THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVI — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1922 — NO 37

Farmers Attention!

We are now prepared to supply our customers with a full line of Flour, Feed, etc.

Quality and Prices Right.

Your Business solicited.

J. A. Campbell,

Phone 128 - - - Winchester.

COMING ★

To the Town Hall, Winchester
One Night Only, the
famous picture,

"Over The Hill"

The picture that ran for over 20 consecutive weeks in one Theatre, the picture with a moral that young and old should learn.

We challenge any person to watch this picture without having the kindest thoughts about that dear old mother wherever she should be. In fact we could almost challenge any person, to watch this picture without shedding a tear, yet, in the end the happy reunion between mother and son alone is worth more than the total price of admittance.

Thursday, Jan. 25th

At Eight O'clock Sharp.

Admission 40c Children20c.



The "Bank" Way

It is better to have a savings account which grows through compound interest than an investment which earns only simple interest.

More large fortunes have sprung from Bank accounts than from any other source. Pin your faith to the "savings" way.

"Double your Savings; It CAN be Done."

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Winchester Branch and Safety Deposit Boxes - H. L. Lee, Manager
Metcalfe Branch - - - - - W. S. Seiber, Manager
Crysler Branch - - - - P. W. St. Louis, Manager

Cold Weather is Coming.

How about a Furnace. We handle the Famous Findley Bros. Furnaces (pipe or pipeless) also Cook Stoves (Universal and others) 4 and 6 hole Tortoise Cooks and Heaters.

Remember! When you buy Findley Goods you are buying a proven article. Our wide experience in the business (over 20 years) is an additional guarantee that your furnace will give satisfaction.

Plumbing System for Country Homes.

We have made a specialty of this class of work and we guarantee our plumbing to pass even the most rigid inspection. Our many satisfied customers prove that we are experts in this line. A complete plumbing system with automatice electric pumping outfit and pressure tank costs little more than half the price of the cheapest car on the market. Estimates cheerfully given.

D. H. JACKSON

Phone 48 Chesterville P. O. Box 675

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

A lot of girls now wish they could unbob, as easily as they bobbed.

The best argument against strong drink is weak men who indulge in it.

So live, girls, that you will be given away by your dad and not by your catty friends.

Another thing you can't say with flowers is: "Why in thunder don't you bring back that borrowed book?"

Some little boys are always sweet and good and obedient, and others give promise of amounting to something.

There's nothing so pathetic about Jacob's working fourteen years for his wife. Many men put in a lifetime at it.

—In the old days a ford was the place where you crossed the river or stream. Now it's every place you try to cross the street.

In the old days people didn't mind the weather so much. They had no thermometers to tell them when they were uncomfortable and no coal to buy.

The Farmers' Sun believes that within five years, the man on the farm will be in a better position than the average man in the towns and cities.

The value of the grain crops of Western Canada for 1922 is $455,030,800. This is $130,000,000 more than the value of the previous year's grain crop, and should tend to revive business very perceptibly.

A New York man worked for 50 years, as a janitor's helper, while he was establishing his claim to a $50,000 estate. He won the case and the next night, while on his way to work, he was killed by an automobile. But the chances are that he died happy.

The fairy story told by the Toronto Globe, that Sir Thomas White was likely to become the leader of an anti-probition party in the Ontario Legislature, was promptly and emphatically denied by Sir Thomas, who denied any knowledge of any such move. The Toronto Globe is becoming more and more unreliable in its political news and views.

Rev. Canon Cody of Toronto is home from New York with a rich story. While in that city the Toronto clergyman had occasion to jump hurridly into a taxicab and tell the driver to hurry. At a certain corner a big Irish face sturnly held up the taxi with "Hi, there, you's pinched for speedin." Dr. Cody's smiling face and clerical collar emerged from the door with a humble apology. "Oh, go ahead, Father, but be careful at the next corner; there's a Protestant cop there."

The U. F. O. Executive Council for Muskoka has demanded that Mr. W. J. Hammell, M. P. who was elected as a Progressive but recently announced that he intended to support the King Government, shall resign his seat, and give his constitutents a chance to pass on his action. Mr. Hammell refuses to resign, and the Farmers Sun this week has a good cartoon headed "The Traitor Collie," showing where the traitor collie has hid himself in the "old party wolf den" and a U. F. O. member standing outside with his gun, labelled "Vote" waiting to put the tratior out of business.

Annual reports of Banks, Loan and Mortgage Companies, and other Financial Companies, as well as a number of Manufacturing Companies, in their annual reports for 1922 show satisfactory, and in some cases very large profits. The only big concern in the public eye that does not seem to thrive financially is that which concerns the Farmers' Organizations. Why is it? If farmers' organizations would pay less attention to politics, and employ clever financiers to handle their affairs, they would secure better profits. Co-operation is good in principle and good in practice if it has a good executive.

Under the caption, "The Party Organ Passes," in an editorial discussing the amalgamation of newspapers in smaller Ontario cities, the Toronto Globe says today. "The 'thick-and-thin' support of political leaders by the press of Ontario can no longer be looked for. The pressure of business competition in the making of the newspapers, especially during and since the war, has had much to do in bringing about the change. So far as the Globe knows, there is at the present no newspaper in any Ontario city that is maintained by party subventions or subscriptions. Politicians can no longer command the support of the press. They must win it, as they win the electorate in general, by putting forward policies that appeal to the reason, the patriotic spirit and the regard for local sentiment of the men who control the press of Ontario.

The tender mercies of the public often seem rather cruel. Over at Meaford a citizen of that town built a power plant fifteen years ago at a cost upwards of $120,000 to supply the municipality with power. It was a business venture, to be sure, but it met a public need. The owner is no longer in a position to carry on the plant, and offered it to the town at $58,000. or about half the money he had put into it. Meantime, the Hydro had come along with an offer to extend their lines to Meaford, and supply the town with 200 h. p., the estimated expenditure required from the town being $60,000, and the estimated rate $74 a horse power per annum. The ratepayers have rejected their fellow citizen's offer, and accepted that of the Hydro, which will mean, presumably, that the private plant will have to be scrapped. There may be reasons, but it doesn't altogether seem to be "doing unto others as you would have them do unto you." Orillia Packet.

The following lines are from a poem written by Edgar A. Guest from "A Heap of Livin'," published in April, 1917.

To live as gently as I can;
To be, no matter where, a man:
To take what comes of good or ill,
And Cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best, and let that stand
The record of my brain and;
And then, should failure come to me,
Still work and hope for victory.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL JOTTINGS

Mrs. A. E. Goodfellow is spending a week with friends in Toronto.

Mr. Wm. Patterson of Cass Bridge district, who has been confined to the house for some time with inflammatory rheumatism is recovering.

Mrs. Geo. Barkley with her daughter Miss Lulu, of Cromer, Man., spent the week-end here at the home of her sister's, Mrs. C. A. Coons.

Mr. A. W. Beach and family left yesterday for Maimi, Florida, where they will spend a couple of months. Everyone wishes them a happy sojourn in the Sunny South.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute was held on Tuesday afternoon. President Mrs. Earle occuping the chair. The secretary, Miss Irving, after reading the minutes of last meeting also read a letter of acknowledgment from the Sick Children's Hospital for the $15.00 we sent and a letter from Mr. Putman informing us that Mrs. Laura Rose of Stephen sent by the Agricultural Board of Women's Institute of Dundas and Stormont will speak in the town hall, Winchester, to the women of the town and community on Wednesday, Feb. 7th, at what hour will be known later. Also another communication from Mr. Putman to the effect that Miss Pirt of Uxbridge, will be here on Monday, Feb. 12th, to give us a ten days course of lectures on Home Nursing and first Aid, at which we hope to have a large class especially of the younger women of the town and community. Arrangements were made for our annual social evening Jan 26th. This evening is for the members of the Institute with their husbands and gentlemen friends and a good time is expected.

A committee was appointed to look into the matter of an evening's entertainment consisting of lecture and views concerning the Bell Telephone and founder Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. The question of enlarging the town hall, which was generally agreed is very much needed, was next taken up and a committee was appointed to wait on the Council and confer with them on the matter.

After the numerous matters were disposed of, Mrs. Keyes convenor of the programme committee took the chair and called on Rev. Mr. Weary for an address. His subject was 'Matrimony and Divorce' he said marriage was instituted by God, not by the State, therefore the State could not annul it any more than they could break the law of gravitation. The subject was well and ably handled by Mr. Weary then we had the pleasure of listening to a solo by little Margaret Fisher, second selection by Miss Marguerite Flora, Messrs Keyes and Smith. A motion song by a class of girls and boys from Miss Gardner's school. The applause was very hearty when Mrs. Flora moved a vote of thanks to all who had assisted on the programme, especially to Mr. Weary.

After refreshments were served a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the programme and refreshment committee.

Special for Saturday
6 Cans Corn, Peas, or Tomatoes
For $1 00
All Choice Quality
At Flora's

Choice Celery and Lettuce
At Flora's

In a small district school a teacher once proved that it may be embarrassing to use one's self as an illustration. She was hearing a class in spelling and defining words. The word "orphan" had been correctly spelled, but none of the class seemed to know its meaning. After asking one or two of them she said, encouragingly: "Now, try again. I am an orphan. Now can't some of you guess what it means?" The blank look on their faces remained, until one of the scholars raised his hand, and said in the most guileless manner possible: "It's some one that wants to get married and cannot get a husband!"

The highly amusing and entertaining play, "Uncle Rube" put on by the people of Mountain, will be given in the Town Hall, Winchester, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 23rd, under auspices of St. Paul's Guild. Admission 35c. Seats reserved at Smith's Drug Store.

Please Take Notice

The Press has a number of small accounts for advts, phoned in, some for notices of Christmas entertainments for schools, and we would like them paid. To send out notices is too costly for an account of 50c or $1.00. The parties who owe these small amounts, know of it, and we ask that in fairness they call and settle.

Methodist Church Notes

Last Sunday's services were marked by the presence in the pulpit of a consecrated layman, Mr. W. J. Conoly, of Cobden, Ont. In the morning he preached on family altars, taking as his text; "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God?" An intermediate choir of thirty boys and girls led the singing, and contributed two choruses. These were very much appreciated and enjoyed by all. At the evening service the choir gallery was filled with men, who sang heartily several selections, besides the rendering of a quartette by Messrs Shaver, Merkley, Annable and White. The special music of the day was a real help and uplift to all who were privileged to hear it. Mr. Conoly's subject at night was "the lost sheep, the lost coin, and the lost son," which he handled with strong and convincing effort, showing there sponsibilities of the Christian, as well as their duties to go after the young men and women for their value. He dwelt upon the importance of laying the lost lamb upon the shoulder instead of trying to bring it back some other way. He told of their community hall in Cobden, a town of 800 people, where proper recreation is provided for their young people.

He concluded by appealing to his hearers to be a light in some distant window to guide some soul safely home.

Next Sunday Rev. J. D. Ellis of Smiths Falls, is to exchange with Rev. J. K. Curtis and the Sunday School Orchestra is to play at the evening service.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NOTES

Remember Christies Auction sale at the Station on Saturday.

Two years ago to-day the Press Office was wiped out by fire.

Will Mr. Bolton of Winchester Springs please tell as what became of that grass bird he saw a few weeks ago.

It is now safe to cross the street without being afraid of being knocked down by an automobile, but look out for the small boy with a snowball.

Miss Beatrice Ross, nurse from Montreal, was burned to death in the house of her uncle Mr. J. B. Fraser, Ottawa. on Monday, when preparing a bath for her invalid uncle.

Mr. Paul Matheson and three grand children, of Fort Francis, Ont., were burned to death, when the house in which they were living was burned, fire caused by an overheated stove.

Male choirs are becoming popular in Winchester. There were no less than three in the churches here last Sunday. The old saying that a change is as good as a rest is questioned by some of the ladies, however.

Ramsay township, in Lanark county, is entirely free from debt and has sufficient money invested in bank stock to yield some $600 a year towards schools. Few municipalities are able to make this proud boast.—Carleton Place Canadian.

The alarm of fire at noon to-day reminded many citizens of our almost helpless condition should a big fire on such a windy day as to-day break out in the centre of the town. Can't get those reservoirs built too soon.

—Yes, Mr. Merchant, the holidays are past, but that doesn't mean that the public is going to stop buying. The business man, who, satisfied with a bumper holiday trade, halts in his advertising efforts now, only invites an after-holiday business slump which aggressiveness, including creation of the proper atmosphere by advertising, will do much to forestall.

The funeral took place at Iroquois last week of William H. Sharpe, a well known resident of that village and a painter and paper-hanger by trade, who died on Tuesday in the Military Hospital at Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que., following a long illness. Mr, Sharpe served with the C. E. F. and is survived by several children.

The Union Services held every night last week in the different churches in connection with the week of prayer were largely attended, and the messages of the various pastors from "The Lord's Prayer" were deeply spiritual. The good attendance evidenced a deepening interest in spiritual things, which ought to result in a renewed whole hearted consecration on the part of the church members.

A chimney at the residence of Mr. Ernest Christie caught fire at noon, and the alarm brought a quick respond from the fire brigade. In about five minutes after the first alarm was rung the chemical engine was on the spot ready for action. Fortunately it was not required, but had the fire got a good start with the very high wind blowing, there is no telling where it would have stopped.

The Iroquois Board of Trade has appointed a committee composed of Colonel Lorne ("Blind Trooper") Mulloy, Dr. Haley and H. Hamilton to investigate the possibility of eliminating the inconvenience and loss of time and money through the incorrect routing of mail, express and freight caused by the similarity of names of Iroquois and Iroquois Falls, both in Ontario.

Mark Twain in his early days was editor of a Missouri newspaper. A superstitious subscriber wrote him saying that he had found a spider in his paper and asked whether that was a sign of good or bad luck. The humorist wrote this answer and printed it: "Old Subscriber: Finding a spider in your paper was neither good or bad luck for you. The spider was merely looking over our paper to see which merchant is not advertising, so that he can go to that store, spin his web across the door, and live a life of undisturbed peace ever afterwards." Keep your goods moving by persistent advertising.

A good resolution which a lot of people could make, with profit not only to themselves, but to those with whom they associate in business and other relationships, is to be prompt. Meetings, entertainments, gatherings of all kinds, are held up and disturbed because one or more indifferent persons come in late. There are also the habitual late comers to church. Such delinquents disturb the devotions of those who go to church to worship, disconcert the preacher, and cause very much more confusion than they can possibly realize. "I'll be prompt" is a 1923 resolution which should be made and not broken.—Brampton Conservator.

Property Changes

The double house on Gladstone street at present occupied by Messrs Scott and Rice, has been purchased by Mr. Robert E. Lang, who will take possession on March 1st, Mr. Lang will occupy one side and Mrs. G. Bowman the other.

Auction Sale

Mr. Christie's Auction Sale will be held on Saturday, 20th inst. at 1:30 p. m. Last week the Press had the date Jany 10, a mistake that brought many inquires to this office, as the date was in the past, but was an evidence of how closely the advertisments in the Press are followed.

Hockey Matches

The Winchester junior hockey boys played Hallville in one of their league matches at Mountain Station on Monday night. At the close the score stood one-one, and because of the poor light the game could not be continued. A league game with Inkerman will be played on the rink here to-morrow night.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NOTES

If anyone dares to mention an open winter to us again we will slay him with a chunk of coal—if we can find one.

Even life insurance has its humorous side. A Chinaman whose brother was seriously ill wrote to the insurance company: "My brother, he half dead, me likee half the money."

Strange, isn't it, how times have changed? It used to be a case of carrying out the teakettle to thaw out the pump; now it's done to warm up the motor.

Canada's public debt now stands at $2,412,000,000, having been increased by 20 millions in the past month and by 40 millions for the year. What have become of Mr King's promises of economy?

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church will hold a food sale in the S. S. Rooms, Saturday afternoon at quartte to three o'clock. Afternoon era will be served from 3 till 6 for 15c.

Geo. Boyd 156 King St. London, Ont., adjusts and replaces arch supports. 20 per cent off Empress and Hurlbut Classic shoes.

Farm Help

The Bureau of Colonization and Immigration expects a large number of first class men from the Old Country during the latter part of March and succeeding months, some experienced, some partly inexperienced young men, and partly experienced married men with and without families Farmers with vacancies will kindly write H. A. Macdonald Director of Colonization, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, or to their Agricultural Representative W. C. Caldwell, Morrisburg for information and application forms. Applications will be delt with as far as possible in the order in which they are received, preference being given for yearly engagments.

Walter Tuck, Photographer, will be at Hotel Winchester Parlor, Friday, January 26th. Make an appoinment at Mr. B. F. Smith's Drug Store.

The highly amusing and entertaining play, "Uncle Rube" put on by the people of Mountain, will be given in the Town Hall, Winchester, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 23rd, under auspices of St. Paul's Guild. Admission 35c. Seats reserved at Smith's Drug Store.

For Sale

About 35 ton of good quality hay and about 10 tons straw delivered at Winchester. Apply to W. N. Lannin.

Tenders Wanted

SEALED TENDDRS

Marked, "Tender for Reservoirs" will be raceived by the undersigned up to six o'clock on Saturday the twenty-seventh day of January 1923 for the construction of three reinforced concrete reservoires for fire protection puposes in the Village of Winchester.

Plans, specifications and forms of tender may be obtained at the clerks office.

Each tender must be accompained by a cash deposit or certified cheques for $100.00. Cheques must be made payable to the Treasurer of the Village of Winchester.

The municipal council reserves the right to reject any or all tenders.

J. C. EMPEY, Clerk.

Winchester, Jan 16th 1923.

Fish! Fish!

Fresh Herring.
Dressed Pike.
Chicken Halibut.
Salmon.
Fillet.
Codfish, etc.

SELECT OYSTERS—are famous for their rare delicacy and sweetness of flavor. You get no ice-water in buying selects—nothing but Solid Meats.

Find out what real Oysters taste like!
Don't pass us by—give us a try.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

St. Mathias Church

Rector, Rev. W. S. Weary.
Phone 138 Winchester, Ont.
There will be no services on Sunday.
Sunday School will meet at the Rectory at 2.30 p. m.

For Rent

A part of my house on Church Street. Apply to Mrs. Wm. L. Brown.

For Sale

A number of Brood Sows, one due to farrow this month, the others later.
P. A. McDonald, Ormond.
Phone 605 r 32, Winchester.

FOR SALE

Beef by the quarter, also some Fresh Milkers. Apply to Colin Hutchinson.

Wanted

Two boarders, preferably high school girls who would room together. For particulars apply to Box 351, Winchester.

Dress Making.

Suits, Coats and Dresses at reasonable prices. Miss Mary Algate, Cass Bridge.

For Sale

A number of High Grade Holstein Milk Cows for sale. Apply Fred C. Reveler, Phone 100, Morewood, Ont.

For Sale

One high grade Holstein milch cow, due to freshen former part of next week. Apply to H. T. Merkley.

For Sale

Four fresh milch cows for sale, also one set of bob sleighs nearly new. Apply to E. E. Baldwin, Inkerman.
Phone 26r4 S. Mountain.

Auction Sale!

Being compelled to give up house-keeping I will sell by Public Auction, at Winchester Station, on

Saturday, Jan. 20

Commencing at 1 o'clock, sharp.

1 Cook Stove, under Oven with Reservoir, 1 Good Cheere Cook Stove with tile back and warming closet, 1 Pearl Oak Coal Heater, 1 three burner Oil Stove, 1 Fall Leaf Table, 1 Extension Table, 2 Bed-Steads, Springs and Mattresses, 1 Couch, Sewing Machine, 2 Centre Tables, 3 Rocking Chairs, 1 Organ, 1 Clock, Sideboard, 1 Washing Machine and Wringer, 1 Mop Wringer, 6 Cane Bottom Chairs, 1 Folding Iron Board, Window Shades, 1 Dresser, 2 Wash Stands, Arch Curtains, 1 Oil Tank, 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Open Buggy, 1 Cutter, 1 set Double Harness, 1 DeLaval Cream Separator, Floor Carpet and Oil Cloths, Dishes, Pictures and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—$10 and under Cash, over that amount 4 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes or 3 per cent. off for cash.

At the same time and place, the property consisting of a good frame house and barn ond about 6 acres of land will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

WM. J. CHRISTIE, Prop.
ANDREW RCDMOND, Auctioneer.

"GRAND BANQUET."

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church of Winchester Springs intend holding a Banquet, in the Orange Hall on the evening of Wednesday, Jan. 31st, 1923. A full coursed dinner will be served from 6.30 till 8.30 o'clock, also a programme of piano and violin music, recitations and solos. Admission adults 50c and children 25c. Everybody welcome.

At the Ellis Factory,

Winchester, Ont.

Nice Fresh Whey Butter in 1 lb. blocks 35c
$2.50 per hundred for Milk
8 cents per lb. for Veal Calves.

L. A. ELLIS, Winchester, Ont.

BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE

Copyright by the Musson Book Company

CHAPTER SIXTEEN—(Cont'd.)

"Then ye kain't git that engine a-goin'?" interrupted Westhaver.

"No," the other shook his head and glanced at the nearing rock. "It's dead an' so'll w- be."

Frank fully realized the desperate position they were in, but he was not one of the kind to sit down and wait for death, no matter how near it was.

"Come on," he yelled. "Paddle her out o' this!" And as he spoke he ripped up two of the bottom boards of the flooring. Tossing one of the planks to his companion, he said, "Lay to it now! We'll weather it yet. Now, bust yer heart out! Sock it to her! Now! Now!" And while the surf was thundering in their ears, he shouted encouraging words to the frightened lobsterman, and both paddled with all their strength.

The rock was very near now, and as they rose on the summit of a mighty swell Frank could see the great black bulk glistening in the faint sunlight for a fleeting moment, then a giant upheaval of green water hurled itself upon the adamantine pile, blotting it from view for a few seconds, and with a thunderous roar which caused the very air to vibrate the black fangs of the rock appeared through the welter of froth and white water streaming from it. It was an awe-inspiring sight, even when viewed from the safety of a steamer's deck, but to the frantically toiling men in the motor-boat it appeared as the portals to Eternity.

Frank, with his left arm still weak from his accident, began to feel all in, but to falter in his stroke would be to lose everything. Life seemed very dear just them, and, gasping with his exertions, he snapped huskily, "Keep it up, Matheson! We're slipping' it by! Sock it to her! Now! Now!"

The rock spoke again and the boat seemed to swirl in the backwash of hissing froth which swept from the ponderous bulk. It seemed to loom almost overhead, but as Frank looked he saw that they were clearing the danger. One minute more—Frank's heart was pumping like a steam-engine now, and his breath hissed through his shut teeth in rasping gasps. "Keep a-goin'!" he croaked. "Keep a-goin'——" Once more the rock was blotted out. Once more it appeared blacker against the froth of outraged sea, but it was cheated of its victims, and when it roared again there seemed to be a note of ineffectual rage in the boom of the conflicting elements of stone and water.

Matheson collapsed in a panting heap. "Lord! what a shave! What a shave!"

"Come on! Lay to it," snarled the other, still paddling. "We've got t' shoot her up on that strip o' beach afore we're out o' th' muddle. Go to it!"

The lighthouse people had seen them and were running down to the shore, and with the swell driving them in, they neared the breakers rapidly. "Steady now!" panted Westhaver. "Look out we don't git rolled over in the surf——"

The words were hardly out of his mouth before the plank in his hands broke in halves. The boat swung round; a curling comber caught her and rolled her completely over, and the two men were thrown out into the frothing water. Luckily, the light-keeper and his men had brought a rope with them, and, grasping it as it was thrown to them, Westhaver and Matheson were hauled out sputtering, gasping, and almost half-suffocated. The dory was grasped as she came in on the crest of the next wave, and, none the worse, it was hauled above high-water.

"Waal, ef you two ain't had a session!" remarked the keeper. "I sure thought ye'd git smashed on th' rock out thar', an' we hadn't a boat or a thing 'round here this mornin'——"

Westhaver looked over his sodden clothing. "Lend me a hat an' a dry coat," he said after he had recovered his breath. "I got to git over to Yarmouth right away. Good, that'll do fine, thank you! I'll bring 'em back to ye later——"

"Won't ye come up to th' house an' git dry?" enquired the keeper.

"No," answered Frank. "Can't stop a minute. Thank ye kindly. I must go now. I'll see ye later, Bill. I'm awful sorry I got ye into sich a mess, but I'll fix it up." And he ran along the rough rock road to the Markland ferry.

Matheson turned to the keeper. "I've been in some tight corners in my day," he remarked as he walked up to the keeper's cottage, "an' I've bin with some all-nation tough skippers a-Bankin', but, by the ol' Judas, that Westhaver has 'em all skun a mile for downright toughness. He ain't got no nerves at all, but, believe me, he's a terrier an' a mighty fine man to sail with. Aye, he's th' man what come in here all stove up after luggin' his vessel through th' Lurcher in a sou'-wester—dories, mains'l, an' mainm'st gone. A holy terror!"

Clad in a lobsterman's oil hat, a coat too large for him, trousers which shrunk on his muscular legs, and tan shoes which squelched water at every step, Frank strode into the rotunda of the Grand Hotel at precisely one o'clock in the afternoon. With a trail of water in his wake soaking into the carpet, he walked up to the hotel clerk.

"I want t' see these Brazilian gentlemen stayin' here," he said shortly.

The clerk looked hard at him. "What name please?"

"Tell them Captain Westhaver of th' Long Cove Fish Company wants a few minutes."

While a bell boy ran off to deliver the message, Frank was the object for a great deal of astonished scrutiny from the guests lounging around. Captain Ring and some other men were talking and smoking over in a corner, and the former stared at Westhaver with eyes open wide in surprise. "Waal, I be darned!" he ejaculated.

"Who's that? What's th' matter?" enquired one of the others.

"Oh, nawthin'," replied Ring hastily. "I was wonderin' how that feller came here."

The page returned in a minute. "Step this way, Captain," he said, and Frank was piloted along the corridor to a room in which two well-dressed gentlemen were seated at a table smoking cigars and looking over some papers. One of the Brazilians was an undeniably handsome man of forty-five or fifty, with a swarthy skin, black, grey-streaked hair, and a heavy black moustache. The other was fat, clean-shaven, and very yellow as to skin, and his age would about rank with his handsomer companion's. They looked up when Frank entered and surveyed him with an expression of astonishment on their faces.

"Good day, gentlemen," said Frank. "My name is Westhaver—Captain Frank Westhaver, and I am representin' th' Long Cove Fish Company. I understand you gentlemen are here with a view to receivin' tenders for supplies o' dried fish for th' Brazilian Government?"

The yellow man nodded courteously. "We are, sir."

"Waal, ef ye'd be good enough t' tell me what ye want, I will be able t' give ye a price."

The gentleman made a gesture of regret. "I'm sorry, Captain, but all de tenders were to be receive by noon. Eet ees now one of de clock, and we have nearly given de contracts out."

Frank dropped dejectedly into a chair. After all he had gone through it was hard—very hard—to have lost the chances of the venture by the narrow margin of an hour. The swarthy man seemed sympachetic, and he spoke quietly to the disheartened young fisherman twirling the oil hat in his hands.

"Senhor! you are wet? What has happened to keep you from arriving here in time?"

Westhaver looked up at the other's face—it was a strong, yet kindly countenance, and to Frank it seemed to be strangely familiar. "I did not know that you gentlemen would be here until late last night," answered Frank slowly. "I live a hundred miles from here—up above Anchorville—an' I was too late to catch a train, so my uncle an' me took a small schooner an' tried t' make th' passage. It come on t' blow a bit an' we lost one of our sails an' had to run into Brier Island——"

"Yes, Brier Island, I know it," interrupted the gentleman encouragingly.

Frank was a little astonished, but continued. "We got there 'bout five this mornin', then I got a motor dory an' came down here as hard as we could, but the engine stopped when we got off Cat Rock, an' we were nearly hove up on it with th' swell. We got clear, but capsized in the surf at th' Cape. That's how I got wet."

"And it blew veree hard last night, and you were out in it?" said the other. "And your engine stopped off Cat Rock in this southerly swell?"

The gentleman spoke English with a very slight foreign accent, and Frank's eyes were riveted upon his face. "Where had he seen this man before?" The tone of the voice and the eyes were strangely familiar. Frank replied, "Yes, sir. We had a tough night in gittin' down here." He paused and stared hard at the swarthy Brazilian in front of him. "Excuse me, sir," he said, "but I can't help thinkin' I've seen you somewheres before. I've never bin in your country, but I'll swear that I've met you years ago."

The other laughed, showing a mouth of regular white teeth. "That may be, senhor. I am no stranger to this country. I have been a sailor in ships coming into Yarmouth and into Anchorville——"

"Now I have it!" cried Frank delightedly. "Now I know who you are! Sir! Do you remember two little boys comin' off to an Italian barque one winter's day 'bout ten years ago an' pilotin' her in to Anchorville?"

The other rose to his feet. "Why, to be sure I do," he replied, smiling. "And you were the pilot, were you not? West-haver! West-haver! Yes, yes, I know you now. You wrote your name down in my book, an' gave me a little souvenir for my lady——"

"Margarheta in Spatechea!" interrupted Shorty.

"Yes, yes! Margarheta of Spezzia! She's my wife now. Well, well, this is curious!" Turning to his wondering companion, he said, "An old friend of mine—Capitan Westhaver—Senhor Ruez. My name is Castromento—Capitan Castromento, of the Republican Navy."

The ice was broken at once, and over the cigars, the one-time Italian sailor and Westhaver went over the incident of the piloting, while Ruez listened with a smile on his gamboge countenance. "Yes, Capitan," continued the naval officer, "I left that old tub in Rio Janiero the voyage after, and entered the navy. I had done naval service in Italy before I went in merchant ships, and having rendered a little service to Admiral Robeiro during one of the revolutions, I soon got on to commissioned positions through his influence. Ha. ha! I laugh when I think of that pig of a capitan on the barque. How frightened he was! And how he hated to pay the pilotage money until your Anchorville harbor-master came aboard, and made him pay. It was very funny."

(To be continued.)

Some persons try to substitute buttermilk for that of human kindness.

NURSES

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

Woman's Interests

Poultry a Food Not a Luxury.

Poultry meat has dropped in price to such an extent that its general use should be more seriously considered. Viewed from the economic as well as the scientific standpoint of nutrition it is worthy of a higher place and more frequent use in the daily diet than it has been accorded. It should be regarded as an essential part of our diet rather than as a luxury.

The question of the value of poultry meat for food has been given attention by chemists at various times. Results of their researches have been published from time to time. Analyses have been made of the flesh of practically all kinds of domestic fowl and these furnish a basis for comparison of poultry meats with other articles of human food. A comparison of poultry meats with beef, veal, lamb and pork show that the refuse in poultry is somewhat less than in the other meats. Furthermore, the carcass of fowl can be used as soup stock, thus rendering available a large amount of nourishment which would otherwise be lost and which in the case of other meats is often discarded. The amount of water is about the same in poultry as in other meats but the amount of indigestible nutrients in poultry is small. Summing up these differences poultry shows a slightly higher proportion actually available for nourishment than other meats. As fats furnish more heat per unit weight than proteins or carbohydrates and since poultry meat is somewhat lower in fat than other meats its fuel value is correspondingly less. To state this in another way, poultry meat furnishes more tissue forming but less of the heat forming elements and it must be borne in mind that as a rule the former are the more expensive.

Common or domestic fowl contains more refuse than average poultry, is about average in protein but richer in fat. Turkey contains relatively little refuse, about 2 per cent. more protein and the same proportion of fat. Goose shows the lowest proportion of refuse of the poultry meats, a lower proportion of protein but much higher fat content. Combined with this is a certain prejudice against goose which has a tendency to lower the market price. This has resulted to make goose one of the cheapest, most wholesome and nutritious foods on the market. Duck contains relatively large amounts of refuse, little protein and large quantities of fat.

Poultry as a whole (especially chickens and geese) with the low price and high muscle-forming properties, the easily digested and palatable qualities makes the ideal meat food for everybody, particularly for those in offices and for invalids and children.

Labor Saving Hints.

How many stew pumpkin in the old way of cutting up and peeling while raw? I have solved the problem by cutting up in pieces small enough to be laid into a kettle and nearly covered with water. Put on cover and let cook until tender. Drain, cool and peel off thin skin. Mash with potato masher and pumpkin is ready for use.

For lamp chimneys I take a damp cloth and dip it into powdered window cleaner and smear chimneys inside and out. Later in the day when I find time I polish with a dry cloth in about a quarter of the time needed to dry a wet chimney.

Painted floors and small rugs for bedrooms save a lot of hard work and backache. I use an old worn-out garment, put on the mop-stick and occasionally saturate it with furniture polish to keep all the lint and dust down, which is so hard to clean from rugs and carpets.—A. B.

The handiest and most labor and timesaver I have is a built-in woodbox. It holds one-third of a cord of wood and can be filled from the back room or outside. It closes with a door, and besides being a labor and timesaver, it saves my temper considerably because it keeps the litter and dirt out of the kitchen. My matches, oil and old papers are kept on a shelf inside the woodbox. I can start a fire in short order, and I made this woodbox all myself.—Mrs. H. R. B.

Now that the snappy days are here, they require an ample supply of heavy socks for the men and boys. I eliminate darning by buying dark outing and making feet, having the heels and toes well covered. These I sew over the sock feet, and when worn they can be ripped off and replaced by new. By doing this the socks wear for several winters.—Mrs. M. M.

When polishing my kitchen range, I find I can get a much better gloss and it will also stay on longer by using five or six drops of vinegar in the blacking.

When my silver needs cleaning I place it in potato water while I go ahead with some other task. I am always very much pleased with both of these labor-savers.—Mrs. R. F. C.

If you wish to remove the shell of boiled eggs easily, break the shell a little with the edge of a spoon as soon as the eggs are out of the boiling water. Then cover with cold water and let set a short time before shelling. This saves time and labor and also leaves the eggs smooth.—Mrs. F. N.

How Do You Pronounce It?

Your grocer calls it en-dive (accent on the first syllable), with the sound of "i" is in "light." Probably you do, too, from force of habit. Don't do it, though; say en-div (accent on first syllable), giving the sound of "i" as in "tin."

Building of a Sky-Scraper.

Beyond my window, lifting high
Their lusty arms against the sky,
With swinging crane and muscles' strain
Of girders strong, with shout and song,
While the noon suns their bronzed arms gild,
Their structure still they build, they build.

In my small room I build—I, too—
Steady as they, the long days through,
Of precept, word and answering
The wide eyes' troubled questioning,
With pondering and patience mild,
I build the strong soul of my child.

Thou Carpenter from Bethlehem,
Thy blessing give to me and them;
And may Thy strong hand, firm and skilled,
Unseen, beside our weak hands build.
—Mary Carolyn Davies.

Dye Dress, Skirt or Faded Curtains in Diamond Dyes

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

Death and the Flying Man.

A flying man went trailing Death;
But his intrepid soul,
When at last they met and clinched,
Was left both gay and whole.

"There are other wings," said Death;
"Spread them in the light:
Drop the wood and drop the flesh;
Try a longer flight!"

"Good!" said the flying man,
"I'll go on with you."
But the shreds he left behind
Were all men had to view.

Something they laid in hollow earth,
With a box and shroud;
They could not hear the laugh that dropped
From a high, bright cloud.
—Marion Couthouy Smith.

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Famous Fasters of History

Fasting, self-imposed, such as is now being practised by several of the inmates of Mountjoy Prison, Dublin, is by no means peculiar to modern times or to the present political conditions. All through the ages there have been persons who were willing and eager to demonstrate their capacity for doing without food or drink, and as early as the fourteenth century there is a case on record of the "hunger strike" pure and simple. Some of the details of these fastings are so extraordinary and so obviously exaggerated that we cannot help wondering how even the people of those times could have given them credit; but numerous cases are to be found where careful tests were applied and truly remarkable results vouched for by reliable witnesses.

In 1357 Cecilia, wife of John de Rygeway, was thrown into Nottingham Prison for the murder of her husband. Whether the lady was guilty or not cannot be ascertained, but she seems to have considered herself ill used, for on trustworthy authority she remained mute and fasting for a period of forty days, at the end of which time she was released and granted a pardon, her power to abstain from food being considered as a gift from heaven and a sign of her innocence.

Another very similar case was that of John Scott, who in 1531, having failed in a law case, abstained, presumably by way of protest, from all meat and drink for thirty days. The King having heard of this and being resolved to test the truth of the report, ordered Scott to be locked up in a cell in Edinborough Castle with only a small quantity of bread and water. After thirty-two days it was found that the bread and water had not been touched, and from the fact that Scott immediately on his release went out and harangued the crowd that was awaiting his appearance he would not seem to have suffered greatly as a result of his ordeal. Later the same man, on being thrown into prison for declaiming against Henry's divorce from Katherine, fasted for a period of fifty days.

Among those cases in which it is difficult to believe that there has not been some exaggeration may be mentioned that of a young lady of Wigginton, Staffordshire, Mary Waughan by name, who, having been from birth accustomed to only small quantities of food, became famous for the very meager amount on which she was able to subsist.

It was said that her daily fare consisted of nothing more than a piece of bread and butter of the size of a fifty cent piece, or, if it were meat, as much as a pigeon's egg at most. She drank only water or milk, or both mixed, and of these not more than a spoonful a day. Yet she was spoken of as a maiden of fresh complexion and healthy constitution, very religiously disposed and therefore the less likely to practice a deceit.

In confirmation of these remarkable statements it was further mentioned that any food in excess of this or any other liquids always made her sick.

Perhaps the most remarkable case of fasting as also one of the most tragic was that of the "fasting girl" of South Wales, who in 1869 was exhibited by her parents as having eaten nothing for two years. This statement being open to doubt and persistently maintained, certain zealots in the cause of truth arranged that four trained nurses should be in continuous attendance. This was done and after eight days of fasting the unfortunate girl died. The parents were tried and convicted on a charge of manslaughter; but we are not aware that any action was taken either against the nurses or those who employed them.

What the Pony Suffered With.

The owner of a valuable pony that was suffering with the navicular was trying to tell Father James Healy, a famous Irish wit, what ailed the poor animal. The medical term, however, was a little too much for him. He told him, writes Sir Edward Sullivan in The Nineteenth Century, that the pony was suffering with the vernacular.

"God bless me," said the priest. "Think of that now. I thought the only animal that ever suffered with that complaint was Balaam's ass."

Last Thing It Needs.

Father was annoyed. His expensive gold watch had failed him. It wouldn't go at all.

"I can't think what's the matter," he complained. "Maybe it needs cleaning."

"Oh, no, daddy," objected four-year-old Henry. " 'Cause baby and I had it in the bathroom washing it all day yesterday."

The wheelbarrow is a Chinese invention.

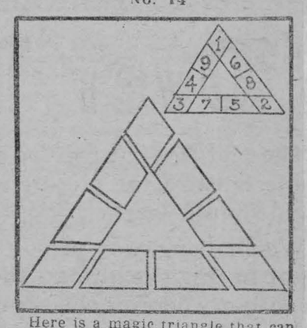


AN HISTORIC MYSTERY

Who carved the totems of British Columbia, how they did the work, their age and meaning, are questions of perpetual interest to those who have studied them. The picture shows a famous totem of the Vancouver Island Siwash Indians. It is the Thunder Bird. The mouth opens and forms an entrance. Tradition tells that they invited a rival tribe to a "potlach" and as the men were admitted one by one through the mouth of the "Thunder Bird" they were murdered by their hosts.

EASY TRICKS
The Magic Triangle

No. 14



Here is a magic triangle that can be used in a manner that will puzzle your friends. The problem is to place the numbers from 1 to 9, each in one of the little compartments in the triangle so that each line of the triangle will total 17.

It is not so easy as it seems although it can be done if the experimenter will keep trying. The smaller diagram will show you just how the numbers should be arranged. There are, of course, several solutions because certain of the figures may be transposed.

To keep the arrangement of the figures in your mind so that you can do the trick quickly after your friends have decided that the task is rather difficult, observe the location of "1," "2," "3" and "4." The rest will fall into place without much trouble.

A more advanced puzzle is to discover how the figures may be arranged to form other totals.

(Clip this out and paste it, with others of the series, in a scrap-book.)

Greeks and Turks.

About the time when William the Conqueror invaded England the Seljuks invaded Asia Minor and conquered the Greeks. Since that time the Greeks of Asia Minor have paid taxes and tribute to the Turks A part of the ancient payment, and the part that the Greeks hated the most, was the "tribute-children," whom the Turks drafted and trained to form the famous Janizaries. In spite of oppression the Greeks have maintained their national unity, their language and their civilization, and in the coast cities and towns the population is still more Greek than Turk.

"Only eat when you feel you need food," and "Water is the finest drink in the world," are two maxims of a well-known London doctor.

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Winter Poultry Notes.

It is best to have breeding flocks mated at least ten days to two weeks before the eggs are saved for hatching. This is apt to eliminate the results of previous matings and guarantee a satisfactory per cent. of fertility. If several cockerels are mated with a range flock it pays to watch the birds until they become acquainted and serious fighting stops. A fine young cockerel is often seriously injured by being constantly chased from the feed hoppers. Because a cockerel is not good enough to lick the boss of the flock it does not mean that the bird might not be a useful breeder under other conditions.

There is not enough profit in artificial lighting to risk trying it on the breeding flock. It is all right for the flock of matured pullets that are being forced for winter eggs. The breeders need their strength to produce strong chicks. When a farmer has 100 hens or less and uses most of them for the spring breeding flock I think he is gaining by leaving poultry house lighting strictly alone.

Sometimes a flock that is heavily fed on mash and grain will seem to be lacking in appetite. I knew a poultryman who found his flock showing no interest in their evening ration. So he stopped passing out the corn and simply sliced up a few mangels and scattered them in the litter. The hens went to bed with only salad for supper on a cold winter night. But the next morning they were hungry and ready to make their straw litter fly as they dug for the grain.

On some western poultry farms they are making great egg records and one of the main reasons seems to be the number of days per year the hens can use the range. Such birds readily obtain green feed and it seems to keep them laying and the eggs are fairly fertile. In this province we must feed green food to produce fertile eggs for the early hatching. The green feed adds bulk to the ration and helps to keep hens healthy when they are on a heavy winter ration of grain and mash.

I think it would pay some elevators to carry a larger variety of poultry feeds. It is often difficult to obtain certain ingredients for the home-mixed mashes. At the same time the elevators cannot be blamed for not carrying things that farmers will not buy. It is much easier for them to keep a stock of ready mixed mash on hand. There is a fine chance for many sections to practice more co-operation in the purchase of such articles as ready-mixed mash, oyster shell, beef scrap, fish scrap or high-grade tankage.

Try placing a forkful of clover hay or alfalfa in each section of the laying house and watch the pullets work it over. It gives them something to make life more pleasant on cold winter days. They obtain a lot of useful green feed from the hay and very little is wasted, as even the tough stalks are a good addition to the scratching litter.

Add new litter to the nests often enough to prevent the bare boards from showing. Hens are constantly pecking at the litter and removing it from the best of nests. It is soon broken up and packed in the corners. Twisted hay packed into the nests seems to last longer than straw. Any material is all right if there is enough of it. One broken egg costs more than a heap of nesting litter. Broken eggs in the nests soil the good eggs and may start the egg eating habit.

Do not bring a bird with a frozen comb into a warm room for treatment. Rub the parts with snow until they are thawed and then apply vaseline. The wattles of male birds seem to freeze easily when the drinking water is constantly touching them on a freezing day. Rubbing the wattles with suet seems to help prevent frosting as the water does not remain long on the surface of the skin protected in that way.

Severe freezing of the comb and the wattles seems to devitalize the male birds and reduce their vigor. This is a serious problem when eggs are being saved for early hatching. Hen houses must be protected enough to prevent serious freezing of the combs if many winter eggs are obtained and they show a high per cent. of fertility. The male bird with frozen wattles suffers when they touch the sides of a mash hopper and such a bird is apt to exist on a reduced ration when plenty of feed is needed to maintain vigor.

If cockerls were banded last fall with spiral bands be sure that the bands are not resting beneath the spur and very tight. Such bands may cut off the circulation in a bird's foot and cause the foot to freeze. Even if freezing does not occur, lameness will result. The bands for cockerels must be large and they rest more comfortably above the spur.

It will soon be time to save hatching eggs for early incubation. This means frequent gathering of the eggs to prevent chilling. Store the eggs where the temperature will range between fifty and sixty degrees. Eggs placed in a warm room soon deteriorate. The freshest eggs seem to produce the largest per cent. of plump livable chicks. They seem to lose rapidly in hatchability after becoming a week old.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Fundamental Principles of Co-Operative Marketing

By R. D. Colquette, B.S.A., Professor of Marketing Economics, Ontario Agricultural College.

ARTICLE II.

A co-operative marketing association, to ensure the greatest degree of success, must be founded on a special industry. It must, as Powell says, crystalize around a specific economic problem. In other words it must be organized on a commodity basis. Organization on a commodity basis means simply that a co-operative marketing association must confine its marketing activities to a single product or a group of products having similar marketing problems. The outstanding examples of successful co-operative marketing organizations on this continent have strictly adhered to this rule. Grain has one set of marketing problems, livestock another, fruit another and dairy products still another. If an association of producers solves the problems connected with the marketing of a single product or group of similar products it will have done all that can be expected of one organization.

One of the chief reasons, therefore, why organization according to product is so successful is that the marketing of each product or class of products has its own distinctive problems. When the producers of a product organize to market it collectively they have a common motive for holding together. That motive is the solution of the marketing problems of the particular product which their association handles.

It is chiefly because men have not realized that their industry, such as growing fruit, dairying, grain growing, etc., is not local in its marketing aspects that the country is strewn with the wrecks of local co-operative efforts. If there is one lesson that has been more conclusively taught by experience than any other it is that marketing problems cannot be solved by isolated local associations, each handling a small volume, with a correspondingly heavy overhead and with little possibility of competent management. The rule is: Organize by the commodity and not by the locality.

Of course there is a limit to the area over which a co-operative association can economically function. With most products, however, it is not difficult to determine what area should be covered. The three prairie provinces, for example, form a distinct production area for a distinctive product, hard red spring wheat. A co-operative association for the marketing of hard red spring wheat should, therefore, cover that area. In British Columbia there is a tree-fruit section including the Okanagan and adjacent valleys. The Okanagan United Growers, splendid example of successful co-operative effort, covers that territory. For the marketing of dairy products, Ontario would appear to be a logical area of production to be covered by a single marketing organization.

Membership in a purely co-operative marketing organization is confined to producers of the product handled by it. The idea is that they bind themselves together to sell the product collectively instead of dumping it on the market in competition each with all the others. Their primary interest is the sale of the product of their labor and no one who is not a producer of that particular commodity can become a member of the marketing organization or have any voice in the control of its policies.

By the same principle the association does not purchase the product of non-members. If it did so it would speculate and a co-operative marketing association never speculates. It acts as the selling agency for its members and is organized for the sole purpose of selling their products and their products only.

The control of the association is confined strictly to its producing members. Voting power cannot be secured by purchasing stock. If stock is sold to nonmembers it is of a special class, something like municipal debentures, which carries no voting power. The one member, one vote system is rigidly adhered to.

As organization may cover a considerable, and sometimes a very large area, local matters are looked after by local associations, which, by federation, form the central selling agency. Such locals must have full control over local matters and be fully responsible for financing local plants such as elevators, cheese factories, etc. The central does not finance or control them. They finance and control the central. Through it they coordinate their efforts in dealing with all matters of policy which are not local but which concern them all.

Local associations are grouped into districts for the purpose of electing directors to the central board. Representation on the board must be by districts so that control of the central will not get into the hands of men representing only sections of the territory covered. Representation should, as near as possible, be in proportion to membership so that each member has his proportionate voice in the control of the association's policies. The board of directors, for convenience, appoints an executive from amongst its members. The executive gives to the association that constant and detailed direction which is necessary to success in business. The executive should consist of the most able of the men constituting the board of directors, irrespective of the districts which they represent. It is directly responsible to the board, to which it should report frequently for approval of its actions and for instruction.

The central selling agency has full control over all matters concerning the sale of the product. It establishes grades, provides facilities for merchandising the product, and, if a trade mark is used, owns and controls it, stipulating the conditions by which local affiliated associations may apply it to their product.

The next article will deal with pooling and merchandising, the methods by which a co-operative marketing association handle and sell the products of its members to their mutual advantage.

Poultry

Epsom salts are a cheap remedy to keep on hand to help in toning up a poultry flock that has had access to spoiled feed. The occasional use of the salts is a help in reducing losses from sour crop or indigestion due to overfeeding. A hen that has been crop bound is benefited by epsom salts.

The usual dose is half a teaspoonful for a mature hen. The salts can be dissolved in warm water and poured down the throat of the bird. Then you know the hen has received a dose. She may not eat enough of a mash containing the salts. A flock can be allowed to go hungry about half a day followed by a moist mash containing epsom salts for every bird.

When the salts are used as a preventive, place about three teaspoonfuls in a gallon of water and allow the birds no other drinking water. Many of the cases of so-called cholera are really only bowel trouble, due to faulty feeding methods. Often the use of epsom salts will improve such conditions. Epsom salts can be purchased in one hundred pound bags for less than four cents per pound, so the cost of using this in poultry doctoring is very reasonable.

Too Mu h Tonic.

Mrs. Smith (thoughtfully) — "I'm afraid I shall have to stop giving Tommy that tonic the doctor left for him."

Mr. Smith (anxiously)—"Why, isn't he any better?"

Mrs. Smith—"Oh yes. But he has slid down the banisters six times this morning, broken the hall lamp, two vases, a pitcher, and a looking-glass, and I don't feel as if I could stand much more."

The man with calloused hands is often more refined than one with manicured nails, for refinement is a mental condition, not a physical one.

First prize live stock, corn, or apples are commendable attainments, but first prize boys and girls should be the heartfelt desire of every parent.

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

FAME

There are many kinds of fame; more than I can well set down; you can play 'most any game, and achieve a wide renown; if you do your stunt so well that you make your rivals yell, you will surely ring the bell, you will wear the victor's crown. I am known in many states for my verses rich and rare, which are shipped in handsome crates to consumers everywhere; but the reputation won grinding sonnets by the ton, seems, when all is said and done, hardly worth the wear and tear. But I have a local fame that has filled my breast with pride; not a merchant, man or dame, sends me bills that are denied; when the month's accounts are due I send forth a loud burroo, and write checks of pink or blue till all claims are satisfied. If you have a talent bright, or a trick that's rather neat, and you work it day and night till you land in Easy street, you are lucky—that's allowed; but you shouldn't be too proud; you're no better than the crowd that you daily, hourly meet. But if you pursue your way with the virtues of our dads, honest as the light of day, paying creditors their scads; if a sacred thing's your word, you will rise above the herd; men will say you are a bird, and they'll give you priceless ads.

Where Does the Money Come From?

By W. M. Morris

A speaker at a convention, held under the auspices of a Trustees' and Ratepayers' Association, urged his hearers to consider the question of providing facilities for high school education in that community. A man in the audience immediately asked the questions "Where will the money come from? Are we not overburdened with taxes now? Who is going to pay for all this? This challenge, of course, brought considerable applause and people wondered how the speaker would get out of the corner.

The difficulty was overcome by calling upon a lady teacher from Toronto to address the meeting. She began by saying: "I teach in a school in Toronto where a very large percentage of the scholars are the children of foreigners. Quite a few of them are Jews, Italians and Russians. An up-to-date building has been provided for them. There are washrooms, drinking fountains, lavatories and other conveniences. Doctors and nurses look after their health. The children are weighed regularly, and also have their noses, eyes, ears, throats and teeth examined and attended to. Besides receiving instruction in the ordinary subjects they are taught domestic science, sewing, manual arts and music. A little Italian boy has learned to play the violin, and sometimes he furnishes the music for the scholars in their drills and marches.

"What impresses me as I hear the descendants of the pioneers of this fair province ask the question, 'Where does the money come from,' is that the parents of these Jewish, Russian and Italian children are never worried about where it comes from, but rather where it goes. They are not heavy taxpayers. They cannot have the same love for Canada as the descendants of the early settlers have. But do you not see how they are enjoying the privileges of free education to secure such training for their boys and girls as will fit them for leadership in the industrial, social and political life of the future. Shall we withhold from our own children the privileges that our money is providing for the children of foreigners?

"We hear and read a great deal about the needy children of Russia, China and other countries. This is all well and good. But shall we neglect the Canadian children on the concession lines and crossroads of Ontario? The inheritance of this vast forest and mineral wealth, fisheries and prairies belongs naturally to the grandchildren and great grandchildren of those who opened up the country and established our institutions of learning, government and religion. Shall the children of the latter arrivals become the leaders, while the descendants of the pioneers become hewers of wood and drawers of water because their parents are so much concerned about where the money comes from?"

But the question "Where does the money come from" will not down. As citizens, we believe it is our privilege and duty to ascertain the sources of revenue for all expenditures on education, government and religion. It has been part of our education in childhood to encourage a spirit of inquisitiveness concerning every custom and institution of the land. This determination to know the "Why" of things is responsible for the expulsion of the bar-room from society as a parasite on the economic life. It cost a lot of money and was not productive of any good. It is a wholesome sign to see the same spirit of investigation applied to all our institutions of learning and religion as well, that they may be brought to the highest point of efficiency.



W. M. Morris
Ontario School Trustees' and Ratepayers' Association.

One source of revenue for our schools is the municipal and sectional tax-rate. The rate varies from three to fourteen mills on the dollar. There are a few sections with less than three and many with more than fourteen. Some sections in New Ontario and the suburbs of cities have rate as high as forty mills on the dollar. This rate is controlled by the trustees and is high or low according to necessity and their estimate of the value of education. Very often those who have no children to be educated desire to keep it down. This is a shortsighted policy as it is always cheaper for a community to invest in education than to pay a tribute to ignorance later on.

The other source of revenue for educational purposes is that derived from succession duties, sales of Crown lands and timber limits, mining dues, motor licenses and licenses on picture shows and horse-races, fines for violating the O.T.A., etc. A large proportion of this money is received directly from the people, but not by taxation. Some give it voluntarily and others by compulsion. Out of this fund the Government is able to give a bonus to some schools, encourage others to consolidate and provide grants for Continuation Schools. In so far as this revenue is derived from natural resources, it is the property of all the people. We can go further and say that the descendants of the pioneers have the right to a double share of this inheritance. More than anything else Canada needs leadership in all the social, economic and religious phases of national life. The noblest qualities of patriotism will undoubtedly be found among the children of the pioneers. Let us not, like Esau of old, deprive them of their rightful heritage for the mess of pottage contained in material wealth and luxurious living.

The Sunday School Lesson

JANUARY 21

The Prodigal Son, Luke 15: 11-24. Golden Text—There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—Luke 15: 10.

Lesson Setting—Our lesson to-day is one of the three great parables spoken with a common purpose in them all. They are the parable of The Lost Sheep, the parable of The Lost Silver, and the parable of the Lost Son. The Pharisees murmured against Jesus because he kept company with publicans and sinners, people beyond the pale of respectability. Jesus' answer is that lost people need saving and saving can only come by seeking. True religion is a seeking, not a separated thing. God is a seeking, not a separated God. It is one thing to keep company with sinners for the sake of the evil in them. It is another thing to seek the company of sinners for the sake of the good in them.

I. Leaving Home, 11-13.

V. 12. **Father, give me the portion of goods.** By Mosaic law, each child got one portion, while the eldest got two portions. These portions were often distributed during the father's lifetime.

V. 13. **Took his journey into a far country.** It would take some time to convert his portion into money, but as soon as possible he said farewell to the old home and the old life. In his foolish way of thinking, he wished to see and know and taste life, and that, he thought, could not be done at home. Doubtless the father who saw him afar off when he came back, watched him till he faded out of sight. Doubtless the elder son was too busy in the fields to say goodbye. The prodigal went as all prodigals go, with full purpose, gay clothing, and jaunty step and light heart. **Wasted his substance with riotous living.** The prodigal's idea of liberty is license, the unrestrained following of one's desires. He wasted not only substance, but soul.

II. Thinking Home, 14-17.

V. 14. **When he had spent all.** When prodigals scatter money, they gather friends of a dubious kind. It did not take long to drain the prodigal's purse. **A mighty famine . . he began to be in want.** Famine was common then as now, in Eastern lands. The famine aggravated his poverty.

V. 15. **Joined himself to a citizen of that country;** became the slave of a Gentile master, a great degradation for a Jew, for the prodigal who had parted with money and character still retained his racial pride. **Sent him . . . to feed swine;** another step downward. He must feed animals abhorred by the Jew.

V. 16. **No man gave unto him.** He finds the far country not only foodless, but loveless. The husks or carob pods which the swine ate are all that stands between him and actual starvation.

V. 17. **When he came to himself.** The first step towards coming to God is coming to one's self. He realizes that his great adventure has become a miserable failure and begins to connect that failure with himself. It is not a failure of money or food or friends, but a failure of himself. The fault does not rest with the far country, but with himself. **How many hired servants . . have bread . . I perish.** He is now thinking of home. The lowest menial at home has made a better bargain with life than he has. There is more than hunger for bread in these words. There is a great confession of failure and folly on the part of the prodigal.

III. Coming Home, 18-24.

V. 18. **I will arise and go to my father.** David Smith sees in these words only a resolve for bread only, but it seems rather the first step in an open confession of error. It is his heart, not his stomach, that leads him homeword. **Will say . . I have sinned.** His first words are to be words of confession. How different from the proud words with which he went away.

V. 19. **No more worthy to be called thy son.** He feels that he has forfeited his place in the home. He has no longer any rights there. **Make me as one of thy hired servants.** He is willing to accept any place that his father sees fit to give him. It is his father's will, not his own, that is to be supreme. The least that his father will give is more than he deserves.

V. 20. **A great way off . . his father saw him;** because all this time the father had been waiting and watching for his return. The shepherd seeks anxiously for his lost sheep. God must wait longingly for the lost soul. **Had compassion.** His father's love goes out to his son, ragged, footsore, gaunt and miserable as he is. **Ran, and fell on his neck.** He does not wait sternly for words of confession or turn away. He not only sees his son, but sees through him and reads all the inward story.

V. 21. **The son said.** He begins his little prepared speech of penitence.

V. 22. **But the father said.** His father interrupts the unfinished speech. He does not wait till he asks a slave's place, but immediately proceeds to give him a son's place. **Bring the best robe . . a ring . . shoes.** All three things signify a restoration of the prodigal to his filial place in the home. The restoration is immediate. It is complete. It is loving.

Vs. 23, 24. **Bring hither the fatted calf.** It is also a joyful restoration. There was always a calf fattening for festive occasions. **This my son was dead;** to all intents and purposes. This saying of the father gathers up the whole parable. A sinful man may forget or despise his sonship. But God cannot forget his own fatherhood nor the sonship of the sinner. His love seeks. His love searches. His love waits. His love has compassion. His love restores.

Application.

We have been so accustomed to the title usually given to this "most beautiful and precious of all the parables"—the Prodigal Son—that we are apt to overlook the truth that it is equally fitting, and perhaps more so, to call it the parable of "The Loving Father." The father in the parable well and truly represents the love and longing of a normal human father for his children—of course, there are some who fall below this character. Our Lord takes this tender relationship at its best, and says to us, God is like that, only better: "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?" The best of all "good things" that the heavenly Father gives is love, forgiving love.

The Tyranny of Order.

What an excellent thing order is, the essence of accomplishment, the foundation of life! Plan your going and coming, plan your expenses, plan your clothing, plan your thoughts; on such a basis you will go a long way.

And some seem to be born with the instinct for it: when they are children their toys are in their places, their clothes are neat and tidy, their ideas are neat and tidy, with a sprucenese that gratifies parents and teachers and that need not offend friends if it is accompanied by other amiable qualities. And some are born without it and could not acquire it if they lived a thousand years. Their lives drift; their souls drift. They are always a little late, always a little unmended, always a little in debt, and as a general thing they are frightfully unconcerned about the matter. It is their friends that have the concern—and endure the consequences. And some again, achieve the sense of order by painful effort, their own or their parents'; and, though the instinct is never quite so perfect as when intuitive, it is all the more valued for the pains of acquisition and is even more likely to lead to fruitful accomplishment in the end.

Oh, yes, order is a splendid thing; but there may be too much of it, and those whose lives are fully subjected to it are too quick to make it a burden to others, says a writer in Youth's Companion. They not only come and go themselves with admirable regularity and precision but they demand that others shall do the same. Their lives are guided by the clock, and they are not satisfied unless they can inject that steadfast, terrible, remorseless ticking into your life. What is the use of having a house tidy and meals prompt and clothes well pressed and mended if careless fingers soil the paint, and forgetful appetites neglect the meals, and hasty tardiness gets the clothes on awry and spots and stains them before they are two days worn? So order tyrannizes over others.

And it tyrannizes over itself. For when life is all planned you hate to break the plan. And after all, healthy life is nothing but a succession of breaks and interruptions to which you must adapt yourself with dreadful detriment to all preconceived system. So that the slaves of order are likely to have but an unhappy time of it, and they look pale and thin and anxious in a world that has endless possibilities of diversion if only you do not try to force it into your one rigid mould.

Order may be heaven's first law; very likely it is. But there are a lot of other laws.

More Fog.

The teacher had been working very hard in order to impress a few elementary geographical facts upon her rather dull pupils. At the end of the lesson she asked a few questions.

"Now, Johnny," she said, "what is London noted for?"

It is noted for its stupidity, miss," answered Johnny, more brightly than usual.

"Whatever makes you think that?" inquired the teacher.

"Why, miss," was the reply, "you said yourself that the population of London is very dense!"

Didn't Work.

Mr. Justjoined—"What on earth are you trying to do?"

Mrs. Justjoined—"I was reading about cooking the chops on

IN RABBITBORO



The Winchester Press.

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Insertion, 50c per inch, 2nd and following insertions, 35c an QUARTERLY, 100 ins. and over 12c per in., less than 100 15c in. Whole page advt., 1 insertion, to regular display advertisers, $24.00. Half page advt., 1 insertion to regular display advertisers, $14.00. These rates are for "run of paper."

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Advertisements ordered for insertion "until forbidden," and those sent without written instruction, will appear until written orders are received for to discontinue same.

Thursday, January, 18 1923

The Consolidated School is undoubtedly the community school of the future, and while it may take time to overcome the stubborn prejudices against its adoption in some localities, the time is not far distant when the "little country school house" will be a thing of the past, just as the little log house and the old ox cart is now a remembrance. Communities where the consolidated school has been established are, without exception, well pleased with the new system, and would not revert to the old if they could. The chief advantages in consolidated schools, however, is with the children, and those advatages outweigh all and every objection that may be brought against them. We have in the County of Dundas a considerable number of schools where the average attendance is less than twenty, and a few where it is below ten. Aside altogether from the unnecessary and excessive expense of maintaining a school for a mere handful of children, what is there in the school life of those few children, of different grades, to stir ambition or stimulate to greater effort to advancement, as compared with the school where the attendance is many times greater, where the the children are under the guidance and discipline of six or eight well qualified teachers, instead of one, and where the facilities for learning, the conveniences of school attendance, the sanitary precautions, and the general moral and social atmoshere is more wholesome and progressive. The progress of the Consolidated School in North Mountain will be watched with interest, and its success will undoubtedly lead other centres in the county to organize for the same purpose.

It is to be hoped that the fairly general optimistic feeling that the year 1923 is to see a decided improvement in business in general is well founded. At any rate the manufacturers of automobile take a very hopeful view of the future, and from reports published the output of automobiles in the United States and Canada for 1923 will be the greatest in the history of this country. Not only will the number be greater, but the number of expensive and luxurious cars will be largely increased, thus showing the confidence the manufacturers have in the ability of the people to purchase and pay for such luxuries.

The small turn out at the annual meeting of the Winchester Agricultural Society on Monday afternoon did not show even a lively interest in the weltare of our annual fair. If however, those present had decided to discontinue the annual fair, and turn the grounds into a pasture field, we wonder if any of our business men, our farmers, and others would have anything to say, or any fault to find. Nearly one thousand dollars was paid out locally in prizes last fall, and as much more in the way of local help and supplies. The burden of carrying on this annual exhibition has rested on the shoulders of a few for some years, and their responsibilities have not been light. It might be a good thing to allow the annual fair to drop for a few years, and then perhaps those who have so much to say as how it ought to be run, and so much fault to find with how it is run, will realize that the annual fair does mean something to Winchester and this community. The patience and perserverence of the officers and directors in the past is an evidence of a public spirit that is not only commendably, but is the only hope of any progressive community. What we want just now is for every business man in Winchester, and every farmer in this section to get behind the Annual Fair, and give it a shove along and show a live interest in its welfare.

It looks as though the split between Morrison ism and Druryism in Ontario is likely to grow wider. Premier Drury is not saying much about his "Broadening out" policy, but Secretary Morrison is very active in his effort to convince the farmers that his is the only safe policy for them to follow. Mr. Forke, of Brandon, the new leader of the Progressive Party in Dominion affairs is in accord with Premier Drury's "Broadening out" policy, and so declares himself. In the meantime it cannot be disputed that interest in the U. F. O. political movement in Ontario is on the wane, and when the elections are held this fall the chief struggle will be between candidates of the two old political parties.

In an address by Rev. A. H. Moore, M. A., at the University of Toronty recently, on "The Mission of the Weekly Newspaper," this significant paragraph was given: "The metropolitan daily gives its readers a picture of world news at a glance. I heard Premier Mackenzie King say the other day that the daily newspaper is designed to give to the hurried man of affairs a glance at world events as an interlude between courses at the breakfast table, and is then cast aside as he rushes out to his daily duties. Not so the weekly. It is a visitor to the home. It is kept until time for leisure reading is found. It goes into homes where it is read from first to last. It comes into intimate contact with the people and can therefore deal far more intimately with personal and community affairs. Because he realizes this and appreciates the importance of small incidents as well as great events, the editor of the weekly paper is impatient of these details, personal items aud local news of every description and character. He knows that somewhere he is cheering some heart that feels its lonliness and isolation, that he is enabling some neighborhood to express its corporate life, to realize its existence, and to feel that it, too, is an integral part of the great world of affairs."

Fruit & Produce Sales are increased

by Long Distance



Quotations from recent reports:

"Of 48 cars of fruit for immediate sale, two-thirds were sold by Long Distance."

"¾ of our calls are from customers "Collect," our Company paying the charges."

"We use Long Distance frequently at night by arrangement with correspondents."

"Sold most of our canning pack by Long Distance."

"Whenever I have a surplus of produce I use your classified directory to get in touch by Long Distance with new customers."

We can tell you how to apply Long Distance to almost any business

Manager

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Renew.

We take subscriptions for all the leading magazines, newspapers, etc Don't wait until the last minute, put in your renewal order now.

Diary Books for 1923

Splendid and tasty Stationery. Hockey Sticks, Sleighs, School Supplies.
The best Choice Confectionery in boxes or in bulk.
Silverware, Glass and Chinaware. Books of all kinds.

A. H. Duncan
Winchester, Ont.

January Sale

At the BIG STORE

The first two weeks of our Big Sale has been a marked success. We still have every item advertised and you may come with confidence that you will not be disappointed.

This week we have added 56 Women's and Misses Sweater Coats at a fraction of the Usual price. For this sale we have them all marked with red tickets. $1.00, $2.00, $3.00 and $3.90 Original prices from $4.00 to $10.00

CAPS

One lot of Men's and Boy's Wool Caps, usual prices from $1.50 to $2.50, your choice of the lot for one dollar — $1.00

SHEETINGS

Here are some extra values in sheetings. We can only give you the widths and prices—you will have to see them to get an adequate idea of how good they are.

72 inch unbleached, plain, per yard 48c and 54c
76 inch unbleached, Twill, per yard 48c
76 inch bleached, plain, per yard 50c and 55c
76 inch bleached. heavy, per yard 70c
80 inch unbleached, plain heavy, 65c
80 inch fine bleached Sheeting 80c
81 inch extra fine, very heavy bleached Sheeting 90c

PILLOW COTTONS

42 inch Circular Pillow Cotton 40c and 45c
44 inch do do do 40c and 50c

FACTORY COTTON

37 inch Factory Cotton 9 yds. for $1.00
34 inch do do per yd. 17c
36 inch do do " 20c
40 inch do do " 20c
40 inch do do heavy per yd. 22c

WHITE CAMBRIC

We show three lines that are specially good ones–34 inch at 16c 36 inch at 18c and 36 inch at 20c.

SILKS

Our entire stock of silks, satins, crepes and georgettes to be discounted for this sale "watch the red tickets."

GLOVES AND HOSIERY

Every pair in our stock to be sold at a dicount "watch the red tickets."

DRESS GOODS

Every piece of Dress Goods to be discounted "watch the red tickets."

COFFEE

One lot Liptons Ground Coffee to be sold 3 lbs for $1.00 guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded.

A. SWEET & CO.

January CLEARING SALE!

Jan. 18 to Feb. 17th at Coons Store.

Big Bargains for Everybody. A lot of Special Values not advertised. Come and find them. Get started this minute. You can't afford to miss this Money Saving Sale.

A Few of Our Dry Goods Specials

16 oz. Batts 27c 8 oz. Batts 13½c
Heavy Teasel Cloth, reg. 35c for 29c
25c Print 20c. 28c Prints 23½c 30c Prints 27c
All good patterns
23c Grey Cotton 18c. 30c Grey Cotton 24c
Dress Tweeds and Serges. A number of pieces at half price.
All Velvets at Half Price
10 per cent. off all Flannettes.
A. C. A. Ticking 43c 35c Shirting 29c
12½c Toweling 10c. 30c Toweling 24c.
45c Toweling 35c
54 inch Home Spun, reg. $2.25 for $1.79
54 inch Home Spun, reg, $2.50 for $1.98
40 inch Pillow Cotton, reg, 50c for 43c
42 do do reg. 55c for 45c
44 do do reg. 60c for 49c
Heavy Full Cloth, reg. $1.25 for 98c
Ladies' Heather Hose with clocks, reg. $1.50 for $1.29 10 per cent. off all other Hose.
Ladies' Fleece Underwear, reg. 75c for 69c
do do reg. $1.00 & $1,25 for 89c
Men's Fleece Lined Underwear 90c
Men's Fleece Lined Combination $1.80 suit
Men's do do fancy $2.25 suit
Men's Heavy Ribbed, all wool, 1 suit for $2.75, 2 suits for $5.00 Not more than 2 suits to a customer. See the catalogues, this line special listed at $2.00 each garment. We are saving you $3.00 on two suits.

Sweaters

Boy's Pullover 98c Boy's Sweater Coats 98c
Job lot of Sweaters at ½ prices. Child's Wool Suits ½ price. Scarf and Tam Set $1.49
Girl's Knit Dresses, reg. $4.75 for $3.39
20 per cent. off all Wool Toques, Job lot at 29c
Men's Wool Sox 39c for 29c 59c for 49c
Men's Lumbermen's Sox $1.00 & $1.25 for 89c
20 per cent off all Caps and Hats.
Ladies' Cloth Coats, fur collar $35.00 for $17.50
All Ladies' Cloth Coats at ½ price.
Corset Special $1.50 for $1.29 $1.75 for $1.39
20 per cent. off all others.
10 per cent. off all Agate, Tin and Aluminum.
Special Agate Roasting Pan, 89c
Galv. Iron Boiler $1.49
75c Pocket Knife 59c $1.75 Razors for $1.29
20 per cent. off all Skates.
Horse Blankets, $5.00, $6.00 & $6.75, all to clear at $3.75 each
20 per cent. off Harness, Club Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks.

Overalls

Plain Blue Duck Overall, elastic back $1.39
Boy's Combinations, reg. $2.25 for $1.75
do do $1.75 for $1.49
Boy's Duck Pants 98c
10 per cent. off all other Overalls and Smocks
Men's Cloth Sheep lined Coats $17.50 for $11.95
Leather, Sheep linsd for $11.95
Men's Top Shirts, heavy army Flannette, reg. $1.50 for $1.29 or 2 for $2.39
Boy's Flannette Shirts 98c
15 p. c. off all other Shirts
Job lot of Fine Shirts $1.59, some worth $2.75
Men's Heavy Tweed Pants, reg, $5.00 for $3.98
Job lot to clear at $3.39
Boy's Sheep Lined Coats, reg. $5.00 for $3.49
20 per cent. off all Men's and Boy's Suits.
One line Boy's Suits, reg. $8.00 to clear at $4.95
One line Men's Suits, reg. $22.50 for $15.00
2 doz. Men's Heavy Suspenders, reg. 75c for 39c.

Rubber Special

Men's 7 inch leather top Heavy Rubbers $2.95
Boy's Overshoes $1.79
Other Overshoes at Special Prices.
20 per cent. off all Spats.

China Specials

Clover Leaf Cups 14c each, saucer 7c each
do do 6 inch Plate 14c, 7 in. 15c 8 in. 17c
do do Covered Dish $1.00
Fancy Cups & Saucers, reg. 35c for 21
10 per off all other China.
Special Prices on Fresh Fish, Beef & Pork, roast stews or steaks,
Hand Saws, Buck Saws, Cross Cut Saws and Circular Saws, 20 per cent, Discount.

Small Ware Specials.

7c Hankkerchiefs 5 for 25c.
20 per cent. off all Ribbons unless specially priced for sale.
$1.00 and $1.25 Ribbons for 79c
70c to 85c for 55c Colored Ric Rac Braid 3 yds. for 15c
Boy's Fancy Handkerchiefs 15c for 10c
Men's Excelda, reg. 25c for 20c.
One line of Ladies' Fancy Colored Handkerchief embroidered corner, reg. 25c, 2 for 35c
Infant's Bibs 15c for 10c. 25c for 20c
Ladies' Wool Gloves, reg. $1.25 and $1.35 for 98c
Men's Moca Gloves 1.85 for $1.35 2.25 for $1.79

Grocery Specials.

3 lbs. ground Coffee for $1.00
3 lbs. whole Coffee, reg. 65c for $1.65 We will grind this for you if you wish.
5 lbs. best Green Tea, reg. 65c for $2.98
65c Lipton's Black Tea 54c
New Fresh Dates 15c lb., 8 lbs for $1.00
2 lbs. Figs for 25c
Job lot Talc Powder, reg. 35c for 20c
Peanut Butter 25c lb. Lasies, the Table Syrup 9c Bring your pail for these two.
5 lbs. Soap Chips, 95c 3 Infant's Delight Soap for 25c 3 Palmolive 25c 6 Castile 25c
13 Comfort, Gold or Naptha $1.00
Salmon, 1 lb. tin 18c, ½ lb, tin 13c
Cloverleaf, 1 lb. tin 48c, ½ lb, tin 24c
4 of Peas or Corn 58c, 3 Tomatoes 44c
Good line of Brooms 75c, colored handle will be $1.00 line in Spring.

Regular Prices will be charged if not paid at time of purchase.

COONS - - - WINCHESTER, ONT.

SAID HE COULD NEVER BE WELL

"Fruit-a-tives" Restored Him to Health

159 AVENUE PIUS IX, MONTREAL

"For three years, I was a *terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia* and my general health was very bad. I consulted a physician and took his medicine but I did not improve; and finally he told me that *I could not be cured.*

At this time, a friend advised me to try "*Fruit-a-tives*". After taking two boxes, I was greatly relieved; and this fruit medicine *made me completely well.* My digestion and general health are now splendid".

GASPARD DUBARD.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

BIBLE THOUGHTS — For This Week —

Bible Thoughts memorized, will prove a priceless heritage in after years.

Friday

JESUS SAID:—Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.—Matt. 5: 8.

Saturday

THE FEAST OF HARMONY:—Better is a dry morsel, and quietness therewith, than a house full of sacrifices with strife. —Proverbs 17: 1.

Sunday

WARNING TO MEDDLERS:—He that passeth by, and meddleth with strife belonging not to him, is like one that taketh a dog by the ears.—Proverbs 26: 17.

Monday

PICTURE OF PEACE:—The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together: and a little child shall lead them.—Isaiah 11: 6.

Tuesday

NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS:—Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him.—Acts 10: 34, 35.

Wednesday

GOD'S THOUGHTS:—I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil. And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.—Jeremiah 29: 11, 13.

Thursday

GOD RULES WITHIN:—I will put my Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgements, and do them. And ye shall dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers: and ye shall be my people, and I will be your God.—Ezekiel 36: 27, 28.

Waking Grandma

Mamma said, "Little one, go and see
If grandmother's ready to come to tea."
I knew I mustn't disturb her, so
I stepped as gently along tiptoe,
And stood a moment to take a peep—
And there was grandmother, fast asleep.

I knew it was time for her to wake,
I thought I'd give her a little shake,
Or tap at her door, or softly call;
But I hadn't the heart for that at all—
She looked so sweet and so quiet there,
Lying back in her high armchair,
With her dear white hair and a little smile
That means she's loving you all the while.

I didn't make a speck of noise:
I knew she was dreaming of little boys
And girls who lived with her long ago,
And then went to Heaven—she had told me so.
I went up close and didn't speak
One word, but I gave her on the cheek
The softest bit of a little kiss,
Just in a whisper, and then said this:

"Grandma, dear, it's time for tea."
She opened her eyes and looked at me,
And said, "Why, pet, I have just now dreamed
Of a little angel who came and seemed
To kiss me lovingly on my face"—
She pointed right at the very place.
I never told her 'twas only me—
I took her hand and went to tea.

Late Ann Clark

Found dead at Winchester Springs on the morning of Thursday, January 11th, 1923, one of the oldest residents of these parts in the person of Miss Ann Clark in her 80th year. She was born 1843 in township of Lisbon St. Lawrence County N. Y. State.

The body was taken to the residence of her brother Wm. Clark, Cass Bridge

Funeral service was held on Saturday, January 13th, at 1.30 p. m. and was conducted by Rev. Mr. Howe of Elma. The floral tributes were:—A pillow from the family, Basket of Carnations from Mildred Henderson, Spray from Mr. and Mrs. Angus and Mrs. Smith. She leaves to mourn her loss one brother William of Cass Bridge.

Pall Bearers were members of the nearest families, R. A. Ball, Archie Loucks, George Foster, Mathias Bailey, David Salter, Kenneth McDonald.

Interment took place at Maple Ridge vault.

John Nelson Fell

The following taken from the Prescott Journal refers to a cousin of Mrs. W. S. Hughes, Winchester.

"Born on September 6th in the year 1833 and having resided in this locality ever since, deceased was undoubtedly one of the pioneers of this place. He followed the occupation of farmer most of his life and was a prosperous one. He was well and favorably known through this district all his life. Always fond of horses, he was said to be one of the best horsemen in this part of the country. Several years ago he gave up farm life and moved to Prescott where he purchased a home and has since lived retired. He was married in the year 1859 to Sylva Perrin who passed away in September 1914. He is survived by one brother, Chester Fell, of town, and one daughter, Mrs. John W. Corbett, and three sons, W. C. Fell, of Westfield, N. J. Herbert N. and T. R. Fell, both of New York City."

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

Morewood

Mr. Grant Farmiloe spent a few days recently with friends at Montreal.

Mrs. Lucy McIntosh has returned home after spending about a month with her sister at Dunbar.

Mr. Wilson Steinburg and son Dalton, spent the week-end with friends at Toy's Hill.

The Presbyterian's held their annual meeting in the church on Monday evening. After the business for the year was considered and plans for the future laid, the ladies of the congregation served tea.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McVey spent the week with friends in Smith's Falls.

The Hockey match between the senior team and the High School resulted in a victory for the students by a score of 5-3. The seniors are not satisfied that the better team won so we believe another game should be played before the season ends to settle the question of superiority.

Mrs. Fred Farmiloe spent Wednesday with her sister at Chesterville.

One of Morewood's old landmarks, the saw mill, was removed by Thos. Stewart to the Ninth, where he intends using it as a store house for Peat. He intends putting in machinery for the manufacture of peat so that Morewood and vicinity will never suffer in the future for fuel. Mr. Stewart is to be congratulated on his undertaking. He gave an oyster supper to the men and their wives who helped him move the building on Tuesday evening in the hall, about sixty couples were present.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbpterian Church was entertained on Tuesday by Mrs John Coulthart.

Mrs. Jenny Cheney has returned from a two weeks visit with friends at Dunbar.

Miss Eva Reveller spent a few weeks with her cousin at Russell.

The "At Home" of the Women's Institute was held at the residence of Mrs George Bogart on Friday afternoon last. The chair was very ably occupied by the President of the Women's Institute, Mrs. Mahlon Casselman. The gentlemen were given a glimpse of the noble work done by the ladies and also their intentions for the future. After the general meeting the evening was spent in games and contests. The ladies then served lunch. The meeting was brought to a close with the National Anthem.

Mrs. Orren Dillabough spent last week with friends at Williamsburg.

Mr. Anson Allison spent Tuesday in Ottawa.

Mr. William Taylor and Miss Fay Crump of Mountain were Sunday guests of Miss Bertha Coulthart.

Mr. Wesley Reveller is spending the week with his brother in Winchester.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Cox, on Tuesday Jan 16th, a son.

Toy's Hill

Mr. and Mrs, Levi Casselman of Hainsville spent Sunday and Monday at the Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirkwood and family visited the latters parents on Sunday.

Miss Margaret Cain of Winchester Spings is visiting Miss Minnie McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. Eckford Johnson and family spent Sunday at Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bell and little daughter of Brinston spent Sunday at the latters home here.

Miss Anna McIntosh is visiting her sister Mrs. Arthur Bell of Brinston.

A number from here attended the anniversary service held at Hulbert on Sunday evening,

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marshall of Hulbert were the guests of their daughter Mrs. R. S. Peterson, Thursday.

Mr. Nathaniel Holmes and son Lorne of Winchester visited at the home of Mr. Sterling Coons on Wednesdy.

Winchester Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Durant from Cass Bridge were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman recently.

Rev. Mr. Howe called at Mr. William Robinson's Sunday evening.

Miss E. Barclay is on the sick list.

Miss M. Kain was a guest of Mrs. D. Salter Saturday.

Mrs M. A. Patterson is confined to her home with Lagrippe.

The Carkner Brothers were guests recently of Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Robinson.

Mr. F. Cross was a caller recently at the home of Mr. Orren Casselman.

Mrs. W. Kain and baby Alexander and Miss M. Kain spent Thursday at the home of Mrs. Hutson McIntosh Toy's Hill.

Mrs. Orren Casselman visited recently at the home of Miss Mary McIntosh.

Mrs. Wallie Bolton visited Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Shaver at Hulbert recently.

Mrs. C. Robinson returned to her home here after a few days visit at Russell among friends.

Mrs. Geo. Foster is on the sick list.

Miss Geneva Jeffrey from South Mountain visited Miss Hilda Davidson over Sunday.

Mr. Oscar Foster from Chesterville was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Foster recently.

Miss G. Jeffrey from South Mountain is visiting her aunt Mrs. Wm. Merkley.

A number from here attended the Winter Fair at Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Iren Barkley from Dunbar were guests of Mr. add Mrs. Aden Casselman Sunday.

Born—to Mr and Mrs. Albert Holmes, a son, Wednesday Jan. 17th.

New Boyne Jottings

Miss Lizzie MacArthur is visiting friends in Morrisburg.

Miss Mary Smith spent the week-end with Avonmore friends,

Mr. G. Gray, of Nation Valley, spent Tuesday at Mr. Esley Gray's.

Miss Evah MacQuaig of Winchester spent the week-end the guest of Miss Jean Anderson.

Messrs Hugh Smith, Angus Smith, Stuart Anderson and Jos Lefebvre attended the Fat Stock Show in Ottawa this week.

Max Cohen, of the village of Brinston, carrying on business there and at Oxford Mills as The United General Store, general merchants, has made an assignment to T. Bert Cole, authorized trustee, Ottawa. J. S. Tevan & Son, general merchants, Morrisburg, have assigned to James M. Johnston, authorized trustee, Cornwall, as have also W. Marsh & Son, furniture dealers and undertakers, Morrisburg.

"Home Furnishing House."

We are offering some odd pieces of Furniture at Greatly Reduced Prices.

1 Large Imitation Leather Rocker $14.50
1 Kyonyx Chiffonier $28.00
1 Elm Library Table, reduced to $18.75
1 Fumed ¼ Cut Oak Settee with Leather Seat $18.50
1 Sea Grass Chair $12.50

Phone 3 — THE M. F. BEACH COMPANY, LIMITED. — Winchester

In Memorium

In loving memoey of Helen McVey who departed this life January 12th 1919.
Not as a child shall we again behold her.
For when in raptures wild we in our embraces again enfold her.
She will not be a child.
But a fair maiden in her Father's mansion robed in celestial grace,
In all the beauties of the souls' expansion shall we behold her face.

Parents

"MUSIC"

Mrs. Kenny, the Organist of Winchester Methodist Church is prepared to receive pupils in Piano, Singing and Violin.
Beginners and advanced pupils taken.
Pupils are advised to book for lessons at once in order to take advantage of recitals to be given throughout the winter.
Residence, Church St. Phone 112

CLARA IRVING,
Teacher of Burrowe's Method of Kindergarten and Primary Music.
A method which is a delight for beginners.
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Pupils prepared for Toronto Conservatory of Music Examination if so desired. Terms moderate.
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Will be at Hotel Winchester, Winchester, Ont., on Saturday from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., or by appointment.
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We also have a full line of feeds with Hominy added. Good winter apples on hand.

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Car Owners

When putting your car away for the winter, bring it into Melvin's Garage, (The New Fire Proof Garage) and have it overhauled ready for spring. We employ only first-class mechanics and we use only Genuine Parts. All work guaranteed.

Painting

We have a first-class equipped Paint Shop and are in a position to do first-class painting. Our prices are right.

Your Battery

No matter what make, bring it to the Willard Service Station. We have one of the best equipped Battery Stations in Eastern Ontario, superintended by Mr. G. E. Payne, who has had six years experience.

Wet Storage for Winter $2.50

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Winchester -- Ontario.

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Specifications will convince you.

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Timken Rear Axle.
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The Overcoat you have been thinking about. Get it now and get it to your measure. You can select your own cloth if you don't want one of our Ready-Made.

Winter Underclothing was never better nor cheaper. Why shiver when you can be can be warm in one of all Wool Garments.

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Winchester Lodge, No. 336 I.O.O.F.

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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC TIME TABLE

WESTBOUND

No. 23—12.40 p.m. flag for passengers from Montreal and to and beyondSharbot Lake
No. 35—10.07 a.m. stop except Sunday.
No. 29—7.40 p.m. stop. " "

EASTBOUND

No. 24—5.00 a.m. flag for Passengers to Montreal and from Sharbot Lake and Points beyond.
No. 30—8.05 a.m. stop.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. stop.

F. W. BOYES, Agent.

Henderson Lodge No. 383, A.F. & A.M.

Winchester

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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Late D. F. Sutherland
Private Banker
Is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester

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Will be at Winchester the second Monday and preceding Saturday of each month.

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Meets First and Third Friday in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m.

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JAKE ROSS
All kinds of Poultry Wanted
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For the Boys and Girls

Thomas Careful.

ways of Thomas Careful
Vere never straight and true,
sided past the rocks of life,
His track was like a screw;
could not look you in the eyes,
Or give a final No,
e always wanted time to think
And let the moment go.

le never lost a penny piece,
But never made a friend;
e never failed to look ahead
But never reached an end;
e dodged the storm, he shunned the
test,
He shirked the call of strife;
'e never passed a day in bed,
But missed the whole of life.

When caution goes as far as this
It is a deadly sin;
Better to lose ten thousand fights
Than such a victory win.

"Mother Love."

Mother Love is a wonderful thing. Brave and strong and unselfish. I must tell you a little story of such a pretty example of it. It was played before my eyes in our garden.

We have a soft grey pussy; such a cuddly ball but—such a terror for the birds! She simply cannot resist one; even if she has just finished a large dinner!

One lovely day I was sitting in the garden when suddenly an uproar among the robins began. You never heard such a noise! I looked up from my work.

There was pussy by a peony bush looking as bad as bad could be, waving her tail and crouching just ready to pounce; while in front of her Mrs. Robin fluttered, dragging one wing and chirping and chirping in anguish. At first I thought puss had damaged her wing, but when I saw her fly off a bit and then come back, I knew the wing was unhurt. Yet she kept on fluttering to and fro in front of pussy; aggravating her beyond words—positively inviting death!

I shoved her away, "You silly bird, why are you doing that right under pussy's nose? Don't you know she'll catch you?"

And all the while Father Robin and their friends and relations keeping up enough noise to arouse the universe.

I stooped to puss, and then, to my amazement, under the peony bush was a baby robin—hurt, and paralyzed with fright.

We put the baby up on the fence amid a tangle of grape vines. It was damaged, poor infant, but not seriously, and we knew its parents would come to it.

Wasn't that a beautiful example of Mother Love? Dear, brave Mrs. Robin—right under pussy's nose doing her very best to make her deadly enemy attack her and so give her precious baby its freedom! That was bravery, wasn't it?

All that day the robins hovered around the grape vine, and I knew baby must still be there.

In the evening on coming into the garden, I saw at the foot of the grape vine the same performance being enacted all over again. This time Mrs. Robin had a worm in her mouth which she was evidently saving for her baby. She was in a terrible state. I snatched up pussy and discovered the baby an inch from her nose. The little robin had so far recovered itself, that this time it flew up on the fence, as brave as brave could be.

Mother Robin sat in a nearby tree and chirped encouragement to her child. After a while its panic subsided, and it flew off to join its Mother, quite safe and happy.

Now wasn't this little story a beautiful example of "Mother Love"?—F. M. Rathbun.

WILD LIFE IN INDIA

One of the fascinations of India, says a correspondent who was with the Prince of Wales, is its wild life. It is a novel experience to see a great kite swoop down while you are having tea on a lawn as smooth as a race course, and with a rush and a swirl of wings pick the largest of the sugar-coated cakes from the table and fly off with it into the blue. In clubs I have become used to seeing crows come in and sit on the chandelier in the writing room and to hearing them make what sound like insulting remarks until you throw balls of paper at them. In large shops you may see tame mongooses running round the floor; they are much better at catching rats than any cat. In Lucknow I came as near as possible to killing a jackal with my motor car; a mere dog would have been doomed. And on a road in the Punjab a small deer—chikara—raced ahead of me for a mile, as a hare will race at home.

But it is the birds that impress the visitor most; they are bewildering. And of all the birds the crow—the gray crow, for there is another "corbie," which is black—is most shameless and omnipresent. By one of the eccentricities of scientific nomenclature the Indian crow narrowly escaped being called the shameless one—Corvus impudicus. But it did escape, and now it parades as Corvus splendens. Wiser, it has been called, than any man—quovis homine scientior—and it is the embodiment of sanctimonious slyness. It is silent and secretive when bent on larceny; and at other times it is clamorously proclaiming its virtues to the world, so that all over India, whatever other noise is going on, there is always audible an undercurrent, a background, a running accompaniment of cawing.

Next to the crows in importance are the kites—overzealous, it may be, in the matter of sugar-coated cakes and such things—the great scavengers, even as they were once the scavengers of London. The mere beauty of their flight makes it impossible not to regret that they have disappeared. No bird, gull or eagle moves with so little apparent effort, and none offers so fascinating a study as the kite offers when it steers. Its tail is so mobile that you may frequently see it turned vertically to the plane of the body and the wings. To swoop from the sky and lightly pick a cake off a plate between two persons who are sitting at a small tea table requires clever steering.

And next in interest to the kites are the vultures, scavengers also. They are beautiful as they circle, higher than the kites, but at close quarters they are horrid, and they are most horrid of all when feeding in parties on some dead horse or other carrion. You may walk up to a gorged bird—gray-backed vulture, king vulture or Neophron—until you can almost kick it, when it will scramble lumpishly a few yards away. But the vultures are most dreadful in certain cities, where there is one place—one only—where you are sure to see them in plenty. The common scavenging of street and alley they leave to the crows and kites, to the pariah dog, and to the jackal. Their own loathsome feeding place is at the Towers of Silence, where the dead of Parsis are exposed to the sky. For the Parsis will not desecrate the holy elements by contact with mortality—not the earth by burying their dead, or the water by giving the bodies to the flood, or the fire by burning them; so you will always see the vultures circling in the air and perched on trees and housetops near the Towers of Silence.

[illegible] other birds paddy birds, cattle [illegible] magpie robin, [illegible]d the pest, [illegible] beautiful [illegible] sat on the [illegible]

[illegible] round [illegible] the re[illegible] feet from me, and I watched it catch, with quick swoops like those of a fly-catcher, half a dozen bees or plump bluebottles in succession. "Surely," I said to myself, "the lovely creature has had breakfast enough." Then it caught one of the largest-sized red dragon flies. The bird had to beat it against the ropes for several minutes before it succeeded in getting the dragon fly in the right position for swallowing. Where the dragon fly can possibly have found room inside the bird I do not know; it went part way down, but the wings still stuck out of the bird's mouth on each side like exaggerated whiskers. Thus adorned, the bee eater sat there, very stodgy and replete, silently digesting. "That at all events will last you a day or two," I said to it. But in two minutes it was catching and swallowing bees again. The bee eater's appetite and how the cattle egret can walk about in the hot sun all day without its brain's becoming addled are two of the mysteries of Indian bird life.

There are few more lovely things living than the common green bee eater. It has a charming flight, and when a party of them, six or seven, are sporting in the air as they love to do—rising one after another from the trees with a lilting, pipitlike flight, and chasing one another, lifting and dipping, all aglitter in the sunshine—they are one of the prettiest sights in the world.

And the green parrots—they really are rose-collared lorikeets—are beautiful also, but no one loves them. For one thing they eat too much fruit and spoil more than they eat; moreover, they make harsh noises importunately. But they are certainly good to look at; and it is tantalizing when a tree is all a chatter with them, and—since the birds and the leaves are of exactly the same tint—you cannot see a feather. Then perhaps a beady eye catches your attention, and you discover its owner.

It is said that the owls throttle green parrots at night; but I believe that the story has risen merely because the noise the owl habitually makes is precisely the noise a green parrot would make if it were being throttled. You cannot imagine it to be anything else. Our owls at home can be ridiculous enough in the mating season, but their cries are harmony compared with the squeaks and sputterings of the Indian owl, or owlet, when in ecstasy. It is called Athene brahma—what a name! For some nights an owl sat on the roof of my tent and danced and sputtered and fizzed and exploded till it was difficult not to wish that some one would take the parrot's side and throttle the owl.

But what are these few creatures to all the amazing wealth of wild life in the country? Think of what the Prince of Wales alone has killed—tiger, leopard, rhinoceros, sloth bear, wild boar, black duck, chikara, chital, or spotted deer, demoiselle crane, two kinds of partridge, seven or eight kinds of duck, two kinds of sand grouse, and for all I know many things besides and others yet to come! Add to those the domestic animals that are novel to the Englishman — camels and elephants, buffaloes and zebus, the two kinds of monkeys, and the peacocks everywhere—and still you have touched only the fringe of Indian wild life.

Filled the Bill.

A woman inserted the following advertisement in a newspaper:

"Wanted, companion for a lady; must be a total abstainer; must be cleanly in his habits and know a little about nursing. Comfortable home, no salary."

A few days later she received by express a basket containing a tabby cat. An accompanying note said:

"In reply to your advertisement, I recommend bearer. She is a total abstainer, cleanly in her habits and knows a little of nursing, having brought up a large family. She will be pleased to accept comfortable home and requires no salary."

Judging by Appearances.

A good many years ago there was a certain able judge in Illinois whose appearance was less impressive than his learning. He was extremely cross-eyed, and his hair was a bright and unruly red. The judge was not at all sensitive and enjoyed repeating jokes that were at his own expense. His favorite story was this:

He had been out on a duck-hunting trip among the marshes south of Chicago, and his rough shooting costume did not add dignity to his appearance. Toward the end of the afternoon he was trudging along the road on his way home, hot and tired.

A wagon driven by a lightning-rod agent—a more common vehicle in those days than now—came along, and the judge asked the man if he would give him a lift.

The agent looked the hunter over rather suspiciously. He was evidently not enthusiastic. At last he said. "Yes. If you'll climb on behind there, you can ride on the ladders."

So the judge climbed on, and they rattled along in silence for several miles. They came then to a watering trough, and as the lightning-rod agent was watering his horse a man drove up who knew the judge well. He called him by name and title and asked what luck he had had with his gun.

The lightning-rod agent listened to the conversation with interest. When he got back on the seat he said, "Did that fellow call you 'judge'?"

"Yes."

"What are you judge of—horseflesh?"

"No, I'm a judge of a law court."

"What kind of a court?"

"A district court."

"Back east it takes some considerable man to be a judge. How big is your circuit?"

"Oh, it reaches from the Wisconsin line down to Peoria."

The man said only one thing more while the judge rode with him. That remark followed a few moments' reflection and a couple of loud cracks with his long rawhide whip. He said: "I believe I'll settle down here in this part of the country myself and get made a judge!"

Britain's Tiniest Railway Systems.

The High Rocks Station between Tunbridge Wells and Groombridge claims to be the only railway station without a staff, says a London newspaper. It has no station-master, booking clerk, porter, booking office, or waiting-room. The trains serving it are drawn by baby engines, and the guard acts in the manifold capacity of a complete station staff.

But one need not go out of London to find stations run on almost similar lines. The Waterloo-City Railway, known to tens of thousands of business men, consists of two termini, one at Waterloo and the other in the City, and at least a third of its length runs under the River Thames.

At neither station is there a station-master, porter, or booking clerk, for you buy your ticket on the train as you do on a bus, and throw it away when you get to the other end!

There is a railway station in Derbyshire where trains stop only on one day in the week to enable the inhabitants of the village of Blackwell Mill to go shopping to Buxton!

What claims to be the shortest passenger line in the world may be seen at Groudle, not far from Douglas, Isle of Man. It is one mile long, and the gauge is only two feet. It was made to convey passengers from the entrance to Groudle Glen to the seashore. The engine looks like a toy, but is powerful and well made, and the open cars carry ten passengers.

The smallest fully working line is probably the Eskdale Railway, which runs over the seven miles which separate Ravenglass, on the west coast of Cumberland, from the foot of Scafell, the highest mountain in England.

If the engine fails to take the points and runs off the lines, passengers help the driver and guard lift it bodily back to its proper place! This novel railway carries large quantities of goods as well as passengers, reducing the cost of road transport in a very difficult country by one-half.

One Among a Crowd.

I wandered once into a lonely land,
About me stretched a solitude of trees,
The fearful calm that lay on every hand
Prodded my soul with broken memories;
No human touch was there. The silence blew
From hill to hill as windy mist is blown;
Within my heart a quiet hunger grew;
And in that hour I thought I was alone.

That was not loneliness—since then I know
A solitude beside which that were bliss;
There are no lonely ones, like those who go
Remote, aloof among a crowd like this
Wherein I walk with brave intent to please—
And wound myself upon their sophistries. —Helen Frazee-Bower.

A Troubled World.

Chesterton, who wrote "What's Wrong With the World," has added the following dictum: "The matter with the modern world is the modern world, and the cure will come from another."

Nicholas Murray Butler says that the matter with the world is "fanatical nationalism."

William McFee, who wrote "Casuals of the Sea," &c., says the "sticky molasses of propaganda is what is the matter with the world.

This is Rather Odd.

Of 6,600 species of flowers cultivated in Europe only 420 possess an agreeable odor and 2,300 have no perceptible smell. Of the sweet-smelling flowers the majority have white or cream-colored petals. Then follow, in order named, yellow, red, blue and violet. Only [illegible] out of 308 varieties of [illegible]ed flowers have

JOYS OF THE WINTER SEASON IN CANADA

ATTRACTIONS RIVAL THOSE OF SUMMER.

Carnival at Banff, Snowshoeing on Mount Royal and Tobogganing on Dufferin Terrace.

According to various estimates made Canada played the host to about two million foreign visitors this summer. Unfortunately, before the first touch of frost had painted the maples, the great majority were compelled to return to their homes. The strictly holiday season for the bulk of the people was over and duties which occupied them the greater part of the year called them again. With the departure of the summer months there was not the same comfort or convenience in motor travel, by which means so many tourists gain access to the Dominion. December arrived to find but a tithe of that host in the country anticipating the revels of that other Canada which is born only when the Frost King assumes his throne and casts his snowy pall over the land.

But there is another invading army which comes to fill up the ranks, not yet so numerous, perhaps, but increasing in volume every year. It is composed of the various battalions of winter holiday-makers who place Canada first of all as a land of unsurpassed winter enjoyment. They are those who realize the futility of travelling long distances and spending much money to disport themselves in the snows of Norway and Switzerland when close at hand is Canada, a series of ravishing Switzerlands stretching from coast to coast. They are alienated subjects of King Winter who come each year to do homage in his kingdom.

It is enormously gratifying to Canadians to see the evidences of a growing popularity of their country in the winter-time, for each fresh visitor initiated into the wonders of Canadian winter pleasure cannot but spread abroad the tidings of the good times. The summer tourist who may pride himself on a knowledge of Canada has but half completed his education if he knows not the hilarity of a Canadian winter. And seldom can he learn it except at first hand, for tradition dies hard and there are many misconceptions to be overcome. To those who have formed their opinions of the Canadian winter upon popular novels and the movies and whose mind-picture is a weird maze of northern trappers, dog teams and blizzards, it is very difficult to imagine the gay winter life of the cities and towns of Canada and the pleasure the entire populace extracts from bending the wintry elements to their enjoyment.

Canada's Economic Life Uninterrupted

Winter does not to any extent interrupt the economic life of Canada, and the country's industrial activities progress in virtually the same manner. The only drastic change the life of the people undergoes is in that of sport, and the arrival of the cold months is attended merely by the relegation of tennis racquets and golf clubs to cupboards and the extracting from summer storage of skis, skates, toboggans and snowshoes. Though these instruments of summer pleasure are put away with reluctance there is a positive relish in anticipating the commencement of winter sports. Not everyone could credit the positive disappointment with which the prospect of a mild and snowless winter is regarded because they do not know the fascination of tramping to the twang of snowshoes, the keen delight of skimming on skates over the surface of a lake, the thrills of taking a hill on skis, of the breath-arresting shoot down a toboggan slide.

Greater numbers are coming to know these delights, however, as increasing numbers of tourists come to Canada to disport themselves at the centres of Canadian winter revelry. The growing popularity of the Canadian winter is most succinctly evidenced in the swelling traffic at localities where special arrangements have been made for visitors to participate to the full in Canada's hibernal gaiety with a maximum of comfort and a minimum of inconvenience, for instance at Quebec or at Banff.

Quebec and Banff in Holiday Array..

Quebec—quaint old Quebec with its narrow streets, its towering churches, its old-world atmosphere and continental leisure—it seems, as it sleeps under its white mantle, to have been created solely as a locale for winter sports. It is veritably the throne of the Snow King. Here the visitor can pass rapidly, within a limited area, from one sport to another—skiing, skating, tobogganing, snowshoeing, dog sleighing—and never wander far from the precincts of an ultra-civilization. He can spend a week-end there, crowded with incident and event from arrival to departure, and extract as much and varied pleasure as few places in the world can offer him.

Banff—a different Banff, which has shed her gay summer raiment for the simple white mantle of snow—the same exquisite jewel of the West set in a coronet of towering mountains. When carnival time comes at Banff the bright lights and colors, the sparkling gaiety combine to rival in brilliancy and exuberance the summer season, when hosts of tourists gather there to disport themselves among its varied attractions. There is the same ascending scale of hibernal merrymaking in which the reveller passes from one sport to another in the exhilarating air of the Rockies.

The same thing is happening all over the country from the Atlantic to the Rocky mountains and beyond. Those who deprecate the Canadian climate do not realize that to take it away (besides what Canada would lose economically) would be to remove one of the Dominion's greatest attractions and possibilities of enjoyable pastime. Sceptics should see Dufferin Terrace on a winter afternoon, or Mount Royal at the week-end, or visit Banff at carnival time. Observing the brightly clad throngs disporting themselves upon the snow in a crisp and invigorating atmosphere, they could not honestly judge otherwise than that Canada has a winter which is a distinct asset to her people and attractions for her visitors in that season which rival those of summer.

Stories About Famous People

The Grimy Autograph That McKishnie Keeps.

Archie P. McKishnie, the much-beloved author of stories of wild life, who is again in the public eye as the author of "Openway," his one publication for the year 1922, tells a story on himself that deserves the preservation of printer's ink.

While visiting Los Angeles, California, some time ago, McKishnie relates, he came upon two book shops, both with a considerable queue of people winding out of the open door. Upon investigation, he found one line to be leading into the purchase of some best seller of the time, it being advertised that the author would autograph copies purchased. On the other side of the street was a window display of McKishnie's latest book, and a similar sign in prominence, announcing that the author was that day in the city, and that he also would autograph all copies sold. Naturally this aroused McKishnie's interest. He took his place on the line, bought a copy of the book, and engaged his double in conversation. The pseudo-author was a typical popular conception of his class, lean, cuff-frayed and quite dirty. His expression was one of utter dejection and gloom, and even McKishnie's encouraging remarks anent the sale of the book failed to call forth any enthusiasm.

"Good stunt, this," McKishnie remarked.

"Oh, not so bad," the autographer answered.

"Must sell a good many books this way," the author ventured.

"Oh, I guess so," was the languid reply. "But I just want to tell you that anybody that would read the bunk that's in this book deserves to lose the money he puts into it."

Somewhat taken aback, McKishnie then requested an autograph, which was executed with an unusually grimy-nailed left hand. He cherishes the volume to this day as a concrete demonstration of the fact that things (books or authors) are not always what they seem.

Mr. Harvey's Story.

The popular American Ambassador, Mr. Harvey, tells several good Prohibition yarns.

In wild Texas, he says, a Prohibition officer was grilling a sheriff for not enforcing the Volstead Act. Illicit stills were plentiful in the wild ranges. The sheriff pleaded that he did his best.

The Prohibition officer doubted it, and had himself appointed deputy sheriff. He went to the wildest town and accosted a little boy.

"Say, kid, do you know where there are any stills here?"

"Sure, boss! My father keeps one."

"I'll give you a shilling if you take me to it."

At that moment the boy noticed the sheriff's badge on the waistcoat.

"Say, boss, will you give me that shilling now?"

"No. You get it when we come back."

"I'd rather have it now, 'cause I don't think you're coming back."

Talks for Her Living.

Frances Nickawa, the Cree Indian girl who is rapidly becoming one of the most popular Canadian entertainers, recently returned to Canada after a British tour, and she tells a little joke at her own expense that happened on the return voyage.

A little lad of about ten years was on the ship and he was of course intensely interested in Miss Nickawa when he learned that she was an Indian girl. "He asked me if I were a real honest-to-goodness Indian, and I assured him that I was," said the entertainer. "Then he looked at my bag and queried what I had in there. I told him it was my costume."

"Then he asked, 'What do you do for a living?' and he almost had me then. But I hurriedly thought up an answer and said, 'I talk.' Disdainfully he looked at me and commented. 'Huh! We men don't have to pay women to talk!' "



THE PRINCE IN A STEEPLECHASE

The Prince of Wales is an ardent lover of horses and a horseman of no [illegible] ability. The picture shows him in a recent steeplechase. Shortly after [illegible]ture was taken he was thrown by his horse but escaped serious injury.

HOME BEAUTIFUL

Amateur Sewer Scans the List of Easy-to-Make Articles.

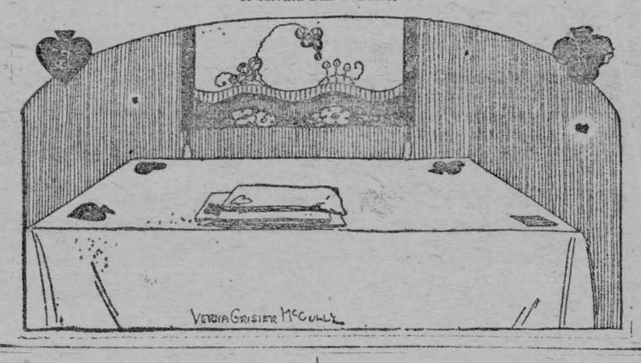
Scoffers to the contrary, the women of to-day have not let outside interests wean them from home interests. The advance in the general public's knowledge of interior decorating is proof of our statement. True, in days gone by a woman's domesticity was many times judged by the amount of fuss she made over her household duties, and her femininity was rated high if she spent much time over "fancy" work.

Measuring up to such standards the modern woman would rate lacking both domesticity and feminism, but fortunately those standards are obsolete. To-day, although outside interests call, homes are not neglected; and because outside interests do call, household management has evolved from a time consuming, energy sapping process to a simple and enjoyable one.

Modern woman does not scorn purely feminine activities; in her heart she loves them, but she only asks that these activities lead to useful results. Therefore "fancy" work which is only "fancy" work is scratched off her list of occupations. Sewing? That is another matter. Time must be found in busy days for the relaxation of sewing. The fashioning of lovely articles for the home is given a place in most modern women's routine, and at this season of the year more time than ever is allowed it.

To-day's illustration gives a suggestion of a simple inexpensive gift. The card table cover is made of jade green sateen. In each corner of it a figure representing one of the card suits is appliqued on with stitches of yarn. On one of the black figures the initial of the person for whom the gift is intended is worked in cross stitch. The napkins boast only one small figure each and a smaller initial than that used on the cover.

A Herald-Sun Feature.



Had Him There.

Mr. Sparks gave a grunt as he limped painfully up to the counter of the druggist's shop. From behind a pile of germ-destroyers and pain-killers, and various other remedies, a sleek young man appeared. He beamed upon Mr. Sparks.

"Good evening. What can I get for you, sir?"

"I want a corn cure," said Mr. Sparks. "A good one."

The young man held out a small bottle filled with a black fluid.

"Here is the very thing. I guarantee this to cure any corn in one night. Only twenty-five cents, sir."

Mr. Sparks paid the price and took his purchase home. A week later he limped angrily into the shop again.

"That corn cure you sold me," he snapped. "was no good at all! You're a fraud! I thought you said you guaranteed it to cure a corn in one night?"

"Quite so," said the young man, blandly. "But I didn't say which night."

Canadians Use Much Butter.

Figures just compiled indicate that each person in Canada consumes a total of twenty-seven pounds of butter each year. This is the largest per capita consumption in the world. The United States ranks second with an average of eighteen pounds per person each year. Sweden leads in the consumption of milk, and Switzerland in the amount of cheese consumed.

Electric Heating Unit.

Electric heating units have been invented that can be fastened around residence water tanks to heat their contents.

Tranquillity.

What strikes you first when you think about it is the charm of the mere word. Peace, calm, repose, they are all very suggestive and very agreeable when you can get them. But tranquillity! The very utterance is soothing and like a caressing touch quiets nerves that are all of a quiver.

And when we have felt the charm of the word we regret the rarity of the thing. In these rushing days we are anything but tranquil. Whether we are in an automobile or out of one, tranquillity is the last thing we think of. There was once a world where there was no telephone, no wireless, no newspaper, no steam power; just the same old quiet life, and tranquillity was the name of it. To be sure, there were the passions of men and women, which are the mortal foes of all tranquillity. But at least it was possible to fight the battle with a certain measure of external repose.

It may have been tranquil, say our quick spirits of the present, but it must have been deadly dull. They do not desire tranquillity; movement delights them, change, hurry, diversity, the eager suggestion of some new object, some new effort, some piquant, stimulating, undiscovered source of excitement, which in the constant invading progress of decay and dissolution shall assure them, convince them, that they are alive. What is tranquillity, they say in scorn, but sloth and indolence? And sloth and indolence are spiritual death.

But tranquillity is not sloth or indolence, but something far different. It is a serene, patient, triumphant adjustment of powers and efforts to conditions; an avoidance of useless hurry and stir and fidget for the calm accomplishment of what is really worth endeavor; a steady, untroubled progress toward a definite end. And there is a tranquillity that is inborn. How we envy those who by a sort of divine endowment seem to accept the good and the ill of life and, by accepting them, to suck the inmost sweetness from the good and let the ill pass by. But even finer and nobler is the tranquillity that is acquired that comes from a thoughtful study of your own powers and your own destiny, from beginning early to use those powers for directing that destiny, so far as it may be directed by mortal man. The greatest of human achievement in every field falls to those who have first achieved the tranquil mastery of their own hearts.

Knitted ties and over-ornamented walking-sticks have fallen under the ban of the best dressed men in Paris society.

The Woods of Nova Scotia

The forests of Nova Scotia constitute one of that province's first natural resources. Economic settlement in the peninsula province has taken place about the coasts, convenient to the pursuit of the first industry which springs from the fertile waters off them. Parallel to the coasts lie undulating fertile valleys where many phases of agriculture have been followed from the earliest days of Canadian history and where countless small farms and orchards exist. The vast interior is one tremendous expanse of forest and lakeland, a magnificent area of wild beauty, a material resource of great worth and the haunt of many species of Canadian fauna.

The forests of Nova Scotia probably display a greater variety of arboreal growth than any other section of the Dominion. There, growing side by side, one encounters the spruce, pine, hemlock, oak and maple. Nor do the forests stretch in one monotonous sweep across the peninsula, but are broken by myriad lakes of varying expanse and entrancing beauty, many of them forming chains of waterways from the interior to the Atlantic. Conditions are the best for the multiplication of game and fish, which constitute one of the province's main attractions.

Countless visitors are attracted to the Nova Scotia woods each year and at all periods of the year. Whilst the majority are fishermen and huntsmen, drawn by the excellence of the sport in lake and wood, there are many nature lovers and students for whom the provincial forests have a peculiar lure. Many such visitors have permanent lodges or cabins there to which they return each year, and not a few volumes on the fauna and plant life of the northern part of the continent have had their origin in the heart of the Nova Scotia woods.

Economically the woods of the provinces have a considerable value, being worth in revenue about $20,000,000 each year, not including about $50,000 which annually accrues from the sale of hunting licenses and which might justifiably be credited to the woods. The estimated forest area of the province is 7,812 square miles, practically all of which is in private ownership. There is a heavy timber cut each year, and about 200,000,000 feet of lumber goes annually to the United States.

The Nova Scotia limits contain about 25,000,000 cords of spruce and balsam suitable for pulp and paper manufacture. The annual cut for this purpose is about 300,000 cords, making it a little more than eighty years before the exhaustion of supply in the absence of methods of conservation and re-forestation. There are no newsprint mills in the province, but six pulp mills, capitalized at $20,000,000, with a production of about 25,000 tons of wood pulp annually, which is exported in its entirety to the United States.

Nova Scotia's contribution to the paper-making industry of the United States is not inconsiderable, and the province, though not actually making paper, gets the benefit of the industrial development due to the local manufacture of the pulp.

"I Had Terrible Backache From Kidney Disease"

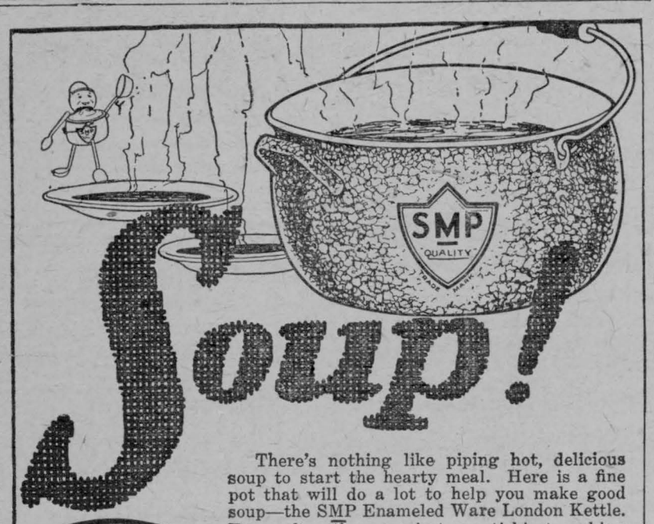


Mrs. M. A. McNeill, Canaan Sta., N.B., writes:

"I was troubled for years with terrible backache, resulting from kidney disease. At times in each month I remained in bed, the pain was more than I could stand, and to walk was almost impossible. I used about $50.00 worth of other medicines, but with little results. Now I am completely better, after using only five boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

One pill a dose, 25cts. a box. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto



Soup!

There's nothing like piping hot, delicious soup to start the hearty meal. Here is a fine pot that will do a lot to help you make good soup—the SMP Enameled Ware London Kettle. Even after the greasiest or stickiest cooking SMP Enameled Ware cleans as easily as a china dish. Ask for

SMP Enameled WARE

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

A Fine Kettle

This is a fine kettle, not only for soup, but for boiling meat or stewing, cooking vegetables or preserving. Be sure each utensil you buy carries the SMP trade mark.

THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY

157

"The Store of Quality."

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

Fish! Fish!

This is the season to use more fish

Chicken Halibut, nice large fish, "family size" 6 to 10 lbs. at 20c lb.

Silver Bright, Quala Salmon, splendid fish at a medium price, 15c lb.

Fresh or Salt Herrings, 50c doz.

Beef! Beef!

By the Quarter or half Quarter or in pieces to suit you. We carry a stock of Western Beef and will be pleased to have you look at it before buying, also a stock of our Local Beef.

Apples!

We have lots of them and expect another large shipment in a few days, price is the same as in the fall.

Potatoes.

Why look elsewhere, we can supply you any quantity at $1.00 per 90 lbs.

T. O. Keyes,

Winchester - - Ontario.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Winchestet Agricultural Society was held in the Council Chamber on Monday afternoon last. The Treasurers report showed a small defect. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows.

President, F. F. Davidson.
1st Vice Pres, Dr. J. A. Bean.
2nd Vice Pres A. Christie.

Directors, Messrs J. A. Campbell, Herbert Carkner, Wm. Dixon, J. F. Ault, Roy Annable, Thos. Ralph, George T. Dixon, J. A. Hughes, Roy Baker, and Walter Moffat.

Messrs J. H. Ross and G. A. Dixon, who were acting as Secretary and Treasurer, pro tem, were elected to the Board of Directors and Mr. John McCormick was elected to the combined office of Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. J. F. Ault was appointed representative to the Ontario Fairs Assn. of which he is vice president, to meet in Toronto the end of January. The president Mr. Davidson was appointed to attend the meeting in Ottawa to fix the dates of fairs in Eastern Ontario.

Is It Anybody's Business?

Is it anybody's business
If a gentleman should choose
To call upon a lady—
If the lady don't refuse?
Or, to speak a little plainer,
That the meaning all may know—
Is it anybody's business
If a lady has a beau?

Is it anybody's business
When that gentleman does call?
Or when he leaves the lady?
Or if he comes at all?
Or is it necessary
That the curtain should be drawn.
To save from further trouble
From outside lookers-on?

Is it anybody's business—
But the lady's—if her beau
Rides out with other ladies
And doesn't let her know?
Is it anybody's business—
But the gentleman's—if she
Should accept another's escort
Where he doesn't chance to be?

If a person's on the sidewalk,
Whether great, or whether small,
Is it anybody's business
Where that person means to call?
And if you see a person,
As he's calling anywhere,
Is it anybody's business
What his business may be there?

The substance of our query,
Simply stated, would be this:
Is it anybody's business
What another's business is?
Or if it is, or if it isn't,
We would really like to know:
For we're certain, if it isn't,
There are some who make it so.

If it is, we'll join the rabble,
And act the noble part
Of the tattlers and defamers
Who throng the public mart;
If it's not, we'll act the teacher,
Until each meddler learns
'Twould be better in the future
If he'd mind his own concerns.

What To Take

Good advise to start The New Year with—Take The Winchester Press.

Take comfort—if you can.

Take the girl you love to be your wife.

Take care of your health. It is the most valuable thing you have.

Take a hint when it is extended for you Don't wait to be knocked down.

Take pains to be faithful and conscientious in business. It will bring you success.

Take offence only at things worth being offended at. It is sure evidence of a small mind to notice trifles.

Take hold of any work that comes to your hand rather than be idle. Luck always waits upon the busy man.

Take time to be polite and kind always. Rudeness never pays; the boore may think so, but he is wrong.

Take trouble like a man. Don't get whining about when it comes, but shut your mouth and stand up under it resolutely.

Take a trip now and then, and try to see something outside of the town you live in. Travel is one of the greatest of educators.

Take pains to do your work well. The conscientious worker is the one who gets to the front—and the one that never needs be idle.

Take care that you make this day a model for all the days to come—and then copy after it. Live this day so that it will bring you no regrets.

Take the sunshine into your life as something to be grateful for; don't darken it with shadows of your own making. Trouble will come soon enough without your coining it.

Take pains to hear both sides of a story before you come to a decision. Jumping at a conclusion one time and another, has filled the world with enemies and deluged it in blood. Wait to hear both sides of a story before you speak.

Take heart, if you are cast down. Your luck will change ere the year is out. What though the clouds do cover you now, the sun will shine by and by. No life is made up altogether of shadows, and God never yet wholly deserted a resolute man or a brave woman. Fight on and victory will come at last.

Majority Rule

The secret is out. In a recent editorial outburst, Toronto Saturday Night has told us all about it. The vote in favour of prohibition was rolled up in small towns and country districts" says Saturday Night, "but the majority of people in such centres as Toronto, Ottawa and Hamilton are not in favour of the present temperance act." And then the writer proceeds with this delightful bit of literature.

"This so termed majority rule is from first to last a sham. What earthly right have the men and women voters of Podunk to dictate as to what I shall or shall not have on my dinner table? It seems to me just about as much my duty to tell the Podunkers that the salt pork and boiled potatoes they are bringing their family up on is no fit diet, and then make a prohibitory law and ram it down their throats."

There we have it "Majority rule is a sham from first to last." And it is adding insult to injury when "the small towns and country districts" are the cause of it. Of course this is quite a new sensation for the city man. He has become so accustomed to having things the other way. Just the very thought of the people of Picton being so presumptuous as to have anything to say about the laws of this Province. And then forsooth, where this unthinkable situation does arise, why should the good old-fashioned principle of British law—Majority rule — be obeyed.

How would it do to substitute minority rule. Or would Saturday Night think that a better solution of this lawful situation would be to disfranchise everybody outride of the "large centres."

Some remedy must be found for the desperate situation. It is unthinkable that these poor thirsty souls should be limited to non-intoxicating beverages. Life for them would not be worth living under such conditions.—Picton Gazette.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Horticultural Society

At the annual meeting of the Winchester Horticultural Society held on Monday night, Miss Norah Elliott, who for so many years has been the very efficient and obliging secretary, resigned her position, much to the regret of the Board of Directors. Mrs. H. Hutt was appointed to the position of Secretary-Treasurer. The old officers were re-elected with the addition of Mr. J. A. Campbell, Mrs. Wallace and Miss N. Elliott on the Board of Directors to replace those who have moved away. The society will publish next week a statement of the past year operations, showing the work that has been done, and how the money has been expended.

Inkerman Notes

Miss Bretta Redmond returned home on Saturday, after spending a week with friends at Chesterville.

Miss Hazel Bowman of Nation Valley spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bowman.

Mr. E. Johnston of Depot Harbor, returned home last week after spending a couple of weeks visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. W. Bouck of Aultsville is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Jowett.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Irving spent Sunday with Mr. und Mrs. Lee Merkley.

Miss F. Merkley of Nation Valley, was the guest of her sister last week-end, Mrs. G. Timmins.

Mr. Ed. Bush of Hallville was a caller in town last Friday.

The Inkerman Junor Hockey Team beat Van Camps here by a scoe of 5-1 last Saturday.

A National Institution

A journal that for over fifty years has grown in public esteem until it has acquired the largest number of readers of any journal in the country in which it is published may without exaggeration be said to have grown into a national institution.

By the testimony of it readers, by the testimony of the press of Canada, by the testimony of vast numbers of the thinking population and by admission of capable journalists and other onlookers in other countries. The Family Herald of Montreal, based on its enormous army of readers, on its independence and on its devotion to the welfare of the country, has come to be regarded as one of the National assets of the Dominion.

For the year 1923 the publishers of The Family Herald and Weekly Star promise their readsrs better value than ever in the past, with more valued contributors and more resources in all departments. The plans involve heavy outlay for new features, but the subscription price will remain at $2.00 per year, the extra expenditure being undertaken in absolute faith, up held by the confidence and practical co-operation of more than half a million readers.

The New Year has opened with a rush of subscription that has smashed all previous records. Judging by the stacks of subscription orders that at times have threatened to choke the great Montreal Post Office, it would appear that half of Canada had selected The Family Herald and Weekly Star as the best all round journal for 1923.

The Home Paper

A few of the reasons why the home folks should support it:

1.—Because, when you were born, it was the home paper that introduced you to the world.

2.—When you grew up and graduated the home paper gave you another write-up.

3.—When later on you found your life companion and were happily married the home paper gave you and yours a nice notice.

4.—When sickness and misfortune invaded your home, the sad news was carried to your friends and neighbors by the home paper.

5.—When you had been successful in a business venture or had been promoted, it was the home paper that heralded your ability.

6.—If you sold out or moved to another location the home paper followed you with news of friends and neighbors.

7.—When some unscrupulous person tried to injure your character, it was the home paper that came to your aid.

8.—Because the home paper boosts your town and its institutions, its people, its schools, its churches, and helps to promote good fellowship in the community.

9.—Because the live merchants offer money-saving bargains and protect you from catch-penny mail order houses.

10.—And last, when you are finally laid away, it is the home paper that prints consoling news of your demise and that extols your virtues so the hearts of those who mourn are made to feel thankful that the home paper stuck by you from cradle to grave.

Believe This If You Like

Last week a traveller was in town and told the following story, says the Fergus News-Record. About the middle of last week he went to a farm house in this district one night and knocked at the door. The lady of the house came. It was dark. He asked if he could pay for a bed for the night. She replied that he could not fool her and threw her arms around his neck and kissed him. He told her there must be some mistake but she declared she knew him and kissed him some more. When they went in to the light she saw that she didn't know him after all, and apologized profusely. She had been expecting someone home from the West, she said, and she was so sorry; but the traveller replied: "Never mind, madam, I enjoyed it just as much as you did."

In Memorium

In loving memory of our father James Middagh, who passed away, 17th Jany. 1921.

We know it was the Lord's good wishes;
His time and ways are not ours.
In love He takes our Dearest treasures
And plucks from earth the sweetest flowers,
To plant them in the heavenly Eden;
There we hope at last to meet him
When the cares of life are past.

Inserted by his sons.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. M. Sullivan, of Summers Settlement wishes to take this means of sincerly thanking all the kind friends and neighbours who came to her assistance when her home was burned down, and all who so generously contributed to her assistance.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. William Clark and family wish to thank most sincerely their many kind friends and especially the neighbors at Winchester Springs for their assitance and sympathy in the death of his sister and aunt.

If YOU could Visit our Mills—



VISITORS to the Quaker Mills no longer marvel at the exclusive flavour, texture and goodness of all things baked with Quaker Flour. They see for themselves the infinite care with which Canada's finest wheat is treated from the berry to the sack.

They see how thoroughly the grain is selected and cleaned—how gradually and finely it is milled—to produce a perfect flour. They see how Quaker *Quality* is ever maintained, by constant vigilance and hourly tests in the process of milling — by an actual baking of bread from each day's flour. Quaker Flour must bake up to the Quaker standard before it can leave the Quaker Mill.

They realize why no other flour can equal "Quaker." Try it for your next baking.

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

THE QUAKER MILLS
PETERBOROUGH and SASKATOON

Visitors to the Quaker Mills are always welcome.

207

DISTRIBUTORS

Fennell & Wallace, Winchester. - - - Hugh McMaster, Winchester.
R. D. Cheney, Mountain.

THE STORE OF

Quality, Value & Servic.

We have just received from the factory a few lines of Men's Suits in all Wool Canadian Tweeds and English Worsted, well tailored, finely fiuished and are Exceptional Value at $18.00 to $22.50 per suit. It will pay you to come in and look them over.

We have a few of the following in Winter Goods left which we propose to clear before the end of January at

20 per cent. Reduction

Men's Mackinaw Coats.

Young Men's Overcoats.

Sweaters, Socks, Mitts, Glovee, etc.

JOHN McCORMICK & SON

Call and get a Hockey Schedule of the D.A.A.A. games.

Zutoo Tablets

Are used by thousands of good Canadians and relieve thousands of bad headaches.

ZUTOO stops any Headache in 20 minutes. 25c a box, at dealers

JAMES P. DOWSER,
AUCTIONEER
Metcalfe, - - Ontario
Licensed for the Counties of Stormont, Glengarry, Dundas, Carleton and Russell.
All sales promptly attended to.
TERMS RIGHT.
Telephone Metcalfe 143

A. A. Casselman,

JOBBER.

General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.

Wholesale and Retail Established 1886
Terms Strictly Cash.

Customers are you willing to do the same—Hand over the cash to help local trade as you are to the Mail Order Catalogue Houses. The Farmers' Supply House has been competing with the Mail Order Catalogues, in quality and price. Goods arriving daily. You would do well to call at my store and consult your Humble Servant, before purchasing your necessary supplies. We make a specialty in furs of all kinds. In stock—gloves & mitts lamb caps & coats, china and near beaver fur toats sold only on guarantee; fancy auto plush rugs, woolen horso blankets & jute lined army blankets. We have some of the best fur robes in Canada, also water proof rubber goods. coats, rugs and horse covers; team harness, light & heavy; single harness, fancy halters, bridles and whips, blacksmith and wheel-right supplies a specialty; hand made cast-steel horse shoes for high actors & roadsters, also drive calks steel shoes and neverslip steel shoes and screw calks; buggy rims, spokes, shafts, poles, yokes and trees, Wilkinson plows & repairs, also all other kinds of plow repairs at prices to compete with others. A shipment of Good Cheere stoves just arrived, something real new, an open grate fireplace stove, also our improved new cook stove, will burn 19 inch. wood or coal, large oven and copper reservoir, 6 lids, polished top and warming closet also, step and extension ladders.

. . THE NEW STORE . .

Large assortment of bulk candy and mixed nuts.

Nice box chocolates make splendid gifts. We have them from 30c to $2.00

We have also received another shipment of sunkist oranges, california grapes, lemons, grape fruit and cranberries.

Choice select oysters. Ice cream bricks.

Phone 7, all orders promptly delivered.

J. E. UTMAN, Winchester, Ont.

Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.

DO YOU THROW YOUR MONEY AWAY

BUYING THE WRONG ELECTRIC BULBS.

Do you purchase at a slightly smaller price, an ordinary lamp recommended to you only by its cheapness or by the man who profits by selling it to you, a lamp without a guarantee;

Or Do You Save Your Money

Buying "Hydro Quality" Lamps, designed scientifically to give the highest efficiency and the greatest economy on your Hydro Electric Power System of Ontario; Lamps that give brilliant illuminationation on a minimum power consumption made to the specifications of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario and backed by a 1500 hour guarantee?

These Lamps are For Sale at

"THE HYDRO SHOP."

WHY RHEUMATISM OFTEN COMES BACK

The Usual Treatment Does Not Reach the Root of the Trouble.

Most treatments for rheumatism do no more than aim to keep down the poison in the blood and enable nature to overcome that particular attack. Then when the system becomes run-down from any cause the disease again gets the upper hand and it all has to be done over.

Sufferers from rheumatism who have found their condition unrelieved or actually growing worse while using other remedies, would do well to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The tonic treatment with this medicine has proved in thousands of cases that it builds up the blood to a point that enables it to cast out the rheumatic poisons through the regular channels of excretion, the bowels, kidneys and the skin. When this is done rheumatism is banished, and as long as the blood is kept pure and rich the patient will be immune from attack. This is proved by the case of Mrs. J. Hewitt, Beach P.O., Hamilton, Ont., who says: "For a number of years I was troubled with muscular rheumatism, which caused me a great deal of suffering. I would get rid of the trouble for a time, but it always came back. A friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I have not had an attack of rheumatism since I took them, and that is five years ago. I have since used the pills for anaemia and found them equally good, and I now recommend them to any friends who may be ailing."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Of the three great salt water fishing areas in the world—North Atlantic, North Pacific and North Sea—Canada controls one-half of the two first. Sea-fish include salmon, cod, lobster, halibut, herring, mackerel, haddock, etc.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds.



With The BOY SCOUTS

Cornwall Scouts Remembered in Will.

Under the will of the late Mrs. W. J. Wallace, of Cornwall, Ont., the 1st and 2nd Cornwall Troops of Boy Scouts have been granted the sum of $150 to be used in the form of annual prizes for the encouragement of the boys in the protection of birds and their nests, for the promotion of kindness to animals and for the stimulation of the spirit of patriotism amongst boys.

A special committee has been entrusted under the will with the disposal of this money and it is planned to arrange a series of competitions each year for the Scouts of the two troops along the lines suggested by Mrs. Wallace in her will.

"Gazette" Becomes "The Scouter."

January sees a step forward in the history and life of the "Imperial Headquarters Gazette" of the Boy Scouts Association. It now appears under the new title of "The Scouter" and incorporates the paper heretofore known as "The Trail," which has been the official publication of the London (England) Scout Council. The name "Scouter" is the new word which has been adopted by the Boy Scouts Association to take the place of the phrase "Scout Officer" hitherto used and is now applied to all ranks of adult leaders in Scout work with boys.

The Chap Next Door.

Mr. Sidney Dark has a special article on the Boy Scouts in a recent issue of "John O'London's Weekly," written as a result of the inspiration he personally received while attending the Boy Scout rally for the Prince of Wales at the Alexandra Palace last October. Having pointed out that, though people are generally ready to applaud "fine national service," they are not so ready to give practical assistance, he said:

"It would be a splendid thing if every boy was enrolled in the Scouts' ranks. Tens of thousands of boys are eager to be Scouts. They are properly envious of the good times that the chaps next door have. And their mothers would love them to be Scouts because the chaps next door are so much more considerate, so much more useful, and so much cleaner. The trouble is that new troops of Scouts cannot be formed without a large addition to the numbers of Scoutmasters, and the right kind of man for a Scoutmaster is hard to find, and is too often unwilling to make the necessary sacrifice of his time."

The situation which Mr. Dark described is just as true of Canada as it is of England. Scouting can only grow as its ranks of leaders—men inspired with the unselfish ideal of service to Canada through service to Canada's boyhood—grow. The boys are ready, everywhere. All they ask is for "a man to lead." Scout Headquarters is ready and willing to help the man who would help the boy through Scouting and a post card to the Toronto Office any time is all that is necessary to put him in touch with the facts concerning the Boy Scout movement.

Scout Numbers Increasing.

At October 31st, 1922, there were 14,749 Boy Scouts, Wolf Cubs and Boy Scout and Wolf Cub officers in Ontario. In June, 1921, when the last previous census was taken, the total was 10,351. This wonderful growth during a period of fifteen months is one more testimony as to the virility of the Boy Scout Movement. At the census date there were 371 Boy Scout troops and 129 Wolf Cub Packs in Ontario, these scattered over some 208 different cities, towns, villages and rural communities.

IF STOMACH IS TROUBLING YOU

Instantly! End Indigestion or Stomach Misery with "Pape's Diapepsin"

As soon as you eat a tablet or two of "Pape's Diapepsin" your indigestion is gone! Heavy pain, heartburn, flatulence, gases, palpitation, or any misery from a sour, acid stomach ends. Correct your stomach and digestion for a few cents. Each package guaranteed by druggist.

Good Speech Anyhow.

"That was a great speech you made to the jury."

"Thanks," said the eminent criminal lawyer.

"Why, even your client wept. Your description of his poor old mother waiting at home for her wandering boy was a masterpiece. She should have heard it."

"I'm afraid that was out of the question. As a matter of fact, he tells me she died when he was a baby."

Treasure in Canton Walls.

When the ancient walls of Canton, China, were razed to make room for a street railway, contractors offered to do the work for whatever treasure the walls might contain. The work was divided among several applicants, every one of whom discovered such quantities of ancient coin and ornaments hidden away in the walls that the work, though done without other payment, was profitable to him.

Mutual Gratitude.

Two men grew rather heated over an argument as to who was the better man, and the following conversation took place:

Englishman — "Well, I'm English, and I'm thankful for it!"

Irishman—"Well, I'm Irish, and I'm thankful for it. What do you say, Scottie?"

Scotsman—"Well, I'm neither, and I'm thankful for it!"

Out of Reach.

Six-Year-Old returned from her first day at school very flushed and excited.

"What did you learn?" asked her parent.

"History," said Six-Year-Old.

"What sort of history?"

"Charles I."

"What did you learn about him?"

Six-Year-Old reflected.

'He made the taxes so high," she said, "that people could not use them."

Sunlight and fresh air are the cheapest and best medicines. Use them freely.

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.

This is the time of the year when many people are snuffling. Colds are rampant, and very dangerous, for even head "colds" may develop into chest colds with the possibility of bronchitis or pneumonia following.

While there is a somewhat widespread feeling against the word "don'ts," there are some cases in which it can be used to advantage and the prevention of colds is one of these.

Dr. Hastings, the Medical Officer of Health for Toronto, issues a monthly bulletin which contains some very interesting health propaganda. One of the most recent issues deals with "colds" and how not to catch them.

Naturally the advice is given under a series of "don'ts," but the advice is good. Here are the rules to avoid catching colds:—

Don't sit or work in an overheated room. 65 to 68 degrees is quite warm enough; 60 to 65 degrees if you are engaged in any active work. Insist on there being a slight current in the air of the room you occupy and also a proper degree of humidity.

Don't use sprays or douches for your nose unless under doctor's orders and instructions. Much more harm than good comes from the use of sprays. In the first place, if a spray is strong enough to destroy the germs, it is more than likely to produce irritation of the mucous membrane, which will lower rather than build up its resisting powers, and consequently make it all the more susceptible to germ activity.

Don't sneeze or cough except into a handkerchief or a piece of cheesecloth, and keep well beyond the range of any one else who is coughing or sneezing.

Don't allow any member of the family who has an acute cold to come in contact with other members of the household, or to use the same eating or drinking utensils, etc. Have everything sterilized that is used by one who has contracted a cold, the same as you would if they had scarlet fever or diphtheria.

Don't go to any public meetings if you have a cold. You had better stay at home until it is better. You will save time in doing so, and probably save others from contracting your cold.

Don't stand close to any one with whom you are conversing if you are reckless enough to go about when you have a cold, and do not under any circumstances shake hands with any one while you have an acute cold. Remember, through the frequent use of your handkerchief, your hands are always contaminated with the germs of the disease. Have you ever catechized your hands and fingers with regard to everything they have been in contact with in the previous twenty-four hours? One of the surgeons in a military camp during the great World War, kept a careful record of the number of possibilities of contaminating his hands for one single day, and it amounted to approximately 120.

Don't under any consideration touch any article of food, whether for yourself or for any one else, unless you have previously thoroughly cleansed your hands. HAVE YOU WASHED YOUR HANDS? would be a valuable motto to be placed in every dining-room.

Hundreds of lives could be saved and thousands of cases of sickness prevented, if people were as much afraid of colds as they are of smallpox or a mad dog.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she would not be without them. They are the ideal home remedy for the baby; being guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are a gentle but thorough laxative and have proved of the greatest aid in cases of constipation, indigestion, colic, colds and simple fevers. Concerning them Mrs. Ernest Gagne, Beausejour, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and colic and have found them so successful that I would not be without them. I would strongly recommend every mother to keep a box in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Taking a Chance.

The dear old lady entered the drug store and looked doubtfully at the youthful clerk behind the counter.

"I suppose," she said, "you are a properly qualified druggist?"

"Yes, madam."

"You have passed all your examinations?"

"Certainly."

"You've never poisoned anyone by mistake?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"She heaved a sign of relief.

"Very well, then, you can give me a nickel's worth of cough drops."

The World's Cobalt.

The Cobalt and adjoining areas of the Timiskaming district, Ontario, have been for several years the chief source of the world's supply of cobalt. Metallic cobalt, cobalt oxide and cobalt salts are recovered from the treatment of the ores and residues derived from the silver-cobalt-nickel arsenides.

The Home Forest.

The home forest, in many sections of the country, will supply the timber which the farm needs for buildings, fences, fuel, repairs of all kinds, and many other uses; and there will often be a surplus which can be sold in the form of standing timber, sawlogs, posts, poles, cross-ties, pulpwood, fuelwood, and blocks of billets for making spokes, handles, spools, boxes, barrels, and excelsior.

MOTHER!

Your Child's Bowels Need "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful to-day may prevent a sick child to-morrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

The depth of sand in the Sahara Desert averages about 30 feet.

Minard's Liniment for Burns & Scalds.

Australia's supply of wattle bark used for tanning has become greatly depleted.

MONEY ORDERS.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

The Same as Then.

When father courted mother, dear,
Some thirty years ago,
The family album would appear
And through it they would go,
Thinking that no one even guessed,
The while they gazed at faces,
He, underneath the album, pressed
Her hand in fond embraces.

Times bring a heap of worldly change,
Old customs pass and fade,
Except—and is it not quite strange?
The ways of man and maid;
Now, in the sheltering movie shows
Watching the flitting faces,
My sister's hand within her beau's
Is pressed in fond embraces.

He Was Right.

The gentleman, obviously of Hebrew extraction, had assembled his friends round the festive board. After having discussed satisfactorily the various delicacies provided for their delectation they were called upon to admire and appraise all his new, and numerous, possessions. But of all the latter the one of which he was most proud was a truly magnificent ring, which, however, was so turned as to display the diamond on the inside of the hand.

His brethren noticed this peculiarity and one of them remonstrated:

Vy, Isaac," he said, "it is a goot ring—I never saw a better. But it is on the wrong way round.

Isaac gave him a look of eloquent, pitying contempt.

"Oh, what nonsense you do tell me," he replied. "I ask you, Cohen. Does one talk like this (holding out his hand, palm downwards), or like this?" (palm upwards).

Minard's Liniment for Neuralgia.

Bullet in the Heart.

The publication of a medical history of the Great War shows that a bullet in the heart is not necessarily sure death, as most persons suppose. Numerous instances are cited of men who suffered such wounds and lived. One man even went two months before he was operated on. Then the bulet was removed from the extremity of his heart with forceps.

Canada's Problem.

Forestry is not a question mainly for lumbermen. It is not even a question mainly for foresters. Because no one can get along without the forest, it is a question for every one of us. Our future supply of forest products is by far the greatest and most puzzling economic problem now before the people of Canada.

"Cascarets" 10c

Best Bowel Laxative When Bilious, Constipated

To clean out your bowels without cramping or overacting, take Cascarets. Sick headache, biliousness, gases, indigestion, sour, upset stomach and all such distress gone by morning. Nicest physic on earth for grown-up and children. 10c a box. Taste like candy.

In Iceland men kiss when they meet, but a man rarely kisses a woman.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

When in Toronto visit the Royal Ontario Museum

253 Bloor St. West, Near Avenue Road

Largest permanent exhibition in Canada. Archaeology. Geology. Mineralogy. Palaeontology. Zoology. Open daily, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sunday, 2 to 5 p.m. Bloor. Belt Line. Dupont and Avenue Rd. cars.

INVENTIONS

Send for list of inventions wanted by Manufacturers. Fortunes have been made from simple ideas. "Patent Protection" booklet on request.

HAROLD C. SHIPMAN & CO.
PATENT ATTORNEYS 231 BANK STREET OTTAWA, CANADA

INVENTORS

Manufacturers always consider good inventions. Fortunes are made from New Ideas to suit modern times. Send for free list of Ideas and Circulars.

THE RAMSAY COMPANY
Patent Attorneys
273 Bank St. - - - Ottawa, Can.

Toothache?

Minard's Liniment makes an excellent counter-irritant. Bathe the face and if there is a cavity in the tooth place in it a piece of cotton wool saturated with Minard's.

Minard's Liniment

The Family Medicine Chest.

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO

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.

Bad Breath Overcome

"Bad breath is a sign of decayed teeth, foul stomach or unclean bowels." If your teeth are good, look to your digestive organs at once. Get Seigel's Curative Syrup at druggists. 15 to 30 drops after meals, clean up your food passage and stop the bad breath odor. 50c. and $1.00 Bottles. Do not buy substitutes. Get the genuine. 6

-no winter this winter

California

Santa Fe

4 daily trains via the Santa Fe.

Pullmans via Grand Canyon Park, also to Southern Arizona.

Fred Harvey meals "all the way." May I send you our picture Folders?

F. T. Hendry, Gen. Agent
Santa Fe Railway
404 Free Press Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
Phone: Main 6847

Grand Canyon Line

LONDON COUPLE ARE DELIGHTED

His Wife's Two Years of Trouble Is Now Ended, Says Frank Westlake.

"Tanlac has made all the difference in the world in my wife's health and we are both delighted," declared Frank Westlake, valued employee of the Public Works Department of London, Ont., residing at 40 Langarth St.

"About two years ago my wife underwent an operation that left her badly run-down and she simply couldn't get back her strength. Her appetite left her and she could hardly eat enough to keep going. The least exertion would tire her out completely. She would lie awake hours at night, too, and morning found her just as tired as when she went to bed. She suffered terrible splitting headaches, her nerves were on edge and she got very little pleasure out of life.

"But three bottles of Tanlac simply put her on her feet again. She can do her housework easily now, the headaches have gone, she sleeps soundly and her appetite is a joy to behold. I can't find words to express my gratitude."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists.

Over 35 million bottles sold.

WOMAN SUFFERED FOR MONTHS

Weak and Nervous. Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Webbwood, Ont.—"I was in a very weak and run-down nervous condition, always tired from the time I got up until I went to bed. Sleep did not rest me at all. My sister recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and others told me about it, but it was from my sister's advice that I took it. It did not take long until I felt stronger, headaches left me and my appetite came back to me. I am a farmer's wife and have many things to do outside the house, such as milking, looking after the poultry, and other chores. I heartily recommend the Vegetable Compound to all who have the same trouble I had, for it is a fine medicine for women."—Mrs Louis F. Elsasser, Hillcrest Farm, Webbwood, Ont.

Another Nervous Woman Finds Relief

Port Huron, Michigan.—"I suffered for two years with pains in my side, and if I worked very much I was nervous and just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed. I was sleepy all the day and didn't feel like doing anything, and was so nervous I would bite my finger nails. One of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me so much that I soon felt fine."—Mrs. Charles Beeler, 501-14th St., Port Huron, Mich.

Women who suffer from any feminine ailment should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. C

Classified Advertisements

AUTO SCHOOL

$5 TO $10 PER DAY; MEN WANTED at once; city and prairie demand automobile mechanics and driving, tractor operating, tire vulcanizing, oxy-acetylene welding, storage battery, electrical work. We teach these trades, practical training, only few weeks required; day-night classes. Write for free catalogue; big wages, steady employment. Hemphill Auto Gas Tractor Schools, 163 King West, Toronto.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

HELP WANTED. WE REQUIRE parties to knit men's wool socks for us at home, either with machine or by hand. Send stamp and addressed envelope for information. The Canadian Wholesale Distributing Co., Dept. 6, Orillia, Ont.

BELTING FOR SALE

BELTING OF ALL KINDS NEW OR used, pulleys, saws, cable, hose, etc., shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto.



Prevents chapped hands, cracked lips, chilblains. Makes your skin soft, white, clear and smooth.

All druggists sell it

COARSE SALT
LAND SALT
Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

CUTICURA HEALS LARGE RINGWORM

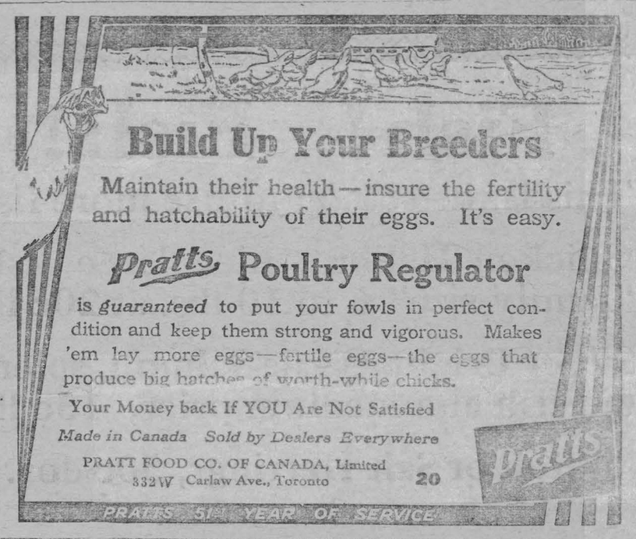
On Head. Itched and Burned. Could Not Sleep.

"A large ringworm started on my head. Each day it grew larger and itched and burned so that I used to have to get up at night and bathe it. The hair around it fell out and became very dry. I could not sleep at night on account of the irritation.

"The trouble lasted about a month. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using about three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Lucile Bond, 606 S. Lea St., Roswell, New Mexico, Oct. 8, 1921.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.



Build Up Your Breeders

Maintain their health—insure the fertility and hatchability of their eggs. It's easy.

Pratts Poultry Regulator

is *guaranteed* to put your fowls in perfect condition and keep them strong and vigorous. Makes 'em lay more eggs—fertile eggs—the eggs that produce big hatches of worth-while chicks.

Your Money back If YOU Are Not Satisfied

Made in Canada Sold by Dealers Everywhere

PRATT FOOD CO. OF CANADA, Limited
332W Carlaw Ave., Toronto 20

Pratts

PRATTS 51 YEAR OF SERVICE



Break chest colds

Apply Sloan's. It draws congestion to the surface. Starts blood circulating freely and thus *breaks up the cold!*

Sloan's Liniment *-kills pain!*

Made in Canada

For rheumatism, bruises, strains, chest colds

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."

Rosy Cheeks *and* Sparkling Eyes



GOOD HEALTH, the signs of which are so plainly written in looks and actions, comes from within—the natural result of right food, such as Grape-Nuts.

Crisp, delicious and soundly nourishing—easily digested and quickly assimilated—Grape-Nuts brings happy smiles at the breakfast table and happy feelings afterward.

All the family will thank you for including Grape-Nuts in your grocery order today. It's ready to serve in a moment with cream or milk.

Grape-Nuts THE BODY BUILDER

"There's a Reason"

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Limited
45 Front Street, E., Toronto Factory: Windsor, Ontario