Iron & Slate Surfaced Roofing, also several grades of Prepared Roofing.

Plumbing & Heating.

Now is the time to have that plumbing system installed. Just think, hard & soft, hot or cold running water on tap in your country home. Do you realize what this would mean to your family?

A properly heated house does not only mean comfort, but it also means a big saving in doctor bills. How about a furnace? Let us quote you prices, they are rock bottom.

Come in and see the many new features and improvements in stoves. The latest in ranges and Tortoise cooks

D. H. JACKSON

Phone 48 Chesterville P. O. Box 675



Insure Your Premium

If you will deposit in your savings account each month one-twelfth of your annual insurance premium, it will be easy to pay for your life insurance when due.

Nothing in addition to your savings can mean as much to you in old age, or to your relatives after death, as insurance. Start a savings account with us today.

918

Copy of our booklet "One Dollar Weekly" free on request

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Winchester Branch and Safety Deposit Boxes - J. W. Flett, Manager
Metcalfe Branch - - - - - - W. S. Seiber, Manager
Crysler Branch - - - - - - P. W. St. Louis, Manager

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. J. Giff was a guest of friends at Russell last Sunday.

Miss Mabel Sullivan visited her home at Russell over the week end.

Mr. Fred Henderson spent over the week end at his home here.

Miss Eva Henderson is spending a week Holidays at her home here.

Miss Stella O'Neil is visiting her cousin Mrs. Howard Baker of Chesterville.

Mrs. T. S. Toast. Toronto, and son Regie, is visiting her brothers and sisters here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnston attended the Grant—Smith wedding at Cornwall on Tuesday.

Miss Dors Anderson has returned to Sudbury after spending a few weeks at her home here.

Mrs. Alex Warren and little daughter Jean, was the guest of friends at Kempville Sunday last.

Miss Minnie Earle is spending this week at the home of her Uncle Mr. Geoge Beattie of Chesterville.

Miss VanAllan of Morrisburg is the guest of Mrs. Smith and Mrs. George Angus for a few days.

Miss Eva Greer of Toronto is spending a short time visiting Mrs. George Angus and Mrs. Aggie Smith.

Mr. Chas. Marell Electrician of Chesterville was the purchaser of a new car from Wm. Lannin last week.

Mr. Kenneth Warren is spending his holidays the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Beckstead of Spencerville.

Miss Emma Munroe (graduate nurse) of Detroit Michigan, was the guest of her cousin Mrs. Robert Rennick.

Miss Palmer of Toronto spent a few days last week the guest of Mrs Aggie Smith and Mrs. George Angus.

Mrs. C.L. Casselman is visiting friends at Montreal for a few days, Miss Gladys McCormick taking charge of the store.

Rev. Whitmore, pastor of the congregational church at Maxville, will preach in the Baptist church Winchester, next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Robert Bell and little daughter Audrey returned yesterday from spending two weeks visiting friends in Montreal and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Nesbitt and son Sherman of Ottawa were guests at the home of Mr. and Robert Rennick on Wednesday of this week.

Miss Laura Parker of Buckingham Quebec, and Miss Lizzie Lang of Ottawa spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. McGregor.

Miss Pluma McIntosh of Albany N. Y. is visiting her uncle Mr. John Henderson here, on returning home she will be accompanied by Miss Eva Henderson.

Miss Pauline Hutt of the Bank of Nova Scotia and Miss Edna Shaver of the Post Office are spending their holidays at the Scobie House, Norway Bay, Que.

Rev. and Mrs. H. D. Whitmore, pastor of Congregational church, Maxville, are spending a two weeks holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McNaughton.

Mrs. Walter C. Barkley and little daughter Georgeina returned home on Saturday after spending the week at Warsaw Ont., the guests of Mr. snd Mrs. H. W. Clements.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Summers accompanied by Miss Dena Summers and Miss Jean Cleggy of Ottawa and Miss Kathleen Russe of Gull Lake spent a day the first of the week at Iroquois Point.

The Press joins their hosts of friends in congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Keyes, on the celebration of the 25th Anniversary of their wedding day. We hope they may live to celebrate their 50th.

Dr. C. F. Smith and Mrs. Smith and family motored from St. Marys to Cornwall to attend the Grant—Smith wedding. On their way through Winchester they called on their saunt Mrs. G. W. Johnston.

Mr. George Shaver of Yale, Mich. accompanied by his daughter Mrs. Pearl McKinstry and granddaughter Miss Violet McKinstry are spending a couple of weeks with the former's brother Mr. S. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward J. Smith of the Boyne announce the engagement hf their eldest daughter Hazel Grace to John Langrell Belway. of Avonmore, Ont., the marriage to take place the latter part of August.

Mr. James Beattie of Montreal, attended the funeral of his Uncle the late William Gillespie, and Mrs. S.s Gillespie of Cleveland, Ohio, is remaining over for a short time with her mother at Mrs. Robert Beattie's.

A quiet but pretty little wedding was solemized at St. Peter's Chruch on July 19th, when Rev. Hailstone united in holy bonds of matrimony Estella Wylie daughter of Joseph Wylie Mountain to Ronald Carkner son of Robt. Carkner, of Ormond, Zoe Thomas and Glen Wylie witnessed the marriage. The happy couple will reside in Harmony.

On Friday evening the 4th. inst. a very pleasing event, the silver anniversary of their wedding, was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Keyes. A large circle of their intimate friends and relatives gathered early in the evening to congratulate the bride and groom and to wish them happy returns of the day. In a bower of green on their spacious lawn, tables had been arranged to accomodate their guests, upward of 50 of whom sat down to dinner at 8 o'clock. The tables were very tastily decorated, lighted by Chinese lanterns and electric lights and loaded with all the delicacies that an epicurean could wish. No one seemed to have left their appetite at home, and amid an exchange of wit and laughter the dinner hours passed very quietly. At its close the toast to the bride was proposed by Dr. Keyes, of Ottawa, a brother of the groom, and all drank heartily to the wish that the bride and groom would continue to have just such a happy and prosperous future twenty-five years as they had enjoyed during the past twenty-five. The bride received many useful and handsome souvenirs of the happy occasion, among which may be mentioned a fine quarter cut oak china cabinet by the groom and son, and a five piece silver set by intimate relatives. Among the guests from a distance were, Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Merkley and Master Stanley of Buffalo and Dr. and Mrs Keyes of Ottawa.

The pretty waitresses who so skillfully arranged the tables and served the guests were the Misses Hazel Mills, Edna Christie Helen Ault of Winchester and Miss Mildred Allison of Morewood.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Davidson are in Kemptville to-day attending the funeral of Mrs. Davidson's father Mr. Alex Powell.

It is pleasant to live in the country where you know so many people, and pleasant to live in the city where so few people know you.

Mrs. J. W. Stainton and children, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs D. D. Porteous, Mountain, left this morning for Oshawa and Toronto to visit friends.

Mr. G. E. Wilson, Kenmore, who tried his Upper School Exams here, passed in all subjects, taking third class honors in English Composition and Literature and in French Authors and Composition.

The 57th Annual of the Ormond Baptist church will be held on Sunday next Aug. 13th Rev. Albert Hughes B. A. of High Park Baptist church, Toronto, will pe the preacher at 11 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Mr. Hughes should be heard by large audiences as he is a gifted and popular preacher.

Johnston-Melvin

The home of Mr. and Mrs. David Melvin was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday at high-noon, when their daughter Emlie was married to Mr. Albert P. Johnston, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston, Winchester, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. R Curtis, assisted by Rev. Mr. Glassford. The home was very prettily decorated for the occasion with masses of fern and gladiolus. The bride, escorted by her father, looked very charming as she entered in her gown of ivory crepe metior with trimmings of Chantilly lace. She wore a tulle veil with orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of sweetheart roses. Her only ornament was a string of pearls, the gift of the groom.

The bride's only attendant was little Jean Melvin who wore a pretty frock of pink organdy and carried a basket of mauve and pink sweetpeas. Miss Ruth Melvin played the wedding march. Miss Georgie Earl sang Until,' during the signing of the register.

Following the ceremony a reception was held. The bride's table, centered with the wedding cake, was decorated with gladiolus. The bride's mother wore a gown of black satin and lace, Mrs Johnston, mother of the groom, wore a gown of navy crepe.

Later the young couple left by motor for New York and Washington, the bride travelling in a tailored suit of green homespun with hat to match and mink neck piece The groom's gift to the pianist and to the flower girl was to each a beautiful onyx ring The bride, who is one of Winchesters most popular young ladies, was the recipient of a large number of very handsome and valuable presents To the young couple, who will reside in Winchester, is extended the congratulations and best wishes of their many friends

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OBITUARIES

William John Steele was born June 25th 1837 in County Antrim, Ireland. He came to this country with his parents when he was 9 years old and the family settled in East Hawkesbury Prescott County. In October 1876 he married Agnes McKane at which time he established a home near his father,s residence. He came to Winchester in 1901 and purchased the farm where he resided to the time of his death which occurred early on Monday morning August 7th 1922. After a year of suffering his soul peacefully went back to God who gave it mortality, and William Steele passed to the reward of a life of service. Mr. Steele was a man of sterling Christian Character, being a member of the Methodist Church for the last 35 years. He was a staunch Conservative but never engaged in any bitter political disputes. He was a good husband, kind father and tireless worker. Love of home and family was the mainspring of his life. At the end of a long life of usefulness he leaves to mourn his departure his widow five sons and four daughters namely Robert of New Westminster, William E. of Ottawa, Thomas L. of Brockville, and Palmer G. of Calgary, Ernest R. and Emily who reside at home, Mrs. Karl Helmer, Mrs. Fred Parker and Mrs. Fred J. Barlow of Winchester.

The late William Steele will be greatly missed by his family and the many friends which they have made in Dundas County. The funeral service will be conducted at his late residence by the Rev. J. K. Curtis on Friday at 1.30 p m. after which he will be buried at Maple Ridge.

William Gillespie, the subject of this notice, was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1849. For thirty years he lived in Morewood, Ont. where he followed the occupation of a miller. During the late war our friend showed his pride, loyalty and patriotism by doing home service at Ottawa.

He was always a cheerful and jovial man and a genial companion. In religion he was a Presbyterian. Fraternally he was a member of the Masonic Lodge, Chesterville, and of the Court, Morewood, Canadian Order of Forrestess. It was only last winter that our friend showed signs of a serious illness. On the 9th of May he was accompanied by Mrs. Gillespie from Cleveland Ohio, to his sister Mrs. Robert Beattie, Winchester. Here all the loving kindness of his wife and sister as well as mecical aid were unable to stay the hand of death. On Sunday evening July 30th. just as the sun was setting he quietly passed sway. The Masonic Lodges of Chesterville and Winchester had charge of the funeral on August 2nd. at 1.30 P. M. The Rev. Mr. England conducted the service at the home of Mrs. Beattie, after which a procession followed the remains to the Maple Ridge cemetry where interment was made.

Beautiful services were given at the grave by Rev. Mr. England, and the Masonic Brethren. Those who are left to mourn are his beloved wife Mrs. L. E., a daughter Mrs. S. Gillespie of Cleveland Ohio, a son Mr C. B. of Ottawa, his sisters Mrs. M. McKay of Russell Ontario, Mrs. W. Johnston, Vancouver, B. C., Mrs. C. Washburn Kitchener, Ontario Mrs. MacGregor, Edmonton, Mrs. R. Beattie, Winchester, his brother Mr. I. Gillespie, Yukon, and a host of friends and acquaintances. The pall bearers were Dr. W. A. Browu, Messrs J. A. Campbell, Ira Christie, Thomas Scott, George Elliot, Fred Sanders.

Dates Of Fall Fairs

Alexandria—Sept. 12-15
Almonte—Sept. 18-21
Avonmore—Sept. 21-22
Berwick—Sept. 6-7
Brockville—Aug. 22-24
Cornwall—Sept. 6-9
Kemptville—Sept. 21-22
Maxville—Sept. 14-15
Merrickville—Sept. 5-6
Metcalfe—Sept. 26-27
Morrisburg—Aug. 1-3
Newington—Sept. 26-27
Perth—Sept. 2-4
Russell—Sept. 21-22
South Mountain—Sept. 7-8
Spencerville—Sept. 26 27
Vankleek Hill—Sept. 5-7
Winchester—Aug. 29-30

Some men go through life with undiminished faith in their fellow men, and some sign notes.

Directors Meeting

An important meeting of the Directors of the Winchester Agricultural Society will be held in the Council Chamber on Friday night at 8 o'clock, will every director be present and on time.

BIRTH

At Winchester on Saturday August 5th, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bilow a son.

At Vernon on August 9th, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. George Acres a son.

At Melvin settlement on August the first 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Holmes, a daughter, Evelyn Ruth.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank the Monarch Insurance Company and the adjuster Mr. Clement, for their satisfactory settlement of my claim for the loss of a bull killed by lightning last month.

Signed Thos. J. Johnston

Wanted

A middle aged woman to do general house work in a family of four. No children. Good wages, permanent position. Apply ot John McCormick, Winchester, Ontario. 12-13c

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Wanted

Normal trained experience Teacher for S. S. No. 11, Mountain. Apply, stating salary and experience to Jos. S. Robinson, Trustee, Winchester, Ont.

For Sale

Good eating and cooking apples. Apply, C. B. Jameson, Nation Valley.

For Sale

Pure Bred Aryshire cow, due to freshen on Aug 18th. A few choice young calves, male and female.

Geo. T. Dixon
Phone 602-24 Box 239

Wanted

Two young ladies can be accommodated as boarders. Apply at home of,
R. J. Empy, Main St. West,

For Sale

Not having use for the following articles I will sell them very cheap: One general bay mare with harness, one light buggy, one cutter.

Mrs. J. F. Cass

For Sale

A Pair of Chestnut Mares, aged 6 and 7 years, weighing 2700 lbs. or more, sound and right. Apply to Carl Fetterly,
R R. No. 1, Williamsburg.

Wanted

A boy or girl to learn typesetting and printing. Apply
Press Office.

For Sale

Choice Clover Honey in any quantity, also your choice of 3 bicycles, in good order at a reasonable price. Apply to Geo. Boyd, Winchester.

For Sale

A Fine dwelling house situated on Church Street. An up-to-date home in every respect. Apply to Merrick Durant. 11—4 tc

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For Sale

One horse power I. H. C. Gasoline engine; One I. H. C. gasoline engine, complete with pump jack, Waterloo separator with 40 foot belt, Brisco car in good condition also some good horses. Apply J. B. Mullen, Inkerman.

Music

Do you want the very latest and the very best.

I have just received it and it is now here for you to make your choice.

You have been waiting for the latest and best Sheet Music, and your wants can now be supplied.

But remember, if you don't see what you want, leave your order and we will get it for you.

Now just a few words about School Books and Supplies. We are headquarters, we have anything you require. Why not leave your order now and not wait until the rush just before school opens.

Alex Duncan

"THE BOOK STORE."

WINCHESTER, ONTARIO

HONEY.

For Sale—Choice Clover Honey in comb and extracted put up in 5 and 10 lb. pails.

WM. DICKSON.

FOR SALE

1 Gurney Oxford Range with Economizer, in first class condition.

1 Child's Cot, 5 ft. by 3 ft. Apply at house before August 15th.

J. W. FLETT, Winchester.

ICE-CREAM

—FOR—

PARTIES, SOCIALS, Etc.

We are in a position to furnish Ice-Cream for Socials, Parties or Gatherings in any part of the town or country, in Bulk, Brick or Cone. Our Ice-Cream is kept in first-class shape.

We guarantee prompt service and careful attention to all orders recieved. No order too big and none too small.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

AUCTION SALE

Reg. Pure Bred Holsteins, Horses, Machinery, Automoble, etc.

Mr. H. H. Brown, will sell by Public Auction at his farm, known as the Lorne Belway Farm, Lot 20, Con. 8, Tp. of Mountain, 4 miles North West of Winchester Village and 2 miles North of Inkerman Station, on

Wednesday, Aug. 16

Commencing at 1 o'clock Sharp, the following:

HORSES.

1 Chestnut Horse, 8 years old; 1 White Mare, 9 years; 1 White Mare, 5 years old.

CATTLE

10 Reg. Holstein Cows, 1 Reg. Holstein Bull, 4 Holstein Calves, eligible for registration, female; 17 High Grade Holstein Cows; 3 High Grade Holstein calves, female.

MACHINERY, ETC.

1 Chevrolet Automobile, four cylinders.

1 International Hay Loader, 1 Corn Binder, 1 McCormick Binder, 1 Milk Wagon, 1 pair Sloop Sleighs.

1 large feed truck, all iron wheels, 1 four horse drag cultivator, 1 three horse light drag cultivator, 12 cow chains, 1 grindstone, 1 pr. ice tongs, 1 set Stewart power clippers, 1 ditch scraper, 2 walking plows, 1 steel stone boat, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 20 rod roll pig wire, new roll barb wire, 3 sets double harness, 1 set single harness, 1 pick axe. 1 crowbar, 2 swivel clevices, 1 Quebec heater, 1 Findlay Bros. cook stove, 1 sledge bammer, 1 log chain, 5 horse blankets, 2 sets whiffletrees, 4 thirty gallon milk cans, 1 strainer pail, 2 strainers for top of cans, 1 iron water tank, 160 cedar posts, 40 cords of wood, forks, hoes shovels and numerous other articles.

TERMS—All sums of $10 and under cash, over that amount 11 mos. credit on approved joint notes or 4 per cent. off for cash.

H. H. BROWN, Proprietor.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

North Mountain Consolidated School

Hallville, Ont.

The Trustees of the North Mountain Consolidated School have engaged a splendid staff of teachers for Public and High School work, and work in both departments will begin in September.

Until the new building is opened, the use of other buildings will enable the school to carry on. The teaching staff is highly recommended and include specialists in Primary Work, Domestic Science, Agriculture, etc.

Parents intending to send their children for High School Work will do well to advise the Secretary, Mr. E. P. Bush, Hallville. The Principal and his assistant in High School Work are both Hon. Graduates of Queen's University.

ROBT. BEGGS, Chairman.
E. P. BUSH, Secretary.

Races at Chesterville.

Don't miss seeing the feature event of the Annual Chesterville Horse Show and Races, on

THURSDAY, AUG. 24th, 1922

The Five Mile Race

For a Purse of $400.00

Ten times around the track without stopping, the first time in the History of Harness Racing when a Five Mile Race has been staged in a small place.

Admission at Gate only 50c, Grand Stand 25c, Automobiles 50c, Single Rigs 25c.

BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE.

Copyright by the Musson Book Company

How the Story Started.

Frank Westhaver, known as "Shorty," lives at Long Cove on Bay of Fundy coast with his mother and his uncle, Captain Jerry Clark. He and his chum Lemuel Ring drink a bottle of rum, whereupon Frank's uncle tells him the story of his father's fondness for drink and how the "Grace Westhaver" went down off Sable Island with ten of her crew and her skipper. This has the desired effect upon Frank. He finishes school with credit to himself and spends the summer as an apprentice to "Long Dick" Jennings. In August his uncle takes him on a fishing trip as spare hand aboard the Kastalia. While at anchor in Canso after the first fishing trip, Frank rescues a French boy from ill-treatment by his fellow-sailors. The two boys try their hand at dory fishing with success. A storm bursts with sudden fury. Frank's presence of mind saved the vessel from collision with a steamer. When Frank is twenty-one and Jules nineteen, they engage for a season with Capt. Watson. Frank calls on his boyhood sweetheart, Carrie Dexter, now nurse in training in a Boston hospital, who introduces him to the matron as Captain Westhaver. On the return trip Capt. Watson dies and Frank steers the vessel into Boston harbor through a heavy sea.

CHAPTER EIGHT—(Cont'd.)

Standing upon bags and scattered ashes from the galley stove, watch and watch pounded the brittle film away with hammer, axe, and iron belaying pin, while Shorty hung to the wheel, coaxing the wallowing schooner through the seas—leaving it but to warm his chilled blood with scalding tea or coffee.

The red flash of Eastern Point blinked at them in the small hours of the morning, and it had scarce been blotted out in the whirling snow before the schooner was struck by a sea which boarded the whole length of her. Men were catapulted out of their bunks clean across the fo'c'sle; the stoves scattered their glowing embers into the gloom, and everything fetched adrift and drove to leeward. Then came the sea—frigid, hissing brine which streamed down the half-opened slides, skylights and ventilators, and, swashing around the stoves, enveloped them in steam. The lamps flickered and went out, while men struggled and cursed in wild, meaningless oaths as they extricated themselves from the tangle splashing around to leeward.

The slides were hauled back. "All right below thar'?" came a muffled hail above the roar of the wind and sea.

"All right be damned!" was the invariable answer fore and aft. "Blame' near drowned. Cook's knocked stiff by a bar'l hitting him, an' every blame' one of us was hove out our bunks. What a gory mess!"

Westhaver was now at the wheel—it was another man who had allowed her to be knocked down—and he shouted down the cabin gangway. "Open th' door—skipper's berth—see how he is!"

A ghastly face peered above the slide. "He's fetched adrift in his berth—awshin' 'round in water—gang says you'd better come down—scared stiff!"

"Oh, Sabot! Take her for a moment!" And Jules grasped the spokes while Westhaver entered the deluged cabin and lifted the heavy body of the dead skipper from out of the water, boots, caps, charts, and buckets sluicing around the lee side of the place.

"Come on here, bear a hand, blast you!" he snarled at the frightened mob huddling as far aft as they could get. "D'ye think I kin handle him alone? Come here, Simms, an' help me lash him into his bunk." And with the perspiration pouring off his face with the ardor of his gruesome task, Shorty lifted the corpse reverently back and shored it fast with pillows and lashings.

They put it hard to her after that, and when morning broke, bitter cold but clear, they were sliding in past the Bug Light, while the crews of the barges and anchored coasters turned out to stare at the iced-up fisherman coming in from outside.

"Th' flag," croaked Westhaver dully. "H'ist it—half-mast!" And when the tug ranged alongside them off the dock, the curious crowd of fishermen and spectators wondered whom it was for.

When they passed their lines ashore and let the sails drop in stiff, unmanageable sheets, Westhaver left the wheel and turned to meet the crowd jumping aboard for news. They pressed around him—reporters with notebooks and pencils poised; fishermen from other vessels, salesmen, buyers, and loafers, and all pointed to the flag fluttering idly half-way up the mainrigging. "Who's gone?"

"Skipper died suddenly at sea—that's all!" And the weary, sea-tired boy staggered on to the wharf to report to the owner's office, while the hardy, sun and wind bronzed trawlers nodded sympathetically and murmured their requiem. "Waal, ol' Driver Tom hez shot in for his last port. May God be good to him!"

CHAPTER NINE.

Frank Westhaver, clean-shaved and rigged out in his shore clothes, was sitting in the waiting-room at the hospital. The matron had spoken to him for a few minutes, and had retired to call Carrie Dexter from the dormitory.

"Oh, Frank," she cried as she burst anxiously into the room, "how are you? How do you feel after the awful experience you had?" And she scrutinized his face with eyes of concern.

"Why, I'm fine an' fit, Carrie," he replied; "but how did you git to know that we hed any experiences? I've never said nawthin'——"

Miss Dexter's blue eyes opened wide. "Haven't you seen the paper to-night? Oh, Frank, but you've got me into a mess with the girls— Here, wait and I'll bring the 'Post' to you."

She was back in a few seconds, and, handing the paper to him, he read:

AWFUL VOYAGE OF GEORGES FISHERMEN

The Boston fishing schooner Fannie B. Carson arrived at T Wharf yesterday with her flag at half-mast for her master, Captain Thomas Watson of Essex. The captain burst a blood-vessel while the schooner was upon Georges Bank, and succumbed while handing the care of the Carson over to Francis Westhaver—a young Nova Scotian who was one of the crew.

Westhaver, who is a mere boy, brought the schooner in from the Banks to Boston during the heavy north-west gale which raged here Wednesday and Thursday, and it was evident from her ice-coated decks and sails that the young fisherman and his crew had a hard time.

When interviewed by our reporter, members of the schooner's crew told tales of incredible hardship while on the passage to this port. For fifty hours they fought the bitter cold and savage snow squalls, pounding off ice continually during the whole time.

In the height of the gale the schooner's jib was blown away, and at one time she was hove on her beam ends by a terrific sea which caused havoc in the cabin and forecastle. The body of the deceased master was thrown out of the bunk in which it was lying, and the cook was knocked unconscious by being struck by a flour barrel which was hurled at him by the impact of the sea.

Westhaver, who remained on deck at the wheel the whole trip from Georges, is a Nova Scotian hailing from Long Cove, N.S., and is but twenty-two years of age.

The Carson hailed for a fare of 78,000 pounds of mixed fish, haddock, hake, and cod, and was an unlooked-for yet welcome arrival owing to the scarcity of fresh ground-fish.

Frank laid the paper down with a grunt of disapproval. "Huh!" he said. "Wonder who they got all that yarn from——"

Carrie sat down in the chair beside him. "Oh, Frank," she lamented. "That isn't the worst——"

"How's that, sweetheart?" queried Frank in surprise.

"The girls here—the newspaper, you know. It has given me away. The girls saw the account and they've been jollying me about my Captain Westhaver all day long. I'll never be able to look them in the face again."

The young fishermen laughed. "Waal, Carrie, that's what ye git for lyin'—they allus hit back some time or other."

The girl pouted indignantly "I wasn't lying," she protested. "I was only doing it for your sake, and you don't seem to appreciate it."

"My dear girl," hastily replied Frank, "I—I appreciate it all right, but still I'd rather you hadn't called me Captain before those people. It might get around, an' I'd be th' laughin'-stock o' th' fleet."

Carrie drew on her gloves. "Well, Frank, it's up to you to make my words good. You should get a vessel now."

"So I will, girlie. I'm goin' to ask th' Carson's owners for her to-morrow morning. I kin handle her, an' ef I git a chanst I kin catch fish. Now what d'ye say to a little stroll out Franklin Park way whar' 'tis quiet?"

Miss Dexter's eyes fell. "Why not a theatre, Frank? There's nothing to see out at Franklin Park——"

Frank was slightly taken aback. After the experiences he had gone through he wished for quietness and the delights of Carrie's company a la solitaire. Theatres did not appeal to him then, and before he replied to the suggestion his mind went back to the heart-searching scenes he had witnessed but a few hours before. The night on Georges; the dying skipper with his farewell of "So long, boys!" muttered through blood-smeared lips; the sobbing of strong men; the nor'wester; the night off Eastern Point when, alone, he had picked the body out of the debris-littered water in the cabin; and lastly, the taking ashore of Tom Watson's body and the weeping old lady who knelt over the disordered, sea-swilled bunk and kissed her dead. . . . His reply was quiet and determined. "No, girlie. I don't fancy a theatre to-night. I'm lookin' for a little quiet whar' I kin talk with ye, Carrie. Lord, girlie, ef ye only knew how I've bin longin' t' see ye. 'Twas th' thoughts of you that nerved me for th' tussle out yonder. . . . Let's go somewhere whar' 'tis quiet."

The girl assented with reluctance, and they strolled out to Dorchester, and forgetful of the hum, bustle, and lights of the big city, they wandered back in reminiscent memory to their childhood days on the Bay Shore when Shorty Westhaver was the plague of the place and the admiration of his companions.

"And do you remember, Frank, how you used to read us that story of the Spanish Main and Amyas Leigh and poor Rose Salterne——?"

"Aye, to be sure I do. That was 'Westward Ho!'—a great book—a grand book. I've read it over a dozen times since, an' th' whole o' th' Kastalia's gang know it off by heart. Jud Haskins useter grip a shack-knife an' cut slices out th' cabin lockers when I read about the Inquisition. I cal'late Jud 'ud ha' bin fer cuttin' that Guzman feller inter trawl bait ef he c'd ha' laid hands on him An' 'Treasure Island'—d'ye remember that? 'Fifteen men on a dead man's chest'; Long John Silver, an' ol' Pew, an' Israel Hands——"

Carrie nodded. "But, Frank, you should see the dandy books we get at the hospital—Charles Garvice, Bertha M. Clay, an' Mrs. Georgie Sheldon—great stories, an' all about poor girls who end up by marrying lords and millionaires. You should read some of them. They are paper-backs, and you can get a whole pile for a dollar 'most anywhere——"

"Um!" Shorty had run across a few kicking around in fishermen's bunks, and they had not impressed him. But he was no judge, and what suited him wouldn't suit everybody. "Yes, I cal'late they'll be good yarns for them that likes them. Kinder slushy, an' too much lovey-dovey for my taste——"

"Oh, Frank," interrupted the girl. "How can you say that! I'm sure they're simply splendid. The heroine always rises above her station and marries someone great——"

"Why sh'd she want t' do that?" asked Frank, who had an intuitive feeling that Miss Dexter's nature pandered a little to romances of this type. "Why don't they ever hitch up with some honest feller what earns a good living? Lords an' millionaires ain't everything." Then jocularly he continued, "Why, Carrie, ye'll be throwin' me over 'count o' bein' nawthin' but a common trawler what spends half his time in fleskins an' rubber boots, gurry an' bilge——"

The allusion did not please Carrie, although she laughed nervously and answered chidingly: "How can you talk that way? You're not going to be a common trawler all your life, I hope. You'll be captain soon—though it seems to me that captain of a fishing schooner isn't much of a position after all——"

"How d'ye mean, girlie?"

(To be continued.)

Separating Sunbeams.

Certain of the sun's rays have already been separated from the rest and used to cure special human disorders. There are other rays which might be captured and used to the same advantage.

"I love the merry, merry sunshine,
It makes my heart so gay,"

ran the old song. Why is it that on bright and sunny days we feel so much better than we do when the weather is overcast and cloudy?

A noted psychologist stated recently that "it is because the human race was brought to life by the sun. The light and warmth of the sun are the natural elements of mankind."

Sunlight cures diseases and creates life.

Scientists have for a long time been cutting up sunlight to sort out its different powers and harness them for use, whilst X-rays have already been procured to combat certain human ills. There are other rays that can very well be extracted from the sunlight and used for scientific purposes. Some day we may be able to make ourselves happy at will—give ourselves the holiday feeling at any moment—by just pressing a switch in our homes or offices, and turning on a flow of happiness-inspiring rays.

Some people vow that they cannot cross the Equator without falling wholeheartedly and desperately in love. Perhaps in the future the fairy-tale of the magic love potion, by which the fairy prince made the fairy princess love him, will be attainable at any chemist's. Then we may read: "Ask for Daniel Cupid's Harnessed Sunshine Love Mixture—accept no other," on the hoardings everywhere.

Perhaps sunshine wil be stored in a little box like a pocket electric lamp, and young ladies will discard powder and rouge, and will make up their complexion by applying a little concentrated sunlight to their cheeks for a few minutes until the roses appear.

All handsome men will be able to broadcast the concentrated sunlight all over their faces until they have that slightly sunburnt tint by which they are known.

But make no mistake; this article is perfectly serious. The rays of the sun have all these powers, and merely await dissecting by some scientific genius.

When Swamps Explode.

Nature indulges in odd tricks at times. One of her latest antics is the sudden disappearance of an enormous swamp in British East Africa. The theory is that the swamp was supported by the roof of a rocky underground cavern, and that this roof collapsed. At any rate, an immense volume of water has disappeared into the earth, leaving behind a huge, and at present unexplored, hollow.

In November, 1920, a large section of the Culliagh Bog, near Longford, burst with a roar that was heard for miles, says an English newspaper. Acres of slime gushed outwards. Luckily, there were no houses near the bog, and the only damage was to a road.

In 1910 a similar disaster took place near Castlerea, in Co. Roscommon. In the middle of a November night there was a sound like thunder. Great fissures opened in the surface of the bog, and an area of more than three square miles began to slide towards the adjacent lowland. It swept on for about a quarter of a mile, overwhelming cottages and a portion of the main road.

A moving plain sliding steadily towards the sea was the terrifying spectacle witnessed in Carnarvonshire in September, 1913. This amazing performance began with rumblings like those of an earthquake. Then a large plot of grazing land began to move, its surface rising and falling like waves. Great boulders were flung out and then sucked in again. This continued until the flat, pebble-covered beach had disappeared and been replaced by the grass land.

Most people have heard of Chat Moss, in Lancashire, the great bog that was the despair of engineers for many years. In the days of Henry VIII. this mighty bog burst. It not only covered a great area with evil-smelling moss, but the peat water which ran into the Mersey destroyed thousands of fish. Great quantities of rolling moss were carried as far away as the Isle of Man.

Making Debtors Pay Up.

They have a very ingenious way with debtors in Ceylon.

The creditor, it would seem, goes to the man who owes him money, holding in his hand neungala leaves, an extremely poisonous plant, and declares that if he is not paid immediately he will poison himself. The debtor pays up at once.

In other lands he would very likely laugh at his creditor, but in Ceylon there is a law which imposes an enormous fine upon the person who is the cause of another's suicide.

Consequently it seldom happens that a creditor actually swallows the terrible neungala leaves before his debtor.

The Prince's Serpent.

The Prince of Wales, returning from his journey around the world, brought in his baggage divers and sometimes terrible things.

The most awkward of the gifts offered to him was, without doubt, a magnificent serpent ten meters long. This serpent, to which the heat had restored some vigor, did not find the lodging given him in the Zoological Garden of London quite to his taste and refused to enter it. It took sixteen persons to compel him to move in.

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

SLANDERED PRUNES

Though prunes are held to be the symbol of everything that's cheap and base, the man whose brains would fill a thimble must know such taunts are out of place. For prunes are wholesome and nutritious, they brace us up from head to heel, and serpent-wise are cooks who dish us a quart or two at every meal. Oh, prunes are sidestepped, donnerwetter, because of jesters' quips and quirks, yet doctors say there's nothing better to regulate the human works. They have the acids we are needing, the vitamines and things like those, and that rich juice you see them bleeding gives haggard cheeks the tint of rose. And yet we blush when we go shopping, to ask for prunes, of fruits the best; we fear the grocer will be yawping the customary boneless jest. We fear to place prunes on the table when visitors are in the chairs, for haply they may not be able to stifle threadbare jokes of theirs. And thus the helpful prune inherits an odium that keeps it shamed; it cannot advertise its merits, for people yell when it is named. Of prunes I'd chant when other singers are praising roses to the sky; for prunes are daisies, prunes are dingers, when stewed or fried or in a pie.

Women of Mandalay Gave the Prince a Surprise.

The long-necked women of the Shan States of Burma were the subject of much comment during the Prince of Wales' visit to Mandalay, writes W. A. Fernie in the London Daily Mail.

The stretching process to produce the champagne-bottle neck of the Padaung women begins when a girl is ten or twelve years of age.

A solid brass rod about as thick as the little finger is twisted round the neck, five coils generally sufficing to begin with.

As the girl grows, fresh coils are added until the ordinary limit of 21 is reached.

With these the majority of women rest content, but with the local belle this number may be increased to 25 or so.

A variety of plinth of brass rod is continued over the shoulders, so that the final effect is similar to that of an oversized magnum with its foil-covered neck

At right angles to the back of the collar small rings stick out like handles.

Not content with this brazen display similar brass rods are also worn around the calves and forearms, so that altogether the fashionably attired Padaung lady perambulates with a load of fifty or sixty pounds of brass as he adornment.

As the villages are usually upon boulder-strewn and inaccessible hill slopes the carriage of these additions to nature's charms is no easy matter.

The women are frequently quite good-looking, but they are seldom or never sought in marriage by the neighboring tribes.

Though these Padaungs are not true Karens, one can be sure that the Karen clans were present in force at the Mandalay festivities, and a dance of the red Karen women is not to be forgotten.

Around their legs are wound many circlets of black lacquered rattan, making their mode of progression grotesquely like the movements of a pair of compasses.

Their kinswomen of the Zaluns insert brass rings five or six inches in diameter into these leg coils and have to seek the aid of a stick for walking purposes. Nearby neighbors have a brass rod coiled from the ankle to just below the knee and in some cases this is continued from above the knee to half-way up the thigh.

His Way Out.

It was the drawing lesson, and a class of small children were drawing from memory. They had been told to draw a river, with two figures sitting on the bank, one of whom was to be fishing.

The teacher was going round the class, when she came to a smal boy who had finished his drawing.

She looked at his paper and was surprised to find only a river.

"Why, Jack," she said, "where are the two people I told you to draw?"

"Well, you see, Miss Jones," he answered, "I'm not very good at drawing people, so I've put up a notice: 'Trespassers will be prosecuted.!"

Why Not a Music Club in Your Town?

Every town in Canada with a population of 2,500 or over could have, and ought to have, its own music club. It might be a women's music club, or it might be a mixed organization, according to local conditions. With very few exceptions, there are enough music lovers in any town of 2,500 or more inhabitants to make such an organization go. All that is necessary is for two or three genuinely interested leaders to call a meeting of likely members, choose a name, elect officers and decide upon a constitution and by-laws.

To arrange a season's programme is not a very difficult piece of work for a keen and representative committee. There will be papers prepared by various members, and read at certain meetings. These will cover sktches of the life and works of various composers, stories of the operas, discussions of ways and means for securing better congregational singing in the churches a more serious use of music in the schools and more local musical activities in the community life.

A music club often is able to arrange for the local appearance of outstanding concert and recital artists. Plenty of activities will suggest themselves. Have you a music club in your town?

For the Sake of Music.

Music may be considered as an art, a profession or a business. In one of these ramifications we are engaged in making a living. Any one of us might be indicted for following our vocation with too narrow a vision. We teach, perform, or do our business with too much self-centred satisfaction. Music by itself, as a glorious cause, as a great uplifting power, or as a fountain of inspiration, has not yet gripped us sufficiently. Personalities, methods and what may be termed the vehicles through which music flows, have protruded themselves, and we only perceive the shell of music and not the very thing itself.

This is manifested in the too obvious fact that musicians are generally only interested in a musical programme that concerns them or has aroused their curiosity. How many go to a concert to enjoy music? How many put themselves out to attend musical affairs that do not bear some relationship to their pocket-books? How are we to have music unless the fire of its passion burns at our altars?

The City of Good Champagne.

Epernay, in France, whence the best champagne comes, may be said to be a vast subterranean city. The streets for miles and miles are hewn out of the solid chalk flanked with piles of bottles.

There is no light in this labyrinth except that which the sputtering candles afford. All is dark and damp, with the thermometer near the freezing point. The largest champagne manufacturers in Epernay possess underground cellars covering forty-five acres and holding five million bottles.

and the worst is yet to come



Woman's Interests

Backward Children Respond to Rhythm.

What can be accomplished with music as a means of introducing a child into normal life, the child who because of backwardness is too often given the cold shoulder and told that he cannot do this thing and that because of his handicap, is exemplified in the work which Miss Mary C. Greene, supervisor of music in special schools, is now conducting, says the Providence Journal.

The progress which the children who are attending the special schools have made in the brief time Miss Greene has given to them is extremely gratifying and satisfactory.

As explained by Miss Greene, the children are made interested first of all in the work of a band, and experience enjoyment. In the second place, they are taught to listen and to concentrate. Thirdly, they are trained in musical co-ordination, and, lastly, they are taught to work with a group which is the real social aspect of the music work.

"Our children in the special schools," said Miss Greene, "because of their backwardness, are too often left out of things, and most of them are not even on the side lines. They cannot do things that other people do; they are not so alert, and that is why most of the crowd usually do not want them. This band work, while it teaches musical appreciation, has far greater results in making the children a part of a social group and training them to work with other people for a common end.

"In the regular schools the so-called backward children are repressed, and too often made to feel the shame of their backwardness. In the special classes the teachers are trying to live up to the old idea of education which means a drawing out of all the intelligence and all the ability the children have, and we find that music is one of the best agencies for drawing the children out and finding their latent possibilities.

"We find that many of the children have an undeveloped sense of rhythm. Now the teacher in the regular class is too busy in getting three "R's" across with her class of from 40 to 50 children to discover individual abilities. In the special class the teacher is conscious that the traditional lullaby, for instance, the time-honored 'Bock-a-by Baby,' is impressed upon the mind of every child. Men of all ages have yielded to the swaying of a mother's arms, while she crooned that homely old song.

"In the plan for the music for the special classes we are considering first the band music; secondly, music for interpretation; thirdly, music for appreciation and, finally, music for story-telling.

"The band music is only a means to an end; the band is not the end. Through it we are trying to arouse the child to group activities. We have music for listening, and we introduce it at the rest periods. Many of our children are restless—some of them because they are nervous, and others because their activities have not been directed, and we believe that many of the discrepancy cases arise because the children have not become fraternized. So in our special classes we have frequent rest periods during which the teachers are playing on the phonograph music that is beautiful, quiet, simple and short. In other words, we make those periods ones of relaxation and rest for the children.

"We are working toward the interpretion side, to bring out what music means to the child. Every child runs, gallops or dances to almost any kind of music at home, and almost any child has at one time or another taken part in a regular parade.

"We hope to catch the spontaneous expression of the children and tie it to good music, rather than to some of the cheaper music that is often heard upon the street."

A Water-Melon Party.

Play singing gaems and musical games, a talking machine being provided for the necessary music. Poison Handkerchief is a good game for a crowd. Divide the company into groups of twenty and have the groups form circles, facing in. The player who is "it" stands in the centre of the circle and tries to catch the knotted handkerchief which is passed around or thrown across the circle from one player to another. If the person who is "it" catches the handkerchief, the person who threw it last, or who is touched while the handkerchief is in his possession, becomes "it."

Another jolly game is called Three Deep. Twelve or more players form a circle of pairs (one behind the other facing in) with space enough between the players to allow them to turn and run in any direction. Two players on the outside of the circle and at a distance of two yards from each other begin the game. One of them, the "tagger," tries to tag the other before he can place himself in front of one of the pairs forming the circle. If he succeeds in doing this the player tagged becomes "it," and the former "tagger" in turn tries to run to a place of safety in front of some pair. Whenever the one being pursued succeeds in getting in front of a pair before being tagged, this forms "three deep" and the one in the rear of the other two must take to his heels and try to get a place in front of some other pair before being tagged. In seeking to avoid the "tagger," the players being pursued may run in any direction, either to left or right, or across the circle, but not to pass in front of a pair so as to indicate a step and cause a false start. A hindmost player may step in front of his own rank, making the middle man hindmost or "third" and in position to be caught.

Have the refreshment table on the lawn, using paper table-cloth and napkins and paper or wooden plates. Appropriate napkins for such an affair have a fruit border. A low basket of fruit on a mat of ferns could be used as a centre piece. The fruit to be served after the watermelon. Place watermelons on large trays or platters at each end of the table. Cut the melons into pieces of convenient size and have the men serve it to the girls. For favors provide horns, rattles, whistles, and drums, anything to make noise and fun. Wrap the favors in pink crepe paper and tie the package with green ribbon.

Hot Weather Diet.

Midsummer days add greatly to the problems of the housekeeper. The men must be fed as usual, and they must have food upon which they can do a day's work, but there are many finicky appetites. What shall be the menu on these hot days? How shall the children be fed? What can we give to tempt grandma's appetite? What is there that will really taste good?

Fortunately the seasonable things of the garden help greatly in answering these questions. Tomatoes are not only priceless as appetite ticklers, but they do stellar work in supplying the necessary features of a meal, and are therefore very valuable, even though their actual nutritive value is small. Lettuce, cabbage, spinach, cauliflower, are all good vegetables to consider. They are as helpful in their line as the more solid articles of diet, though they will not wholly replace them. New potatoes make a good dish and may be served in a variety of appetizing ways. Milk gravies may often be served with these vegetables and this addition will go far to supplying the needed protein element. Milk is always an important food, but especially so in hot weather. It should be used in gravies, soups, stews, puddings, custards, sauces, and in every way in which it can be worked in, because it is a food that will supply in readily digestible form the very elements that the appetite is prone to reject in other foods under stress of hot weather. As a beverage, when suitably cooled it is as tasty as any drink that can be served.

Eggs are often more appetizing than meat in hot weather and make an excellent substitute; in fact, the meat portion of the hot weather diet may be kept very low indeed, if eggs are served, and also used in custards, puddings and drinks.

Make a special effort to get ice whenever it can be secured. Then start the ice cream freezer and serve up dishes that will be suited to the taste of every member of the family and at the same time supply positive food value.

Safes That Fire Rockets.

It is not generally known that Dutch liners are equipped with special safes for the conveyance of mails and other valuables.

Unlike the square receptacles seen in offices and banks, the ship's safe is oval in shape. It is carried on the deck in a cradle. Though exposed to public view, it is proof against attack, for, should any unauthorized person attempt to open it, he would start an alarm.

Should the vessel meet with disaster and sink, the safe remains afloat. On its top is an ingenious automatic signalling apparatus. After the safe has been in the water half an hour this is set in operation, and a bright light is shown every fourth minute.

Evern ninth minute a signal horn sounds for one minute, while for twelve hours after the safe leaves the ship a rocket is set off every hour.

After the postal authorities at a Dutch port have put the mail in a safe, it is closed with two or more covers provided with special locks and keys. Should the safe be cast afloat, a device fastens the innermost cover, so that it can be opened only by using a special secret code. Finally, every safe is provided with a separate compartment, which automatically destroys the whole of its contents should an unauthorized person attempt to open it.

Joy in the Daily Job.

What do you see in your day's work, my friend? What does it mean to you? Do you see anything outside of the salary? Do you see a life-building in it? Do you see great possibilities for success and happiness? Do you see self-improvement, growth, mental expansion in a richer character, a broader, wiser man? Do you see your vocation as a training-school for future greatness, or do you see yourself tied down in an uncongenial environment, with nothing better in view?

Do you see only hours of drudgery or monotony in the day, and a mere living? Are you sorry when the day begins and glad when it ends? Does the dollar-mark so blur your vision, so fill it, that everything else in your day is covered up? Or is money a minor consideration and do you see a lot of real interest, enlarged capacity, a possible partnership, a possible business for yourself, in your day's work?—Success.

The Tides of Fundy.

Extraordinary stories are told of the immense tides in the Bay of Fundy. The scientific facts in regard to them have been published by the Canadian Geological Survey.

The bay is about 145 miles long and gradually narrows and becomes shallower as it penetrates the land. The upper part divides into two main branches, and several small side bays exist. The highest tides at the mouth of the main bay reach eighteen feet. Going up the bay they increase in height.

At Digby Neck they attain twenty-two feet, at Petitcodiac River forty-six feet, and at Noel River, in Cobequid Bay, fifty-three feet, the maximum. Some branch bays are left empty at ebb tide.

"I see Hiram is sparkin' up to that pretty young postmistress, but she doesn't seem to think much of him."

"No, she looks upon him as second-class mail matter, I reckon."



Points on Export Trade for Canadian Hog Producers.

Considerable discussion has recently taken place of the advisability of Government grading for Canadian bacon exported to British markets. As Denmark is our keenest competitor in this trade it is of more than usual interest and importance to have a clear knowledge of Danish methods of handling bacon in the British markets. The following specific questions were sent to London and the information in answer to them was supplied by E. M. Denny and Company, a firm recognized as the leading bacon handlers in Great Britain, owning factories in Ireland and Denmark, whose principals were engaged by the British Government throughout the war to organize and handle their bacon supply. The statements, therefore, are most authoritative.

The questions and answers follow:—

1. What are the numbers of Danish co-operative factories and those privately owned?

Ans.—Co-operative, forty-six; privately owned, thirteen.

2. Give the approximate number of hogs handled by each class last year.

Ans.—From April 1st, 1921, to March 31st, 1922, killed and exported —Cooperative, 1,312,016 hogs; private, 192,192 hogs.

3. What is the period ordinarily taken from the time the hog is killed in Denmark until it arrives on the British market, and what part of that period is taken up by the sides in pickle?

Ans.—Time from killing to arrival on British market is twelve to seventeen days, according to the time of the year; the period in pickle ranges from four to six days.

4. Do the Danes use any dressing such as Canadian packers have to in order to preserve the bacon after it comes out of pickle and before it is smoked in Great Britain?

Ans.—There is no preservative used after the bacon comes out of pickle.

5. Where is Danish bacon mainly sold in Great Britain and why is it sold in any particular part?

Ans.—Two-thirds of the Danish bacon consigned to this market is sold in London and district, the other third in the North of England and Scotland. London was probably the first market to appreciate lean, mild-cured bacon of good quality, and to pay a higher price for it. The rest of the country is taking more of this bacon, as the public taste everywhere is for lean, mild cured bacon.

6. Is the Danish bacon sold by consignment or contract, and to what extent do the Danish factories deal through agents in the manner that Canadian packers do?

Ans.—The bacon is consigned to this market and sold by agents. A small quantity is sold by the factories direct at a price f.o.b.

7. How many of the Danish factories sell through a common co-operative agency or selling house in England? Do any Danish factories maintain wholesale or retail stores?

Ans.—There are eighteen co-operative factories which ship to the Danish Bacon Agency. The Danish Bacon Agency is principally owned by the eighteen factories which consign their bacon and through this Danish Bacon Agency do a wholesale trade. There is no factory connected with retail business.

8. Do the Danish co-operative factories compete with one another in the selling of product in England?

Ans.—The Danish co-operative factories compete with one another and with private firms for the trade. Bacon from certain factories sells at a higher price than others on account of the selection and cure being better than others. There is no standard for quality or selection, consequently there is no standard of price other than that determined by preference of the buyer for certain brands.

9. Give a clear statement of the system of inspection that is employed by Danish packers and state to what extent, if any, the Government enters into it as regards inspection in either Denmark or Great Britain?

Ans.—There is no "bacon" inspection in Denmark or in England by the Danish Government. There is the veterinary inspection, the same as you have in Canada. Hogs that are entirely free from tuberculosis are branded with the L. U. R. brand, and can be made into bacon for export, irrespective of whether these hogs make best, second, or third quality bacon. If the hog is certified free from tuberculosis, that is sufficient to permit the bacon from that hog being exported. There is no standard cure or trim for Danish bacon. The L. U. R. brand represents a freedom from tuberculosis; that is all that the Government of Denmark is interested in. If any factory sends out bacon not properly trimmed, which a good many of them do, the fact is brought home to them in the price. The Danes have no representative in England to see about any Government regulations being carried out, because there are none. If the bacon accumulates, shipments from Denmark are stopped by the factories themselves, there is no Government intervention at all; they just stop shipping, as you would stop if your goods were accumulating here, and then the bacon accumulates in Denmark instead of lying about here. Packers cannot stop killing in Denmark any more than you can do in Canada. It is simply a question of where the bacon accumulates.

Problems of Marketing.

"We will never make any considerable progress in marketing till we take the matter in hand and market what we produce. There is a way, but no way can ever succeed as it should till we learn how. Experts may render assistance, but they cannot do the producer's part, and the producer's part is the most important part."—Farm and Ranch.

"There cannot be too much real study of the problem of marketing, though there may easily be too much talk about it which lacks foundation of fact. It is evident that the best marketing plan in the world can't benefit the man who has nothing to sell, can't make money for the man whose cost of production is too high, can't sell inferior products at profitable prices. Along with our current study of marketing systems we should study systems of economical production, methods of improving the quality of the products, and the vital matter of putting products in marketable condition."—National Stockman and Farmer.

"Physic," says an old surgeon, "is the art of amusing the patient while Nature cures the disease."

Treatment for Blackhead in Turkeys.

Blackhead has formerly been considered incurable but lately the ipecac treatment has given success in many cases. To prevent blackhead give a teaspoonful of powdered ipecac to each twenty turkeys twice a week. This is given in a moist mash. When a turkey is sick with blackhead give ten drops of fluid extract of ipecac three times per day for three days. Then give it twice a day for two days and follow with a dose a day for three days.

Where blackhead causes severe losses it has usually been considered best to discontinue raising turkeys until the soil becomes free from the disease.

Experience goes a great way in this world, but nothing except native ability answers for a man with a June bug up his trousers' leg.

Don't use your milking machine for a vacuum cleaner. As the machine is carried from one cow to another there is a possibility of the teat-cups dragging on the barn floor. When this happens and the vacuum is not shut off, the milking-machine draws dirt from the floor into the milk-pail.

Thirty Years' Successful Farming

In a period when the profession of farming is more or less stagnant, when the tendency in so many countries is from the rural districts to the cities and industrial centres, and the oft-made complaint is that the ardors and deprivations of an agricultural life are not commensurate with its compensations, it is consoling to read the history of a satisfied farmer of thirty years' standing, one of the continent's premier agriculturists, celebrating his seventieth birthday in the tranquil satisfaction of the honors which have come to him in his chosen profession.

Such a man is Samuel Larcombe, of Birtle, Manitoba, who expresses pride in the realization of the signal part he has played in making the possibilities of Western Canada known to the world.

The record of Mr. Larcombe's thirty years of farming is almost phenomenal. In that period, with the products of his Manitoba farm, he has carried off no less than three thousand prizes, including the world's championship for wheat at the Peoria International Fair in 1917 and the sweepstake for the best individual farmer's exhibit as well as the sweepstake for wheat in the dry-farming section at the World's Soil Products exhibition in Kansas in 1918. His Canadian successes constitute an aggregate which gives him an average over his farming years of one hundred prizes per year.

Born in a little Devon village and for ten years following the pursuit of market gardener, Mr. Larcombe's experience forms a further addition to the examples of outstanding success achieved by immigrants from the British Isles, unacquainted with Western conditions. He came to Winnipeg in 1889 and proceeded to Birtle, where even then existed a thriving colony of old country farmers. After a year's experience as hired man with a farmer in the district, he rented a farm which, after five years, he purchased and still occupies.

At a time when everyone was engrossed in wheat he concentrated not so much upon grains as on vegetables. His first local exhibit won three prizes, and in his first ten years of farming he made forty entries and secured 134 awards. From 1905 to 1908 he grew roots, vegetables and grain for the Canadian Pacific Railway for exhibition purposes in other countries, and produced citrons, cucumbers, pumpkins, squash and marrows for the the Dominion Government for the same purpose.

Mr. Larcombe's career as an exhibitor has been one consistent succession of triumphs too lengthy to mention in detail. His international successes have brought considerable renown to Western Canada and widely advertised the wonderful possibilities of intelligent farming with assiduous application. Mr. Larcombe recently celebrated his seventieth birthday on the farm which has been the scene of every one of his achievements. He can look back over his thirty years of agricultural life in Manitoba with supreme satisfaction in the knowledge that in winning renown and prosperity for himself he has pointed the way to thousands of his fellow-countrymen.

IMMIGRATE YOUNG, TWO EXPERTS ADVISE

"BRITISH LAND LEGION" IS NEW PLAN.

Finish Education in One of Canada's Splendid Agricultural Colleges.

The recent utterances in England of two Canadian public men not only disclosed a keen insight into certain fundamental difficulties standing in the way of a perfect immigration movement from the British Isles to Canada, in the Dominion's viewpoint, but extended proposals for consideration which, whilst they heve the distinction of being novel, would seem to be perfectly sound and sane and contain a natural and logical solution. The basis of consideration is the point, which will be readily conseded, that general conditions of existence in Canada and the British Isles are so dissimilar in every respect, that, save for the sameness of language, citizenship, and national ideals, the British immigrant enters a country where his preconceived notions of how affairs are conducted are rudely upset and that therefore his adaptability to perfect assimilation is in exact proportion to the number of years that have passed since his maturity and his state of plasticity.

One of these speakers was the Rev. Mr. Andrews, secretary of the Maple Leaf Fellowship, who, addressing English public school boys, advised them to make up their minds early as to whether life in the overseas Dominions offered them a greater future than the Homeland, and having arrived at this decision, to finish their studies in the Dominion in order to be able to compete on a more equal basis with overseas men for overseas positions. He specifically mentioned Western Canada in this regard,

The other advocate of a younger immigration movement was F. C. Wade, Agent-General in England for the Province of British Columbia, who proffered the novel suggestion that a "British Land Legion" be formed as a means of colonizing Canada. This army, his suggestion is, should be under semi-military discipline, wearing uniforms, to be guaranteed three years of farm work and at the end of that period to be placed in possession of one hundred acres of land. During the three years they should have acquired adequate knowledge to operate a farm intelligently themselves, and their training would entitle them to a loan from the British government to enable them to finance their undertakings.

Youthful Immigrant Most Desirable.

Both suggestions bring out a fact which is to a large extent lost sight of —that the youthful immigrant, all other things being equal, is of greater value to a Dominion than one of maturer age. The adult immigrant is an asset with certain disadvantages from which a more youthful new comer is almost, if not entirely free. The man of mature age who finds himself in a new country is faced with conditions that are novel to him, and the problem of assimilation presents a greater degree of difficulty. As far as the country he has come to is concerned, he has fewer years of usefulness before him than the youth. The boy or youth immigrant from the moment of his arrival has many advantages, being in a state which more readily lends itself to moulding. His age may be regarded as a guarantee of many years of usefulness and he has not that mass of useless knowledge acquired with the years to be rid of or adjusted to the new environment.

The emigration of boys and youths in their tenderer years, to Canada, has been solely made up of the wards of such societies as Dr. Barnado's Home, the Catholic Emigration Society and the Church of England Society, and the success of this form of emigration in every respect cannot be gainsaid. In the past fifty years, seventy-three thousand immigrant children of both sexes have been brought out to Canada and the percentage of failures has been negligible. At the present day these children are indistinguishable from Canadians, with a Canadian viewpoint and outlook, and Canadian conceptions, an equipment which permits them to compete in all phases of Dominion life on an equal basis with the native born.

The suggestion is now proffered that a somewhat similar emigration be extended to other classes of English youth, that such boys or their parents give Dominion life an earlier consideration than is usually the case and put themselves in a better position for such life by finishing their education in the Dominions. Without criticizing English college education, it can safely be said that the ordinary classical training is poor preparation for a young man intent on taking up a Canadian farm at the conclusion of his studies. He makes a commencement in Canada not only merely on a par with the most uneducated of other immigrants, but at a disadvantage with the man, lacking other capabilities, who has had a year or two of farm training.

Get Final Year's Education in Canada

How much wiser to spend the last college years at a Canadian agricultural college, to which there are none superior, and be prepared at the conclusion of the course to start out with a full equipment of practical knowledge upon his own farm. Many parents have had the foresight to see that their sons whom they destined for, or who showed a proclivity to, overseas farm life, secured their training at one of the excellent agricultural colleges. The idea is not confined to agriculture by any means. There are still others who, with the intention of following a commercial, engineering, medical or other profession in Canada, have seen the wisdom of training at, and graduating from McGill, Queen's, Toronto or some other Canadian university, making a commencement on a more even footing with students of Canadian birth.

This suggestion should, at the present time, commend itself most favorably to British parents who are coming to see, in an ever clearer light and increasing extent, the greater future Canada and the other Dominions hold out to the young of the land, especially to those to whom a little capital is available. Young Englishmen frequently come to Canada, with every most admirable and desirable quality, but with a most excellent educative training that fits them for nothing in particular. They are inevitably confronted with difficulties of various natures which they overcome according to the sterlingness of their personal qualities, but take a longer time to arrive at success and prosperity and consequently longer to become valuable producing Canadian citizens. They learn through an experience which is long and expensive.

It is to the mutual benefit of Canada and these young men that having settled their minds upon a future in Canada, they finish their training for any profession but specially agriculture, in the Dominion, the youths thereby fitting themselves most adequately for the conditions they are to encounter and the competition they are to meet, and becoming valuable Dominion assets from the outset. Canadian educational establishments are excellent in every respect, and whilst its universities have not yet the prestige of Oxford or Cambridge, at least two Canadian universities have had the honor to furnish professors to Oxford.

Agriculture in Canada is regarded as a profession, and justly as the first profession. Canadian agricultural colleges cannot be excelled in training for the diversities of Canadian farm life, and the wisdom of completing their education by what is after all only the preliminary preparation for what is going to be their entire future life, should be brought home to more young men in the British Isles.

Now is the time to make strenuous warfare on the weeds. Once they produce seed the damage is done and their mission is filled.

The man knew what he was talking about when he said that an oil can is a better tool than a monkey-wrench, for the amateur on the gas-engine or tractor.

A Right Beginning for Young Livestock Lovers

Learning Early to Produce What the Consumer Wants

A love of livestock is almost instinctive in the early days of those brought up in the country. That it so often seems to die away as boys and girls grow up is due to lack of encouragement and the absence of direction for an inborn faculty. Properly guided, this early proclivity ought to grow with the years. Nothing would stimulate interest in livestock more than the proper guidance of this instinct towards a definite goal by setting before young people a plainly marked standard of attainment. Perhaps there would be less cause for regret that so many boys and girls "leave the farm" if this fact were better and more widely understood.

One of the safest standards for attainment in livestock, whether for youth or adult, is that breeding and raising stock should be directed towards meeting the market demand of the consumer. In fact, in Canada today the matter of increased production only is not the important problem. It is chiefly the need for increased production in those classes of livestock, beef cattle, hogs, sheep and lambs, which will best supply the after-needs of those who take the animal off the hands of the farmer to prepare it into meat for the consumer.

The illustration, taken at the Western Fair, London, Ont., last fall, is an example of well directed effort. It shows the winners in the baby beef classes for boys and girls. This is not the place to tell in detail what the aims and objects are of boys' and girls' livestock clubs, juvenile competitions and junior farmers' movements. There are many agencies for that purpose in existence, in particular the branches of the Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture, and the idea is growing in popularity in both east and west.

The point, however, in this work which may be properly urged in this article, is that for the general run of farm animals intended for beef, pork, mutton or lamb, the young producers should continually have before them a clear idea of producing for market needs and that prize-winning is only the outward mark of having the market needs in view. These needs may differ slightly from season to season but in any case they are best interpreted by those men through whose instrumentality the farmers' produce is prepared for the consumer. No meat-yielding livestock is good unless in the last resort it fulfills the ultimate demand for meat as set by millions on millions of consumers. Pure-bred animals generally are most likely to yield good market types because, after all, the pure-bred standards of every country are based largely upon the broad demand of that country's markets taken over a series of years.

But pure-breds are not essential to good market types. There are classes of livestock which fall short of show standard that are excellently suited for the market of the day. This fact and the profitableness such livestock offer in supplying the current demand could well be emphasized in boys' and girls' clubs.

Breeding points, methods of feeding and systems of care are all important. Yet, while these may differ widely according to locality, the youthful farmers, boys and girls, will not go far wrong in this early work if the requirements of the consumers' markets are kept steadily before them as the final goal of successful livestock farming.

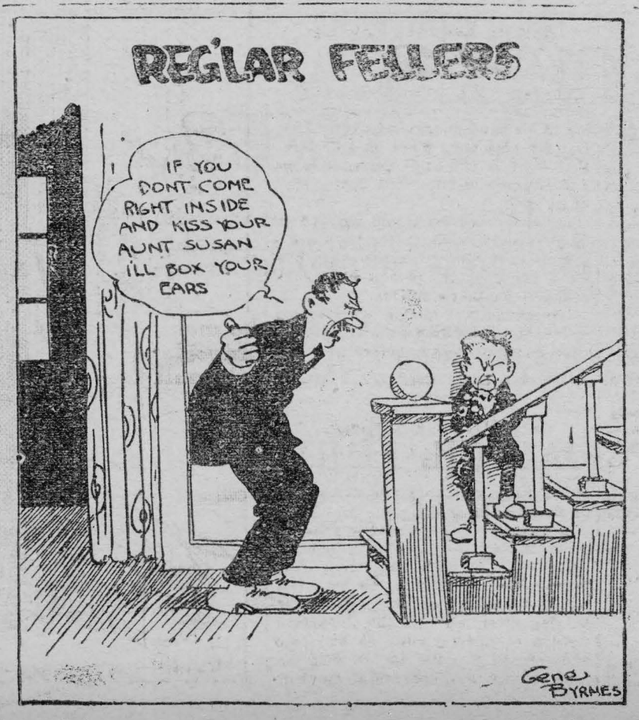
Boy and Girl Winnersat an Ontario Fair.



This photograph was taken from a slight elevation to show the points of the cattle.

Good Roads in Colonial Days

"One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home, as good calves should,
But left a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.
Since then three hundred years have fled
And I assume the calf is dead,
But still he left behind his trail
And thereby hangs my moral tale.
The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way,
And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep
And led his flock behind him, too,
As good bell-wethers always do.
And since that day, o'er hill and glade
Through those old woods, a path was made.
And many men wound in and out
And bent and turned and dodged about
And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path.
But still they followed, do not laugh,
The first migrations of that calf,
And through the winding woodway stalked
Because he wobbled when he walked."



The Sunday School Lesson

AUGUST 13

Esther Saves Her People, Esther 4: 10 to 5:3. Golden Text —The righteous cried, and the Lord heard, and delivered them out of their troubles.—Ps. 34:17 (Rev. Ver.)

Lesson Foreword—In preparation for the lesson, the whole Book of Esther should be read. One scholar epitomizes it thus: Esther is the story of a beautiful Jewess of Susa whom Xerxes (Ahaserus) raises from his concubines to be his queen, and who uses her influence over him to save her people from a general massacre which the grand vizier (Haman) has prepared for them by way of avenging an affront from one of the race. The story of Esther has ever been popular with the Jews for it magnifies the importance of the Jewish people, and breathes throughout the traditional pride of their race. It also explains the origin of the feast of Purim, basing it on a signal national triumph. (See ch. 9 and especially vs. 26, 31, 32.)

I. An Urgent Request, 4: 10-17.

Haman, piqued at Mordecai's lack of civility to him persuades the king to issue a decree permitting the slaughter of the Jews. (See ch. 3: 1-15.) The Jews are filled with consternation and Mordecai sits by the palace gate clothed in sackcloth and ashes. When Esther sends out other clothes to him, he refuses to put them on but urges Esther to go to the king and beg that the decree be reversed. Ch. 4: 1-9.

V. 10. **Hatach;** one of the eunuchs of Ahaserus' court and probably a personal attendant upon Esther, the queen. He must have been a trustworthy man to carry such confidential messages between Esther and Mordecai.

V. 11. In order to preserve the dignity of the king and to prevent him from assassination, it was a law of the Persians that no one could approach the king without being summoned. Not even the queen could appear before the king except by summons. It was now thirty days since Ahasuerus had sent for Esther. It would, therefore, be dangerous for Esther to venture, unbidden, into the king's private chambers.

V. 13. **Think not that thou shalt escape.** Esther was, of course, a Jewess, a relative of the hated Mordecai; but this was not known at the court. Yet when and if it were finally known, she would perish in the general massacre of her people. So it was just as dangerous for her to remain away as to go in to the king.

V. 14. **Enlargement and deliverance to the Jews from another place.** The Book of Esther nowhere mentions the name of God; this is an instance of how the mention of it is avoided. "Another place" clearly refers to God. If Esther will not plead before the king for her people, then God himself, remembering his ancient promise to Israel will deliver them. **But thou and thy father's house,** etc. If Esther refuses to intercede on behalf of the Jews, she will be visited with a special judgment which will involve all of her family. Eventually the other Jews may escape the decreed massacre, but Esther and her family will not so escape. **Who knoweth,** etc. Remember that Mordecai is urging Esther to appear before the king for Israel's sake. He has urged other pleas, but now he plaeds on very high and unselfish grounds.

V. 16. A very deep chord among Esther's heart-strings has been touched and now vibrates with noble response. She resolved with calm determination and with her eyes opened clearly upon the grave dangers, to enter, unsummoned, the inner chamber of the king. She requested that all the Jews in Susa should lend her their spiritual support. They were to fast for three days; this general abasement would be accompanied, no doubt, with prayers for the success of her mission.

II. Esther Finds Favor, 5: 1-3.

V. 1. **Esther put on,** etc. The queen arrayed herself in her finest garments so as to enhance her beauty and charms in the eyes of the king. The inner court of the king's house. In 1884-6 Dieulafoy excavated the ruins of the palace of Artaxerxes in Susa. He describes the palace as standing in the midst of a garden or "paradise," surrounded with a fortified wall. In one section of the royal residence was the harem, or "house of the women"; in another section was the throne-room, surrounded with an open space that may have been used as a garden.

V. 2. **The king held out . . the golden sceptre.** The golden sceptre appears in the monuments as "a long tapering rod with a headlike ornament at one end and a loop at the other." Josephus says: "The king sat with a golden sceptre in his hand; and when he wished to save any one who came uncalled, he held it out to him; and he that touched it was safe."

V. 3. **Even . . to the half of the kingdom.** See Mark 6: 23. This has been described as "the exaggeration born of Oriental politeness." It was not meant to be taken too literally, any more than the offer of a merchant in an Eastern bazaar who says to the prospective purchaser, "O take it for nothing."

Application.

The Sin of Silence. It is sadly true; it is as prophetic and faithful a word to us in our circumstances and time as to queen Esther. "If thou altogether holdest thy peace at this time," some one else will speak the brave, timely word, which brings deliverance, and thy abject coward spirit will shrink, and wither and "perish." Of course, there are times when silence is golden—it may be kindly, and the result of self-restraint and calm strength. And every man knows in his heart whether duty commands silence or speech.

Consider the importance of the present, of to-day, in the matter of personal relation to God. The Scriptures certainly stress this. "Wherefore (as the Holy Ghost saith, To-day if ye will hear his voice, Harden not your hearts . . Exhort one another daily, while it is called To-day; lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin," Heb. 3: 7, 13. "He saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succoured thee: behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation," 2 Cor. 6: 2.

There are considerations that may be presented to the minds of a class of young people, emphasizing this—if ever this matter is decided it will be on some "to-day"; it is wise then that it be this day; all experience shows that the early teens is a more hopeful time for religious choice than a later time; it is God's will, it is duty, that it be now, if the decision has not been made before.

Talkers.

"I once read a fine description of a certain family," Natalie remarked. "The writer said that it was a family of noble silencers."

Although Natalie was not aware of it, her voice was defensive. She knew that she was not a good talker. There were times when she would have given much to be a good talker, a person who said clever and sparkling things. How stupid just to chatter on endlessly about commonplace doings!

Cousin Lou's head lifted to the alert pose peculiar to her when she was interested in something. "That's fine," she agreed. "The phrase makes such a clear distinction without saying a word! If there are noble silences,—and there certainly are,—then there are also silences that are ignoble. There are not only silences that are cowardly but silences that are lazy and selfish."

Natalie looked startled; she had not supposed that the phrase was double-edged. "I don't see how," she protested.

Cousin Lou apparently was not thinking especially of her young relative. "How silences can be lazy?" she asked. "Oh, yes, indeed, my dear! Heaps of people are silent from laziness; their bodies may be active enough, but their minds slump down in rocking-chairs all day long. Think of a world like ours with its exhaustless beauties and adventures and discoveries, to say nothing of the millions of human beings in it all of whom have the most interesting thing under the sun—human nature. And then think of a mind so lazy that it can go through a day without finding anything worth remarking on!"

Natalie colored. "Oh, it's not that there isn't anything worth talking about," she said; "it's that other people don't care about those things."

"How do you know they don't?"

Natalie's color deepened, but her chin lifted. "I know because of the kind of things they do talk about—whom you saw at the post office and what he said and she said and they said and how Miss Mattie Barber's knee is and what color flowers to put on last year's hat."

"Yet when a novelist writes about those things we find them intensely interesting. Funny, isn't it?"

Natalie looked startled. "I wonder why?" she asked slowly.

"Because of our imagination and of our sympathy and love for folks. You remember Mrs. Browning's description of Euripides with his 'touches of things common till they rose to touch the spheres'?"

Natalie shook her head whimsically. "You're cruel, Cousin Lou; you put No Thoroughfare across all my little secret paths."

"And turn you out on the great trails of endless adventure!" Cousin Lou smiled. "Bon voyage, little girl!"



Ragged Robin.

(The Legend of a Flower.)

Wee Robin Red in ruddy coat was known in fairyland—well known and loved the best of all the airy, fairy band. He took three winks within a rose; he bathed in dewdrops fair; he swung head down from cobwebs bright and climbed a rainbow stair. He darted here, he scrambled there, he twinkled in and out; such trifling things as fairy clothes he never thought about.

One day, when Robin's velvet coat was fringed around with tatters, the fairies said the careless elf must learn to heed such matters.

Wherever Robin went he heard, "Where goest, Ragged Robin?" From every tongue there came the word, "What doest, Ragged Robin?"

Wee Robin hung his golden head, then slipped off quietly and flung his much betattered coat as far as he could see.

Upon a flowerless plant it lay, a splash of ruddy bloom, and there it lies to this far day and lights the wood's gray gloom.

Vacation Work for Boys.

A boy of high school age was very anxious to earn money during his vacation. His parents objected to his doing inside work, but agreed to give their consent if he could find employment in the open. For years the boy had been spending his Saturdays and vacations in the woods, studying the birds, the flowers and the trees. Knowing something about nature, he decided to be a nature guide. He placed an advertisement in the local paper saying that he was about to form a class of young boys to study nature in the open, the price to be twenty-five cents a lesson.

His first response was very gratifying, and the class grew so rapidly that he soon divided the boys into classes of eight. Each went to the woods once a week to study the birds, the flowers and the trees. He taught the boys all he knew about the different trees and what they are used for. He showed them the danger of many woods becoming barren of flowers through the greed of visitors. He taught them the service that the birds render to mankind by eating insects and the seeds of weed plants. The summer's work gave many of the boys of the town an insight into nature and a love for out-of-door things and paid the young guide a reasonable sum for his services.

Remember that the strawberry is a shallow-rooted plant and therefore needs frequent shallow cultivation; a two-inch dirt mulch is ideal.

The Winchester Press.

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Advertisements ordered for insertion "until forbidden," and those sent without written instructions, will appear until written orders are received for

J. H. ROSS, Editor and Publisher.

Thursday, August, 10 1922.

Reminiscences of Pioneer Days by Mrs. Clemanzia Merkley

The first settlers in the township Winchester were Mr. Robert Gray and the Baker brothers, David, Martin, and John. The ancestors of our subject were U. E. Loyalists.

John Baker was born in Osnabruck in the year 1808; he came to Winchester township unbroken forest. The first task was to clear sufficient space for a log shanty preparatory to bringing in the other members of the family. The sound of the woodmen's axe was heard daily, felling the trees where now is heard merry voices and the humming of machinery on every side. Mr. Robert Gray was for some time their nearest neighbor located on the Nation river, about four miles distant, now occupied by the subject's grandson Irwin Baker. In the early days they had blazed paths in the forest extending from house to house. One incident:— Father and one of his brothers started to Mr. Gray's to buy potatoes. They got off the trail and had to stay in the woods all night. In the morning they found their way and proceeded on their journey. The first settlers had to endure many hardships and privations in the forest and before there was a good road to the St. Lawrence, a forest route was traversed. They had to go to the front for supplies at the stores of Mr. Stacey, Sterns, and others. It took two days to go and return and they were often chased by the howling wolves and they had to hurry home and make a campfire to frighten them away. After four years pioneer life Andrew Summers came to the wilderness from Aultsville, in the year 1829. The family homestead is now occupied by Ezra Summers. Mr. Henderson, Bates, Forth, and the Dixons came to the North and then others began to settle at the South and in the vicinity of Winchester Springs.

The story of the settlement of the U. E. Loyalist, who were as staunch in the construction of their homes as they were in the idea of giving up their property in a defence of right in which they believed. They were serving their God, their Country, and King. While the country was in this primitive state, the inhabitants did not forget the education of their children. The first school in the vicinity of Cass Bridge was a private one the teachers were Mr. Welsh and Finley.

Then at the request of Messrs Mark Redmond John Baker, Andrew Summers, Joseph Cass and others they erected a school house at the corner of the adjoining farms Mark Redmond, John Baker, Samuel Beckford and John Ennis. Mr. Wm. Bow was teacher and after five years was succeeded by Patrick Jordon and others. At Chesterville and vicinity the Hummels came in and the Merkley brothers came and were about erecting a saw mill when both of them were accidently drowned. A few years later Armstrong and son come and erected a saw mill.

Pioneer efforts triumphed over all obstacles, now our fine cultivated farms, well constructed and comfortable buildings and a soil noted for its fertility have made this historic township a desirable place of residence. Father was married in 1838, saw service in the Windmill and action in November the same year. His door was open to the pioneer Ministers who used to come in the forest on horse back, Rev. Mr. Dickey Lindsey and others, to have service. Father lived many years of pioneer life and died at the family homestead now occupied by his son Edwin Baker.

I have many reminiscences of my parents pioneer days. Their deeds speak for them and they have left us to cherish the memory of their self-sacrifice, their toil, their great simplicity, their sense of duty, their courage, their fortitude, and to tell us the story of those who kept their faith to England's Crown.

The stern old wilderness
All dark and rude
And unsubdued
but yet
British wilderness.

The legal department of the Attorney-General's Department has put a new construction on the question of lotteries and raffles. In the opinion of the law officers raffling should not take place until the articles to be raffled have been offered for sale at the bazaar, and not until it becomes reasonably clear that the articles will not be sold in the ordinary course—that is to say, the raffle should come at or towards the end of the event. To begin selling tickets for the raffle as soon as, or shortly after, the bazaar opens would, in the opinion of the law officers, be contrary to the spirit, if not the letter, of the law. The practice in the past has been to commence the sale of tickets as soon as the bazaar or pic-nic has been announced. In fact, in many cases in the past the lottery, or raffle, or game of chance, has been the particular attraction of the event advertised, and tickets have been sold weeks before the date fixed for the bazaar or other function.

The Bureau of Statistics has just published interesting figures respecting the burden of liabilities per capita in the various provinces of the Dominion. The per capita figures for each province, based on this report are as follows: Saskatchewan, $125.90; British Columbia, $119.95; Quebec, $94.02; Alberta, $90.45; Manitoba, $86.47; New Brunswick, $63.75; Ontario, $58.88; Nova Scotia, 49.96; and Prince Edward Island, $2.09. It will be observed Saskatchewan has the highest and Prince Edward Island the lowest per capita liabilities. Ontario's amount is lower than Quebec and all the Western Provinces.

The question as to "Who won the war" dwindles into insignificance compared with the dispute between Canadian politicans as to whom is due the credit for the removal of British embargo on Canadian cattle It required a whole page advertisement in the Farmers Sun for Hon. Manning Doherty, Ontario Minister of Agriculture, to tell of his part in the contest.

Public School Promotions

Room C

Promotions from Jr. III to Sr. III

Kenneth Ault, Alice Black, Marjorie Coborne (Hon), Leitha Coulthart, Murry Coulthart, Glenn Curtis, Douglas Davidson, Lorne Deeks, Josslyn Dixon, Arnold Duncan, Gordon Elliott, Effie Fisher, Olive Gibb, Lockie Goodfellow, Gordon Johnston, Hugh Marquette, Evah McQuaig, Roberta Reveler, Laura Shaver, Dorothy Summers, Raymond Summers, Ivan Thomas, George VanBridger.

Promotions from Sr. III to Jr. IV

Evelyn Armstrong, Malcolm Ault, Minnie Fisher, Gordon Gemeroy, Gordon Gibson, Harold Lanin, Willie Laing, Keith Rogers (Hon).

O. E. Ault Teacher,

Room D

Promotions Jr. II to Jr. III Class

Arnold Barkley, Melinda Billings, Stanley Deeks, Mary Ellis, Jean Laing, Aileen Melvin, Eileen McCauley, Keith Summers, Jean Stewart (Hon).

Absent from Exams—Recommended

Harold Beach, Helen Darling, Harold Darling, Stirling Gibson, Norma Robinson,

D. Christie Teacher,

H. School Promotion Results

The following are the results of the promotion examinations in Winchester High School. The mark (x) beside a name indicates that the student has failed in a Departmental subject or has been low in some of the other subjects of his or her course. These students must do satisfactory work in the form to which they are promoted. Failing this, they will go to a lower form. The Principal will be pleased to meet parents at any time and co-operate with them in furthering the interest of the student.

Form 1 (A) xHarold Barclay, xHector Bell, Herbert Bellinger, Reginald Boyd, Ales Davidson, Eldon Davidson ,xArnold Dukelow, xRobert Fisher, xGerald Helmer, xDonald Morrow, xHilda Black, xCora Crowder, xPauline Dockstreader, xL. Fawcett, xF. Jackson, xL. Jackson, xM. Jackson, xM. Laing, V. McCourtie, Lucy McIntosh, xLulu Rennie, Frances Stewart, BettyStewart, (Honours). xLera Summers.

Form 11 xRoy Carkner, xRupert Helmer, xGeorge Johnston, xRowat Jones, Ulrique Lanoue,(Honours). xLeonard Porteous, xVisa Baker, xBessie Carkner, xRuth Claxton, E. Darling, Hilda Davidson, xRuby Davidson, xA. Earle, xM. Gordon, V.Haggerty, xH. Justus, xMabel MacIntosh, Laura O'Neill, xMabel Suffel, xAda Summers, Etta Thorpe, Dorothy Wallace, Jean Wallace.

Form 1 (B) W. Agnew, xJ. Jones, xW. McConkey, Paul Summers, Eddie Thomas, xMartha Anderson, xIna Barriger, xMary Carkner, Thelma Dixon, xLeila Durant, G. Kirkwood, xA. Reveler, xM. Flora.

S.S. No. 14 Matilda

One pupil wrote entrance and one passed-Byron Steele.

Seven wrote on Prof. Exams. and seven passed.

Class (111) Necessary to pass 420.

Eardly Coleman 470, Earl Gallaher 437, Arnold Harper 420, Linda Steele 420.

Class (11) Necessary to pass 300, Patrick Houlahan 397, Hubert Haggerty 334, Herbie Harper 325.

Pupils will receive certificates when school re-opens Sept 5th.

Ella M. MacLean Teacher.

In Memorium

In loving memory of my dear son, Kenneth Rose, who passed away August 10th, 1918. Gone but not forgotten.

Mrs. E. J. Rose.

Ten Great Things

The greatest trouble maker—talking too much.
The greatest stumbling block—egotism.
The most ridiculous asset—pride.
The worst bankrupt—the soul that has lost its enthusiasms.
The poorest wretch—the one that has no dreams.
The cleverest man—one who always does what he thinks is right.
The most dangerous person—the liar.
The most disagreesble—the complainer.
The best handwriting—that you can read.
The best teacher—one who makes you want to learn.

A GREAT part, and sometime not the least entertaining part, of the conversation that goes on in the world has to do with the blunders and mistakes made by the friends or acquaintances of those who are talking. There is perhaps no other subject that is so secure of enlisting the eager interest of the listner. One of the maxims of La Rochefoucauld is "In the adversity of our best friends we often find some thing that is not exactly displeasing." The human nature that a friend displays when he makes a blunder is somhow of a more interesting and engaging quality than that which he displays when he achieves conspicions success. Interest in a friend's mistakes is not incompatible with real affiection and sympathy, nor is the sometimes amused comment that his unlucky experiences receive inconsistent with kindiy feeling.

An editor can't make a house-to-house canvass for news, but is always glad to have it handed in We want all the news. Just as pleased to mention your guests, or your visit as to mention those of your neighbors, but maybe your neighbor gives us more assistance in getting the facts. Hand in your news items. Our columns are open to them.

A recent official compilation placed the gross agricultural wealth of Canada at $6,831,000,000. Ontario comes first among the provinces, with $1,837,000,000; Saskatchewan second with $1,513,000,000: Quebec third with $1,288,000,000: and Alberta fourth with $814,000,000 The figures for tht Western Provinces are interesting, when it is considered that 25 years ago the agricultural possibilties of the Prairie Provinces had only just begun to be developed.

RHEUMATISM

Have you Rheumatism or Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago? Now is the time to get rid of it. Nature is doing all she can for you. Just help things along. Get a box of Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules from your Druggist and you will soon be fit and well again.

THE standard Remedy T.R.C.s

For Sale by B. F. Smith

Zutoo Tablets
Do Three Things
—stop Headache in 20 minutes
—break up a Cold over night
—stop Monthly pains of women.
There is one thing they will not do—they won't hurt you.

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Graduate Practipedist and Orthopedist of the I. A. S. P., Chicago

Examinations Free

Fallen Arches raised Free.

Setting bones Free.

Removing the cause of bunions, etc. Free.

Diagnosis of your feet Free, all this week.

Fitting arch supports and surgical appliances free. I have in stock 65 models or styles of arch supports, designed by Dr. Scholl's, each model is for a specific purpose, the same as eye glasses, they must be fitted.

Cutting out a corn $1.00
Operation on ingrown nails $1.25
Violet Ray Treatments $1.25
Orthopedic Treatments $1.25

GEO. BOYD, Foot Dr.
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Responsible farmers, like other business men, sometimes find that they can make profitable use of temporary capital borrowed from a bank.

The Bank of Nova Scotia has had a ripe experience and possesses a clear understanding of farmers' financial requirements.

Its policy is co-operation with the farmer.

The nearest manager will be glad to discuss your situation with you.

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ESTABLISHED 1832
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Try our New Potatoes.

We have on hand a fresh supply of Cooked Ham, Bologna, Windsor and Breakfast Bacon, Cottage Rolls, also Sardines, Salmon, Kippered Herrings, Snacks, Smoked Beef, etc.

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Shetland Floss in all the best colors received this week. Balls 18c, Skeins 13c.

Monarch Knitting Books 25c

Fine Darning Wool in all leading colors, 5c card

Mercer Darning to match Lisle and Silk Hose, steel, black, tan, brown, white and balbriggan, per ball 10c.

Monarch Down 35c, Monarch Dove 25c

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Agate Preserving Kettles, 6 sizes, from 3 quarts to 14 quarts.

Aluminum Preserving Kettles, 4, 6 and 8 quarts.

Balloon Fly Traps, the best fly catcher on the market 30c

Workmen's Dinner Pails with plate, tea holder and drinking cups 90c

Small Tin Pails, just a handy size 25c

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Rubber Rings for jars, 10c per doz.

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LAMB! LAMB! LAMB! Now is the time to eat Lamb. We have some Choice Quality.
Beef, Pork and Choice Milk Fed Veal.
Breakfast, Windor and Roll Bacon, nice mild cure.
Fresh Sausages and Bolonga

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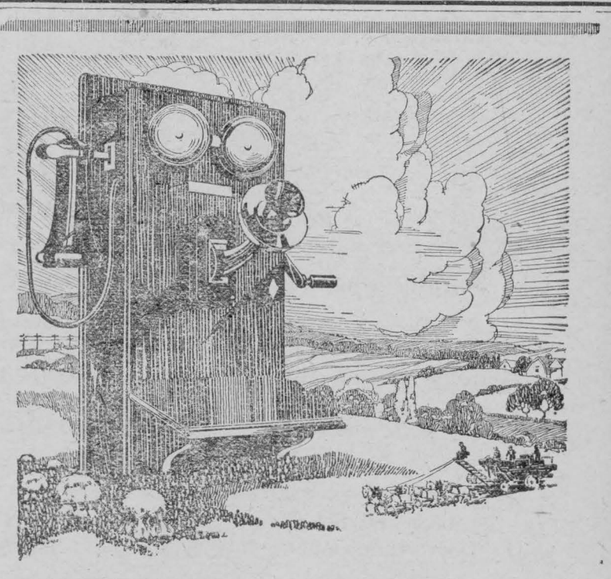

The Emergency Helper

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"Crack!" goes the machine part—right in the middle of harvest, when every hour counts.

"Help!" shouts the farmer over the telephone, as he calls up the manufacturer's service station and orders a new part.

"Sure! You'll get it this afternoon by Rural Mail," the manufacturer replies.

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Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

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The owner of a Model 81 Overland (name on request) tells us he recently made a 900 mile trip using only 2 quarts of Imperial Polarine Oil Heavy (as recommended on the Imperial Chart).

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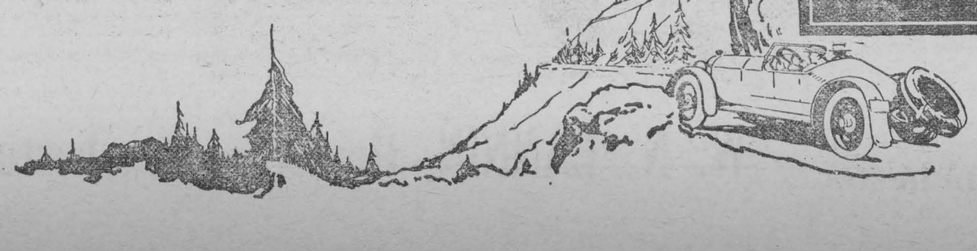

IMPERIAL Polarine MADE IN CANADA MOTOR OILS

Made in five grades for the proper lubrication of all makes of automobiles, trucks and tractors.

Corner Stone Laid

North Mountain Consolidated School at Hallville—Interesting Ceremony.

Considering the unfavourable weather and the state of the roads there was an unusually large gathering present at the laying of the corner stone of the new Consolidated School now being erected near the Hallville Presbyterian church, and taking in four sections of the northern part of the township of Mountain.

Over the erection of this Consolidated School there has been more or less dissatisfaction among a certain section, but judging by the splendid crowd and manifest enthusiasm that attended the interesting ceremouy of the laying of the Corner Stone on Monday evening last, there is evidently a very large section, and a very large number who are in very hearty sympathy with the enterprise and support it with the greatest enthusiasm. There must have been fully four hundred persons present on Monday evening. Mr. H. B. Fetterly, Inspector of Public Schools for the County, who has been an active worker in bringing about Consolidation, was chairman on the occasion,and in his opening remarks he congratulated the people of that district on their far-sighted enterprise in providing a school that would enable them to give to their children an education that would meet all requirements outside a university education. He said that a splendid staff of eight teachers had been engaged for the coming year, and all the grades from the lowest to the highest would be taught, including Kindergarten, Domestic science, Agriculture, etc. The ceremony of laying the corner stone was then performed by Rev. M. C. McKinnon, whose activity in bringing about consolidation hae been unitiring

The silver trowel used for the occasion was presented to Mr. McKinnon by Mr. Robt Beggs, chairman of the School Board. Rev. Mr. McKinnon in the name of the Father, The Son and The Holy Ghost, dedicated the building to the cause of education for that section of the township of Mountain. In an address delivered later in the evening Rev. Mr. McKinnon spoke of the splendid support he had received from the members of the School Board, the Municipal Council, the School Inspector and the loyal people of that section in bringing to a successful issue the scheme of Consolidation. The new building would be splendidly equipped in every particular. There would be two lavatories, a gymnasium, six class rooms, a room for the principal and the teachers, a splendid community hall, capable of seating 400 persons, a good water system, heating system, and in fact all modern conveniences. He spoke of the splendid spirit of enterprise, loyal support and generous hearts of the people of that section, and he predicted for this, the pioneer consolidated school for eastern Ontario, a splendid future—

Short addresses were then given by Dr. Keyes, the new principal of the Ottawa Normal School, who is a native of the Township of Mountain. Dr. Keyes heartily endorsed the consolidated school movement and congratulated the district on being the pioneers in this part of Ont. in the advanced system of education. Reeve Joseph Robinson, Rev. Mr. Glassford, Dr. Gordon, J. H. Ross and some others spoke briefly, referring to the splendid enterprise of the people of that section in this part of eastern Ontario in taking up consolidation.

After the singing of the National Anthem an adjournment was made to the Presbyterian church, where refreshments in the way of sandwiches, cake and coffee were liberally suppied by the Community.

Pastor Leaving

Rev. Mr. McKinnon, who for the past five years has been pastor of the Hallville and Reid's Mills Presbyterian Church, and whose activities in the Community life of the district have had such a marked effect for the general good has resigned his charge and goes to Hartford, Conn, to continue his work in the ministry, was the recipient of a beautiful illuminated address presented by the Session and Board of Managers, at the gathering in Hallville Church on Monday night. Rev. Mr. Glassford, Winchester, presided, and Dr. Gordon read the address, which made reference to the splendid work of Rev. Mr and Mrs. McKinnon in the religions and community life of that section. Rev. Mr. McKinnon in his reply referred to the five years of happy life and labor he and Mrs. McKinnon had enjoyed among the people of the section. He did not think they would ever find a more loyal or better people. He referred to the work of his past five years, showing that in the giving of the people it had more than doubled in that time. Many improvements had been made in Church property, new features such as the Delco System of lighting, the moving pictures, water works in the manse, etc, had been put in, and the support of missions had been greatly increased. He would cherish and remember the great kindness of the people to both himself and Mrs. McKinnon: he hoped that to sometimes in the future it would be his privilege and his pleasure to come back and again address them from the pulpit. The meeting closed with singing of that beautiful hymn "Blest be the Tie that Binds" and the doxology.

The Winchester Fair

The Winchester Fair is only three weeks away. We publish in this issue a list of Special prizes offered. They are good ones, and for many different exhibits. Take an interest in the fair, and put in an exhibit and see if you can win a prize.

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Auto Doctor and Agent for Gilson Silos.
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COULD HARDLY MOVE IN HER BED

Eight Boxes of "FRUIT-A-TIVES" Completely Relieved Her.



MADAM RICHER

Labelle, P.Q., April 18th, 1921

"It is my duty to tell you and publish to all what your remedy "Fruit-a-tives" has done for me.

I suffered with Rheumatism for ten months; could hardly move in bed; and was miserable all the time. I tried several physicians and took many remedies, but they left me at the same place, in bed and suffering, the Rheumatism was so bad.

I finally started in taking "Fruit-a-tives" and continued the treatment regularly as I found myself getting better. After using eight boxes of "Fruit-a-tives" (which cost only $4.) I am completely well without a trace of Rheumatism."

Madam J. RICHER.

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Without Medical Examination
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Say it with Flowers
FROM
"THE HOME OF FLOWERS."
Whatever the occasion—a birth a death, a joy, a sorrow—you can best express your pleasure, or sympathy by saying it with flowers.
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FLORISTS.
BROCKVILLE, - ONT.
Telephone. Write. Telegraph.

Send to the Secretary, J. H. Ross, Winchester for a copy of the Prize List of the Winchester Agricultural Society. A lot of good specials offered.

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Specials in Season
All Kinds of Seasonable Fruits and Vegetables
J. E. UTMAN, Winchester, Ont.
Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.

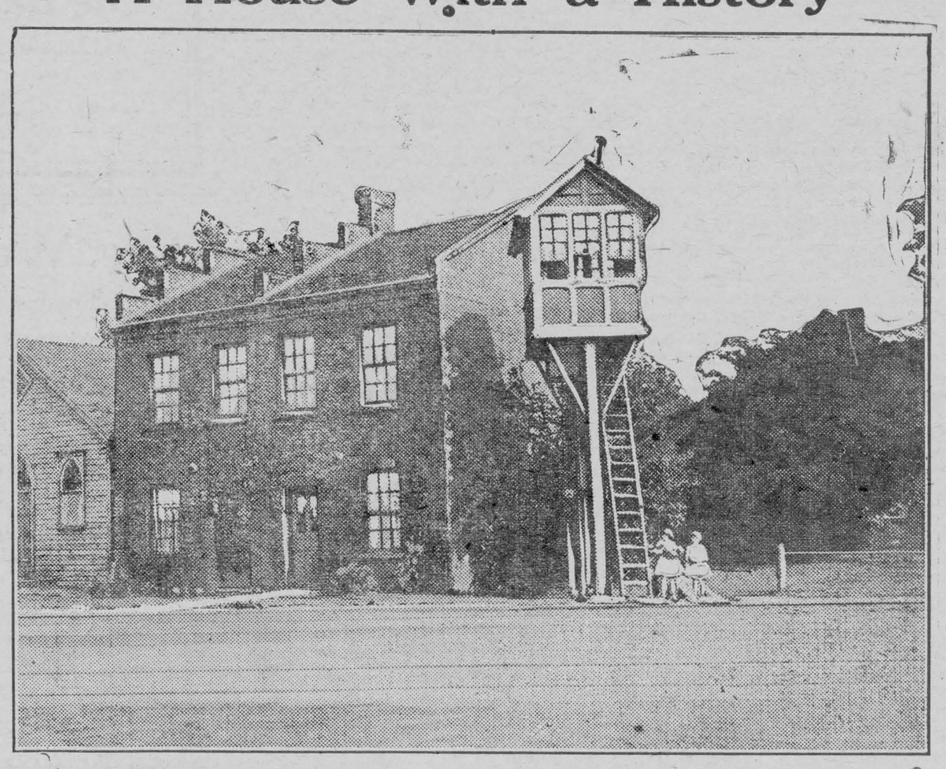
"The Leading House."
Produce of all kinds, Bran, Shorts and Feed Oats.
Best Brands Household Flours. All kinds of Cereals.
We have now on hand all kinds of Binder Twine.
JOHN JOHNSTON,
The Old Stand, St. Lawrence Street.
Phone 84, Winchester, Ont.

CONCRETE TILE
For Culverts, Wells and all kinds of drains. We manufacture and keep in stock a full line of the following sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18, 24 and 30 inch. We deliver in full load lots any pace within 15 miles, at list prices. We also carry a stock of Cement and can give you our usual good service.
A. W. BEACH, - - Winchester, Ont.

The Hot Weather
Makes you wish for a nice Cool Shirt, a pair of Silk Socks, a Summer Collar or a Natty Tie.
You can get just what you want at the price you want, and know that you have the latest and best by calling at our store.
How about leaving your order for a Fall Suit or Light Overcoat. Some very fine goods in stock now, and prices are lower than they will be later. Why not leave your order now for fall delivery.
Take a look at our Hats, you can't get anything better.
A. E. Goodfellow,
Main Street - - Winchester.

Home Furnishing House.
We have just received an import order from England of the famous "Adams Furniture Polish" and "Gold and Silver Plate Powder" Anyone who has used it will know there is nothing on the market equal to it. Try a small jar. See our window display of it.
We are giving a great reduction in Dolls this week. Call and see them.
Phone 3 THE M. F. BEACH COMPANY, LIMITED. Winchester

A House With a History



FEW Canadians are aware that among the landmarks of United States history that stand on Canadian soil is the house in which John Brown, of American civil war fame hatched the conspiracy that led to his being hanged and that helped to precipitate the great struggle between the North and South. The house stands at Chatham, Ontario, within a stone's throw of the C.P.R. station, and in plain view of those who pass through. According to local tradition the house was one of the more imposing residences of the town when, 60 years ago, John Brown and his friends met in one of its rooms to arrange his anti-slavery crusade.

To-day somewhat diminished from its original imposing proportion the building houses the towerman who is on duty at the immediately adjacent street crossing.

Sixty years and more ago, says the "Galt Reporter," the present structure was a four-tenement building, and one of the "show places" in the older portion of Chatham. Between 25 and 30 years ago, when the C.P.R. was run through Chatham, half of the building was torn down. Still later, the remaining two tenements were converted into a single residence; and as such the building survives to-day.

Chatham in the two decades preceding the Civil War, was one of the northern terminals of the celebrated "underground railway" organized by American abolitionists to facilitate the escape of negro slaves to Canada. Large numbers of the escaped slaves settled in Windsor, Chatham, and various points in Essex and Kent counties, and several townsites were laid out at that time as model negro communities. These townsites are still shown on old maps, but the communities themselves unlike Topsy, never "growed," or, if they attained any proportions have, with one or two exceptions, long since dwindled into insignificance, with the departure of the greater portion of the colored population.

In the latter 50's, however, Southwestern Ontario contained a large negro element, and many of the escaped slaves had established themselves in business and were ambitious, well-educated and well-to-do. So when "Ossawatomie" Brown, nursing his daring scheme of freeing the slaves at a single stroke, looked about for support, he turned naturally to the negro settlements in Southwestern Ontario for funds and helpers.

The exact date of the conference at which the date was planned is not preserved in the local tradition. It seems probable that John Brown visited Chatham on several occasions in connection with his work for the slaves. The conference probably took place late in 1858, or early in 1859.

The Chatham structure is often carelessly referred to as "the Holden house." The owner, however, was a colored man named Eli Holton. Holton was present at the meeting held by John Brown. So was Isaac Holden, another prominent colored man. Both were big men, physically, and leaders in the colored community. E. C. Cooper and a little man named Harris, with several others, took part in the conference.

To what extent Brown secured support, financial and otherwise, is not known. The details of the meeting were, naturally, kept secret at the time; and what little the public ultimately knew came out, most of it, after the raid.

It was on Oct. 17, 1859, that the Chatham conference bore fruit in the startling raid on Harper's Ferry, in Northern Virginia, where Brown, with several of his sons and a number of other white men, seized the national armory and issued a proclamation calling upon the slaves to rise in insurrection against their master. The raid in a few hours spread consternation, not merely throughout Virginia, but throughout the United States. Lt.-Col. Robert E. Lee, however, arrived with a detachment of marines, the armory was recaptured, and Brown and a few of his companions were taken prisoners. Brown was hanged at Charleston, Virginia, Dec. 2, 1859.

A few months later, Abraham Lincoln, at his Cooper Institute speech at New York, referred to Brown's raid in the following words:

"John Brown's effort was peculiar. It was not a slave insurrection. It was an attempt by white men to get up a revolt among the slaves, in which the slaves refused to participate. In fact, it was so absurd that the slaves, with all their ignorance, saw plainly enough it could not succeed.'

Within a little more than a year of that speech, and within two years of the raid, Lincoln was in the White House, and the Southern States were seceding. However thinking men might condemn his folly, the Northern States generally regarded Brown as a martyr, and "John Brown's body lies amouldering in the grave, but his soul goes marching on," became the battle song of the soldiers who were destined, a few years later, to compel the surrender at Appomatox of Brown's conqueror.

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Meets in the Lodge Room over the Bank of Ottawa Every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
I. Cinnamon, N.G. H Helmer, V. G.
M. C. Robinson, Rec-Sec.

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TIME TABLE
WESTBOUND
No. 23—11.40 p.m. stop for passengers from Montreal and to and beyondSharbot Lake
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No. 29—6.38 p.m. stop. " "
EASTBOUND
No. 24—5.00 a.m.stop for Passengers to Montreal and from Shorbot Lake and Points beyond.
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It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.
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Meets Friday on or before full moon in Sweet's Block at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.
A. Christie, W. M. F. Coons, Sec

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NO. 116
Meets First and Third Friday in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m.
Nora Elliott, N G. Winnifred Suffel, Rec.-Sec.

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



The Come-Back Cat.

When Myrtle came from the city to visit her Aunt Fannie the first new friend she made was Gray Tom, her aunt's big cat. Though Gray Tom could not speak in human words, he rubbed himself in a friendly way against the little visitor and purred sociably when she stroked his gray velvet coat. He was telling her as plainly as any words could have told her that he was delighted to welcome her as a guest.

That night Myrtle waked up in her strange little bed so far away from home and lay very still, thinking. She began to feel somewhat homesick. All at once she heard a faint sound under her window. Scritch-scratch—scritch-scratch it went again and again. Her room was on the first floor, and the window was open so that the sound was very distinct.

She listened a minute or two, and then she laughed out loud. "It's Gray Tom," she said. "He's out there saying that he wants to come in and keep me from being lonesome."

She got out of bed gently, slipped on her little wrapper and tiptoed to the front door. Opening the door, she called softly, "Come here, Gray Tom!"

"Praou?" said Gray Tom inquiringly in the dark.

Myrtle walked to the end of the porch and peered over the railing. Two fiery spots shone under her window; they were Gray Tom's eyes, as bright as live coals.

She called again, and then Gray Tom moved toward her. "I'll take you into my room to keep me company," Myrtle said in pleased tones. "Come here, you nice friendly old thing!"

She started to pick him up, but to her disappointment he turned suddenly and trotted off across the yard.

"Come back, kitty!" Myrtle called in a loud whisper. But kitty, somehow, did not seem the proper name for such a large, dignified animal, and so next time she called, "Come back, cat!"

Gray Tom did not turn back, however; he merely squeezed under the gate and disappeared in the darkness.

"O dear," thought Myrtle, who did not know much about cats, "now he will get lost!"

There seemed to be nothing to do but follow him. So she softly unlatched the gate and hurried down the village street after the runaway. The moon was just rising, and that made it easy for her to keep the bobbing gray tail in sight.

On and on the pair went—down the street, round a corner and then down a side lane. At length Myrtle gave up in despair. "All right, Gray Tom," she said, "if you must run off, you must; but I am going home."

She turned and ran swiftly back the way she had come.

The little village was very still and quiet in the faint moonlight. "It looks like long rows of toy houses," Myrtle thought; "all alike."

Then a sudden thought struck her. It was not a happy thought; it made her stop short in the moonlight with a funny little cry. The houses were altogether too much alike! How was she to tell Aunt Fannie's from the rest? She had not been there long enough to remember any landmarks. What a dreadful state of affairs! For several minutes Myrtle stood perfectly still. She felt like crying, but then, "How would that help any?" she said to herself.

There seemed to be only one thing that she could do, and that was to knock at the nearest door and ask for information.

"How could I, though?" said poor Myrtle. "At this time of night, and in my wrapper and my bare, bare feet!"

"Praou?" said a voice pleasantly as if in answer to her remark.

She turned to find Gray Tom just behind her. He looked very wide-awake and business-like, but he was certainly headed in a different direction from the one he had taken first.

"O Gray Tom," Myrtle said, "please, Gray Tom, are you going home?"

Gray Tom hurried along at a brisk trot, and Myrtle followed thankfully. He must know the way; if he would only turn into one of the yards instead of keeping on down the road!

And sure enough he did. Without looking to right or left he crouched slightly and squeezed himself under one of the little white gates. Myrtle opened the gate and hurried up the walk after him; then, ever so softly, she turned the knob of the door and pushed. If the door opened, she would know it was Aunt Fannie's house.

To her joy the door did open. Gray Tom slipped in ahead of her without being asked and hurried down the hall into her room just as if that had been in his mind the whole time. In another moment Myrtle had fastened the door and was back in her own white bed, rather tired and very thankful. "Why did you lead me on such a wild-goose chase, Gray Tom?" she said.

But Gray Tom, curled up at the foot of the bed, merely said "praou" in a drowsy voice and instantly went to sleep.—Youth's Companion.

WORLD WAR PROVED VALUE OF CAVALRY

GEN. FERAUD'S VIEWS JUST PUBLISHED.

Declares Tank is Too Cumbersome and Calls Airplane Only New Weapon.

Not only was the last war not solely one whose vital moments belonged to machine guns, artillery and infantry, but it also proved conclusively that the role of cavalry in modern warfare is by no means limited and will increase as the methods of conflict progress. This is the view of Gen. Feraud, just published, which is causing great surprise, the average citizen having swallowed readily the yarn prepared early in the war for German consumption that the cavalry's day was ended once mankind took to hiding in holes.

This belief seemed strengthened by the fact that the Canadians dismounted much cavalry and transformed them into foot soldiers; but it is now revealed that this was due merely to a desire to make the horse fighters capable of all sorts of warfare, a training which in the latter days of the war resulted in disaster for the enemy.

Where Cavalry Helped.

Of course the cavalry's greatest opportunities came during the first six months of the war, but occasionally they showed up to excellent advantage. In fact, according to Gen. Feraud, it was the French cavalry just as much as the Amricans which finally halted the Germans outside of Chateau Thierry, one cavalry corps standing off a score of German divisions.

Further north the cavalry already had gained renown by filling the breach in Foch's army, covering the whole centre of the allied armies for days. In Artois, when the British troops were forced to retreat to Amiens, it was the British cavalry that presented the first opposition to the advancing Germans, and for three days enabled the riddled British ranks to reassemble for infantry action on a new front.

Toward the autumn of 1918 French and British cavalry continually deployed, every time proving an ideal weapon whenever force and ruse had to be combined. On two occasions they saved the situation under trying circumstances; one when the horsemen rushed for sixty hours of forced riding in Flanders and stopped the final German effort for Calais, and then when they returned to Normandy, only to be called out for another steady ride to fill the widening breach in the Champagne front.

Gen. Feraud's only regret was that the French, during the war, reduced their cavalry from fourteen to three divisions; but it is significant that the wars lessons have been learned, and the new lineup of the French army will retain at least cadre or skeleton formations of cavalry, on the same basis as before the war.

Ended Cavalry Opportunity.

"The war ended at the very moment when the cavalry would have been of immense value in destroying the German morale," Gen. Feraud says. "It was essentially its role to exploit the victory, as a single trooper is frequently able to stand off large patrols of the enemy, but the conditions of the armistice prevented the traditional role being filled to the fullest extent."

Gen. Feraud vigorously opposes the theory that the war provided the tank as the greatest example of military progress, and declared that this engine of war will never prove really effective, as it is too cumbersonme to combat with the prestige of horsed soldiers.

"In fact, the only new weapon is the airplane, and while this is useful for reconnoitering behind the lines for short periods daily, reconnaissance work at the front, especially at night in forests and uncharted lanes of new country, must still be intrusted to the cavalry."

He says in his latest plea for the development of the cavalry's role that every trooper knows how to handle a machine gun, the rifle and grenades. If this is done in the future he adds, even heavy armored weapons like the tanks may be dispensed with gradually, and the costly petrol and supplies they call for may be devoted to aviation.

All this world is heavy with the promise of greater things, and a day will come, one day in the unending succession of days, when beings (beings who are now latent in our thoughts and hidden in our loins) shall stand upon this earth as one stands upon a footstool, and shall laugh and reach out their hands amid the stars.—H. G. Wells.

The Strategy of the Greyhound.

The fight does not always go to the dog with the stronger grip. Sometimes it is the speedier dog that triumphs over a sturdier opponent. At least so it was when a bulldog once attacked a large greyhound that was passing quietly along the street. A gentleman who saw the encounter describes what followed.

The greyhound, he says, ran a short distance and then, turning, came back at full speed. When he reacred his assailant he leaped over him and as he leaped he managed to lower his head and nip the bulldog sharply with his teeth. The bulldog pursued him vainly and when the greyhound had run some distance he turned again and, rushing back, leaped over the bulldog and nipped him a second time.

It was not until the bulldog, infuriated but virtually defenseless, had been nipped several times that he decided to start for home. The greyhound did not pursue him, but continued his dignified and leisurely walk.

When cream is too thin to whip add the unbeaten white of an egg to it first. It becomes as stiff as the richest of cream.

Wireless Wonders.

Until now wireless messages have fallen like the rain from heaven, and anyone who had a proper instrument could reach out his cup and receive his fill. A message intended for the information only of the sender and addressee is poured into the ears of thousands of waiting listeners, and except for what protection a private code provides, it is known to all the world. And now Marconi, the original wireless wizard, announces through the American Institute of Radio Engineers his newly discovered method of so directing radio waves as to concentrate them on a desired spot; instead of the rain driving where it will, broadcast, Marconi now forces it through an invisible hose as it were, and delivers his waves on a selected object. Not only can he already project thus definitely to a distance of 100 miles, but the reflector used in sending serves to catch the echo of the wave thus hurled toward the unseen mark, and this enables the sending operator to determine both distance and direction. In the case of navigators seeking out the location of the lighthouse which they can neither see nor hear, this "sounding" of distance through the air will be quite as dependable as the time-honored custom of locating position in fog or darkness by sounding bottom. With the two methods to check against each other, the mariner should be able to navigate in fog through difficult courses and around unseen islands and projecting points of land. The sailors' dream for centuries has been of some magic vision which would permit him to see through fog, and while actual sight is not yet available, this "second sight" promise to be hardly less important and serviceable. More and more the sailor's life comes to be one of safety compared to that of the landsman who must cross streets where automobiles are passing.

What will be the next surprise of this astounding radio?

We have already had so many evidences of things accomplished which were previously "known" to be impossible, that should Marconi or one of his thousands of disciples succeed in communicating with Mars or other planets I fear we would not be half properly shocked with that surprise and unbelief which such an event really deserves.

What a Little Mental Chemistry Will Do.

Anyone can be a mental chemist by the practice of right thinking. And by right thinking we can free ourselves from all of our mental enemies; our health enemies, our success enemies, our prosperity enemies, our happiness enemies. By a little mental chemistry we can neutralize hatred, jealousy, envy, malice, all evil feelings and passions. It will drive out of our lives superstition, prejudice, all narrowness, bigotry and ill-will. It will cure our blues, our discouragement, our despondency, our timidity, our bashfulness, our lack of self-confidence. It will set us free from all our limitations because it is the application of the truth that makes free.

And this wonderful mental chemistry which can do so much for us—is just a question of applying the antidote to our mental enemies the moment they enter our mind. That is, if a hate thought enters, you can immediately neutralize it by the opposite—love. Opposite thoughts cannot remain in the mind at the same time; one drives the other out. Knowing this principle, what a mighty power we possess to determine our state of happiness or misery at any moment!—O. S. Marden.

Duty is what one expects from others.

A church recently built by African Christians in Kenya Colony cost $3.75 for nails; Government permits to cut poles from the forests were obtained, and labor was provided by the congregation.

Guarding Noah's Ark.

Whether one believes in Noah's Ark or not, there is a bit of it nailed up on the inner wall of the Jewish synagogue in Cairo—at least, so all the travelers' guides affirm. This precious bit of splintered wood, several square feet, is guarded night and day by stalwart believers in the relic, who have, incidentally, a soft job.

Four men guard the piece of the Ark by day, but at night the wiseacres take the precaution against thieves and double bank the guard to eight. Travellers listen to the story of this piece of the original Noah's Ark being told by the official guide to the temple. It is a splendid, if unconvincing, recital, and well worth the money one is bound to give to the begging guide.

The bit of Ark actually looks like a piece of fractured timber taken from one of the old sailing vessels. It has certainly not the dignified appearance which one might expect from so ancient and historic a landmark in human history. It might be any odd bit of wood, splintered and made to look old—perhaps it is! When one looks at it, it is not so much a question of believing, but of pretending to believe.

The visitors who come to view this must be remembered that should an aeroplane make a forced landing it would be most difficult to locate it. Even if the missing machine was fitted with wireless, it would be difficult for the stranded airmen to describe their position in the middle of a featureless desert. So all aeroplanes will follow the ground track.

The usual height at which Service machines travel to-day may be given as two to three thousand feet, and at this height the Cairo-Bagdad planes will fly in order that they may keep the track in view.

Their chief dangers will be from the dust-storms that rage from time to time in a desert. These dust-storms are known to send the dust to the height of twelve thousand feet and more, and the aeroplanes used, therefore, will have to be able to rise rapidly to avoid a sudden storm, for to fly into a dust-cloud would be an unpleasant if not a fatal experince.

At present only Air Servicce machines are using the new airway, but undoubtedly in the future commercial machines will follow the red-white-and-blue circle of the Air Force, and will considerably shorten the time required to convey passengers and mails to the East.

Cleaning Auto Running Gear in a "Washbowl."

The automobile owner who cleans his own car and who, after hours of back-breaking effort and at the expense of bruised knuckles, has removed all the mud from the running gear only to find the paint underneath caked and chipped, will welcome a novel aid in the auto-washing job. This consists of a shallow concrete basin that is described in the Popular Mechanics Magazine. The basin is filled with water to a certain fixed level, and built with easy-sloping ramps for driving the cars into and out of it. Corrugations in the bottom of the bowl cause the car to vibrate as it is driven around, and the accumulated mud is jarred loose and washed off.

What Bobby Said.

Bobby's mother was anxious to know whether he had obeyed her injunctions and behaved himself at the party. He was sure that he had. "When Mrs. Smith asked me if I wanted more cake, I said, 'No thank you.' " His mother was relieved, but wanted to know more. Did she ask you again?" "Yes, and I still told her, 'No, thank you.' But after a while she asked me another time." Bobby looked confident. "I said what pa always says: 'Take the darned stuff away!' "

Dutch girls and boys dress much alike until the age of seven; at ten years old the lads wear clothes "just like father."

BEAUTIFY YOURSELF at HOME



NEVER REMOVE FOOD PARTICLES WITH TOOTH PICK.

SOME women have an enviable knack of always looking charmingly well groomed, no matter how simple and inexpensive their clothes may be.

Without doubt the secret of their success lies in the careful attention which they pay to the little things about their toilet.

For instance, every one should realize the important part that nails and teeth play in the personal appearance, and the woman who is wise will see to it that they are always in good condition.

It is not at all difficult to manicure one's own nails, and this should be done religiously once a week, while the use of a chamois burnisher once every day will keep the nails smooth and polished.

Grease applications will make the nails shapely and tend to give them a satin-like look, with just that tinge of pink that is much to be desired.

Often the surface becomes ridged and coarse, and when this happens try soaking the finger tips in warm sweet almond oil for five minutes every night.

Then fill the cracks at the base of the nails and around the cuticle with vaseline or cold cream.

Rub this in with a bit of chamois and put on old gloves, whose heat will drive in the grease, and let them remain on until morning. Then polish the nails with a buffer.

The same treatment is excellent for nails that break constantly.

Wear old gloves when doing housework. They will do wonders in keeping out dirt and rendering the skin and the cuticle soft and white.

If it is necessary to plunge the hands into strong soap water rub them immediately after taking them out with grease of some sort.

It is rather a more difficult and generally painful matter to renovate the teeth.

The best plan to insure the possession of good ones is to take excellent care of them.

When the dental enamel is cracked the tooth stands in danger of becoming diseased, so it behooves one to refrain from trying to crack or crush any hard substance with the teeth.

Extreme cold may crack the enamel by causing the tooth to expand, thus splitting the outer shell. So the habit of eating ice is a bad one and should not be indulged in even on the warmest day.

Allowing a small piece to melt in the mouth, however, does not do any harm.

Allowing little particles of foods and acids to remain about the teeth is most injurious. Both fruits and candy cause acids, and particular care should be taken after eating either.

After eating rinse the mouth with lime or soda water and be sure to brush the teeth thoroughly at least twice a day, and more often if possible.

Yet even the most careful brushing will not remove all the particles which are wedged between the teeth.

To accomplish this draw a piece of dental floss to and fro in these spaces, thus drawing any obstruction.

Never try to remove food particles with a toothpick. It will have the same effect upon the tooth as it would upon a gem if one were to try to clean it with such an article. The pushing and shoving will loosen the stone in its setting.

While with a tooth the "toothpick" treatment will tend to make the filling of the tooth leak and enlarge the cavity.

We all know the potency of an ounce of prevention, and it is the better part of wisdom to keep all the parts of our body in a first class condition.

Opportunity.

Opportunity knocks once
At the door of sage or dunce.

Maybe when your summons fell
You would not attend the bell.

P'raps you got it in your head
That the wolf was there instead.

Maybe you misjudged her looks
For an agent selling books.

Anyway, do not despair
That you missed the call so rare.

You must simply hustle more.
Go and get another door.

—McLandburgh Wilson.

Fountain-Pen Eraser Like Rubber Tip on Pencils.

Resembling the rubber tip in its application to the lead pencil is a newly patented ink pen. The eraser consists of a small piece of glass tubing that is sheathed in the end of the fountain pen opposite the pen nib. The open end of this tube is closed with a rubber stopper, through which passes a smaller glass tube of about ⅛-inch diameter, containing a small piece of glass rod that fits it loosely, and acts as a plunger.

Stories of Famous People

One of Britain's greatest women scientists is Dr. Martha Whiteley, the joint inventor of the famous S. K. tear-gas which was one of the British Army's most successful replies to the Germans' gas attacks.

Dr. Whiteley is a very shy person and it was with the greatest difficulty that she was persuaded to tell how she and Professor Thorpe, of the Imperial College of Science, saved Britain in the beginning of the war when it was impossible to obtain drugs from abroad.

They worked day and night every day for three months, and produced fifty pounds of synthetic drugs which filled the gap until fresh supplies were available.

I heard a good story about Sir James Barrie the other day. It was at the time of his first success, and an old townswoman of Kirriemuir—where Barrie spent his youth—was asked what she thought about it.

"Weel," she replied, "it's a gude thing the laddie can mek something at his writin'; he could never have made a leevin' at th' mills."

Our oldest scientist, Sir Oliver Lodge, spent his seventy-first birthday in making a number of wireles experiments. He is convinced that there is a great future for amateurs under the broadcasting scheme.

Another thing that is occupying his attention at the moment is the problem of how to make artificial rain. The present drought in England, he says, is due to the lack of electricity in the air. If we can charge the atmosphere with a powerful current there is no reason why we should not produce as much moisture as is needed. But that, Sir Oliver added, is a dream of the future.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Robert Horne, has had a career equalled by few other politicians.

Like so many other Scots destined to eminence, he is a son of the Manse, and was born in the mining district of Slamannan, Stirlingshire. He won a bursary that enabled him to study at Glasgow University, and kept himself by bursaries and scholarships until he was called to the Scots Bar in 1896. He soon won success, and in 1910 took silk."

As a result of his war work he was made Third Cicil Lord of the Admiralty; then he became first Minister of Labor; and later President of the Board of Trade. At the age of fifty he became Chancellor — a "self-made Chancellor"—after only two years of political apprenticeship.

Better Immigration Prospects for Canada

In the early months of the summer, Canada experienced a pronounced revival on immigration and there is ample evidence that the period of drastic restriction and positive discouragement has not killed interest in Canada and that faith in the Dominion as a bourne of new hope is as buoyant as ever. Canada is facing better immigration prospects than she has for some little time. The opening of the doors a little wider has but disclosed the dammed-up state of the stream which, given freer release, is pouring in fuller force over the Dominion. Immigration, however, cannot be so exactly regulated, and the exodus of immigrants is the culmination of months of consideration, so that the full effects of the recent immigration concessions will not be experienced for some time, in all probability not before the spring of 1923.

The lowering of the barriers has had a further-reaching effect than the entry into the country of many formerly debarred by reasons of financial stringency. It has had a moral effect. The restriction was rightly regarded as an indication of Canada's internal economic condition, and many persons and families of comfortable means contemplating Canadian settlement were discouraged from doing so. In the removal is seen the first blush of the dawn of better days, and consequently many of those arriving are in a condition to establish rapidly and securely.

The high desirability of those entering Canada at the present time is indeed pronounced. The concessions to popular demand for a wider door to immigrants did not include any lowering of the standard demanded, and those coming into the country are subject to the same requirements which have prevailed for years. Canada has successfully impressed on those countries from which she draws her people, that her prime and crying need is for those who will go on the land, and of those entering the country the bulk is composed of agriculturists or intending agriculturists. There is a substantial proportion of domestic servants and of classes of labor whose services are required at the moment.

Many Countries Contributing.

Every country which has formerly contributed to Canada's population has resumed its mission to these shores. Immigration for the first quarter of the year was about fifty per cent. from across the international border, and prospects are that many more United States farmers will come up to Canada during the course of the summer and fall. British immigration is of a healthy and desirable order, of sturdy composition, and frequently heavily capitalized. Many Scottish farmers have already arrived this year, and in addition to the personally conducted parties of intending farmers from England there have been valuable parties of skilled crofters from the Hebrides. Some members of the demobilized Royal Irish Constabulary, aided by the Imperial government, have already arrived and settled in Canada and others are to come before the end of the year. At present Canadian agents are in India with expectations of inducing demobilized Imperial army officers in that country to invest their gratuities and compensations in British Columbia lands. Mention should also be made of the splendid work which is being performed by the Salvation Army in bringing out parties of domestics and ex-service men from the British Isles, assisting them in procuring passage, and finding the positions on arrival.

Though Canadian Immigration falls broadly into the two classes, British and American, many European peoples have contributed in a large measure to the agricultural development of the Western provinces, and it is gratifying to note the same healthy interest in Canada evinced by the most desirable of these. The personally conducted land party has proved an excellent colonization method in the case of people from the British Isles intending settling on Canadian lands and unacquainted with conditions, and this has been extended to other peoples, and sturdy bands of citizens from Holland, Norway and Denmark have been conducted under expert guidance from their old homes to Canadian farms.

An Awakening of Interest.

The operation of a direct steamship service from Italy to Canada bears prospect of a substantial volume of immigrants from that source, which the first vessels to arrive tend to further substantiate the operation of a similar direct line to Norway will doubtless have similar results. Vessels running from the continent of Europe within the past month have borne freight of Serbians, Poles, Swiss, Rumanians, Dutch, Jugo-Slavs, French, Danish, Norwegians, Swedes, Finns and Lithuanians. All have constituted fine, desirable citizen-building material, as the few detentions and lesser deportations bear testimony. Furthermore the disturbed industrial conditions of the New England states have resulted in the commencement of an exodus of French-Canadian families back to their old homes, which may reach a more appreciable size.

On all sides this awakening of interest is evident. It is a new faith borne on the crest of the wave of brighter prospects, the dawn of a fuller realization, in the continued inability of many other countries to emerge from the economic slough into which the war plunged them, of the desirability of Canada as country more rapidly throwing off its post-bellum depression, and its great place in the world's immediate future.

"Skinning" the Earth.

Did it ever occur to you that the earth on which we live is composed of layers like an onion?

In the centre we have a vast mass at a temperature of at least 2,000 degrees centigrade, yet, owing to the enormous compression, not fluid. That is the nucleus on which rests what is called the textiosphere, a layer of material which, not being so compressed as the central core, is almost fluid.

Upon this floats the lithosphere—that is the thin and more or less solid shell upon which we live. It is very thin compared with the great hot centre, being only between twenty and thirty miles in thickness, and some of the greatest modern scientists believe that the continents literally float up in the fiery sea below, like icebergs upon an ocean.

The fourth skin is the hydrosphere—that is the world's oceans. Sixty-two per cent. of the world's oceans exceed 2,000 fathoms in depth, and the sea as a whole has an average depth of two geographical miles.

Above this, again, comes the atmosphere, which may be about a hundred miles in thickness or perhaps more, for it is now believed that, above the air which we breathe, there is a great space filled, first with hydrogen in a very rarefied state, and, above that again, with coronium, a gas which exists in the sun, but not on the earth's surface.

With all these different spheres, it is curious to consider that the zone in which mankind can live is only about four miles in thickness. Below that we should be burned alive, above it there is no air for our lungs.

Cigarettes.

Close the door to advancement.
Induce mental fatigue.
Gnaw a hole in the pocketbook.
Assail brain development.
Rob the user of health.
Exclude opportunity.
Tread success under foot.
Terminate progress.
Endanger the morale.
Slaughter the high ambitions.

Saving the Baby's Eyes.

Any new-born child is liable to be attacked by a virulent ophthalmia, which, unless promptly checked, will destroy the sight. Thousands of blind persons in this country owe their dreadful misfortune to neglect of a simple preventive measure by physician or nurse. A few drops of ordinary formaline in a tumblerful of water, freely administered as an eyewash, would have saved their sight.

It is a fact worth while for anybody to know that three drops of farmaline to half a tumblerful of water, liberally used with an eye-dropper, will quickly cure a "cold in the eye" or almost any case of acute conjunctivitis. But beware the pure stuff, which is dangerously powerful.

Many persons have learned, to their subsequent misfortune, that blindness, or, in fact, eye trouble of any kind is not to be experimented with. By making obligatory the treatment of the newly born, science is again demonstrating its efficacy in the conservation of human life.

Not Loose.

"Put out your tongue, my dear," said the doctor.

Little Dorothy showed the tip of her tongue.

"Come, come!" cried the doctor. "Put it right out!"

"I—I can't," replied Dorothy, tearfully, "it's joined on at the back!"

Let a man get the idea that he is being wronged, or that everything is against him, and he cuts his earning capacity in two.

It is said that twenty-five thousand title holders in India have returned their titles to the English Government, refusing to carry them. The "non-co-operators" never try to defend themselves, engage no lawyers when arrested, they cheerfully go to jail, they employ no physical force, rely only upon soul force, silent revolution.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

Are you going swimming this summer? If you are, be careful, especially if you are a beginner. Don't think you can learn to swim without a good deal of effort, and do not take chances. If beginners would only take warning in time fewer drowning accidents would result. It is necessary to give attention to one or two points before starting to learn to swim, and even when you can swim.

To begin with, a spot for swimming should be selected where the bottom can be comfortably reached. In places where the beach is sloping, every swimmer should make his effort towards the shore and not parallel to the shore. It often happens that the beach slopes down more sharply a few paces further along so after having made some progress in the water, the swimming novice may be unable to touch the bottom only a short distance from the starting point. Then there is the possibility of a level beach or bathing pond having holes or depressions which cause drowning accidents. There may also be a growth of weeds below the surface in which the bathers' legs may get tangled. In learning to swim it is always better to see or know the kind of bottom of the bathing place, and to keep strictly in water than can be bottomed by an ordinary individual. One can learn to swim very well in water that does not reach above the shoulder. Another important point for swimmers to remember is that bathing after a heavy meal, or a plunge into cold water with the body superheated, is liable to cause muscular cramps which may result fatally. People troubled with heart disease, hardened arteries or weak kidneys are warned against taking cold plunges or staying too long in the water. The increased work thrown on the heart trying to force the blood through surface blood vessels that are contracted by the cold, is often too much of an effort.

"Rocking the boat" is another cause of drowning accidents, and this applies especially to canoes, a type of craft that is very easily upset if the occupants are not used to it, or if they are careless and move about in the canoe or try to exchange seats, etc. Another important point is for the users of dinghies and small sailing craft to take precautions regarding weather conditions and the possibility of squalls. These seem trifling and commonplace warnings but it is the neglect of the commonplace precautions that causes most of the accidents.

GOLD PRODUCTION OF THE DOMINION

RETURNING TO OLD-TIME OUTPUT.

Decline in Yukon Being Offset by Yield of the Newer Ontario Fields.

After a year in which Canada, in common with most other countries, exhibited a decline in most phases of her mining industry, it is most gratifying in an appraisal of national development to note the increasing production of gold in Canada and witness the assured manner in which the Dominion is steadily, by substantial increments, approaching the standard of volume of her old-time output. A production of gold equal to Canada's previous record is now within sight, and in view of the numerous discoveries made and extensive developments of new fields projected and under way, there remains no doubt but that the old record of output will in a very short time be exceeded.

A survey of gold production over the past twenty years shows a maximum attained two decades ago, a minimum reached in 1906, and since that time an ascendancy back to the old output, only slightly interrupted. Pithily, the decline is the history of the Yukon's falling output, the ascension corresponds to the rise to fame of the newer Ontario gold fields, which now account for about seventy-five per cent. of Canada's gold output, whereas this distinction formerly belonged to the Yukon.

Canada's total production of gold in 1921 was 924,374 fine ounces valued at $17,754,487. In 1920 it was only $15,850,423 or a value of $1,904,064 less. More than a million dollars were added to production between 1919 and 1920. Canadian gold production in 1871 was 22,941 ounces; in 1881, 70,015 ounces. The pinnacle was reached at the beginning of the century, 1901's output being 1,167,216 ounces. At this period the Yukon was the heavy producer accounting for 870,750 ounces worth $18,000,000 or approximately seventy-five per cent. of the Dominion's total.

Ontario at that time was largely disregarded as a potential producer on a large scale, being surpassed by the province of Nova Scotia and overwhelmingly so by British Columbia.

Since the commencement of the century the production of gold in the Yukon has been on the wane, dropping from 870,750 ounces in 1901 to 221,091 in 1910 and 72,104 ounces in 1920. Ontario's rise as a gold producer dates properly from 1910. Though producing 11,844 ounces in 1901, production dropped to 3,089 ounces in 1910. Thereafter the province's record has been one of progress. The year 1914's record was 268,264 ounces; 1916, 492,481 ounces; and 1920's, 564,959 ounces. The production of 1921 was about seven million dollars in excess of the 1920 value, and extensions and developments foreshadow a yet higher yield for the present year.

Gold-Producing Provinces.

Other provinces of Canada producing gold in lesser quantities are British Columbia, Nova Scotia, Quebec, Manitoba and Alberta. Alberta is a relatively small producer, there being merely a little washing in the rivers. Manitoba, though a negligible producer to date, is one of the most promising gold areas of the country and has witnessed phenomenal development, which has yet to bear its full fruit. British Columbia, which was a consistent producer of considerable volume from the beginning of the century to 1915, has waned since the war but is expected to recover much of her lost output this year, reaping the harvest of new discoveries and the working of old claims. Quebec's gold production record is a good one, rising from 145 ounces in 1901 to 1,500 ounces in 1919. Nova Scotia's output has declined sharply and is fast becoming insignificant.

At the present time the gold mining industry of Canada is in a thriving condition and has excellent prospects in the future. Resumption of progress on a substantial scale is the order in British Columbia this year, old claims being reworked and development commencing on strikes staked last season. Northern Manitoba is a most promising area for swelling the Dominion's gold production in the near future, developments in that section being little short of sensational. New discoveries are being developed and influential Ontario interests have entered the field In the Ontario fields there are prospects, with this year's developments, of an increase in production of five million dollars, bringing the production for the province alone in 1922 up to an excess over the total Dominion output of 1901, the pinnacle production back to which Canada has been striving.

New Life

For

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS

New Life Remedy is the Standard Remedy for the last quarter century for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Gout and Neuritis.

One bottle for One Dollar; Six bottles for Five Dollars. Mailed direct to customers.

New Life Remedy Company

78 West Adelaide St., Toronto Canada

Where the Rainbow Begins.

Do you know that if it were not for the fact that the atmosphere everywhere contains dust in suspension, there would be no color in the sky?

Sand blown from the desert, salt from the ocean spray, soot from chimneys, ashes hurled from volcanoes, the debris of meteorites, and pollen from flowers all contribute to form the veil that liet between us and the sun.

Were it not for these dust particles in the atmosphere our azure skies would be as black as they are at night, and we should see the sun and stars shining with undimmed lustre.

The floating dust particles are exceedingly tiny, especially those found in the upper air. They scatter the blue light-rays from the sun, and thus cause the sky to assume the color it does.

The sofe shimmering light of twilight is merely the lingering illumination by the sun of the dust particles in the higher regions of the atmosphere. The many beautiful spectacles seen at sunrise and sunset are also due to the breaking up and scattering of light-rays from the sun.

The dust particles and water droplets in the atmosphere have the power of scattering first the blue-violet and then the green components of white light, and so causing the light to change through yellow into red.

Again, the glorious tints of the rainbow are due to the reflection and refraction of the rays of light from the sun by drops of rain, which act like tiny prisms and break up the white light into the rays of varied colors of which sunlight is really composed.

Junk It!

Junk something every day. Junk your worries, junk your fears, junk your anxieties, junk your little jealousies, envies and hatreds. Whatever interferes with your getting up and getting on in the world—junk it.

Every night before you go to sleep put in the junk heap all your disappointments, all your grudges, your revengeful feelings, your malice—junk everything that is hindering you from being a big, strong, fine character. The great trouble with most of us is that we haven't any junk heap of this sort. We pull all our mental enemies, all our handicaps, our discouragements, our losses, our misfortunes, our troubles, worries, and trials, along with us. That eats up more that fifty per cent. of our vitality and energy, so that we have only the smaller amount left for the great achievement of making life a success.—O. S. Marden.

No part of Scotland is over forty miles from sea water.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.



With The BOY SCOUTS

At the International Congres of Boy Scouts opened in Paris on July 22nd, Sir Robert Baden-Powell, founder of the Boy Scout Movement, announced that the membership of the Boy Scouts throughout the world has now almost reached the two million mark. The purpose of the congress, which is being held at the Sorbonne, is the adoption of measures for intensifying the enrollment of boys in Scout organizations in various countries into closer relation with each other. Representatives are present from a great many countries.

Gordon McKenzie, a thirteen-year-old Boy Scout of Shaunavon, Saskatchewan, has been recommended for a life-saver's medal for rescuing a five-weeks-old infant from a burning house. The child's mother and sister were working with a stove when it exploded, setting fire to the room in which it stood. In their excitement the frightened woman and her daughter rushed out of the house, forgetting the baby, who was sleeping in its cot in the burning room. On learning the situation, Gordon rushed into the house, snatched the baby from its bed, the blankets of which were then burning, and carried the child to a place of safety.

What is perhaps the world record for the Boy Scout stunt of lighting fire by friction (bow and drill method) is recorded in the following certificate:

"Houston, Texas, April 25, 1922

"This is to certify that we, the undersigned, acting in the capacity of official judges of the Boy Scout Field events on April 21st, 1922, at San Jacinto Battle Grounds, Texas, do hereby certify that Scout Elwood Fisher, Trop 13, Houston, Texas, did then and there make a fire with bow and drill by friction in nine and four-fifths seconds. We were acting in the capacity of official judges and were using an official stop watch.

(Signed)
JOHN DROEPER,
W. T. ALLYN,
CHARLES H. TAYLOR."

R. A. Adcock, Scout Executive.

In the rich vernacular of boyhood, "Can you beat it?

The Hitch Hike is taboo! The practice of catching on behind, and asking for a lift because of the Scout uniform, is bringing disgrace upon the Movement. It is not Scouting. End it. Put the shame of it into the hearts of your Scouts. Get the fact into your local papers that hobo hikers who claim they are members of the Boy Scouts should be required to show unmistakable evidence that they are, before any courtesies are shown; even then, only in cases of unmistakable need should requests for assistance be heeded. This attitude on the part of the public will do much to end the nuisance of fake Scouts imposing on good nature, and will do much to encourage well-intentioned Scouts from undertaking "hobo hikes" with the idea of getting lifts and handouts all along the way. Scout officials also please heed this warning.

Saturday, September 9th, will be "Boy Scout Day" at the Western Fair, London, Ont., this year. Scout Troops from all Western Ontario are being invited to participate. Announcements of similar events at other fairs will probably be made shortly.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat thrown the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mother's best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Her Last Chance.

Dorothy had been warned by her mother not to play in the road, which was very muddy. Several times Dorothy disobeyed, and had to be brought in and cleaned up.

At last, exasperated, her mother exclaimed: "Dorothy, I'll give you one more chance. If you play in the road again I shall have to put you to bed."

The child went out again, but in a short time appeared at the door, wet and bedraggled.

"Well, mother," she remarked, in a tone of cheerful resignation, 'I've used up my last chance!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

So Like Them Both.

The disadvantage of being a bachelor is that when other people's children are put into your arms you never know what to say.

George Weldon was a bachelor, and for this reason he was always putting his foot in it when he visited the parents of a new baby.

It happened again. The mother put the wriggling, noisy bundle of humanity in his arms.

She gazed proudly in silence for a few seconds, and then asked:

"Whom do you think baby takes after—his father or I?"

George Weldon, Esq., was confused. "Er—um—he's not very intelligent-looking, is he?" he stammered. "But I [illegible]

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.



GETTING SMALLER EVERY DAY.

Chicago Daily News.

Caught by a Salmon.

Fishing for salmon is always exciting sport. Many are the thrilling stories of adventures along a salmon stream, of long fights with the hooked fish tugging at the line, and of the big fellows pulled from a favorite pool. On rare occasions, however, the tables are turned, and the fish becomes the angler. That is exactly what happened to Mr. J. Duncan one day when he and his wife were fishing near the mouth of Cowichan River, in British Columbia. In the Wide World Magazine he describes his experience.

As usual, he says, I was using a hand line the end of which I had tied round my leg, so that as I rowed the boat I could tell as soon as a fish was hooked. We had caught several small fish when I hooked a fine "tyee," or great salmon. I saw him as he leaped from the water, and I should say that he weighed easily sixty pounds.

In the excitement I got my feet tangled in the line round my leg. Standing up to free myself, I slipped on some of the fish that were lying on the bottom of the boat, and before I could realize what had happened I was overboard. On coming to the surface I struck out quickly for the boat, but I had swum scarcely three strokes when with a jerk that made me feel as if my leg had been pulled off I was drawn toward the bottom. Striking out with both arms and my free leg, I tried to regain the surface, but I might as well have tried to tow a battleship. Down, down, I went until the line suddenly slackened, and I shot to the surface; if I had been held under much longer my lungs would have burst.

The rowboat was almost fifty yards away, and my wife was at the oars. As soon as she saw me she pulled toward me with all her might. The boat could not have been more than twenty yards away when the line round my leg suddenly became taut again, and with a wrench that almost broke my ankle the fish pulled me beneath the surface a second time. Struggling with all my might, I tried to release my leg from the tangled line, but I could not do it.

All at once I felt something slimy brush against my face, and I realized that the fish was taking me toward the weed beds, where I should probably become entangled and die a horrible death! No swimmer could hope to free himself from their clinging embrace. Redoubling my efforts, I tried to reach the surface.

That time I was not submerged for so long, for evidently the salmon was becoming tired. When I came to the surface again I saw my wife rowing frantically not more than twenty paces away. Nearer and nearer came the boat, but just as I thought that it was going to reach me the line round my leg jerked, and I was beneath the surface again. I was under for only a few seconds. When I rose once more I saw the boat a few yards away. At the same time I noticed that I was moving rapidly through the water; apparently the fish had lost strength and was unable to pull me under until he had had time to rest.

After what seemed a long while the boat came alongside, and I was able to grab hold of the stern. With a slash of my hunting knife, which I had left lying in the bottom of the boat, my wife severed the line and soon dragged me in. For some time I lay on the bottom, thoroughly shaken and exhausted. Had it not been for my wife's pluck, I should not be alive to-day, for she had rescued me directly over the deadly eelgrass beds!

Is Factor of Usefulness in the Public Schools.

In the schools the phonograph is more and more becoming a factor of greater usefulness. Aside from games and physical exercises to music, children are acquiring a familiarity with the best music by the simple expedient of hearing it played frequently. Think what it will mean to coming generations if the mass of people are able to appreciate the classics!

Then, again, the rhythmical element in music is employed in the actual school work. Penmanship, typewriting and other manual tasks are being taught quite successfully to martial strains. One may acquire skill and facility in a number of tasks almost unconsciously by the aid of the phonograph.

For nature study there are many records available giving bird and animal calls with unusual fidelity. The method of training is simple and effective. For instance, the picture of a red bird is shown in full colors, while the call of the bird is given several times. The two are thus associated together in the mind of the child. In this way the average child learns to recognize instantly a large number of birds by their calls.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

From junk rope is made the high-grade paper that insulates the wires in telephone cables. Over thirteen million pounds of old rope was required to supply the needs of the Bell Telephone System last year.

THE REASON WHY ANAEMIA PREVAILS

The Strenuous Conditions of Life To-day Responsible.

Mothers who remark that girls to-day are more prone to anaemia than the girls of a generation ago, should look back at the surroundings in which they and their companions lived. They would easily see the reason in life's altered circumstances to-day.

Now the school girl's life is more strenuous; her more numerous studies are a severe tax upon the strength. Also, girls enter business soon after leaving school—at an age when they most need rest and outdoor life. Their womanly development is hampered by the stress of working hours, hurried and often scanty meals. Girls are more liable to bloodlessness to-day, but there is this consolation that this condition is now more easily remedied than in the years past. Such medicine as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has helped thousands of weak, anaemic girls and women, simply because they contain the elements necessary to enrich the blood, which means good health and vitality.

This is proved by the statement of Miss Eldora Acker, Lake Pleasant, N.S., who says:—"I shall be glad if some other ailing girl will profit by my experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was very much run down; my face was pale and there was dark circles around my eyes. My appetite was bad, and I had no ambition to do anything or go about. I had once before been helped by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them again. It proved a wise decision, for in less than two months time I felt in every way better; had a splendid appetite, the tired feeling disappeared, and I can work with enjoyment. Naturally I think there is no better medicine for young girls than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can procure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or they will be sent to you by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Bride's Fair.

At Ecaussines, a village in Hainaut, Belgium, there is held a bridal fair.

The young girls who don't want to become spinsters assemble in the village square and receive prospective husbands.

The spectacle is certainly charming and joyous. One can imagine the delicious indecision of these lucky celibates who are invited to select among a thousand brunette, blond or auburn flowers those that seem to them the most charming.

Paris, on Mount Ida, had only to decide among three goddesses. And for so little he has entered into legend. At Ecaussines the celibates find themselves otherwise embarrassed. There is an encumbrance of goddesses!

"It is in a name," says Maurice Prax, in "Le Petit Parisien," "a brides' fair," but it would be more appropriate to call it a husband's fair. For while the girls make the polite pretence of inviting the men there to chose their brides, the fact is that the men are invited to be looked over and chosen by the girls.

"The poor bachelors who have penetrated the large wedding garden, who find themselves suddenly in the presence of a redoubtable battalion of resolute young girls—resolved not to remain young girls—must not for a long time keep up their confidence and sang-froid; they must not for a long time imagine that they are gentlemen of the sort of the shepherd Paris. It is the young ladies who, in truth, must make their mischievous or rational choice from the infatuated troop of hapless bachelors. It is the young ladies who 'pluck' the bearded, mustached or shaved bridegrooms. And the gathering must not be much more difficult than that of certain fruits that ripen in September.

"The young girls of Ecaussines are gracefully clever and cunning. 'Come on, noble gentlemen; come on to choose among us frail women the brides that will seem to you the sweetest and fairest.'

"So they say. But when the bachelors go upon the field of the fair they suddenly throw out the casting net."

A giant fish, measuring 78 feet in length and weighing fifteen tons, nearly the equal of five full grown elephants, was recently washed ashore at Cape May.

In line with the fruit growers and other producers, a number of the fishermen on Lake Erie have formed the Fishermen's Co-operative Association, with a capital of 40,000, to market the output of their fisheries.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

ISSUE No. 31—'22.

Colors From Coal.

As everyone who cares at all about pictures and painting is well aware, many of the most beautiful works of painters of a century ago are fading away.

Turner's exquisite pictures form an instance in point. To-day many are almost gone, and others have to be kept away from the light, in order to prevent further fading.

The reason is that the paints of that period were so bad. Artists used not only red and white lead, but even such extraordinary pigments as Spanish liquorice and tobacco-juice.

Now, in order to obtain good and lasting paints—permanent colors, as they are termed—it is necessary to use real scientific knowledge, and to make long and careful tests.

This has been done by the modern manufacturers of artists' colors, with the result that to-day the painter, whether in oil or water-color, has an immense range of colors to choose from, and these are constantly being increased in number by new discoveries.

In order to prepare these colors, every kind of material is used, a mere list of which would fill several pages of this paper. Colors come from mineral, vegetable, and animal sources. Take Prussian blue; this is an ore, ferro-cyanide of iron. Sienna is made from an earth, and so are yellow ochre and Vandyke brown.

One very beautiful blue comes from an extract of indigo, and the various madders from the root of the madder plant. The bark of a variety of oak-tree is used to obtain a lovely pink color. Charred oak and charred ivory are used for black pigments.

Exquisite reds, violets, and yellows are prepared from coal-tar, but whereas in earlier days coal-tar colors were often "fugitive"—that is, faded rapidly—to-day the artist knows exactly which are permanent, which are fugitive, and which stand between the two classes.

There never has been a time when the artist was so well off as regards paints. He can work in colors which will make his pictures last for centuries.

Drilling Holes in Active Volcano.

To the man who complains that the days of adventure are past, who feels that life has settled down into a humdrum pursuit of the dollar, who longs for the thrill that comes from accomplishment at the expense of personal risk, the drilling of holes in the crater of an active volcano should appeal as an undertaking sufficiently perilous to satisfy his craving for excitement. Yet, heralded only by the dry announcement that "the borings are for the purpose of obtaining scientific information," men are to-day engaged in drilling holes into the molten heart of the active volcano of Kilauea, on the island of Hawaii.

For the more shallow borings a churn drill will be used, and arrangements have been made for drilling a large number of holes from 50 to 200 feet deep.

Several interesting engineering problems will be met in the actual drilling operations, among others the question of preventing the formation of steam from the water used in drilling and pumping operations.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

The English sparrow invaded Alaska this spring for the first time. It arrived in America about the year 1850 and has been gradually working westward ever since. It has already spread over nearly the whole of Europe and in spite of everything seems likely to make a place for itself all the way round the world.

Those Having Sick Animals SHOULD USE

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Good for all throat and chest diseases, Distemper, Garget, Sprains, Bruises, Colic, Mange, Spavins, Running Sores, etc., etc. Should always be in the stable.—SOLD EVERYWHERE.

We all dislike self-satisfied persons; is it because they don't care for our approbation?

Classified Advertisements

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WANTED.

WE HAVE A CASH PURCHASER for a weekly newspaper in Ontario. Price must be attractive. Send full information to Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

BELTING FOR SALE

THREASHIRE BELTS AND SUCTION hose, new and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto, Ont.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies



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

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots

TORONTO SALT WORKS

G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO



Cuticura Is The Best Beauty Doctor

Daily use of Cuticura Soap, with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then, keeps the skin fresh, smooth and clear. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for the skin.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

NURSE THINKS NOTHING BETTER

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Advised for all Women in Poor Health

Toronto, Ontario.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years and it is the only patent medicine I ever recommend. I am a nurse and if I find a woman is in poor health I always tell her to take it. Although you know that doctors and nurses do not use patent medicines I must say that I think there is nothing better than your Vegetable Compound. When I first took it many years ago, I was so tired when I got up in the morning that I could not eat, and when I went to bed I was too tired to sleep. My mother-in-law told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was just what I wanted so I tried it and only took two bottles when I felt better. Since then I have found that there is nothing that makes me feel so well, for it seems to build my system right up. I don't know any other medicine that has done so much for women."—Mas. W. H. Parker, 13 Wellesley Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

Women testify again and again that they have been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound "after other medicines have failed." It has been tried for nearly fifty years and not found wanting.

If you are suffering from any of the various ailments which accompany female weakness try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

ASPIRIN

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all

BAYER Genuine

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. 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 Store of Quality."

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

Kipperd Snacks, "Filletts of Keppers," Boneless. Something tasty, 15 Cents.

Cooking Salmon, 3 tins for 50c

Codfish Flakes in 1 lb. tins 25c

Gunns "Maple Leaf Sausage" in 1 lb. tins 35c.

Orange Marmalade in 4 lb. Glass Jars 85c.

Peter Piper Pickles in Mustard 50c

Keepsweet Cream. Just what you want for company, no danger of souring. Put up in 11 oz. tins, it's not condensed milk, it's Pure Cow Cream, try a tin 30c

Preserving Needs. Pint and Quart Gems, Parawax, Rubber Rings, Tumeric, Pickling Spices, Preserving Kettles, Fruit Jar Fillers, etc.

For the Bugs. Paris Green, Arsenate of Lead.

For the Fly. Dr. Williams insect and fly destroyer.

For the Harvest. Forks, Rope, Machine Oil, Scythes, Snaths, Emery Stones, Oil Cans, etc.

This is fruit season and why take a chance, let Redpath sweeten it and you know you have the best. Just unloaded a car and the price for the coming week is $8.00

T. O. Keyes,

Winchester - - Ontario.

FEED, Etc.

For Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour, Calf Meal and Chick Feed, Etc., go to

McMaster's

PRICES

International Tractors

16 H. P. Tractor with one set of two furrow Tractor Plows, price of plows $160.00 **Outfit Complete $775.00**

10-20 H. P. Tractor with one set of three furrow Tractor Plows, price of plows, $190.00 **Outfit Complete $825.00**

A Tractor Disc Harrow, price of harrow $180.00, may be had in place of plows, if plows are not needed.

Please note, that these Prices are good only to May 1st, 1922.

International Havester Co. Mac'y Agency

"The Old Reliable Stand."

M. BAILEY

Winchester - Ontario.

Winchester Springs

Mrs. O. Casselman returned home on Monday after spending a couple of weeks camping at Iroquois Point.

Miss Margaret Kaine spent Monday in Iroquois the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Beach.

Mr. and Mrs Arnot Johnson and little daughter Beatrice of Nation Valley visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson on Sunday.

Miss Greta Earle of Winchester is spending the week with the Misses Mildred and Hilda Davidson.

Misses Anna and Marian Jackson of Iroquois are the guests of Mrs. O. Casselman for a few days.

Mrs. Webster Kaine is spending the week with Brinston friends.

Mr. Wm. Davidson and family motored to Hallville on Tuesday, and visited Mr. and Mrs. S. Larue at the Temperance House.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson and daughters Rose and Winnie visited the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Barkley Nation Valley on Monday.

New Boyne Jottings

Mr. Geo. MacArthur and Miss Lizzie MacArthur spent Sunday with friends in Winchester.

Mr. Henry Elliott paid a business trip to the city on Saturday.

Miss Kathleen Anderson of Ottawa is spending her holidays at her home here.

Mr. Ellsworth Durant of New York is spending a few holidays at Mr. Harold Durants.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Beckstead Geoge Beckstead and Mr. W. Newby of Madrid N. Y. were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elliott for a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Hugh MacMillan of Finch returned home after spending a few days at the home of W. J. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. James Butler, Mr. Fred Butler and the Misses Myrtle and Violet Butler were visiting at R. J. and William Andersons on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

The Misses Daisy and Ethel MacMillan of Cornwall are visiting at the home of Mr. W. J. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Durant attended the funeral of the latters brother Mr. John Barkley at Chesterville on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald MacIntosh, Mrs. R. Wiseman of Finch, Miss Agnes Bradley of Ottawa and Miss Ivey Reid of Riceville were Sunday guests at R. J. Andersons.

Melvin News

Miss Bessie Shaver spent the past week with her Aunt Mrs. George Wilson.

Miss Clara and Sadie Prunner are spending a few days with their cousin Miss Flossie Thom at Oak Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson motored to Ottawa on Thursday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Shaver.

Miss Eva O'Neill spent a few days with her sister Mrs. Bernard Matterson of Chesterville.

A number of ladies from here attended the miscellaneous shower held in honour of Miss Emily Melvin at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rennick on Friday evening.

Miss Evelyn Erratt is spending her holidays with friends at Kempville.

Mr. Alcide Lanoue has returned home from spending ten days with friends at Sturgeon Falls.

Congratulations are extended to Miss Hilda Black and Miss Laura O'Neill and Mr. Ulrique Lanoue on passing their exams.

Mrs. Fabourin and children of Kemptville have spent the past week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue.

INKERMAN NEWS

The Inkerman Football team won two games last week by defeating Harmony 2—0 last Tuesday and Cloverdale 1—0 last Friday.

Many from here took in the Fair at Morrisburg last week.

Miss Dorothy Merkley of Nation Valley was the guest of Mrs. George Timmone last week.

Visitors to Ottawa last week from here, were Mr. and Mrs Wm Rennick, Mr and Mrs. J. Rennick, Mr and Mrs. H. Kenny, Miss Breta Redmond and brother Donald Mr. and Mrs. G. Jowett and daughter Miss M Ma tin and Mr. Wm. Higginson.

Mr. and Mrs J Miller and Mr and Mrs R Keyes of Winchester were guests at the silver wedding of Mr and Mrs T O Keyes of Winchester last Wednesday

Other items crowded out

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the Estate of Silas Stoodley, late of the Township of Mountain, in the County of Carleton, Yeoman, deceased.

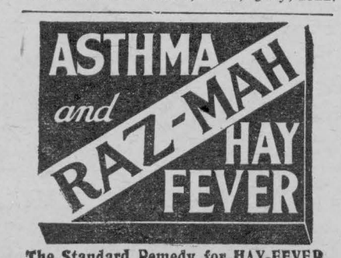
NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to Section 56 of The Trustee Act. R. S. O. 1914 Chapter 121, that all creditors and others having claims or demands against the Estate of the said Silas Stoodley, who died on or about the tenth day of May, 1922, are required on or before the 21st day of August, 1922, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned Solicitor for the Executors, their Christian names, and sur-names, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims,and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them duly verified.

And take notice that after such said 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 claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

Geo. C. Hart
Winchester, Ont.

Nehemiah J. Carkner, William Robert Carkner, Executors.

Dated at Winchester, 24th, July, 1922.



The Standard Remedy for HAY-FEVER and Asthma. Sold by all good Druggists. For Free Trial write Templetons, Toronto

For sale by B. F. Smith.

WINCHESTER FAIR

Read over this list of Specials for the Winchester Fair. They are worth trying for.

REMEMBER All horses shown on halter, except Stalliions and Specials, all cattle, sheep, swine, etc. must be exhibited and judged on the first day of the fair.

Horses

Best Single Carriage Horse, mare or gelding, style, action and quality to count. 1st, $5.00 by J. W. Ault, 2nd, $3.00 by Albert Edgerton.

Best Single Turnout, horse, harness and carriage to be considered, driven by married lady. 1st, Goods valued at $5.00 by J. G. Darling, 2nd, $3.00 Cash by J. F. Ault.

Best Road Horse, mare or gelding, style, speed and quality considered. 1st, Box Cigars, value $5.00, T. W. Chamberlain, Prescott, 2nd, $3.00 Cash F. A. Smith.

Best Single Carriage Horse, mare or gelding, 15½ hands or under. 1st, Goods valued at $5.00 by Chas. Ogilvy, Ottawa, 2nd, $3.00 Cash by L. Dixon.

Best General Purpose Horse, mare or gelding. 1st, Goods valued at $5.00 by 2 Macs, Ottawa, 2nd, 5 lbs. Black Tea by Daly Co., Napanee.

Best Heavy Draft Team, weighing 3000 lbs or over. 1st, Fibre Ware valued at $10 00 by E. B. Eddy Co., Hull, 2nd, Box Biscuits by Abbot Grant Co., value $4.50 and 5 ring Halter by R. L. Suffel.

Best Agricultural Team. 1st, Cash $10.00 by Bank of Hochelaga, Vernon, 2nd, $5.00 by J. A. Campbell, Winchester.

Best Suckling Colt sired by Grenadier 1922. Cash $10.00, 1st $5.00, 2nd, $3.00, 3rd, $2.00, by Hutt Bros.

Best Colt, 1922, sired by Mainbow. 1st, $5.00, 2nd, $3.00, 3rd $2.00 by Frank Parker, Winchester.

Best Single High Stepper, action to count 60 per cent. 1st, Case of Silverware by Robt. Simpson Co., Toronto, 2nd, Pair Boston Track Shoes by A. A. Casselman.

To the Youngest Lady Driving Single Car. Horse that has contested for a prize. 1st, Fancy Stand Cover, value $3.75 by C. A. Coons.

Best 3 horse Draft Team. 1st, Cycle Grinder, value $10.00 by the International Harvester Co., 2nd, Pair Pants, value $8.00 by Tip Top Tailors, Ottawa.

Cattle

Best Herd Dairy Cattle, 1 male and 3 females. 1st, $25.00 by Preston Elliott, M. P., 2nd, $15.00 Cash, $10.00 Melvin's Garage, W. J. Fisher $5.00

Best Herd of Dairy Cattle consisting of at least one Male and three Females exhibited by an individual owner and raiser who has not won an Eaton Prize since 1919, the choice of the following:—Washing Machine, Gentleman's Watch, Rocking Chair or Tea Set, value $14.00 The T. Eaton Co. Limited Toronto.

Best Jersey Milch Cow, any age. 1st, $3.00 Geo. Armstrong, 2nd, $2.00 Wm. Quart.

Best Dairy Cow, Holstein. 1st, $5.00 Cash by Union Bank of Canada, 2nd, $3.00 by Geo. Dixon

Best Dairy Cow, Ayreshire. 1st, 1 bag Purity Flour by H. McMaster, 2nd, $3.00 Cash, A. Christie.

Best Reg. Dairy Bull, any age. 1st $5.00, 2nd, $3.00, Fennell & Wallace.

Best 2 year old Holstein Bull, Reg. 1st, $5.00, Orton Rodney, 2nd, $2.00 J. E. Lanoue.

Best Calf, any breed, 1922, raised by boy or girl under 17 years of age. 1st. $7.00, 2nd, $5.00, 3rd, $3.00 by W. H. Casselman, M. P. P., Chesterville.

Best Grade Holstein Cow. 1st, $3.00, 2nd, $2.00, by T. J. Ralph, Winchester.

Hogs

Best Two Bacon Hogs. 1st, $5.00 by Albert Holmes, 2nd, $2.00 by Thos. Edgerton.

Best Sow & Litter, any breed. 1st, $3.00, 2nd, $2.00 Ira Christie.

Sheep

Best Pen Three Sheep, any breed. 1st, $5.00, M. F. Beach Co., 2nd, $3.00 3rd, $2.00 Bank of Nova Scotia.

Poultry

Best Pen of Poultry, 1 cock and 4 hens, any breed. 1st, $5.00, H. B. Fetterly, Winchester, 2nd, $3.00, 3rd, $2.00 A. E. Goodfellow, Winchester.

Best Cockerel, any breed. $2.00 W. J. Holmes.

Best Pair Pullets, any breed. $2.00, W. J. Lloyd, Winchester Stn.

Best pen of Blue Andulsions consisting of 1 rooster and 3 hens, Cash $2.00 by Howard Annable.

Other Specials.

Best 5 lb Prints Dairy Butter. Cash $5.00, 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00, by Dr. G H. McKeown.

Best ten pound roll of dairy butter, 1st $3.00 by J. H. Ross, Winchester Press, 2nd Fancy Stand Cloth, value $2.25 by C. A. Coons.

Best 2 loaves of Home made bread baked with Reindeer Flour purchased from John Johnston. 1st 100 lbs Reindeer Flour, 2nd 50 lbs Reindeer flour by Peterboro Cereal Co. Peterborough.

Other Specials—Continued

Best Collection consisting of 1 pie, 1 cake, 1 dozen cookie, made from Watkins Products. Competitors must live in donor's territory Watkins Products value $4.00 1st $2.50, 2nd $1.50, by E. R. Summers.

Best Collection of Baking consisting of ½ doz. Tea Biscuits, ½ doz Doughnuts, ½ doz. Cookies, an Apple Pie and Layer Cake in which Rawlelgh Baking Powder, Spices or Flavorings have been used. 1st—Rawleigh Goods by Geo. E. Earle, value $4.00, 2nd—Rawleigh Goods by Geo. E. Earle, vaiue $2.00

Best Collection of Baking consisting of 1 pie, 1 cake, 1 doz. cookies made from Watkins Products. Competitors to live in donor's territory. Watkins Products, value $4.00, 1st $2.50, 2nd $1 50 by J. G. Darling.

For the best Snap Shot Photo of a country home located in either the townships of Mountain or Winchester, 1st, $3.00, 2nd, $2.00 by J. H. Ross, Winchester Press.

Best Collection of Insects shown by student of either High or Public School, Cash $2.00 by G. E. Copeland.

Best Collection, Cut Flowers, 1st, $3.00 Cash by T. A. Scott, 2nd Cash, J. C. Empey $2.00

For the best two loaves bread made from Purity Flour. 1st, 98 lbs. Purity Flour, 2nd, 49 lbs. Purity Flour, 3rd, 24 lbs. Purity Flour by Geo. F. Fraser

1 mile heat by horse, never started in race before, hitcheh to buggy. 1st, Club bag, value $10 by Hugh Carson & Son, Ottawa, 2nd, pair gold cuff links value $5.00 by A. McMillan, Ottawa.

Driver of Automobile, any make, driving closes to twenty miles an hour, 4 times around the track, no speedometer allowed, 1st, 5 gal En-Ar-Co Motor Oil, value $6.00, by Canadian Oil Coy., Toronto, 2nd Cash $3.00 by M. Bailey

Best Collection of Vegetables, six kinds, open to all school children. 1st, $3.00, 2nd, $2.00 by J. D. Stewart.

Best Collection Canned Fruit, not less than six varieties, 1 pint each, not otherwise exhited. 1st, Electric Goods by Hydro Electric, value $6.50, 2nd, Cash $2.50 by H. Carson, Ottawa.

Best Collection Pickles, 6 varieties, 1 pint each. 1st, Stationery, value $4.00 by Alex Duncan, 2nd, $2.00 Cash by F. A. Coons.

Best Colored Cheese, 1st, $5.00 by Jas. Slater, 2nd, $2.00 by Roy Annable

Best Apple Pie. 1st, Goods value $3.00, 2nd, Goods value $2.00 by D. E. Barclay & Co., Winchester Springs.

Best Collection Raw Fruit, grown by exhibitor. 1st, cash $3.00; 2nd, $2.00 by Rev. Mr. Glassford.

Best Collection Vegetables, grown by exhibitor. 1st, $3.00: 2nd, $2.00, by Rev. Mr. Curtis.

Best Layer Cake, chocolate icing, 1st, $3.00 by A. W. Beach, 2nd, 5 lbs. Honey, by Wm. Dixon.

Best Layer Cake, white icing. 1st, Statuary by J. A. McDougall, value, $3.50, 2nd, 5 lbs. Honey by Wm. Dixon.

Best Cookies, 1 doz. ginger, 1 doz. white. 1st, $3.00, 2nd, $2.00 by J. H. Ross, Winchester Press.

Best set of Table Linen consisting of 1 table cloth and 1 doz. napkins initialed. 1st, $3.00, 2nd, $2.00 by F. M. Eagleson.

Best pr. Sofa Pillows. 1st, $3.00, 2nd, $2.00 by J. W. Flett.

Best Collection of Ladies' Fancy Work. 1st, $5.00 by Wm. Lannin, 2nd, $2.00 by Wm. Leslie.

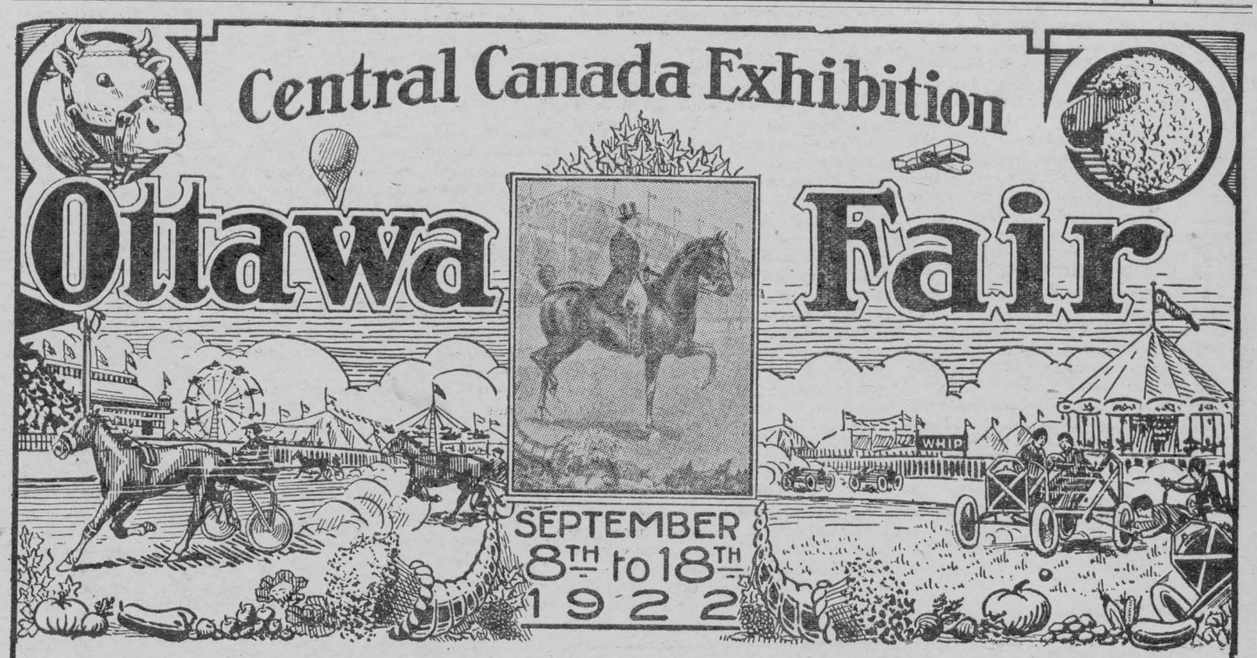
Best Collection of Hand Knitted Goods, consisting of three different articles, the work of the exhibitor. 1st, Pyrex Pie Plate with Silver Holder, value $7.50 by H. Birks, Montreal, 2nd, box Chocolates, value $5.00 by L. Flora.

Best Standard Sheaf of Oats. 1st, $3.00, 2nd, $2.00 by Dr. McKendry.

These last two specials must be competed for on the 1st day of the fair.

Best Lady Automobile driver, any make of car. To be exhibited on the afternoon of the first day of the fair. Goods valued at $5.00, by Keyes Supply Co'y, Ottawa.

Best time made, three times round track by Automobile, any make, four cylinder car, 1st 5 gal En-Ar-Co Motor Oil, Canadian Oil Co., 2nd, Auto Rug, value $5.00, by A. Sweet & Co. 3rd, $2.00 by M. Bailey.



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