THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL XLI — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1927 — NO 33

A WELL FILLED COAL BIN

Nothing so relieves us of the terrors of the approaching winter as a

Good Supply of Fuel

We furnish the following:

Egg, Stove and Chestnut in American Anthracite Coal.

Scotch and Smokeless Coal.

Domestic Soft Coal and Coke.

Hard and Soft Wood.

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

For Sale

A quantity of dry cedar wood, cut in stove lengths. Apply to

Hubert Carkner,
Ormond

33-34p.

For Sale

Pair Percheron Colts, well matched, both mares, rising 3 and 4 years, weight about 1200 each, Chestnut color with white mane and tails. Apply to

R. J. Anderson
Winchester

For Sale

$195 Buys an upright Everett Piano, walnut case, very good tone, easy terms

$275 Orme upright piano, like new, polished mahogany case, easy terms, regular $375.

Mason & Risch upright piano, Louis design, like new, reg. $650, now $375., great bargain, easy terms arranged.

Call or write for catalogues
Orme Limited, 175 Sparks Street, Ottawa

NOTICE

To whom it may concern:—My wife having left my home without just cause I hereby give Public Notice that from and after this date I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by her, my said wife. Dated at Winchester Springs, Gnt. this 30th day of November, 1927.

J. Barrigar

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. S J. McCrea wish to thank their many friends and neighbours for their kind attention and letters during the recent serious illness of Mrs. McCrea. also for the beautiful flowers sent to her. Mrs. McCrea is now at home again and improving, but finds it impossible to personally acknowledge all the kind and sympathetic messages received.

Acknowledgment

Karl Helmer, Esq.
Agent Mutual Life of Canada.

Dear Mr. Helmer:—

Please accept my sincere thanks for the Company's Cheque of $1,036, in full for death claim of my daughter Greta. Thanking you for your prompt attention and wishing your Company every success, I am

Yours respectfully,
Geo. E. Earle

MODEL SHOE REPAIRS!

When your old shoes or rubbers become worn don't cast them aside—bring them here and we will repair them good as new at the least possible cost. We also sharpen Knives and Scissors. We specialize in Skate Grinding. Our method is the same as the one used in sharpening the Skates of the Ottawa Senators. We ground 58 pair last week, let us grind yours.

W. WORKMAN,
Main Street.

WARNING!

The Public School Board, by special request, ask the public to keep away from the ruins of the Public School, destroyed by fire, and parents are asked to co-operate with the Board in keeping their children away, as their is danger of loose bricks or walls falling. Public School Board,

H. Annable, Chairman.

Warning!

Cold Weather is here. Do not take a chance and have your Radiator or Cylinder Block burst Come to Melvin's Garage and get your radiator filled with Maple Leaf Alcohol. The best on the market.

MELVIN'S GARAGE, Winchester, Ont.

Ganong's Chocolates

By the Box or by the Pound.

Our Candies Are
The Best to Buy.

Perfectly Pure
Perfectly Healthful

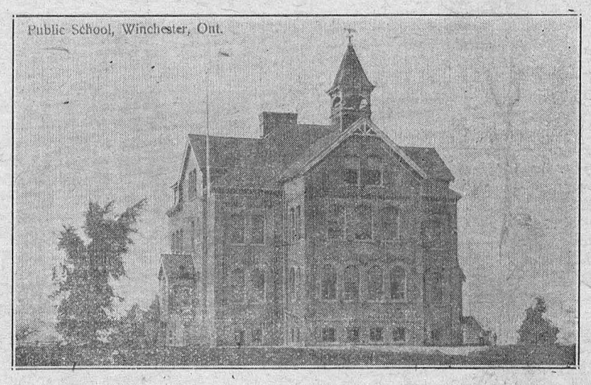
You can't buy any here that will not please your friend or yourself—
Chocolates, Creams, Caramels, etc.

Buy Candy at FLORA'S

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

Winchester Public School Destroyed By Fire.

Built in 1888—Had Sent Out From its Classes Many Men and Women Who Have Made Their Mark in the World.


Public School, Winchester, Ont.

For the second time in three months Winchester has suffered a great loss by fire. Just as our citizens were recovering from the shock of the loss of the Beach Works, comes this second blow in the way of the complete destruction by fire of our splendid Public School building, a building that was outstanding in its beauty and its splendid equipment. The cause of fire that on Monday night totally destroyed this splendid building will probably remain a mystery. It was about 8 30 when Mrs. Geo. Percheon, walking down the street, was startled by hearing the breaking of glass, and looking over saw that the north west room of the second story of the Public School building was on fire. She ran into the home of Mr. Len. Mills and the alarm was at once given The chemical engine was the first on the ground, but could not do much to stop the fire that seemed to be gaining rapidly and spreading. It was perhaps twenty minutes after the alarm sounded that hose was laid and the fire engine ready to pump. Once however the streams were poured on, the flames that were then bursting through the broken windows were quickly put out. Owing to the dense smoke that filled the corriders, it was almost impossible for those who were working so heroically to conquer the fire to do more than direct the stream from the nozel. It was realized that the fire had eaten its way between walls and between floors and to conquor this every possible effort was made and in fact it was thought by many that the fire was fully under control. So sure of this were the people that no effort was made to remove the furnishing and equipment from the south end, until it was discovered that the danger was greater than first thought. And while men were working to locate the fire between floors and between walls, the whole upper part of the building suddenly burst out into flames, and it was realized that further efforts to save the old and historic school were useless. It did not take long for the fire to envelope the whole building and as the flames mounted up the heavens was illuminated for miles about. It was a spectacular fire, and attracted many from the surrounding district who came in to see it. By midnight it was all over When the fire broke through the roof many citizens had gone to their homes and in fact there were many who retired with the satisfied felling that the Winchester Public School was still there. Now as to the cause or origin of the fire, it is only guesswork. Mr. Wm. Quari, caretaker, states that there was no fire in the furnace at four o'clock when school was dismissed. Mr. Beattie, in whose class room the fire broke out, says that at times the wall about the hot air register in his room would become very hot, and he would not be surprised if fire had been smouldering in the wall for some hours before breaking out. There is also the theory that it may have been caused from electric wires, but when the wiring was done extra care was taken against any such accident. Anyway the real cause can only be guessed at. What we do know is that something caused the fire that destroyed over forty thousand dollars worth of property in a few hours, and that all precautious should be taken against a repetition of such a disaster.

The fire workers did valiant work. It may be all right for some to stand aside and criticise and find fault, but the men who unhesitatingly faced the clouds of smoke, not knowing the danger they were in, and forgetting everything in their heroice efforts to save property, are deserving of all praise. Indeed if the chemical engine had been used to fill the mouths of those whose chief concern seemed to be to find fault and creat dissatisfaction it would have been used to good advantage. This is only "by-the-way" but we know of nothing more contemptible than for men to stand idly by when valuable property is being destroyed, and find fault and criticise the efforts of those who are risking life to save other's property. If you can't show a better way just keep your mouth shut If you can show a better way, go ahead and show it. But for goodness sake don't try to discourage or disorganize those who are doing the very best they know how. There may have been some delay in getting the engine to work, but we want to say right here, because we personally saw it, that when the alarm was sounded, and a few men tried to get that fire engine out and up the hill, there were dozens of men who ran by and didn't stop to lend a hand, although shouted at to do so. Ten minutes might have been saved if help had been handy in getting the engine and hose reels to the scene

And what a sad sight those blackened and crumbled walls presented the next morning. It seemed as though even the weather man sympathised with our people, for the morning opened misty, cloudy, damp and disagreeable, and continued so all day.

But out of the mist and gloom the sun will shine, and there will be the more hopeful outlook. In the first place, through the foresight and wisdom of the School Board, there was a good insurance on the building and contents. Ten thousand extra insurance had been placed in the last year, a wise precaution. With the $25.000 insurance, the foundation, and other salvage, a new, more modern, better equipped public shool will mean a slight increase in taxes, or perhaps no decrease for a few years. But we are a strong hopeful and not easily discouraged people. Two severe fire jolts in a few months is dicouraging, but not disasterous, and the people of Winchester will rise superior to the occasion, they will bravely face their misfortunes, they will put their shoulders against adversity and push away all failures. In less than a year we will be celebrating the opening of our new school, in five years our loss and misfortunes will be but a memory.

And now as to the future. The school Board is busy. Already arrangements have been made to "carry on" and the classes will be placed in three different buildings and while the conveniences and accommodations will be somewhat of the pioneer order, they will have to do until the new school is built. It is hoped that it can be occupied after the summer holidays. A good many desks and other furnishings were saved from the first floor class rooms, but the loss of equipment is fairly covered by insurance.

There were two painful accidents in connection with the fire. Oscar Wallace, who was working like a trained fireman, had his hand and wrist badly cut by broken glass and he lost considerable blood. He is today alright except for his bandaged wrist.

Harold Workman, who was doing his best to locate the fire between floors, was accidently hit on the hand with an axe used by one of the other firemen. It was an ugly wound, and it looked as though Harold would lose a couple of fingers. But a few stitches by a skilful surgeon solved the trouble and while Harold will be some time with a bandaged hand, we all hope he will be able to hold the Christmas Turkey drumstick with the fingers it was feared he would lose.

Mr. Christie and a couple of others got a tumble when a ladder on which they were standing broke, but none of them were seriously hurt. The public, especially the children, is warned to keep away from the ruined building as parts of standing walls may tumble.

Harvey Nesbitt held the insurance which was distributed as follows: London Canada Co $10,000. Merchants Fire Co $5000, National Ber Franklin $5000 Dominion Fire Co $5000. Total $25,000. Mr. A. C. Marshall, appraiser, Ottawa, visited the ruins on Wednesday, and he pronounced it a total loss, and all the claims will be paid in full.

For the present arrangements have been made to accomodate 3 forms in the town hall, 2 forms in the Price building where the Press Office was, and 1 form in the Orange Hall. The schools will reopen on Jan. 3, 1928 of which notice will be given. The School Board have the situation fully in hand and are to be commended for the prompt and energetic manner in which they have met the situation.

Stolen Automobile

Some excitement was caused here yesterday morning when it was discovered that a Star Touring car owned by Mr. Wm. Davidson, Winchester Springs, and parked in front of the Royal Bank, had been stolen. Mr. Davidson came to town with his son Alex. He went into Sweets store and a short time afterwards his son, who was standing outside, saw what he believed his fathers' car being driven up main street at a terrific speed. He looked to where the car had been parked and found it missing He at once notified his father who quietly got in touch with constable McCrea. Unfortunately the telephone connection to Vernon and Ottawa was out of order at the time but all other near by places were asked to be on the look out. This occurred about a quarter to twelve. Shortly after dinner word was received that the missing car was standing at the side of the highway about a mile this side of Vernon, and it was brought to town. It was not damaged Three young men, strangers, had been noticed about the corner during the morning, and they no doubt wanted a quick ride to Ottawa, but were afraid to go through Vernon for fear of being arrested.

We have a complete line of Yardley's Toilet Articles at lowest prices. Include a Yardley's gift on your Xmas list. Smith's Drug Store.

Turkeys Stolen

The chicken thief has now turned his attention to a more profitable criminal course, and he is now robbing the farmers and the farmer's wives of their turkeys ducks and geese. During the past week no less than three farmers in the Cass Bridge district have had their poultry houses raided. Mr. W. Link a few miles from town, lost eleven turkeys. Roy Baker, a neighbour, lost nine and Kenneth McDonald four. That makes an even two dozen in one small section. The Press is injormed that farmers in the vicinity of Ormond are suffering in a like manner. The losses are considerable, and particularly at this season of the year. It is no use expressing what one may think if the laxity of the provincial authorities in rounding up the gang of thieves who have for the past two years been operating in this section, for it don't get you anywhere. But really it does seem strange that some system cannot be adopted to check up on the suspected thieves. Surely the law will permit them being compelled to account for certain articles they offer for sale on the city markets, so that it will be shown whether they honestly come into possession of the poultry they offer for sale at bargain prices. Anyway we advise the farmers not to relax in their vigilence, and if they haven't a good dog they had better buy themselves a good shotgun.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Bargain prices in French Ivory at Smith's Drug Store.

Service of Holy Communion will be held in St. Mathias Church on Sunday next at 10.30 a. m. Evensong and Intercessions on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. F. Summers, who recently underwent a critical operation at Montreal, is, her many friends will be pleased to learn, making satisf ctory progress toward recovery.

Mr. Geo E. Earle received word on Monday of the sudden passing of his nephew, Mr. Harold Doran Earle, of Winnipeg, who died on Dec. 5th, and was buried Dec. 9th.

Miss Emma Gardner invites her pupils and also Mr. Aylesworth's pupils to attend her annual Christmas-tree festivitives in the Town Hall on Wednesday afternoon Dec. 21st, at 2.30 sharp.

Two men from the Government Raido Dept. will be in Winchester on Friday. If you have any interference or outside trouble they will investigate it for you. Leave word with J. A. McDougal.

The Melvin Union Sunday School will hold their Christmas Concert in the School House on Thursday Dec. 22nd. A good program is being prepared by the children and young people. Admission 25 cents.

Mr. J. T. Kirkpatrick, of Cornwall, who was knocked down by an automobile, when crossing a street one of those slippery days last week, and died from the injuries recived, no blame is attached to the driver of the car.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Darling announce the engagement of their daughter Elizabeth Jean to Edward Charles Panke, son of the late Mr. August Panke and Mrs. Panke, of Pembroke Marriage to take place later.

We regret that we are uuable this week to publish the report furnished us by Mr. Thos. Stobo, Cloverdale of the meeting of the U. F. O. at Toronto to which he was a deligate. We hope to find a place for it next week.

Two live Frisky Goldfish in a glass globe free, with a package of Nyal's Fish Food and a fifty cent purchase of a Nyal's preparation. Be sure and get yours,

B. F. Smith, Druggist

Next Ttesday, Dec. 20th, let there be a good attendance at the Women's Institute, in the Town Hall, at 3 p. m. Answer the Roll Call with names of "Women of the Bible." Rev. C G. Graham will give an address oa "My Responsibility in my Community." There will be a musical trio by Francis Eagleson, Dora Wallace and Vivian Lee.

The annual Summers Sunday School Entertainment will be held in the School House on the evening of Wednesday, Dec. 21, 1927, Good program promised. Admission 25 cents.

Last week while Mr. Graham Bell, of Dundela, was attempting to place a fuse in a transformer on the Beach Electric System near Dundela recently, he received a charge said to have six thousand volts and lives to tell of his experience. Three fingers from one hand were lost besides receiving other painful burns. After the shock he recovered sufficiently to summon help by attracting the attention of Mr. Alfred Gallagher ploughing in a field nearby who brought him down from the pole and rendered first aid.

Arrange your engagements so that you will be able to attend the Christmas Entertainment put on by the United Church Sunday School in Lannin's Hall, Monday evening, Dec. 26th, 1927.

It was a great pleasure to many of our citizens to see and hear Rev. Mr. McLeod in the United Church on Sunday last. It was just ten years ago on Monday last that Rev. Mr. McLeod and family moved to Montreal from Winchester, and it is over four years since Mr. McLeod last visited here. He was for a number of years pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church. He is now, and has for the past ten years been engaged in Mission work in Montreal. It is a most interesting Christian work, bringing him in contact with all classes and conditions. But he loves the work and says that every day it has some new interest, some new development, and he never tires of it. He conducted the services in the United Church on Sunday last, and his deeply, spiritual, cheerful and comforting messages were heard with plea ure and profited by the congregations. Rev. Mr. McLeod was entertained by Mrs. M Ritchie and Mr J. D. Stewart while in Winchester.

CHRISTMAS CHOCOLATES—G. B. Quality—in handsome packages. No apology necessary when you give GANONG'S. Always in the Highest Class. To investigate is to invest.

FLORA'S

The Christmas Turkey

What is Christmas without its Turkey. Of course there are many homes in the land in which even the smell of a roast turkey will be absent. Year after year this great Thanksgiving and Christmas morsal is becoming scarcer and today one pays for an ordinary sized turkey what would have purchased half a dozen better birds twenty years ago. We do not know why it is, but comparatively few turkeys are raised now, even though they are the most profitable fowl to raise. The turkey has been closely associated with American history from the beginning. It will be remembered that at the famous Thanksgiving feast of the Pilgrim Fathers in November, 1621 in which the friendly Indians participated, wild turkey was the chief delicacy. Once this elusive bird was plentiful but now the wild species is all but extinct. In only a few sections of the country the wild turkey may be found. It begins to look as though the domestic turkey is destined to go the way of its progenitor. Young turkeys are hard to raise and the Thanksgiving and Christmas demand exceeds the supply. No one wants to see the day when the turkey has disappeared from the land and the proud gobbler struts and fumes no more.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Mr. Chester Timmins was taken to the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, this morning to be operated on for appendicitis.

Mr. Cecil Dukelow of McGill University had charge of the three Services in connection with Thurso circuit last Sunday.

Mr. Alex Ross received word this morning of the death of his brother, Thomas Ross, who passed away at Vancouver on Dec. 14th.

Special for Xmas.
Plum Pudding, Fruit Cake, Mince Meat, At Floras

Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather the Auction Sale held at the farm of the late Wm Webb, advertised exclusively through the Press, drew a large crowd of buyers, and it was a successful sale. Mr. Ross Morrow was the auctioneer.

The Sunday School and Day School at Toy's Hill will hold a Christmas entertainment in the School House on Friday evening Dec. 23rd. A good program is being prepared. Admission adults 25c children 15c. Watch for posters. 33-34

Mr Hugh McCallum who for many years was a respected resident of Winchester, but who moved to Russell about two years ago died last week. He was a bachelor, and about 75 years of age. He had been ailing of heart trouble for a number of years.

Rev. G. I. Campbell, Field Secretary of Evangelism and Social Service will conduct both services in the United Church on Sunday next. In the morning he will speak on 'The Wonder of Forgiveness" and in the evening an address on Social Service, illustrated with slides.

A rural Hydro-Electric extension is being built from north of Chesterville to Berwick to supply residents of Winchester and Finch townships, while rural residents of Williamsburg township are to receive power from a line under construction from Williamsburg. The Commission has also approved of the construction of a 4000 volt single phase line from Chesterville substation to the village of Finch, to supply 25 h. p.

FRESH FISH
AT FLORAS
Herring, Dressed Pike, Halibut Salmon, Codfish, Fillet, Oysters.
Does this interest you? Worth inquiring about.

Don't fail to hear; "The Capital Four," rural quartette, at the United S. S. Concert, in Lannins Hall, 26th. This quartette is considered the best in Canada.

1929 Calendars

Don't place your order for 1929 calendars until you consult this office. We expect a set of new samples shortly and we can supply you at as low price as any outsider.

Cup Presentation

The cup presented by the Dominion Horticultural Society and won by the Nation Valley School will be presented to the Trustees of that school at the Town Hall, Winchester, on Thursday evening Dec. 22nd, at 8 o'clock. The public are cordially invited to attend.

An Entertainment & Christmas Tree will be held in the Ormond Baptist Sunday School on Thursday, Dec. 22. Admission 25c and 15c. Everybody Welcome.

It Isn't Fair

One cannot blame a person for sending to a city departmental store for something they cannot procure from a local merchant, but a few days ago we happened to see express parcels unloaded at Winchester coming from a Toronto store, we could not restrain making mention of the, well lack of good feeling and loyalty to our home town Two of the parcels referred to were not wrapped. They were evidently presents for children. Either could be purchased from a local merchant, and at a price actually less than was paid for the out of town purchases. This is rank disloyalty to your home town, and while this is not a new topic of complaint, it is nevertheless a very aggrevating one.

CONCERT

By the Junior Pupils of the W. P. S., in Lannin's Hall, on Friday evening, Dec. 16th, at 7.45. Admission 35c and 15c.

Who Stole the Chickens

Main Street resembled fair day yesterday when cars were parked on either side and on side streets to an unusual number. The reason was because of what some say was a Halloween joke, but others thought otherwise. Anyway on Halloween night down in the Morewood section a car with two men and a girl visited a farm and took away a number of chickens. They claim they took only three. The others says 28. The case came before Magistrate McCormick, and the trial lasted from 10 a. m. till nearly 9 p. m. There were a dozen or more witnesses, and Lawyer W. J Cass acted for plaintiff, while Lawyer Geo Styles, Cornwall, acted for defendants. After careful consideration the Magistrate decided the party guilty of theft of chickens, but reserved his decision as to penalty until all the circumstances were more fully considered. The case attracted considerable interest and the town hall was packed with listeners.

Popular In Western Homes

The Family Herald and Weekly Star is the popular weekly in Western Canada. It deserves its popularity, for it is the best value in the world today at one dollar a year. A weekly newspaper covering the news of the entire world, a family magazine that provides the very best of stories and other feature that interest every member of the family, and an agricultural journal superior to any purely agricultural paper in Canada, all in one big paper of 72 pages each week, and all for one dollar a year is surely some bargain Every home in this western country would be the better of its weekly visit.

Winchester Baptist Church

PASTOR—Rev. Ernest Butcher.

SUNDAY, DEC. 18, 1927
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Service at 11 a. m.
"Divine Gentleness."
Service at 7.30 p. m.
"An Opened Door."

Strangers and Visitors always Welcome.

The Needlecraft Store

Don't worry about your Christmas Gifts—come to the Needlecraft Store, where you will find this week beautiful "Servus" silk lingerie in all dainty shades, also an excellent line of hosiery, both making very acceptable gifts.

Some other worth while gifts are—embroidered buffet sets, runners, centres, pillow cases, guest & bath towels, and don't forget the pretty aprons.

You won't be able to resist buying some of our very dainty handkerchiefs, when you see them.

The hand-painted Christmas Cards are going fast—get yours—so you won't be disappointed like you were last year.

IDA F. GARDNER

FOWL WANTED

All kinds of Fowl and Chickens. Highest Prices Paid. Good Quality only wanted.

B. McKercher
Vernon, Ont.

Card of Thanks

The Public School Board wish to publicly express their thanks to all who assisted in any way at the fire, and in saving equipments, when the Public School was burned down on Monday night last.

Howard Annable, Chairman

RINK TICKETS

Season Tickets for the Skating Rink will be on sale on Saturday, Dec. 17th and can be obtained from J. L. Dixon, Harry Flora or at Keyes' Store. This is a good way to make your child a Christmas Gift.

There will be Anniversary Services held in the Osgoode Baptist Church, Vernon, on Sunday and Monday, Dec. 18 & 19. Sunday service at 11 p. m. and 7.30 p. m., Rev. C. H Schutt will be the preacher. On Monday evening a Chicken Supper will be served, followed by a lecture by Mr. Schutt and other local speakers. The North Gower United Church Orchestra will furnish music. Admission 50c, Children 25c

ADJOURNED CURLERS MEETING

Owing to the fire the curlers adjourned their meeting last Monday night (rather suddenly) but will meet in the Council Chamber, on Friday (tomorrow) night, at 8 o'clock. Let every man interested be present as important matters are to be settled. "Soop 'em up" boys and get there.

Dr. G. H. McKeown
Secretary

There will be three services held in the Wesleyn Methodist Church next Sunday at 10-30 in the morning, 2 o'clock in the afternoon and 7.30 in the evening. Rev. Peter Wiseman of Ottawa, will be the speaker. Also special singing A hearty welcome is extended to all.

W. E. Hamilton, Pastor.

A Kodak from Smiths Drug Store makes an ideal Xmas gift.

Christmas Apples

Get your supply of Christmas Apples while they last. We still have a limited quantity, which include a few Snows, Spies and Delicious varieties. We are offering special inducements to clear up before Christmas, also a few bags of Prince Edward Island Potatoes.

A. W. Beach
G. C. Reveler

Impartial Experts Say

"SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

T32

is the finest 'Orange Pekoe' sold.

ON THE HIGH ROAD WITH THE FLIVVER BUM

The Junk Piles Gives Him His Car and He Has Developed the Fine Art of Panhandling Gas From Kind and Trusting Motorists

By RICHARD BARRY

Where are the hoboes of yesteryear,
The bums with their tin cans yodeling?
Gone as the birds' nests of yore, m' dear,
The bum in a tin can is traveling!

Archibald Clarkson of Phoenix, Ariz., collector of cowboy ballads, handed me that one as I stopped in to see him. "Who composed it?" I asked.

"Oh, we got that up for the show at the Elks' Carnival this Summer," he said. "It made quite a hit, too. The end men sang it. It was a topical number that called the turn on a new condition out here that nobody seems to realize. The hobo as we knew him in American life for several generations is no more. He is as extinct as the dodo. Haven't you noticed it?"

Come to think of it, I had. But I thought perhaps it was because I have motored along main-traveled highways, for the most part, where it is hard for pedestrians. "I've been thinking they must have been driven into the dirt roads of the hinterland."

"Not at all," said Mr. Clarkson. "They are right on those main highways, and more than ever. You've passed hundreds of them. Thousands, I'll bet. Only you didn't recognize them in their new setate. For the lowly hobo has climbed out of the dust of the road into the squeak of the motor car. He has become the flivver bum!

"There's romance in the flivver bum. And philosophy. And a great signpost in the domestic economy of the proletariat!"

"What do you mean by 'signpost in the domestic economy of the proletariat?'"

"Just that. The sociologic historian of the future will devote a chapter to the hobo of this age and he will comment on his rise from legs to wheels as one of the most significant episodes in the national life of America. His account will run something like this: 'Prosperity among Americans of that age had become so widely spread and so thoroughly distributed that even the mendicants of the lowest stratum of society found means to travel in the discarded motor cars of their more affluent fellows; they abandoned the peripatetic habits of their myraid ancestors and suddenly, within the scope of a very few years, were to be found traveling from place to place almost entirely by means of the gasoline engine; a condition entirely unprecedented heretofore in human society. That is what you will read—if you live long enough!"

"I thought you said it was here now."

"So it is. Only nobody seems to realize it yet."

"Do you mean to say there are no walking hobos left?"

"Haven't seen one in Phoenix in five years. Plenty of 'em in tin lizzies, only somehow they don't seem hobos when they can choke an exhaust."

"But if they can afford to buy a car and run it, they are no longer hobos."

"Yes, they are. In the first place, they don't have to buy a car. In the second place, it doesn't cost anything to run 'em. I'll take you out to the city dump. You'll probably find a couple of hobos there right now assembling a flivver out of the cast-off parts of discarded machines. You'll find the same thing in any town in the Southwest."

"Hobos like that must be mechanical geniuses."

"Possibly some of them are, but if they know no more than how to crank and pedal, they can go to a used car dealer and buy a flivver for a few dollars."

"Even so," I hesitantly admitter, "there is still the problem of gasoline. Can they pick that up free too on the city dump?"

"No. But they have their ways. Do you mean to say that you have traveled across the country and haven't been touched yet for a gallon or two of gas? Well, just wait. You say you are going on to Flagstaff. What route?"

"The Apache Trail."

"Good," said Mr. Clarkson. "There's none better for what I have in mind. After you leave Roosevelt you climb the long Sedona hill. If you don't pick up more than one flivver bum along the Apache Trail and up that Sedona Hill, then I'm no ballad monger."

I said good-bye to Mr. Clarkson and traveled on. I began to patch together out of my memory of the previous few months certain disconnected incidents. There was the keeper of the municipal camping space out of Sacramento, Cal., whom the newspapers had quoted as asking for a special reservation for tin lizzies whose drivers could not afford the twenty-five-cent-a-night tariff imposed at the protected plaza. He said these were always men who seemed to have no objective. "Roamers," he called them. In another day, doubtless hobos.

Then there was that incident in Montana the Fall before. I was coming along a dirt road at a fair pace when suddenly across the prairie an open flivver bounded out of the tall grass, as if from ambush, and stopped athwart the road, rendering it almost necessary for me to stop to avoid a collision. I remembered what another motorist had told me—that this was a method employed by hold-up en. He had urged me never to halt.

This man, however, was of so haphazard a nature that one could not doubt his apparent harmlessness. There was a week's stubble on his chin, tattered clothes on his gaunt body, and a general shiftlessness in his eye and demeanor. The car fitted the man, or the man the car, as you choose. Only one tire was partly inflated. Two tires were quite flat. The fourth wheel had no tire, but an old shirt bound about its rim. The front fenders were gone, and the rear ones flopped about like an elephant's ears. The dashboard was broken down; the rear seat was out; the top was gone; half of the hood was torn away. Still, my eyes actually had seen the thing move. On the earnest solicitation of the driver I "loaned" him some gasoline. He wanted to go only a few miles, he said.

Was that a hobo, too? Might I not have met him a few years before tramping the same road, his bundle on a stick?

I was thinking of that Montana mendicant as I began climbing the Sedona Hill. Then an unexpected grandeur claimed my full attention for the moment. A hill? With a rise of 8,000 feet in seven miles? Through serrated buttes, prismatic with coloring worthy of the Grand Canyon, among pines and sycamores cleft by the floods of centuries one travels. It is inspiring.

As I climbed I realized I was on a one-way road, the "hill" rising half a mile above on one side of the road and falling half a mile or more on the other. What if one were to meet some one part way up the incline. A mile from the top, I met him—the flivver bum in his bum flivver. All his tires were flats, and there had been no attempt to inflate them. They were all bound up with old rope and pieces of gunny sacking and rags.

I stopped. He ran his nose into the hillside, leaving his car full athwart the road. It was impossible for me to pass without the certainty of toppling into the ravine a hundred yards below.

He got out and came forward apologetically. His person was symphonic with his tires—clothed, after a certain fashion, in mismatched and patched apparel. But he had a pleasing smile and a most appealing proposition. He was sorry, he said, that we had met thus on this one-way road, and as we were nearer the top than the bottom he considered it only fair that he should back a mile or two and let me out, rather than to insist that I back five or six miles and let him down. Only . . . Here was the rub.

"You see, Mister," he said, "I kain't rightly back 'cause I haint got no gas. I was just coasting down to Sedona to the station there."

"Where do you live?" I asked.

He gestured vaguely in the direction of Utah. "Yonder!" he said. "Or—"He waved an arm toward Nevada. "Oh thar—sometimes!"

"What are you doing here?"

"Passin' through."

"Well, I have an extra tin of gasoline under my seat. Suppose you had that, would you back up for me?"

"Say, mister! Now that's an idee! Never thought o' that!"

He poured the gas into his tank and chugged back to the summit, where there was room to let me pass. As we halted for a word of farewell he called: "I'd pay ye fer th' gas, mister, only I hain't got th' change by me jist now."

"Then how did you expect to get gas at the station below?"

He grinned amiably.

"I know 'em down thar!" he said, "and if y' want th' rest o' yer gas outa my tank, gimme a syphon.

"Keep it," I said, "and good luck!"

"Same to you! And many of 'em!"

He began slipping down the hill again, to panhandle the next wayfarer, I imagine. For a few gallons of gas? It was hardly an indictable offense.

That night in the Hotel Flagstaff there was Archibald Clarkson. He had come on the train. I told him about my adventure on the Sedona Hill.

"Didn't I tell you?" he exclaimed. "It's the new way of getting a handout. Only the hand-out now is gasoline."

The ukulele is now an accepted musical instrument, and specifications for an approved standard pattern have been adopted by an organization of manufacturers of musical instruments. It is just as well that such an organization did not exist in the days of Amati, Stradivarius, and Guarnerius in Cremona.

The LAND OF FORGOTTEN MEN



by Edison Marshall

BEGIN HERE TO-DAY.

Peter Newhall, Augusta, Ga., who engages Ivan Ishmin, Russian violinist, in a quarrel during a motorboat ride, threatens to throw Paul Sarichef, Ishmin's secretary, overboard for interfering. He awakens from a drunken stupor to be told by Ishmin he threw Sarichef overboard during the night. Ishmin urges him to flee to South America, but unbeknown to his wife, Dorothy, he flees to Alaska, where he is known as the Remittance Man.

He joins Big Chris Larson, cannery web foreman, in response to a distress signal at sea and forces hie sea jacket upon him. Their launch hits the rocks. Dorothy Newhall receives a telegram that her husband's body, identified by his sea jacket, has been buried near Pirate Cove, Alaska. She permits Ishmin to call, feeling she can now receive his attentions.

But Peter Newhall had not drowned. As sole survivor he was rescued by another ship answering the same call. However, his appearance is completely changed by injuries received in the wreck.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.)

Two days' sail from Unalaska a broken part forced the Dolly Bettis into a little settlement in the Shumagin Islands; and when the ship had fastened to the dock for repairs Pete found, to his consternation, that he was in Squaw Harbor, instantly remembered as the home port of the Jupiter. For the moment he was shaken with fear. Although his old stamping ground was on the other side of the Peninsula, the fame of the Remittance Man had carried down this far; and likely there were men here who would recognize him as Peter Neville. His first instinct was to duck below and remain in hiding.

But already that chance was gone. As he turned, he ran squarely upon two men who had just encircled the pilot house; one of them was his captain, and the other Aleck Bradford, the superintendent of the cannery, and the last man on earth whom he wanted to see now. Bradford had once offered him the hospitality of the little bachelor lodge he had built at the edge of the sea. It seemed inconceivable that the latter should pass him without recognition. Peter's heart leaped as the man walked by without a glance.

But he was not safe yet. The captain was immediately behind Bradford, and he stopped Pete with an outstretched hand

There had been few more terrifying seconds in Pete's life.

He halted, breathless and deathly pale under his brown wind-tan and sunburn. The officer's eyes were friendly: indeed he seemed less aloof, more companionable than ever before. "Come here, Aleck," he said easily to the man in front. Bradford turned with no look other than friendly interest. "Meet Pete—Limejuice Pete to his friends.—Pete, this is Mr. Bradford, of the cannery." Bradford's smile and handclasp were cordial. "Pete, Mr. Bradford has the biggest run of Reds he ever had in his life in a new trap he was crafty enough to find, and he's in need of some good labor. You were going to get off up here a ways anyhow—why don't you ask for a job here with Mr. Bradford?"

Until this moment Peter had never realized how completely his appearance had been changed. Now, as Bradford gazed straight at him without even a hint of recognition, with no sign that this bearded sailor even recalled any one he had met, the fugitive's self-confidence mounted like a flame. "I'd be mighty glad to work here," he said quietly, "if Mr. Bradford can use me."

"I can use you all right. I'll put you on the web-crew at the usual wages. I've never quite caught up with myself since I lost so many of my best men in the Jupiter disaster. By the way, Cap'n, you were standing by when that happened."

"Yes. We'd gone to help the Vigten—same as your boat, I guess. Pete, here, was on the Vigten—the single survivor. Of course, we put out a boat and cruised around until there was no hope of finding any one else alive—then went on without waiting for the dead to drift ashore. We picked up Pete more or less alive on the shore, and how he got through those reefs was a miracle. We saw just dimly in the dawn, the Jupiter break up, but she was too far away for us to help. How many men did you lose on the Jupiter when she went down?"

"All aboard, as you know—six of my men, a stranger from Nushagak whose body was never recovered—his name turned out to be Larson—and that chap that used to go as Peter Neville—we called him the Remittance Man, and he lived in a native village on the other side."

It seemed beyond belief to Pete that these men would not hear the wild, drumlike beat of his heart. "Did you find most of the bodies?" he asked, when at last he could trust himself to speak.

"About half of both crews. The Remittance Man, by the way, turned out to be quite a fellow down south—as I had always guessed. His real name was Newhall—something like that—and he'd got in a drunken brawl and killed a man—was up here hiding. He was almost cut to pieces by the crags, and they identified him by some papers found in his coat. The poor devil's lying buried over on the Bering Sea side, just about where they found the body."

Pete's face was white, but he held himself in an iron grip. The truth was plain enough now. He had given his coat, that night to the big Norseman—Big Chris Larson, the men had called him—and it was Larson's body that lay buried on the mainland opposite; it was Larson's name instead of his own that should be inscribed on the rude headstone.

He could go to work here, unchallenged and unsuspected. It was as if he had died and grown up again; that with his new appearance he must also gain a new personality—not that of the wealthy son of chivalry, Peter Newhall, but that of simple Pete, a plodder and a son of toil, a man of the North.

CHAPTER V.

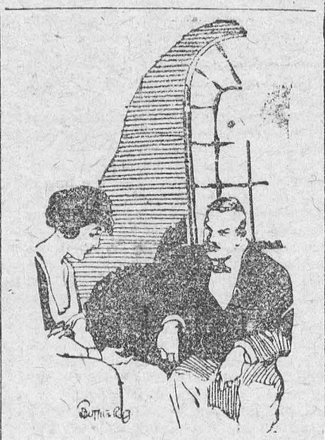
DOROTHY'S DECISION.

In the months since she had heard the first news of her husband's death life had moved gracefully in Dorothy's home in the south. Ivan had tried hard to make her forget her loss, ignoring the clamoring public to be with her, heedful of her every wish, showering her with princely attentions. Meanwhile he wooed her with that incomparable finesse that is the peculiar gift of the eastern peoples.

He never let her forget his suit, one moment in an hour. He played to her, he brought her gifts, priceless but always in perfect taste; curios out of the east, rare works of art from his own ancestral castle in the Urals. In her warmer moods he urged immediate marriage, and when she was cool and unresponsive he begged for her promise of future surrender to him, when time had healed the wound of Peter's loss.

One night in the second year he had brought her a marvelous blue diamond—a priceless thing with a sinister history—and he had wanted her to take it as a symbol of engagement; and that night she had been strangely, deeply afraid of him. She had let the stone gather fire to her hand, and when she had taken it off and put it in his palm it was as if its cruel, hard, malevolently beautiful light had passed to his thin face. "Keep it a while, Ivan," she told him. "Sometime I would be proud to wear it—but not yet—"

She had drawn back from him, appalled in spite of herself at what she could so dimly read in his striking, dark face. He was always like a splendid tiger to her; to-night he suggested the same jungle monarch cheated of its prey.



"I know I can't wear mourning forever."

She had gone into subdued mourning, but still saw a few friends and visited a few of the neighboring homes; and now, as another Georgia summer was at its height, he pleaded with her to go back to the gay colors that he loved. He seemed to feel that when her old gaiety returned to her, when she again took her place in the smart southern society, his long courtship would be crowned with success. But he did not at once win this point; and because she did not fully understand it herself, she was scarcely able to explain to him the curious way she felt about it. "I can't be the girl I was, Ivan," she explained. "If that girl was the girl you loved, and you don't want her changed, you'd better go away—and not come back. Some way, I don't feel that I could begin exactly where I left off. I don't feel and think exactly like I did—maybe I'm more like the girl that Peter originally married—like a schoolgirl instead of a woman. I feel bewildered—not knowing where to turn or how to go. I know I can't wear mourning forever—"

"Then put it off. It's been a year and a half. Take up the old happy life again—"

"There's the trouble. I don't feel I can go back to exactly the kind of happiness that you mean: of course I'll come round to it in time. Just don't hurry me, Ivan. Something is working in me, and I don't know what it is; but in the end I think it will be all right. You know there is no other man. But when I try to think of you, so many times I find myself thinking of Peter—lying on that storm-tossed seacoast. Just don't hurry me, and I feel—I almost know—that everything will come out right for you in time."

She had received, long since, her husband's few belongings, gathered by the patient effort of Captain Johansen; and she could not go near them now without tears. With them she had received a letter—one that no human eyes save her own had seen—and some way it had revealed their marriage relation in a new light. It had not only shown Peter from a different angle, but had also illumined her point of view in regard to herself.

Her thought had taken a new course since reading thin letter. Up until then she had always thought upon her husband's disgrace and death as the consummation of his own deed; heroic punishment, surely, but for which he could blame no one but himself. Now she began to wonder if some little jot of the blame could not be laid on her.

Ivan's attentions, after those first, blissful months of her marriage, had been flattery of the most engaging kind. To receive it, to waken other women's jealousy, she had given him more dances than were his right, had devoted too much of her time and attention to him. It had all been like a mad dream—going from morning till night, sacrificing her home hours.

(To be continued.)

Insults to Religion

The Indian Legislature is considering a bill for penalizing insults to religion. The proposed addition to the Indian penal code reads as follows:

"Whoever, by words, either spoken or written, or by signs or by visible representations, or otherwise, intentionally insults or attempts to insult the religion, or intentionally outrages or attempts to outrage the religious feelings of any class of his Majesty's subjects, shall be punished with imprisonment . . . for a term which may extend to two years or with a fine or with both."

Turkey Has 481,137 Excess of Women, Due to Many Wars

Constantinople.—Further data from the first Turkish census, taken last month, reveals an excess of 481,137 women.

Turkey's incessant warfare in the Balkans and the great war made heavy inroads on the male population.

The abolition of polygamy and the freedom of women is leading to extensive changes in labor. Women are now employed in nearly all forms of industrial and commercial activity.

Angora, attracting Government officials, is the only city with an excess of males.

Big Business

Floorwalker (to impatient customer, leaving)—"Can't you get waited on, Madame?"

Madame—"No. I'm afraid I came at an unfortunate time; your saleslaadies are in conference."—Boston Transcript.



"A stepper who goes the pace is usually given the wait."

Gift Suggestions for the Farm

Perhaps you are planning Christmas gifts. You know it ought to be done, but you do hate to fritter the money away in things that will count for nothing. In planning for your own family why not have some that will make for year-around health?

Good Digestion—Much of the indigestion of farm folks is due to the constipation induced by the cold, dreary earth closet that is a thousand miles away on winter nights, and obtrusively close on hot, summer days. Make the family a Christmas gift of sanitary plumbing. Alternative: a chemical toilet.

Good Eyesight—How are your lighting facilities? Do you still use tallow dips or kerosene lamps? Get a complete lighting system, if possible. If this is not within reach of your pocketbook, you will find some excellent lamps that will at least give superior light for the living room, equal to electric lights.

Fresh Air—Keep your house at the proper temperatures, and to regulate this, install a reliable thermometer in each living room.

Plumbing Comfort—One of the best gifts for the housekeeper is the introduction of a force pump, tank and home water supply. Not only will this give comfort for every day of the year, but it will add to the value of your property, and your health will be better because of a plentiful supply of pure drinking water.

For Good Sleep—Buy a sound, well-constructed mattress. Many a person is provoking "that tired feeling" by trying to sleep on a sagging, old mattress that compels one to lie all night in a strained position.

Sound Teeth—If your gifts must be inexpensive, take a look at the toothbrushes that are being used by the different members of the family. In addition to brushes, you may consider gifts of dental floss, or some dainty dentfrice. Possibly mother or father would be willing to install new teeth if a Christmas gift from the children.

Family Sanity—It is thrown in with these other gfts. When you have good sleep, good digestion, good light, fresh air, good food and good water, there comes a courage, a harmony, and a balanced humor that eases friction, dispels family gloom, and makes for a genuine Merry Christmas the year around



Beside the iron fence that skirted the grass in the park sat an artist. He was making a sketch of the trees opposite, whose leaves were glorious in their autumn tints. Presently two little urchins drew near, then came and stood behind him, watching with intense interest every brush stroke he made. They saw him mix color with color, till gradually the sketch took shape, spreading itself over the paper until there was hardly any white to be seen. Quite suddenly one of the boys broke the silence. "Just fancy, Fred," he said, "a little while ago that was a lovely piece of white paper!"

Scientists Use Radio to Check Drift of Continents and Isles

Astronomers Take Observations on Stars Passing Meridian, Then Compare Local Time With Radio Signals From World's Master Clocks

Are the continents and islands drifting? Are we afloat in 140,000,000 square miles of water, since the earth's land surface is only 57,000,000 square miles? These and other vital questions were discussed at the third general congress of the Geodetic and Geophysical Union recently held at Prague, Czechoslovakia.

The United States Coast and Geodetic Survey would answer these questions in the negative, basing its assumptions or results of the world-wide radio longitude campaign conducted in October and November, 1926, by thirty countries. These were approximately thirty-five astronomic stations where observations were made each clear night on the stars asthey passed the meridian. These observations enabled the observers to determine their local time. The clocks at the various stations were compared by means of radio signals sent by one of a dozen of the most powerful radio stations of the world.

Major William A. Bowie, who represented the United States at the Prague meeting, expressed the following views:

"The campaign was a great success in every way. We now know, or soon shall know, after computations of all have been made, the exact longitude of each station taking part in the campaign. These stations will now be bases for astronomic work, charts, maps or surveys of various countries and groups of islands.

"While longitude had been determined at many points on the earth's surface, they were less exact than the radio longitude campaign. The comparison of the clocks at two widely separated points was made by signals sent over land wires or submarine cables, and there were many relays in the land wires whcih interfered with the telegraph signals. In the radio longitude survey the time of transmission did vary from night to night, dependent upon the adjustment of relays with the radio signal. Very little apparatus, however, was used, and the transmission time through the atmosphere is that of the velocity of light, 186,245 miles per second.

ERROR IS FRACTIONAL.

"The accuracy of radio longitude as determined last year is indicated by the closure of a circuit involving observations made at Greenwich, England; Shanghai, China; San Diego, Cal., and Washington, D.C. The 360 degrees around the earth was measured by this longitude work, and the closing error of the circuit is only twelve-hundredths of a second of arc, or, in the latitude of New York, about ten feet. As we measure this closing error in time, it was only eight-thousandths of a second.

"In this longitude work the best instruments and most skilled observers were employed by the United States. The Naval Observatory operated stations in Washington and San Diego, while the Coast and Geodetic Survey had stations at Honolulu and Manila. Many of the private observatories of the country took advantage of the opportunity to locate their places in longitude while the campaign was being made.

"All of the computations have not been deduced by the large net, but it is hoped in the near future to be able to furnish the exact longitude of every station involved in the campaign. It will be possible, when these results are available, to compare the longitude determined by radio signals with the longitudes of the same points determined by signals sent over wires and cables. If the differences are very great it will be an indication that there has been a shifting of the continents and islands of the earth's surface.

"One of the principal objects of conducting the longitude campaign was to begin a world-wide study of the hypothesis that North and South merica are drifting away from Europe and Africa and the other land masses, like Australia, and wandering on the earth's surface. This hypothesis does not appeal to officials of the Coast and Geodetic Survey as being possible, but scientific workers must have open minds and test any hypothesis that are seriously adhered to by other scientific workers.

"Professor Alfred Wegener of Austria formulated a hypothesis which has appealed to many earth students, especially biologists, who are confronted with problems of accounting for the distribution of animals over the earth's surface. The same species of animal are present on all the continents, and the question has been asked for generations, How could they move from one coast to another through oceans? Some investigators say the bottoms of the oceans were dry and furnished 'land bridges' from one to another. Wegener's hypothesis would obviatethe necessity for land bridges, since, according to him, all continentalareas were once a single land mass.

"There is a slight land force acting on continental masses due to the earth's rotation, which is believed to make continents drift toward the equator. This drifting would be modified by the earth's rotation, with the resultant direction being westward. The officials of the Coast and Geodetic Survey and many other students of the earth believe this force totally inadequate to break continents away from their setting in the earth's crust and move them about like chips on a mill pond.

"It may take us years to find out whether Wegener is right or wrong, but the test will come when the very accurate longitude determinations of 1926 are reproduced in the future. If, for instance, the new value of the distance of Washington and Greenwich, say, ten or twenty years from now, is 100 feet, we shall be justified in claiming that North America has changed its relation to Europe. If the distance is only five or ten feet, we would consider it was due to unavoidable small errors present in all physical measures.

"It is rather interesting to note that scientific workers have adopted the radio in their research operations so soon after the radio time signals were broadcast. As a matter of fact, students of the earth have always followed very closely the application of scientific discoveries by the physicist and the engineer. The study of the earth going on to-day is due to instrumentsand methods attributable to results of the work of physiciss."

The Most Thrilling Race of All



OVER THE WATER JUMP

A striking snapshot of men and horses poised in midair during the running of the Staines' Handicap at Hawthorn Hill, England.

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PREMIER CALLS ON PRESIDENT

Left to Right: Mr. Henry Clinton of the British Embassy; Hon. Vincent Massey, Canadian minister; Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, and Mr. William Castle of the United States state department.

Where Head-hunting is a Sport

The Power Behind the Revolt in the Solomon Islands—Superstitions that Prompt the Natives to Acts of Barbarous Cruelty—What Fate Awaits the British Inhabitants?—A Chief Collection of 100 Heads

By a Retired Missionary

As I write fast warships are speeding across the blue waters of the Southern Pacific towards that mysterious group of islands that lies three hundred miles east of New Guinea.

Will they arrive in time to avert a ghastly holocaust of white women and children—or will the fierce, fanatical and cruel head-hunters of the Solomons wreak their vengeance before help arrives?

That, I think, is the question every man who has set foot in those strange Pacific islands is asking himself at this moment.

The world knows very little of the Solomon Islands; less of those strange sub-men, half man, half devil, of mixed Papuan and Melanesian blood, who rove in that tropical vegetation.

Since 1899, when the Union Jack first flew against the lark green foliage of humid Malaita, we have striven to inculcate some notions of humanity into the heads of these terrible fiends in human shape. Have we succeeded? The tale of ill-starred Cadet Lillies, of District Commissioner Bell and of the fifteen loyal native police answers the question.

These unfortunate white people, and the ill-fated crew of the Auks have been massacred. Even worse, for those of us who know of what these islanders are capable, is the contemplation of the possible fate of the women and children now in flight, should the head-hunters capture them and carry them off for their frightful rites in the dense jungle.

To the reader, to whom the Southern Pacific is a place of dream, sun-drenched and inhabited by romantic sun worshippers, the cause of this sudden uprising is probably a complete mystery.

Yet, armed with some knowledge of the dark ways of the primitive minds of these savages, the explanation is quite simple.

Unfriendly to the "White Devils."

The Solomon Islander has many unpleasant traits, but the first one to strike the stranger is his ingrained distrust of the white man. There is no way of winning him as there is with more simple and friendly savages. He holds the white man to be an imported devil, and as such he opposes him at every opportunity.

When Malaita and the other larger islands of this group, which comprises some six hundred miles of small tree-covered isles, were first brought into contact with white men, the islanders gave battle. They rushed down from their primeval jungles, uttering their barbaric cries, to give battle.

The white men had guns and fired. But these strange death-dealers merely convinced the savages of the devilish nature of their enemies. Many whites were killed outright, some, less fortunate, were carried off wounded into the dense jungle, there to undergo the tortures of which I shall give details in a moment.

What has caused the rising of to-day, with its frightful massacre and promise of worse? Simply this: The spirits of these islanders who fell before the grape shot of the first white men to land have, according to the "wise men" of the tribes, been abroad in the jungle conjuring the islanders to avenge their deaths.

The present outbreak, then, is nothing more than a war of revenge for the deaths of ancestors long since dead.

When I spent a summer on Malaita, and covered on one long tour the parallel lines of islands that extend towards the open ocean from New Guinea, only one certain fact could I ascertain about the religious — it would be truer to say superstious—beliefs of these terrible savages.

The Blood Sacrifice.

The Solomon Islander believes in the perpetual presence of his ancestors, he holds that they hover unseen but felt, in the density of the rain-sodden undergrowth, he believes they make demands, call for blood sacrifices.

When the spirits of these ancestors demand the heads of enemies, then the men of the Solomons obey. Lust for blood, fear of the revenge of the dead spirits, frenzy that is very much like madness, convert them into fiends in human shape.

I have referred to the habit of head-hunting, and the subject merits a few words. With all savages, even with a people so benighted as the Solomon Islanders, one finds always a dim idea behind the ferocious act.

When the Solomon Islander set out to capture the heads of his enemies he has several clear ideas in his mind. First, he believes that the spirit of the enemy resides in the head and that if he possesses that head he can keep the spirit within forever captive.

Then, on certain of the isles of this large group, the idea is common taht the heads of the enemies may be offered as a sacrifice to the spirits, that the rain may not fall too abundantly —they are very wet islands—and that the primitive crops may prosper.

When the Solomon Isllander goes head-hunting—and here I must make it clear that for hundreds of years these islanders have been drenched in the blood of many enemy tribes who wage eternal warfare upon each other —he goes in twos and threes.

Head-Hunting Methods.

In the dense, rain-drenched jungle they lie in wait. Presently, probably from the next village, comes a group of children. They fall upon them, cut their heads, hands and feet off, and run back well pleased with their ghastly spoil.

The heads have been taken in order to weaken the spirit forces of the enemy: the hands and feet so that not even the spirits can run or cast a spear in ghostly battlel

When the head-hunters arrive home their return is celebrated with enthusiasm—the more heads the greater the jubilation. It is usual to expose the trophies upon poles at first while a mad, fantastic dance is executed around them, a dance in which women and children join with equal zest.

After this orgy, the hunters take their spoil off. The heads are left to decay for a time, and in that tropic, humid climate decay comes with tragic swiftness.

Then starts a process the full secrets of which we do not yet know. But the main facts we do know, and they are these. With the Solomon Islander it is an art—and his art only—to reduce the size of the captured head.

To achieve this sihgular end, he takes infinite pains, working laboriously with primitive tools to remove from the skull every particle of bone.

At the end of a week he has removed every piece of bone from the skull without injuring the flesh in any way. Then follows the astonishing process of smoking the head and treating it, so that it shrivels slowly but surely.

I have seen a Solomon Island village—a mere clearing in the jungle ringed about with huts made of tree branches—human heads no bigger than an apple.

The hunter who possesses the most heads is the finest fellow in the tribe. Old hunters, I have been told, have accumulated as many as a hundred heads during a lifetime of murderous forays.

The First White Victims.

The first white men to land upon these islands were a party of hardy sailors led by the great Spanish explorer Mendana. Of the landing party only two escaped back to their ship: they were attacked by the savages who fell upon them, and carried them off into the impenetrable jungle.

The reputation of the islands spread through the Pacific, and roving seamen gave them a wide berth. But in 1767 Carteret, a French sailor, landed with a powerfully-armed force. He drove off the first screaming hordes, and pushed his way inland.

It is recorded in the diaries of that sturdy sailor that after a day's toiling through the jungle, his men rested at night on the fringe of a dense plantation. They were, although they did not know it, on the site of a deserted island village,

Suddenly a sailor poking among the undergrowth uttered a cry of dismay. His comrades rushed up and there at their feet, they saw looking up at them with sightless eyes, the ghastly faces of five white men.

That was pjrobably the first knowledge of the foul secrets of the head-hunters the white man ever got. For years learned men debated the problem of how these heads—they were carried back to Europe—had been reduced to the size of the heads of dolls. No explanation seemed to meet the facts.

The Solomon Islanders have never learned even the rudiments of agriculture, and they have had little need to bother with it. The islands are very fertile, though so damp as to be most unhealthy for Europeans. Yams, and coco-nut and tropic vegetables supply the needs of these savages. They have never learnt to raise corn.

Warriors All!

For them the aim and end of life is to take life. They take life, so far as one can see, for the sake of taking it. It has been said of them that they hunt other tribes—there are hundreds of tribes and all at enmity—from a zest and abundance of the warlike spirit.

But I formed another opinion myself after a year among them. When the Solomon Islander goes forth to do battle he is thinking first and last of his kitchen. He wishes to slay his enemy in order to eat him!

The islands to-day are a British Protectorate with a white population of around five hundred. There are 150,000 savages, some of whom have been cajoled into growing bananas and nuts in a half-hearted manner. But throughout the eleven thousand miles of the islands ,the proportion of ground cultivated is negligible. Nothing, no power on earth, can teach this savage the art of agriculture and husbandry.

It is said of the gentle people of Samoa that they are the Greeks of the Pacific. I have lived among them, and I would say that they deserve that tribute.

What can one say of the Solomon Islander, unless one describes him as the hell-hound of the southern seas?

Can one get into those dark heads the first glimmerings of Christianity! It is utterly impossible. Dreamers, far from the ground, may say that faith and works make all things possible.

Perhaps, but speaking as one who has seen the head-hunters of the Solomon Isles I can only say this, that after all these years, the net result of the civilizing contact with white men is the present dastardly massacre of men, women and little children.

Even a retired missionary is a man. There is one argument for these fellows: and it is now on the way to them, travelling at twenty knots an hour and carrying the guns that speak the language of death—a tongue these wretched savages understand..

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You really enter sunny California the moment you step aboard one of the five famous Santa Fe cross-continent trains.

The *Chief*—extra fare—is the finest and fastest of the Santa Fe California trains. Only TWO business days on the way.

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Consulting the Oracle

Tibetans Can Give Our "Cup-readers," Palmists and Fortune Tellers Some Hints

Are you anxious about the issue of a business transaction? Be nonchalant. Consult an oracle. If you live in Tibet, you'll find one at the nearest monastery; and although the Tibetans are becoming modernized in many ways, they stil seek practical help from the angels, demons, elementals, and so on, through the mediumship of holy men who make it their business to deliver market or other tips—for a price. As a writer in the New York Times explains:

For instance, a trader wishes to find out whether a projected trading venture will be successful or not, or whether the time is auspicious for undertaking it. He betakes himself to the nearest oracle, to whom he offers presents. Of the presents are accepted, the oracle, clad in gorgeous robes of Chinese silk brocade and wearing festoons of human bones, takes his seat on a throne facing the suppliant.

While he is in this state the controlling demon is supposed to enter into his body an dthrough his mouth answer questions. Oracles usually give vague replies, capable of more than one interpretation, but on occasion it is surprising how nearly correct they are in their prognostications.

As soon as a Tibetan child is born, the parents consult an astrologer-priest, who draws up a horoscope detailing the main events to come in the life of the infant.

In this document are set forth the pains and penalties resultant on misdeeds committed in former lives, which have to be expiated before any merit can be acc d Such consequences may, however, be avoided by the performance of religious ceremonies, which have to be performed by other priests, who must be paid for their services.

Wo betide any layman who ignores the ceremonies laid down in his horoscope! He is told that he will probably be reborn in his next incarnation, as a worm or a pig, or will be doomed to suffer eons of torment in one of the sixteen hells of Lamaism, eight of which are hot and eight cold.

The astrologers draw up horoscopes by consulting the stars, by dice or bones, or by working out the various combinations on specially prepared charts, according to the hour and day of birth.

NO MEDICINE LIKE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

For Either the Newborn Babe or the Growing Child.

There is no other medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones—whether it be for the new born babe or the growing child the Tablets always do good. They are absolutely free from opiates or other harmful drugs and the mother can always feel safe in using them.

Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. John Armour, R.R. 1, South Monaghan, Ont., says:—"We have three fine, healthy children, to whom, when a medicine is needed, we have given only Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are the best medicine you can keep in any home where there are young children."

Baby's Own Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the stomach and bowels; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fever and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or direct by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

To those who talk and talk and talk
This proverb should appeal:
"The steam that blows the whistle
Will never turn the wheel."

Minard's Liniment for Colds.

TRIALS OF INDIGESTION

Errors About This Trouble Into Which People Fall.

Many people so far misunderstand the digestive system as to treat it like a machine; neglecting it until it works sluggishly, then irritating it into work again by the use of purgatives. The stomach needs help at all times, but a study of the process of digestion will show that purgatives, as commonly taken, are seldom necessary and often harmful.

To safeguard your digestion the diet must be controlled. Over-eating is always harmful, but one must assimilate enough food to supply the needs of the blood. Remember, the blood has to carry nourishment to all parts of the body and find fuel for its energy. Hence when the blood becomes weak and fails to do its work, indigestion arises. Therefore the sure remedy for indigestion is to build up the blood. If you suffer from any form of indigestion choose your diet carefully and take wholesome nourishment. Above all, start building up your blood by taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Then under the influence of the new blood supply, your digestive system will respond naturally, your appetite improve and your food will do you good. So begin to improve your digestion by starting to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now.

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

Synthetic Rubber

It takes a year's milk of two full-grown hevea trees to produce rubber enough for a single cord tire.. Since there are about 90,000,000 tires in more or less constant use in America alone, the announcement of Dr. A. von Weinberg, one of the directors of Germany's gigantic chemical trust, that the synthesis of rubber is an achieved chemical fact, will cause many to wonder wwhat will become of the hundreds of thousands of hevea trees which have been planted.

Dr. von Weinberg's optimism recalls the Eighth International Congress of Applied Chemistry fifteen years ago in New York. It was enlivened by the somewhat acrimonious rivalry of Professor W. H. Perkin, of Manchester, and Dr. Carl Duisberg, of Leverkusen. The English chemist proclaimed that he and his assistants had succeeded in producing rubber from potato starch and that they could repeat their laboratory success on a commercial scale. This the German capped by exhibiting a pair of automobile tires which had run their thousand miles and which had been made of synthetic rubber, and by predicting the appearance of synthetic rubber on the market "in a sort time."

No chemist would assert that a substance the exact chemical counterpart of caoutchouc has ever been produced. Indeed, thus to mimic nature would be futile. Just as rayon has only the desirable qualities of silk, so a synthetic rubber must have only the desirable properties of caoutchouc. What the organic chemist seeks is not "rubber," but "rubbers," each of which will serve its special purpose and some of which may prove to be even more useful than the rubber of nature.

Commercial success in synthezing these rubbers is dependent on a cheap source of one of three possible raw materials which bear the formidable names butadein, isoprene and methyl isoprene. Petrolenm, potato starch, calcium carbide and some coal-tar derivatives are the more promising oases. The process of obtaining synthetic rubber from these is well understood, but not that of imparting the physical qualities which industry demands. The synthetic rubber that Germany produced during the war had but a limited usefulness. It absorbed oxygen from the air; it could not be readily vulcanized; it lacked elasticity and plasticity in the soft state, defects overcome only by the addition of expensive "elasticators." The fact that we heard so little of synthetic rubber after the war speaks for itself. Leverkusen, credited with a capacity of 2,000 tons a year, succumbed to the price of natural rubber. When the latex of the jungle and the plantation brought $20 and even $50 a pound in blocaded Germany synthetic rubber at $10 was cheap.

Germany's interest in synthetic rubber is largely due to an intense national desire for independence, so far as raw materials are concerned. With no tropical plantations of her own, with new uses for rubber being found every day, Germany has sought to repeat her dramatic success in synthesizing nitrates, dyes and drugs. But the ruin of the natural indigo industry is not likely to be duplicated There are still millions of acres that can be cultivated for rubber, and the production cost of "crude" will long remain at less than 20 cents a pound. Moreover, if the plant breeder has improved sugar beets, wheat and fruits, why may he not increase the yied of an acre of rubber from 400 to 1,000 pounds? The Germans know all this. They will have achieved another chemical triumph if they can merely compete with natural rubber.

Minard's Liniment for Neuralgia.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Fire Menace Follows Devastating Floods

Many Cases of Spontaneous Combustion Reported in Vermont Hay Mows

That water is not the best agent in fighting fire is indicated by present conditions in Northern Vermont and Lower Quebec where floods inundated the river valleys a few weeks ago. According to a bulletin from the Department of Agriculture at Washington several cases of spontaneous combustion have been reported from the stricken sections and more are feared. In the lower valleys hundreds of barns, filled with hay, were covered or nearly covered with water and the fodder got soaked. Since the flo ♦ receded this has started to heat badly and where conditions were exactly right, has burst into flames. In many instances it has been found necessary to remove the hay while in others a careful watch has had to be maintained over heated areas. A special squad of chemical engineers from the University of Vermont, is studying the situation with a view toward outlining a scheme of control over spontaneous combustion, such control measures, in its opinion being finitely necessary, as little study has been made of this, very frequent, cause of barn fires.

Dora—"Don't you think it would be a good idea to have my face lifted?" Delia—"Clean off, my dear, if you could get another."

Rheumatic Pains

Gentle massage with Minard's will work out stiffness and drive away pain.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

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The St. Lawrence Waterway

Toronto Telegram (Ind. Cons.): These columns have never believed that the Waterways Treaty would work out otherwise than every treaty between Canada and the United States has worked out. Advantages that United States can claim under an Anglo-American treaty are always collected. Advantages that Canada might claim under an Anglo-American treaty are never collected.

A National Need

Ottawa Journal (Cons.): If Canada is going to retain her standing among the nations of the world it is necessary that a National Research Institute should be established, so that our natural resources may be economically developed and also that problems in the sciences and in commerce may be overcome. Almost every worth while nation in the world has taken action in this direction.

Minard's Liniment for Grippe.

Bunty was told at school that Nelson "did not know what fear meant" "Silly man!" she said; "why didn't he ask someone?"

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Do you feel broken-down, nervous, and weak sometimes? Do you have this horrid feeling of fear which sometimes comes to women when they are not well? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently will relieve this condition. C

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1927.

Annie's and Willie's Prayer.

"Twas the eve before Christmas; "good night had been said,
And Annie and Willie had crept into bed;
There were tears on their pillows and tears in their eyes,
And each little bosom was heaving with sighs;
For to-night their stern father's command had been given
That they should retire precisely at seven—
Instead of eight—for they troubled him more
With questions unheard-of than ever before,
He told them he thought this delusion a sin—
No such person as "Santa Claus" ever had been,
And he hoped, after this, he should never more hear
How he scrambled down chimneys with presents each year.
And this was the reason that two little heads
So restlessly tossed on their soft, downy beds
Eight, nine, and the clock in the steeple tolled ten,
Not a word had been spoken by either till then,
When Willie's sad face from the blanket did peep,
As he whispered, "Dear Annie, is 'ou fas' asleep?"
"Why no, brother Willie," a sweet voice replies;
"I've long tried in vain, but I can't shut my eyes,
For somehow it makes me so sorry because
Dear papa has said there is no Santa Claus,
Now we know there is and it can't be denied,
For he came every year before mama died;
But, then, I've been thinking that she used to pray,
And God would hear everything mama would say,
And maybe she asked Him to send Santa Claus here,
With the sack full of presents he brought every year,"
"Well, why tan't we pray dust as mama did, den,
And ask Dod to send him with presents aden?"
"I've been thinking so, too," and without a word more
Four little bare feet bounded out on the floor,
And four little knees the soft carpet pressed.
And two tiny hands were clasped close to each breast.
"Now, Willie, you know that we must firmly believe
That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive;
You must wait just as still till I say the 'Amen'
And by that time you will know that your turn has come then.
Dear Jesus look down on my brother and me.
And grant us the favor we are asking of Thee,
I want a wax dolly, a tea-set and ring,
And an ebony work box that shuts with a spring.
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see
That Santa Clause loves us as much as does he;
Don't let him get fretful and angry again
At dear brother Willie and Annie. Amen"
"Please, Deesus, let Santa Taus tum down to night
And bring us some presents before it is light;
I want he should dity' me a nice 'ittle s'ed,
With bright shinin' 'unners and painted red;
A box full of tandy, a book and a toy,"
Amen, and, den, Deesus I'll be a dood boy,"
Their prayers being ended, they raised up their heads,
And with hearts light and cheerful, again sought their beds,
They were soon lost in slumber, both peaceful and deep,
And with faries in dreamland were roaming in sleep.
Eight, nine, and the little French clock struck ten
Ere the father had thought of his children again,
He seemed now to hear Annie's half-suppressed sighs,
Add to see the big tears stand in Willie's blue eyes,
"I was harsh with my darlings," he mentally said,
"And should not have sent them so early to bed.
For then I was troubled; my feelings found vent,
For bank stock to day had gone down ten per cent;
But of course they've forgotten their troubles by this,
And that I denied them the thrice-asked for kiss;
And, just to make sure, I'll steal up to the door,
For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before.
So saying, he softly ascended the stairs,
And arrived at the door, to hear both of their prayers,
His Annie's "bless papa" drew forth the big tears.
And Willie's grave promise fell sweet on his ears.
"Strange—strange—I'd forgotten," said he, with a sigh,
"How I longed when a child to have Christmas draw nigh,
I'll atone for my harshness" he inwardly said,
"By answering their prayers ere I sleep in my bed,"
Then turning to the stairs, he softly went down,
Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing gown,
Donned hat, coat and boots, and was out on the street,
A millionaire facing the cold, driving sleet!
Nor stooped he until he had bought everything,
From the box full of candy to the tiny gold ring,
Indeed, he kept adding so much to his store
That the various presents outnumber a score;
Then homeward he turned, when his holiday load,
With Aunt Mary's help, in the nursery was stowded.
Miss Dolly was seated beneath a pine-tree,
By the side of a table spread out for her tea;
A work box well filled in the center was laid,
And on it the ring for which Annie had prayed;
A soldier in uniform stood by a sled,
"With bright shining runners, and all painted red,"
There were balls dogs and horses, books pleasing to see,
And birds of all colors were perched in a tree;
While Santa Claus, laughing, stood up in the top,
As if getting ready more presents to drop.
And as the fond father the picture surveyed,
He thought for his trouble he had amply been paid;
And he said to himself as he brushed off a tear
I'm happier to night than I've been for a year.
I've enjoyed more true pleasure than ever before—
What care I if bank stock falls ten per cent more,
Here after I'll make it a rule, I believe,
To have Santa claus visit us each Christmas eve,"
So thinking he gently extinguished the light,
And tripping downstairs, he retired for the night,
As soon as the beams of the bright morning sun
Put the darkness to flight, and the stars' one by one,
Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide,
And at the same moment the presents espied,
Then out of their beds they sprang with a bound.
And the very gifts prayed for were all of them found.
They laughed and they cried, in their innocet glee.
And shouted for Papa to come quick and see
What presents old Santa Claus brought in the night
(Just the thing that they wanted), and left before light.
"And now," added Annie, in a voice soft and low,
"You'll believe there's a 'Santa Claus,' papa I know,
While dear little Willie climbed up on his knee,
Determined no secret between them should be,
And told in soft whispers how Annie had said,
That their dear blessed mama, so long ago dead,
Used to kneel down and pray by the side of her chair,
And that God, up in heaven, had answered her prayer,
"Den we dot up and prayed, dust as well as we tood,
And Dod answered our prayer; now, wasn't He dood?"
I should say that He was if He sent you all these,
And knew just what presents my children would please,
(Well, well let him think so the dear little elf
"Twould be cruel to tell him I did it myself)"
Blind father! Who caused your stern heart to relent,
And the hasty words spoken so soon to repeat?
"Twas the Being who bade you steal softly up-stairs,
And made you His agent to answer their prayes

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Says they are Harmless

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To her, your call means more than just a combination of switchboard manipulations. It is a call for *personal* service, to be answered completed and supervised as your *personal* clerk or secretary would handle it.

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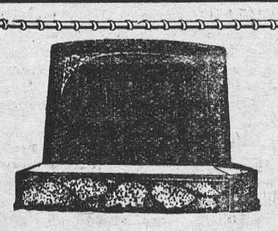

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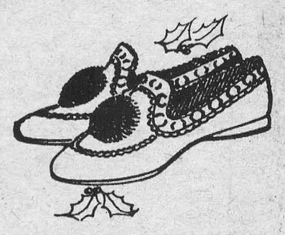

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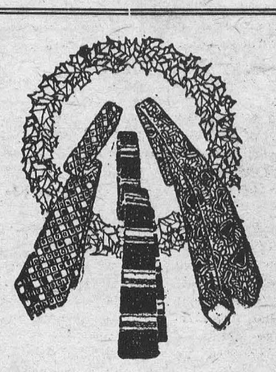

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Siberian Coon made of Strong Pelts, well furred and good Wearers
$60.00 each

Linen Luncheon Sets
5 Pieces $1.50 to $3.00 each
7 Pieces $2.50 each

WESTINGHOUSE Electric Toasters, Curlers and Irons

Ladies' Pure Wool SWEATER COATS
Leading Shades
$4.50 each

Towel Sets
In Fancy Boxes
$1.00 to $1.50

PENMAN'S TURNBULLS' STANFIELD'S Pure Wool Underwear

GROCERIES

Don't judge Tea by the price, compare our Teas with others and note the difference.

CHOICE MILD JAPAN TEA
Beautiful Flavor **50c lb.**
EXTRA STRENGTH JAPAN TEA Reduced to **65c lb.**
BROKEN PEKOE BLACK TEA
Reg. 70c for **65c lb.**
GENUINE ORANGE PEKOE BLACK TEA **85c lb.**
5 Pound Box for $4.00

Start the morning right with a cup of
CHATEAU FRONTENAC
Coffee, only 70c lb.

Granulated Sugar $6.75 bag
Valley Creamery Butter 45c
Quaker Corn Flakes 9c

Pure Lard
One Pound Bricks 22c
10 lb. Wood Pails $2.00
20 lb. Wood Pails $3.90

Assorted FANCY BISCUITS
One Pound Boxes 35c

QUEEN OLIVES
16 oz. Bottle 40c

Orange and Lemon
Marmalade
In Glass Jars 25c each

THE WHOLE FAMILY WOULD ENJOY A
WESTINGHOUSE RADIO RECEIVING SET
FOR CHRISTMAS
Five Tube Sets $78.00 Six Tube $95.00, Stripped.

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GENERAL MERCHANTS
Winchester, Ontario
Hardware Phone 135 - - Office Phone 1

COMPLETE STOCK OF
Eveready Radio Batteries
Westinghouse Radio Tubes and Accessories

Melvin News

Mrs. Ira Christie spent the week-end at the home of her son Mr. Sherman Christie

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Black and daughter Hilda, spent Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Docksteader of Cloverdale.

Mr. George Black of Smiths Falls was calling on some of his friends last week.

Miss Laura O'neil spent last Friday with her sister Mrs. Walter Masterson of Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rae and daughter Beatrice and Messrs Fredrick and Ernest Marcell of Iroquois, spent the first of the week with their sister Mrs. Ruben Prunner.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Keyes of Winc ester, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie and daughter Esther and Mrs. Isaac Hughes had tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Docksteader and baby of Cloverdale, had tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Earl of Kemptville spent the last of the week with the latters brothers Messrs J. A. and Walter Erratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Hogoboam of Cass Bridge spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Erratt.

VanCamp

Mr. and Mrs. John Lang and family, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Coughler on Sunday.

Mrs. Archie Levere was called upon to mourn the loss of her father Mr. Hiram Shaver. We all extend our sympathy to her in this hour of sorrow.

Mrs. William Campbell was spending a few days last week with her parents at Gananoque.

Mrs. Albert Guy and son Lorne and grandson Arther spent the evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Guy on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Vanallen and children were the guests of Iroquois friends on Tuesday Mrs Merkley returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs James Maden of Hallville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jud Levere on Tuesday.

Mr. Wallace Crowder and Lloyd LaPart were the guests of Mr. William Crowder's one evening last week.

Mrs. Ed. Crowder was the guest of Mrs. E. Clark one day last week.

Mr. Alex Wylie spent a few days in the city last week.

Mrs. Ed. Crowder was the guest of Mrs George Walter on Friday last.

Hallville

Mr. Geo McCargar spent the week end with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. Sam Tinkess of Ottawa, spent Sunday with friends in Hallville.

Mr W. J. Allen, of Osgoode, called on friends in Hallville on Monday last.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo Martin, on Monday, Dec. 12, a son.

Mr. Jas Clark, of Mountain, called on friends in Hallville on Monday last.

Mr. Robert Ren ick, of Winchester, called on friends in Hallville one day last week.

Mr. Monteith, of South Mountain, was in Hallville the first of the week on business.

Mr. Chas Patten of South Mountain, made a business trip to Hallville on Monday last.

Mr. Hyndman, who was on the sick list, is able to be out again.

Card of Thanks

Words fail to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness, expressions of sympathy, and numerous flowers sent before and since our recent sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo Earle and family.

Metcalfe

Rev Mrs. Eakins spent the week end in Ottawa. Their daughter Erin won a prize in the Public Speaking Contest held in the Collegiate.

Mr. Harvey Latimer has Messrs Rankin and Olive, of Ottawa, doing the painting in the interior of his new dwelling.

Mrs. Charles Clarke is recovering from an attack of Quinsey.

The Curlers are getting their rink in shape for the coming season.

Mrs. Duncan Cameron slipped on the icy walks while coming up street on Saturday last and strained her shoulder and hip badly.

Miss C. Latimer, nurse of Ottawa, visited her sister Mina at the last of the week.

St. Catherines Church held a successful Euchre party last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. P. Rowan.

Confirmation Services were held in Trinity Church, on Friday evening.

Mr Cohen has purchased the dwelling next the drill hall and with his family have moved there.

The Hockey Club have organized again for the coming season.

Mrs. T. York, of Osgoode Station, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cameron.

Mrs. M. Whiteside and Mrs. H. Craig were called to Russell last week owing to the death of their father. Our sympathy is extended to them in their sad bereavement.

Professor Jones' music class will hold their recital Friday evening, Dec. 16th, in the Town Hall.

Mr. Bobby Rowan who is attending Ottawa College, spent the week end at his home here.

Skating on sheets of ice in the surrounding fields was the most favored pastime last week for the young people.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph and daughter Mildred returned home from Winnipeg last week where they had visited friends for the past three months.

Cloverdale Report

Sr. IV—Nellie Durant, Dan Durant, Pearl Docksteader, James Durant.

Jr. IV—Dalton Docksteader, Allan Cinnamon, Nelson Docksteader.

Sr. III—Harold Stobo.

Jr. III—Roy Cummings, Jean Stobo, Margaret Lamoureux.

II—Doris Coughler, Clifford Lamoureux, Alvy Larmour, Felix Lamoureux.

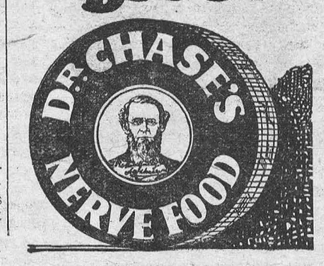
I—Hubert Docksteader.

Sr. Pr—Dorothy Docksteader, Wilfred Lamoureux.

Jr. Pr.—Helen Dillabough, Nelda Declare, Alice Lamourex Kenneth Larmour, Madeline Stobo, Myrtle Declare, Earl Fawcett.

H. M. Taylor, teacher.

for Thin Blood



Cloverdale

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Summers spent one night last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Docksteader.

Mrs. Elgin Brisbois and family, spenn Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lamoureux.

Mr. Albert Baker represented the Junior Farmers Club of Cloverdale, at Toronto last week.

Mr. Thos Stobo represented the Cloverdale Farmers Club at the convention held t Toronto.

Poultry Wanted.

Highest prices paid for all kinds of poultry. Birds must be starved and well bled.

W. J. Porteous & Sons
Vernon, Ont.

"The Leading House."

Cereals

Corn Flakes, Flake Wheat
Rolled Oats, Oat Meal
Corn Meal, Peg Brose
Wheatine and
Buckwheat Flour.
Our stock of Flour is always Fresh.

John Johnston
Phone 84 - Winchester

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ONLY 9 — ONLY NINE MORE SHOPPING DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS. — 9 ONLY

And you are looking for a suitable gift. What is better than a nice piece of furniture. Buy early and then have it delivered before the great day.

SPECIALS:---One only China Tea Set, Silver Knives and Forks, French Ivory in Trays, Brushes, Combs, Mirrors, Jewel Cases, Soap Boxes, Hair Receivers, Powder Boxes, etc. Christmas Toys Selling at Clear Out Prices.

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It is Always the Best and Appropriate Presents that Give Most Pleasure.



When selecting a Christmas Present for Dad, Brother, Son or your Young Man you want to give something that will please him as well as give you pleasure. Such is the class and quality of goods you will find at

GOODFELLOW'S GENT'S FURNISHING STORE AND TAILOR SHOP.

Silk & Wool Scarfs in great variety
Ties—the newest and best.
Bi-Tex Silk Hose for Men's Winter wear.
Gloves, Silk and Wool, lined, at all prices
Collars—a box of a dozen is always a good gift for a man.
Shirts—Silk and Linen, all the latest styles
Underwear, the kind that make men feel good all over.
Braces, Garters, Sleeve Bands, etc.
SEE OUR FIT-U WINTER CAPS—Fit any head, covers ears and any exposed parts. The latest and best in a man's cap. Moderate in Price. See them
New Style Sweater Coats—best yet.
There is still time to order a new suit or overcoat for Christmas.
We carry everything in Men's Wear.

A. E. GOODFELLOW, Winchester

"MEATS THAT SATISFY"
AT ERRATT'S MEAT MARKET.

Choice Beef, Pork and Milk Fed Veal.
Roll Bacon, Breakfast Bacon and Cured Hams.
Swift's Pure Lard and Domestic Shortening.
Highest Cash Price for Hides, Deacon's Skins and Tallow.

A. E. ERRATT
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THE STATION STORE



Candies & Nuts

All kinds of Christmas Presents at Right Prices, at the Station Store.

C. A. COONS, Winchester, Ont.

More Eggs, Less Feed, Greater Profit

To get the biggest profits you must have maximum production. Feeding hens Ful-O-Pep Egg Mash is the certain method of getting most eggs.

Ful-O-Pep Egg Mash is a scientific balance of many ingredients with an oatmeal base. It provides the right amount of protein and carbohydrates necessary for heavy working hens. Bone meal and calcium carbonate supply the necessary minerals. All elements which the hen reproduces in eggs are fully restored, keeping her fit for heavy production. The Cod Liver Meal in Ful-O-Pep Egg Mash replaces the missing sunlight during shorter days, and its vitamines make other ingredients do better work.

Because finely ground, Ful-O-Pep Egg Mash is easily digested. No waste. All feed. Hens eat every bit of it. Cheapest feed you can use BECAUSE IT GIVES MOST EGGS FOR THE LEAST MONEY. Ful-O-Pep Egg Mash and Ful-O-Pep Scratch Grains form the ideal combination. Ask your dealer for them.

Quaker FUL-O-PEP EGG MASH

Made by The Quaker Oats Company, Peterborough, Ontario.

Manufacturers of Quaker Ful-O-Pep Chick Starter; Quaker Ful-O-Pep Growing Mash; Quaker Ful-O-Pep Chick Feeds; Quaker Ful-O-Pep Egg Mash and Quaker Ful-O-Pep Scratch Grains for Poultry. Quaker Dairy Ration for Milch Cows. Quaker Schumacher Feed for cattle, hogs and horses.

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THE M. F. BEACH CO., LTD.
Winchester, Ont.

BUY QUAKER FEEDS IN STRIPED SACKS 916

LAWSON & LAWSON
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices—Molsons Bank Building, Chesterville, Ont.
W. B. LAWSON, K.C. K. D. LAWSON.

Nurse Susie Dixon
Will take maternity cases in this home also general nursing. Apply at home of Mr. D. Levere, phone 118. Church St., Winchester.

PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING
W. R. POTTER
Phone 153, - Winchester.

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

DR. G. H. McKEOWN
Dentist
Winchester, Ont. Phone 28
Gas for Extractions

Don't Have Wet Feet!

Have your Boots and Shoes repaired by an experienced Shoemaker
Rubbers, Boots, Goloshes & Overshoes resoled & uppers repaired. Skates sharpened by the latest machinery.
Note the same address
EMMERSON
Over Erratt's Meat Market
Over 30 years experience.
Hand Sewn Work a Specialty
WHILE YOU WAIT.

The Business of the
Late D. F. Sutherland
PRIVATE BANKER
Is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester.

FIRE INSURANCE
I can handle your risks and give you protection with the better class of companies. Our rates will be lower and safer than others. It will pay you to see me before placing your Fire Insurance risks.
HARVEY W. NESBITT.

Notice
Although I am not on duty at the Post Office I am still taking subscriptions for the Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto Newspapers and McLeans Magazine if left at the Post Office, Winchester, also Fire and Accident Insurtnce.
7-4mos. ALEX ROSS.

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Chiropractor
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Electronic Reactions of Abram's.
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Sanitary Barber Shop and Beauty Parlor
Hair-cutting, shaving, massaging and shampooing.
Ladies' hair-bobbing, shingling, waving, massaging and shampooing a specialty, done during open hours or by appointment.
Oscar Pierce, Proprietor

W. BARNARD, Jeweller
Nesbitt Block, Winchester
All kinds of Watch, Clock, Jewellery and Spectacle Repairs.
Work Guaranteed.
Prompt Service.
Your Patronage Solicited.

If You Have A
Mutual Life of Canada Policy
You get the entire earnings yearly
"Every Year a Profit Year."
KARL HELMER, Agent.

Valuable Property & Business FOR SALE

Owing to ill health I am compelled to offer for sale my property and grocery business on Main Street, Winchester. The property consists of a Grocery Store with Comfortable Residence in rear and overhead. There is also sheds, stable and small yard space. The buildings are in a splendid state of repair.

The business has been long established and has enjoyed a splendid trade. The stock is not too large, and is good It is a splendid chance for anyone wishing to handle a good paying business.

Any further information as to price, terms, etc., may be obtained from the undersigned owner.

W. J. HOLMES,
MAIN STREET - WINCHESTER

Full of Flavour
"SALADA"
TEA
T57
So why accept exhausted bulk tea.

Young Moor Sultan is Keen for Sports

He Likes to Tinker With Motors and to Ride Blooded Horses—Has a Good Education

Fez, Morocco—Moulay Mohammed, the newly elected fourteen-year-old Sultan of Morocco, is keenly interested in all sports and is also one of the best educated youths in the Dark Continent.

The boy is entitled to four wives under Mohammedan law and has one. He and his two elder brothers were married in a triple ceremony thirteen months ago. Moulay Mohammed took as his bride a first cousin, a daughter of his father's brother, Moulay Jahar.

Most of the youth's education has been imparted by French tutors, and it is said in Morocco that he is so imbued with the European idea of monogamy that he may be satisfied with one wife. However, the ancient trappings of the imperial harem will surround him.

From the Sultan's office in the palace he will occupy, four doors open leading in as many directions to apartments each of which traditionally is reserved for one of the four wives officially permitted the rulers.

Ladies of the harem which the late Sultan left are like to pine away their lives in a palace that is to be provided for them. The Government will supply funds for their support.

The boy Sultan is an automobile fan and a fine horseman. He has several cars and, having a knack with machinery, spends a great deal of time tinkering with the motor. In driving across the country he often takes the wheel himself.

The lad likes his horses a bit wild and will not ride anything but a thoroughbred with spirit. His tutors found this out long ago when they tried to makehim ride more gentle mounts of the type usually given to children of the sovereign for their own protection.

As a youth he is said to have climbed every tree in the palace grounds. His physical instruction was in charge of the Sultan's Black Guard. Indoors his favorite studies were the sciences and literature.

Sultan Moulay Mohammed is a youth of clean-cut features, jet black eyes and clear straw-colored skin. He speaks French perfectly. Hamada is the familiar name by which his intimates know him. His full regal cognomen is Moulay Mohammed Ben Moulay Yussef ("Ben" meaning "son of").

The Sultan's two older brothers, who for some reason lost out in the selection of the new Sultan, were not at Fez when the religious and political chiefs of the country made their choice. One of the brothers was at Marrakesh and the other was in the country near Fez.

A salute of 100 guns will be fired in the Saultan's honor when he makes his formal entry into Rabat, seat of the Government and the French Residency.

At Rabat he will take possession of the throne of the Alide dynasty after the last rite called for by ancient tradition is performed—the holding of his stirrup for him by the most venerated religious leader, the Sherif of Wezzan. Without this, no Sultan can be said to have been invested with his powers of office.

New Cook—"The mistress must be an optimist." Parlormaid — "How's that?" 'She planned the menus with me for a whole month."

The War In China



HELPING THE CHINESE

"White" Russians, refugees from the Bolsheviki, manning artillery for the defense of Shantung, China, against the souther Nationalists army from Nanking.

Byron's Desk Found New Yorker Buys It

Relic of Poet Comes to Light in Hands of Old Swiss Clockmaker in New Jersey

The writing desk of Lord Byron, on which he wrote "Don Juan" and other famous poems, has come to light in the hands of an old Swiss clockmaker in New Jersey, and has been bought by the son of a prominent New York woman for presentation to her as a Christmas present.

The resk is an intricate and ingenious affair of mahogany and brass, containing a dozen secret compartments in one of which is the poet's shaving kit. It is portable and shaped like a small trunk. When it is closed it is twenty inches long, ten inches wide and eight inches high. Opened once in the middle it reveals a small writing surface covered with green baize. This in turn can be opened and a large inclined baize-covered desk is formed. At the top are receptacles for ink, sand and pens.

Secret Compartments in Desk

A pressure on one side of the desk causes a strip of molding to spring out of place, and behind it are disclosed a half dozen small drawers. By pulling out a brass bolt the owner could release another large secret compartment by pulling on one of the hand holds at one end of the desk. In one side of this was his shaving outfit, whose lid was a mirror. Beneath were his razors, shaving brush, soap, powder and lotions and, equally indispensable for such a romanticist as Byron, flasks for perfume. The other side of this compartment was adapted to secreting letters and papers. The entire desk is of beautiful joinery and fine finish and it has suffered little if any marring since the poet finished with it.

A series of letters, one of which was still in a compartment of the desk when it was obtained tells of its wanderings since it was Byron's desk. The letter found in the desk was dated Feb. 16, 1850. It was from Byron's valet, John Jeffery, to a Dr. Hayes and was as follows:

"The writing desk I have just sold you was formerly the property of Lord Byron and was used by him when he wrote 'Don Juan.' This fact I know, because I have seen him use it, and shortly before he died he gave me the desk as a keepsake for my long service as his valet."

Another letter was written in 1891 by William Warren, a London journalist, offering it to the management of the World's Fair in Chicago for £5. The fair management purchased it and it came to America and was exhibited.

After the breaking up of the World's Fair the desk, together with a number of antique clocks, fell into the possession of M. Uhry, a Swiss clockmaker, then living in Chicago. Afterward Mr. Uhry went to Oradell, N.J., to live, bringing the desk with him. He is now 83 years old.

A few months ago Mrs. Adele Louise Gerhardt of New York became acquainted with Mr Uhry while motoring in New Jersey, saw the desk and admired it.

"I am an old man and presently will die," Mr. Uhry told her. "I want this to fall into the hands of some one who will love it."

Mrs. Gerhardt took it is Mr. Marks's office, where its sale followed a few days ago.

Allenby Praises Cavalry

Says It is Still Indispensable, Though Less Useful

London. — The cavalry's wartime usefulness has been diminished, but it is still indispensable, Field Marshall Lord Allenby declared at a dinner of the Old Comrades Association of the Royal Bucks Hussars.

He described the work of cavalry in the Palestine campaign at the charge of El Mughar, which, he said, cut the Turkish Army in two and captured 2,000 prisoners and a large number of guns.

"Whatever pacifists say," he declared, 'we have not done fighting. If we have another war, there will be countries where we must have cavalry."

On a corner plot of land in Erdington, Birmingham, is a notice board announcing that this particular area of land has been reserved as a site for a church, towards the cost of building which an appeal for funds is made. Just recently another placard has been displayed in close proximity to the other. It reads: "Don't worry; it may never happen."

The LAND OF FORGOTTEN MEN

by Edison Marshall

BEGIN HERE TO-DAY.

Peter Newhall, Augusta, Ga., who engages Ivan Ishmin, Russian violinist, in a quarrel during a motorboat ride, threatens to throw Paul Sarichef, Ishmin's secretary, overboard for interfering. He awakens from a drunken stupor to be told by Ishmin he threw Sarichef overboard during the night. Ishmin urges him to flee to South America, but unbeknown to his wife, Dorothy, he flees to Alaska, where he is known as the Remittance Man.

He joins Big Chris Larson, cannery web foreman, in response to a distress signal at sea and forces hie sea jacket upon him. Their launch hits the rocks. Dorothy Newhall receives a telegram that her husband's body, identified by his sea jacket, has been buried near Pirate Cove, Alaska. She permits Ish min to call, feeling she can now receive his attentions.

But Peter Newhall had not drowned. As sole survivor he was rescued by another ship answering the same call.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd.)

"I know it's a pretty big job for my skill," Bill answered promptly. "If there was a real M.D. on the boat or within a thousand miles I wouldn't tackle it—though I've tackled some pretty stiff jobs, and got away with 'em, too, my years at sea. If I don't work on that face he'll be a monster to look at the rest of his life. I really think I can help him—I believe if he was conscious he'd tell me to go ahead."

Peter opened his eyes again. "I'm conscious," he said thickly. His jaw wobbled as he tried to enunciate. "Go ahead."

The sailors looked at him with no great amazement. "Thats another complication—that you're conscious," Bill returned. "We haven't any anaesthetic."

"Go ahead, anyway. My face hasn't any feeling in it, at all. It feels numb."

"I'm afraid it won't be numb when I get to work on it. But we're a thousand miles from a real surgeon, and you've got to have help. I'll be as easy as I can."

Bill went to work—to the absolute limit of his skill. He stitched great, ugly cuts, he bandaged loose, torn strips of flesh, he tied bleeding veins, he fastened again—with some deftness—a torn eyelid that was the result of a long cut that passed diagonally across his face and which had broken the bone of the nose, and he tried his best to set the broken jaw. Through it all Peter clenched his hands, bit the wedge that Bill had placed between his jaws, and said nothing.

"The boy's got guts," Bill had said with emphasis.

Stabbing, burning pain in his jaws and face woke Peter late in the night; and he was somewhat surprised to find Bill sitting at his bedside. "Don't try to talk," the latter cautioned quickly. "You won't do any talking for some weeks, my boy. But I can see you're better."

Peter managed to grin wanly and moved his hand as if in the act of writing. Bill understood promptly.

"I'll get you a piece of paper in a minute. It's lucky for you you know how to read and write. I've got to look at some of those bandages first, though." He slipped off some of the stained white strips, sterilized the wounds, and put on fresh bandages. "Just doing fine, so far," he gloated with professional pride. "You won't look like you, but you'll look like something. You wanted a piece of paper? Wait a second."

He laid the back of an envelope on the rail of the bunk and put a pencil in Peter's hand. The latter wrote simply like the seafaring man he was coming to be.

"'What ship and where bound?'" Bill read aloud. "Naturally, you would be interested in that. This is the auxiliary schooner Dolly Bettis, sailed from Naknek for Siberia. But don't worry—we'll be back to Unalaska in six months, and from there to 'Frisco. I hope you haven't got any pressing engagements."

Peter grinned in his bandages, and at the cost of some pain shook his head.

"Good. Don't want to be put off if we meet any one?"

The castaway indicated "no" again.

"Then we'll be shipmates for some time. The captain'll be glad to sign you up; though you haven't the hands of a seafaring man, there's always something you can do. What do they call you?"

Peter took the paper again and started to write Peter Neville, the name he had gone under—the few times he had had occasion to give his name—during his residence in the native village. But he halted before he had completed the first word. A sudden, deeply moving thought flashed like a light in his mind.

He was hardly aware that Bill had picked up the paper. "Pete, eh," he read. Many men, in this remote end of the North, go by first names only; and it is not considered the best manners to inquire too closely as to what the family name might be. They were man to man, and Bill had no desire to embarrass his friend. He seemed perfectly matter-of-fact and grinned in a friendly way. "Limejuice Pete!"

Limejuice Pete! Bill went out and left this southern aristocrat to ponder on the interesting situation in which he found himself.

CHAPTER IV.

PETER DISGUISED.

Limejuice Pete! It did not surprise Peter Newhall that Bill should take him for an Englishman. He was a pure Anglo-Saxon to start with, his features had suggested those of the better class of Britishers, but mostly Bill got the idea from his southern accent—an accent with which the crew of the Dolly Bettis was entirely unfamiliar but which, because it was nothing else they knew, became English by the process of elimination.

Only the crew of the Dolly Bettis knew that there was a survivor from



He signed the name "Pete Limejuicer."

the disaster of the reefs. In order that the whole world should be made to believe that Peter Newhall, alias Peter Neville, had gone down on the Jupiter he must tell his shipmates that he, Limejuice Pete, had been aboard and was a survivor of the auxiliary schooner that had sunk among the reefs, the ship that the unfortunate Jupiter had gone forth to save. No one living, so far as he knew, could contradict his story. Thus the world would believe that every one aboard the Jupiter was lost, Peter Newhall of course among them.

He resolved to get up as soon as possible, take his place in the crew of the ship, and get what companionship he could from his shipmates. He would not pay for his passage; in the first place it might arouse suspicion of him—men of the class he was supposed to be do not pay for steamboat tickets when they can work their way—and in the second, the hard work on the deck might fill up the long days and give him some shadow of happiness. He would not take to the whiskey bottle again at once. That wild, half-mad dream was ended.

Ten days thereafter he was well enough to begin his first light tasts aboard ship; and the captain signed him up. This proceeding was not without an element of humor: the southern gentleman signed the name "Pete Limejuicer" with a flourish. The captain grinned widely, then assigned him a shift on the paint detain that is always busy on shipboard.

His wounds healed, his jaw and bone of his nose were sound again, and now the blond hair had begun to lengthen and mat about his lips and jowls. Because it was gradual, he did not at first realize the tremendous, incredible change in his appearance since the night of the wreck. In the first place health and decent habits had mostly eradicated the revolting signs of dissipation. His eyes were clear, no longer bloodshot and thin; the flesh of his face was firm rather than swollen and soft; he was a deep, good brown instead of pasty white, and the network of red lines at his cheek bones was no longer manifest. But this was only the beginning. His burly form had stripped down until he weighed but one hundred and sixty pounds, and now he had started to gain slowly as his muscles hardened to iron.

But these changes were all minor ones compared to the complete transformation of his face. Bill's surgical work had been a huge success as far as repairing his disfiguration, but in so doing he had completely concealed the man's identity. He was as changed as if he wore a mask.

Before he had had a rather full, extremely youthful face. Now it was lean, the cheek bones showed, the chin was prominent, the eyes looked larger, more luminous and clear, and much more sober. New lines had come in his brow, his nose was irregular, no longer finely chiseled; his mouth no longer looked small and rather pursed, but large and humorous. He was no longer handsome, not from any pronounced disfiguration, but simply because of the new set of his features and, perhaps, the presence of a few telltale scars. His hair had only been faintly touched with gray before the disaster; the last months of distress and dissipation had shot it full of silver. Finally his voice was completely changed in tone since the fracture of his jaw; it was still rich and full, and the differences were such as could not be narrated in words, yet the ear would never recognize it as Peter Newhall's voice.

Before that long cruise was done, he found a certain simple pleasure in the sailor's life, in holding his place as a man among men. The hardest tasks on the boat did not appall him now. His hands were like iron, his muscles untiring. He liked the regular hours, the plain, abundant food, the hours of easy speech with his shipmates on watch. He did not, however, intend to follow the seafarer's life, for the simple reason that he knew it would sooner or later carry him into danger. When he returned to Alaska he would get some kind of an outdoor job at one of the canneries where he would be mostly out of touch with civilization and the law.

The boat touched at Unalaska on the return trip, but because the ends of the earth foregathered here—because it was the meeting place for the wayfarers that came and passed through this empty, far-off edge of the East—he wisely decided to stay on board. But he would not continue on down to San Francisco, and thus into the toils of the law. The captain had agreed to put him off at one of the native villages, farther down the Peninsula.

(To be continued.)

Worth Trying.

Trans-Atlantic travel would be quite a bit more comfortable if a way could be found to supply short wave lengths to the ocean.

The collegiate three-letter man is not so designated because he has mastered the three R's.

Boy Enters Lion's Cage To Pay For Operation To Cure Cripple Sister

London.—A modern Daniel who dared the terrors of a lion's den has been found in Alfred Garcia, a 16-year-old messenger boy. Alfred did not risk his life for his faith, but he put it in jeopardy for the sake of his little sister, in order to obtain enough money to pay for an operation to enable her to walk.

Alfred's sister had been a cripple since her birth when the boy heard that a lion tamer offered to pay £250 to anybody who would enter the cage with the lions that formed a big attraction of a circus then playing at Sheffield. Nothing daunted by the distance Alfred walked to Sheffield from London, offered to accept the dare of the lion tamer, entered the cage with several huge circus lions and emerged unscathed to receive a cheque for the promised amount.

The well known surgeon to whom the boy took the cheque and told his story refused to charge any fee for operating on the cripple girl and now, three years after the operation, she is able to walk for the first time since her birth. The story came to light during the visit of Prince Henry to the National Orthopaedic Hospital where the girl had been treated since the operation. The hospital's charges far exceed the £250 which Alfred earned in the lion's den, but those in charge of the institution will refuse to press their claim in view of the heroic devotion shown by the brother for his baby sister.



A ONE-PIECE FROCK OF YOUTHFUL CHARM

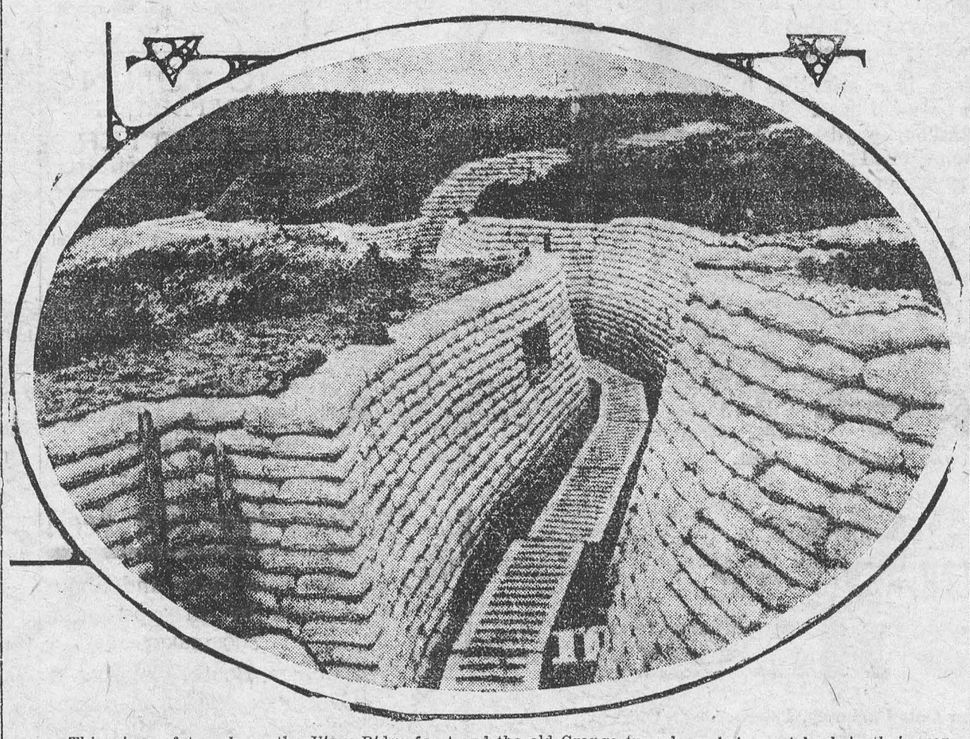
This chic one-piece frock will be found quite simple to fashion; yet a style very smart in every details. The front of the skirt has three set-in plaits to give the necessary fulness, and the deep V front has a becoming vestee and round collar. The long tight-fitting sleeves are finished with turn-back cuffs, and the waist is girdled with crushed ribbon fastening with a buckle in front. Buttons—so important this season—adorn the front, and frilling adds a dainty finish to the collar and cuffs. No. 1479 is for Misses and Small Women, and is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 (36 bust) requires 3¾ yards 39-inch material, or 2½ yards 54-inch, and 2½ yards 1-inch ribbon for frilling and 1¼ yards 6-inch ribbon for belt. Price 20c the pattern.

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

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Well Remembered by Many of Us



This piece of trench on the Vimy Ridge front and the old Grange tunnel are being put back in their war-time condition to stand forever as a memorial to the Canadians who fell there. The bags are filled with moist cement so the old trenches will last for many years.

Make Your Own Soap and Save Money
Full Directions with each can
GILLETT'S
PURE 100 FLAKE
LYE
E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, CANADA
Be Sure You Get The Genuine
GILLETT'S FLAKE LYE

Canada's Ships Will Lack Nothing

Comforts of Home With Latest Luxuries in Vessels

Ottawa.—Comfort and luxury for first-class passengers are amply provided for in the specifications for three passenger and freight ships for the new West Indies service, which are to be built by the shipbuilding firm of Cammel Laird & Co., Limited, Birkenhead, England, for the Dominion Government for $3,849,000, according to the contract recently awarded by the Government. In addition to these three vessels, the firm is to build two more ships for use in the Canada-West Indies service.

The specifications for the first three vessels are as follows:

Length over all, 438 feet; length between perpendiculars, 415 feet; loaded draught, 24 feet; moulded breadth, 59 feet; gross tonnage, about 6,400. They will have straight stems, raking forward, counter-sterns, one funnel, two pole masts, fore and aft rig, and six decks—boat, promenade, bridge, upper, main and lower.

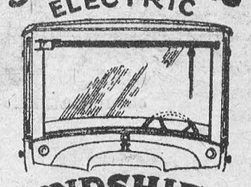
There will be passenger accommodation for 103 saloon, 32 second-class and 100 steerage. There will be cargo accommodation for about 27,000 cubic feet for general cargo, and about 13,000 cubic feet of insulated space, divided into four compartments for the carriage of perishable cargo. Two vessels will have four holds, two forward and two aft. They will be propelled by twin screws, driven by oil-fired geared turbines.

The captain's quarters will be located on A deck, together with the quarters of the deck officers, the engineers and the wireless operator, and also the wireless office. The after end of this deck will consist of promenade space. There will be suites, each consisting of sitting room, bedroom and bath; also rooms with private showers. Some of the suites will be luxurious.

A laundry, barber shop and dark room for photographic purposes will add to the comforts and convenience of passengers.

As these vessels will trade in both tropical and cold waters special attention has been given to the ventilation and heating arrangements on the three vessels. It is understood that they will be painted white.

A little village in Massachusetts had a farmer who owned a mule, and set great store on this rare-in-New-England animal. One day the mule disappeared, and after a vain search the owner offered a dollar reward for it. The village lackwit an hour later appeared leading the stray mule. After handing over the dollar, the owner, curious to know how it was done, asked the finder the secret. "Wa-al," replied the mentally deficient one, "I just thought where would I go if I wuz a mule, an' I went there, an' he had."

BE SAFE NOT SORRY
CLEANS—Snow, Sleet, Hail and Rain—off the Windshield Glass of Any Motor Vehicle When Installed
30 DAYS FREE TRIAL
MONEY REFUNDED WITHOUT QUIBBLE
if not perfectly assured of ITS DEPENDABLE SERVICE
STORM-KING ELECTRIC

WINDSHIELD CLEANER
$15.00 (Worth Double)
State size of glass visible. Enclose Cheque or Trade Reference. THIS IS THE STANDARD EQUIPMENT ON ALL GRAY LINE COACHES.
Storm King Co., Goodyear Bldg. Toronto, Ontario, Canada
Successful Specialty Men should write for terms
WE MANUFACTURE and are proud of our product

PURITY FLOUR
BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING — Pies, Cakes, Buns and Bread — DOES ALL YOUR BAKING BEST
71



CHRISTMAS AT KEYES'



SOME SUGGESTIONS THAT MAY HELP SOLVE THE GIFT PROBLEM

Mother

"Get Mother's Gift First."

French Silk Crepe de chine Scarfs in plain colors with floral stencilled ends, 19 x 64 in. Colors, blue, green, rose & helio. ***Price $3.50***

Pair of Gloves.
Box of Handkerchiefs
Congoleum Rug
A pair of Silk & Wool Stockings. Nothing Better.
A Sweater Coat. Cosy and Warm.
One of those nice Leather Hand Bags
Gingham for a New Dress.

MINCE MEAT
20c lb.

If you make your own, we have everything you need. Good thick cuts lean beef, suet, spices, vinegar, apples, molasses, raisins, currants, peels and lemons. Bring in your receipt and we will fill it for you.

HEADQUARTERS FOR CHRISTMAS CANDIES

Mixed Candy, Sat. finish 15c lb.
Peanuts in the shell, Jumbo, 18c lb.
Mixed Nuts, all kinds 25c lb.
Kisses, choice quality 23c lb.
Chocolates, fine flavors 37c
Creams 23c, Maple Buds 39c lb.

Betty Brown's Home Made Candy 60c lb. Delicious.



HOCKEY BOOTS
Men's $4.00
Boys' $3.40

Skates, Pucks, Straps, Screws Sticks, etc.

FLANNELETTES

It has been our good fortune to buy our Flannelettes at the old prices. We ordered early before any advance and are in a position to offer you the best in the trade. White Flannelette 36 in. wide, extra heavy and soft "English Make" it is closely woven, bleached snow white and will wash and wear well. You'll say the price is low when you see it

Price 25c per yard. Lay up your supply now.

Dad

Don't Forget Dad
The easiest one in the family to please.

A pair of Mocha Mitts
A New Pipe & Jack Knife
A Hand Saw and Plane
A Broadcloth Shirt with Soft Collar.
A Soft Silk & Wool Scarf
Dad always likes a new tie
Dad would not forget if you got him a leather lined coat
We have scores of articles that would make suitable gifts for Dad.

For Sister

Silk Scarfs, dainty printed Crepe-de-chine, lovely quality. Moderately priced

Georgetta Scarf with stencilled ends.

Wool Sweaters.	**Silk and Wool Hose**
Hand Bags.	**Fancy Handkerchiefs**
Perfumes	**Fountain Pens**
Gloves	**Shoe Trees, Garters**
Bath Salts	**Sweaters, etc.**

Buy now while all lines are complete. Prices are right.



Shelled Walnuts 60c lb. Mince Meat 20c lb.
Seeded Raisins 18c lb. Corn per tin 15c
Rich Red Cranberries 25c Pure Lard 22c lb.
Kemptville Pasteurized Creamery Butter 47c lb.
Natural Japan Green Tea 70c
Currants, new 18c pkg. Sage, Savory, Mace 15c
Pumpkin 18c tin. Pineapple 25c tin
Sherriff's Jellies, 3 packages for 25c
Olives, plain 50c Olives, stuffed 60c

We can supply everything for your Christmas Fruit Cake.



1927

Santa Claus

Has been here and left a larger and better supply than usual.

Watches, Pipes	**Monkey Climbers**
Cards, Dolls	**Backing Zebras**
Monkeys	**Peg and Clowns**
Jardiniers	**Crockery Banks**
Bobbie Comb	**Areoplanes**
Papetries	**Tractors, Trumpets**
Toy Books	**Musical Tops**
Paint Books	**Drum Sticks**
Cut Books	**Pop Guns**
Dancing Clowns	**Saxophones**
Canoes	**Mouth Organs**
Flash Lights	**Pocket Combs**
Perfumes	**Scissors**
Kiddies' Slippers	**Hockey Sticks**

For Brother

Fancy Silk & Wool Hose.	**Cuff Links**
Driving Mitts	**Warm Caps**
Safety Razors	**Overshoes**
½ doz. Linen Handkerchiefs	**Arm Bands**
Brother always likes new Tie	**Shaving Cream**
Bells for the Cutter	**Pair Skates**
Pair Golf Hose	**Jack Knife**
New Pipe	**Pair Rubbers**

Come see all the good things we have for Christmas.

Meat Market



A careful buying policy combined with equal care in cutting and protection of our meats is responsible for so many good housewives being among our regular customers.

At this season we are paying special attention to the holiday trade, our market will be well supplied with Geese, Turkeys, Ducks and Chickens as well as a tempting supply of Cooked Meat Back and Breakfast Bacons.

Special
Scott's Emulsion

A food tonic for lung troubles, coughs, cold and general debility. Large bottles reg, $1.30 for $1.08 Small bottles, regular 65c for 57c

Maple Syrup

A few gallons of Pure Maple Syrup at

$1.85 per gal.

Appearance Counts!
Dress Up For Christmas



Its as dangerous to get rusty in your dress as it is in your habits. Just for a change try a new cap for Xmas. Lively and conservative patterns to choose from.

SCARFS—Very smart and dressy, a suitable Xmas gift, also Silk and Wool Socks, suitable for every day and dress occasion.

Specials

Raisins 2 lbs. for 25c
Cut Mixed Peels ½ lb. package 15c
Dates 2 lbs. for 25c
Cocoa 2 lbs. for 35c
Prunes 3 lbs. for 25c
Shredded Wheat, two packages for 25c
P & G. Soap 5 bars for 25c

We are better prepared than ever to serve you.

We have a first-class delivery system.

We give phone orders our prompt atttention.

Our clerks are courteous and will try and please you.

Our groceries are fresh and wholesome.

Our many other lines dependable and priced to suit every purse.

Overshoes

Women's "Zipper" fine wool Jersey Cloth, have no buckles, you simply slide the fastener up and down. Colors Biege, Opal and Black, trim looking and moderately priced.
Women's 2 buckle and 2 dome
Misses 3 buckles
Men's 1 and 2 buckles.

A Full Line of Rubbers

Apples

Long Keeping Varieties
Hampers $2.00
Barrells $6.00

Potatoes

Free from scales or rot per 90 lb. bag

$1.85

Flour 24 lbs. $1.25

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT IS "GIVING." GIVE TO ALL YOUR FRIENDS



T. O. KEYES, Winchester, Ont.



Store Phone 16 "THE STORE OF QUALITY, COURTESY & SERVICE." Meat Market 85

Auction Sale!

HORSES, CATTLE, HAY, GRAIN & FARM IMPLEMENTS

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at Edgehill Farm, formerly owned G. W. Cook, the home of Lady Minto, situated on the Toronto-Montreal Highway, 3 miles east of Morrisburg, on

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21

1927, commencing at 9 o'clock in the morning sharp, the following:

LIVE STOCK

4 horses, 1 pr. bays weighing 3000 lbs., 2 driving horses, 12 head Ayrshire Cattle, 1 pure bred Ayrshire bull, also 90 hens.

FEED

300 bus. oats, 100 tons of hay and stack in field, also a quantity of straw.

MACHINERY, Etc.

Fordson tractor, ploughs, double discs, pulverizer & cultivator, 1 large stationary engine, 1 sawing machine with 30 ft. belt, 3 walking plows, 1 potato hiller, 3 horse disc harrow, 2 sets iron harrows, 3 horse spring tooth cultivator, 3 corn cultivators, 1 grain binder, 2 mowing machines, 2 horse cultivator, 1 disc seeder, 1 broadcast seeder, manure spreader, 1 side delivery rake, steel rake, 2 sets randle harrows, grain grinder, hay tedder, fanning mill, 1 ensilage blower, 4 wagons with both iron and wood wheels, double box for wagon, milk wagon, heavy spring wagon, heavy dump cart, set heavy sloop sleighs, 2 sets beam sleighs, set light sleighs 1 platform & gear for milk wagon, 2 seated rubber-tired surrey, 2 wheel breaking cart, 3 fancy 2 wheeled carriages. 1 side seated pony cart, 1 single rubber tired buggy, single cutter, 2 fancy cutters, trotting cutter, 2 hay racks complete, 2 hog racks, 3 sets double harness, 2 sets single harness, 1 set seven ton platform scales, set 1500 lb scales, 2 sets counter scales, gas engine with pullies and belts, 1 churn, 1 DeLaval cream separator, complete; 4 wheel barrows. 1 cooking boiler and pipes, root masher, 2 horse lawn mowerf, 5 h nd lawn mower, feed truck, 4 work benches and vices, 1 ice saw, chest of carpenter's tools, 2 sets pullies & ropes, 2 brooders 1 bone pulverizer, post hole auger, pipe cutter and disc complete, a number of garage tools, set of hedge clippers, 6 hay forks, 6 shovels, 2 crowbars, 1 pick, 2 incubators, 4 chicken houses, 6 milk pail, 2 grindstones, 2 cross-cut saws, 1 drawing knife, 10 sets whiffletrees and neckyokes, lawn roller, some wire, 4 steel drums, 3 barrels, several ladders, set horse clippers, new wooden gate, 1 large garage door, several screen doors, 2 ensilage forks, 2 straw forks, 4 manure forks, 3 pr. ice tongs. cant hooks, 1 galvanized tub, 1 small gate, 1 meat saw, some lumber, 2 galvanized water tanks. blacksmith's tools, set garden tools, 1 cottage for winter or summer, 1 large fast motor boat with wicker chairs, in good condition; 1 motor boat with disappearing propeller, good condition, and other articles too numerous to mention.

FURNITURE

15 bedroom suites, mattresses and springs, including some rare antique; 2 parlor suites, real antique; 2 dozen chairs, real antique; 1 writing desk, double solid oak & several chairs, 1 doz rocking chairs. 1 doz toilet sets, 2 refrigerators, 6 children's chairs and cradle, a quantity of dishes' 6 stoves, 2 Quebec heaters and numerous other articles.

Lunch will be served at 1 o'clock

TERMS—All sums of $10 and under Cash, over that amount 9 mos credit by furnishing approved joint notes or 6 per cent off for cash.

J. F. AULT, Proprietor.

Ross Morrow & L. Barkley, Auctioneers

For Sale

One single rubber tire buggy, one pair of light sloops with tongue and shaft one pair of heavy sloops.

25tfc Melvin's Garage

For Sale

1 Cutter and set Single Harness For Sale. Cheap for cash. Apply to Mrs. Ira Christie,

32-33c Phone 74, Winchester



Complete The Joy of Christmas

Have a Westinghouse Radio in your Home

Expressed in a Westinghouse Radio model, the gift to your family is a lifelong delight. Every day, instead of but once, fresh and new after other gifts are forgotten, a Westinghouse gives countless hours of enjoyment—everlasting reminders of your Christmas wishes.

Never before have you been able to buy such a splendid set as the 57 at so moderate a price. It contains all the improvements found in a set twice its price. One dial control makes it as simple to operate as turning on a switch. This new model operates on the new UX-201-B radiotrons which consume but half the current of tubes of equal power—consequently operating charges are cut in half.

You will have to hear and see this model to fully appreciate its beauty and great value. Demonstrations will gladly be given in your own home without cost or obligation. Arrange for a demonstration to-day.

A. Sweet & Co.

Westinghouse

BATTERYLESS AND BATTERY

RADIO and RADIOLAS

Winchester Springs

Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntosh and Mr. Roy McIntosh moto ed to Brockville on Monday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. E. Meddagh.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Casselman and Mrs. O. Casselman spent Friday at Morrisburg.

Miss Emma Munro, of Detroit, is spending some time with her mother and friends here.

Mr. Earl Munro has moved on the late Jay Nesbitt farm.

The W. M. S. was held in the United Church Tuesday afternoon with a good attendance. One important event of the meeting was the presenting of a life membership certificate and pin to the President, Mrs. Cecil McIntosh.

Miss Mary McIntosh, Mrs. Ford Carscadden and Nurse Munro motored to Ottawa Monday.

Visitors at the home of Mr. Otren Casselman on Thursday were, Mr. and Mrs. C. Strader and Verna, Mr and Mrs. F. Cross, Mr. T. Durant, of Winchester, Mr. and Mrs E. Webb and son, of Iroquois.

Mrs. Wm Webb left for Ottawa on Friday last and will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stinson.

Mr. Ross Morrow left Tuesday for Cornwall where he will spend a couple of days attending jury.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bailey, Mr. Jay Bailey and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Morrow spent Friday at Brockville.

Miss Georgie Harper entertained a few friends at her home Wednesday evening.

Mr. A. Allison, of Morewood called on Mrs. Mable and Miss Jennie Allison recently.

Mrs. M. Holister, of Hammond, N. Y., spent a few days with her father and other relatives here.

Visitors at the home of M. Bailey recently were, Mr. Geo. Turner and son, of Winchester, and Mr. R. McIntosh.

Mr. A. Barkley, of Winchester, spent a few days at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurst and daughter and Mrs. E Bell took tea at Mr. and Mrs. Wm Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Nesbitt, Mr. and Mrs. R. Morrow spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. H. Smyth at Winchester.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Cunningham Sunday were Mr. Paul Moore of Landsdowne, and Mr. W. Armstrong, of Ormond.

Mrs. J. Thorp, Mr. and Mrs. H. Graham and Mrs. Ed McIntosh of South Mountain, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Barkley.

The Sunday School of the United Church are busy practicing for a Xmas Concert which they expect to hold on Dec. 27.

A large assortment of Compacts, Perfumes, Bath Salts, Dusting Powders, Face Powders, Talcums, and Xmas Cards at Smiths Drug Store.

Toy's Hill

Mr. and Mrs. J. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moore of Haddo spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Jos Hunter.

Mr. J. Cameron of Wilcox, is spending sometime at the home of Wm Steele.

Mr. Alton Casselman of Mountain, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. Roy Weaver and Baby of Richville, N. Y., is spending a few days with Mrs. Wm. Steel.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Peterson and son Arnold spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs, B. Holmes of Shanley.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Coons spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Symth of Dundela.

Mr. Loyd Casselman of Winchester spent Sunday with his cousin Mr. Roy Casselman.

Mrs. Harry Gallagher is spending a few days at her home in Melvin Settlement.

Messrs Erwin and Anderson Haggerty and Joseph Hunter spent Thursday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Haggerty spent Sunday at Burritts Rapids.

Miss Linda Steele is spending a few days with Miss Margaret Durant of Winchester.

Notice

After Dec 25, 1927, we will be grinding only on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday during the winter months. Thanking our customers for their past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same, we wish you all the compliments of the season.

33-5c A. T. Allison, Inkerman.

The Late Miss Greta C. Earle

Quietly and peacefully at two o'clock on Thursday morning, Dec. 8th, the beautiful spirit of Greta Earle took its flight into "the land of fadeless day."

Seven months ago she was taken ill, and an operation was found necessary. All were hopeful that her recovery would be complete. Two months ago, however, all such hopes were shattered when in the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, it was discovered the disease was of a malignant character. On partial recovery from the second operation she returned to her home in Winchester and here for the past two months in spite of great suffering she revealed that spirit of beauty and patience and goodness that has been so characteristic of her whole life.

Greta was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo E. Earle, of Winchester, and was born in the Melvin Settlement, about four miles from Winchester on Oct. 1, 1903.

She received her early education in the Public and High School of this town, later attending the Normal School at Ottawa, where she qualified herself for her chosen profession. Immediately after graduation she was engaged as Teacher at Bethune School near Chesterville and here for the past four years she taught with distinctive success, and it was with universal regret in that section that her friends learned of the serious nature of her illness.

To the best in the religious atmosphere of Home and Church her sympathetic nature gave full response. Forgetfulness of self and fervent devotion to Christ and His Church marked her whole life and character.

She was a consistent member of the United Church at Winchester, an active member of the Mission Circle and Young People's Organizations, and one of the most efficient and beloved teacher in the Primary Department of the Sunday School

The funeral service which was held in the United Church on Saturday, was one of the largest ever held in the community. It was a striking tribute to the influence and worth of a beautiful Christian character.

The pupils from Bethune School, with their present teacher Miss A. Barclay, were among the mourners and formed a guard of honor at the Church door as the funeral cortege passed through.

Rev. J. A. Waddell, who conducted the service, was assisted by Rev. Mr. Wiseman, of Ottawa, Rev. Mr. Stafford, of Morewood, and Rev. Mr. Hamilton, of Winchester. During the service Mrs. P. S. Durant sang by request "Does Jesus Care" and the Misses Smith of Ottawa, also by request, "Is there anyone can help us."

At the conclusion of the service the remains were laid to rest in the family plot at Maple Ridge amid a profusion of flowers. and tokens of love.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the grief stricken parents and to the three sorrowing sisters, Mrs. Charles French, of Blanche, Que., Minnie and Emma at home.

We live in deeds not years
In thoughts not breaths
In feelings not in figures on a dial
He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest
Acts the best.

Judged by that standard, Greta in those few brief years made a contribution to life that will be a benediction to many for years to come. Floral offerings:—

A Broken Heart—The Family, Basket, Harry Carruthers, Gates Ajar—Mr. and Mrs. Geo Beattie and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elliott, Spray—Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Earle, Harp—Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Timmins and family, Toronto, Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. C. Clarke, Toronto, Standing Cross—Fred Mulloy, Spray—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beattie and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fisher and family, Toronto. Wreath S. S. 16, Winchester, Spray—The Munro Family and Sidney, Ottawa, Basket—Mary Munro Uxbridge, Wreaths—Bertha Smith, Ottawa. Reveler Family, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. French and family, Blanche, Que., Sprays—Laura Melvin, Mr. and Mrs. D. Melvin, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ault, Hilda and Mildred Davidson, Leila Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ross, Mrs. Flora and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Faith and Willard, The Steinburgh Family, Melvins Misses Gladys McCormick, Jean Beach and Helen Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Erratt, Ottawa Mrs. Harold Merkley, Excelsior Bible Class, Women's Institute, Heart—The Dundas Teachers' Institute, Basket—Executive of W. M. S., Cut Flowers—Bessie and Marion Edwards, of Hamilton, Reta Beckstead, Ottawa, Mrs. Marcil, Miss Empey and Mrs. N. W. Beach.

Friends from a distance in attendance at the funeral were, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Earle, Avonmore; Mrs. R. H. Timmins, Toronto; Mr and Mrs. T. A. Hill, Miss Nettie Hill, Mrs A. A. McLaughlin, Rev. Dr. Wiseman, Misses Bertha and Margaret Smith, Miss Ida French and Mr. Sidney Munro, all of Ottawa.

The pall-bearers were, Elgin Black, Kenneth Steinburgh, Harry Flora, Harold Dukelow, Eldon Fennel, Fred Johnson.

Hydro Trouble

Well, the Press has reason to grumble, if not to find fault with the local Hydro System, but we will content ourselves with the grumble and hope for better things in the future. It seemed fated that the Hydro should go off during the past two weeks on the day of publication, when we depend on electric power to turn our press. Of course there were other days when the power was off, and we would not care to put in print some of the expressions of business men when the lights went out last Saturday night. We have become so used to a good system that recent misfortunes and inconveniences make them seem even worse than they really are. But when you depend on electric power to operate your machines, to cook your meals, to operate your furnace, to heat your house, to illuminate your store and home, to run your radio, and do a lot of more very necessary things, those recent interruptions are not patiently received.

SALE

—OF—

Cheese Factory Supplies Radio Supplies, Feed, etc.

—RE—

J. A. Campbell Estate

Offers will be be received for all or any part of the stock of J. A. Campbell, which consists of Cheese Factory Supplies, Feed, Radios and Accessories.

This is an excellent opportunity to secure a bargain.

Inventory of these goods can be seen and arrangements made to inspect the same by applying to Mr. A. W. Churchill, Winchester, Ont.

T. BERT COLE, Trustee,
63 Sparks St., Ottawa.

Christmas Cheer Awaits You Here

Buy Your Christmas Groceries Here!

A fresh stock in every line for Christmas Baking.

Ottawa Valley Creamery Butter, H. A. Lard, Domestic Shortening and Crisco.

Raisins, Peel, Dates, Prunes, Figs, Whole Cherries, Syrup, Spices, Shelled Walnuts and Almonds.

Apples, Oranges, Bananas, Lemons, Grapefruit and Malaga Grapes, all choice quality and prices right.

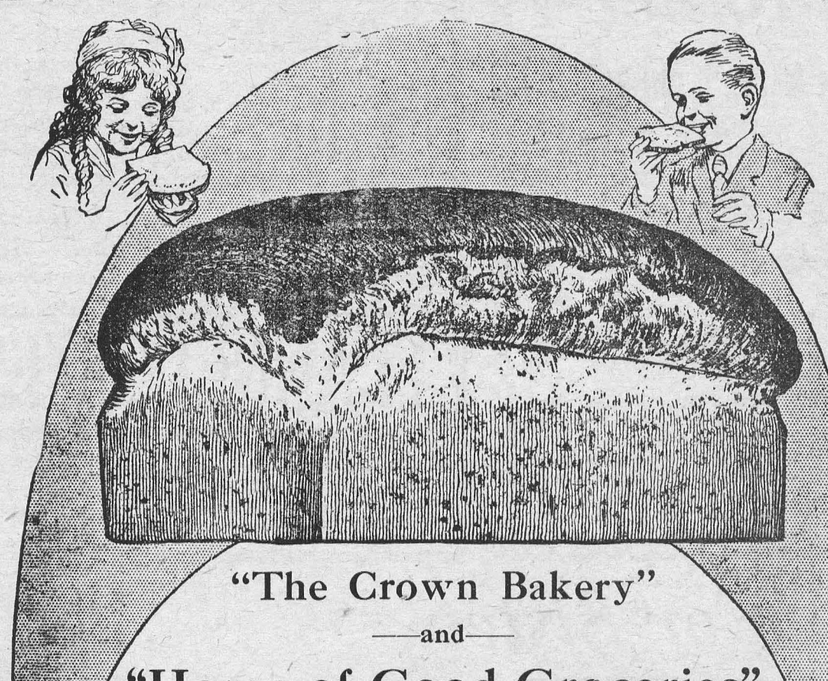
Weston's English Biscuits in fancy 1 lb. boxes.

Visit our store before buying your Christmas Candy. We have delicious and different flavored Creams, Chocolates and Bon Bons.

Butterscotch, Fruit Drops, Cream Toffee and Gum Drops and all the Mixed Nuts you want to buy.

Don't forget we have Oysters and they are always selects.

J. E. UTMAN, - Phone No. 7, - Winchester, Ont.



"The Crown Bakery"

—and—

"Home of Good Groceries"

Having purchased the Grocery and Bakery Business from Mr. J. A. Carkner, we are putting forth every effort to give the people of Winchester and vicinity, a Grocery Service that will excell in both Quality and Price. All we ask is a little co-operation and a share of your valued patronage.

Here Are a Few Prices for Your Approval!

Finest Quality Potatoes $1.75 bag. Seeded Raisins and Currants 18c
Prunes, large size, 2 lbs, for 25c Choice Dates 2 lbs. for 25c
Shredded Wheat 2 for 25c Shelled Walnuts 58c lb.
Sunnybrook Cream'y Butter 46c Excelsior Green or Black Tea 70c
P & G Soap 5 for 25c Royal Mixed Candy 20c lb. Nuts 25c
Chocolate Bars 6 for 25c

TRY OUR BREAD BUNS & CAKES.

J. E. JACKSON, Winchester, Ont.

PHONE 145 Prompt Delivery.

G. W. GORDON, Store Manager.



Xmas Gift Store

Xmas Cheer and Hospitality shine from our Xmas Gift Store, bright with sparkling gems and delightful things to welcome you in.

We cannot begin to outline our varied lines, but we have something for everybody, and it is a pleasure to show you our assortment even if you have no intention of purchasing.

Ladies' & Gent's Wrist Watches from $10 to $60

Complete line of Gent's Chains, Cuff Links, Tie Pins, Tie Clips.

Ladies' Bracelets and Broaches.

RINGS Nicest range of Diamonds we have ever shown and at special prices, also Ladies' and Gents' Signet and Lodge Rings.

CLOCKS Just arrived Chime, Clocks Tambours, and Grandfathers' Clocks, nice for presentation purposes.

PEARLS—Ropes of Pearls, one two, and three strand from $1 to $25

PENS—Waterman's & Parker Dufold. Ladies' and Gents' Pen & Pencil Set from $3.50 up, Desk Sets, new, and an ideal gift for gentlemen.

Toilet Sets and Novelties in Rose, Blue, Pearl & Ivory

Manicure Rolls, Powder Puffs, Clocks Brushes, Powder Boxes, Bridge Sets, French Beaded Purses, Dusters, Atomizers, Book Ends and Cigarette Cases. Sterling Silver Buckle & Chain combined, Thimbles in cases

Club Bags & Hat Boxes, Umbrellas & Walking Sticks—ladies' and gentlemen's from $1.50 to $20.00

Fine China and Glass

The New Colored Glass in Console Sets, Vases, Sandwich Plates, Toast Racks, Salt & Peppers, Cups and Saucers, Bon Bons, etc.

Silverware & Brasswares

Two Show Cases filled with Candle Sticks, Tea Sets, Roll Trays, Cake Dishes, Cracker and Chesee, etc.

In Flatware we have Community Plate, Tuder, Wm. Rogers, 1847 Rogers, in all the different designs.

Brass is very popular now and we have some beautiful pieces.

PHONOGRAPHS — Very popular again. Prices $25 up. Records 50c

RADIOS— DeForest-Crosley and Marconi

Prices Cheaper and Better than ever.

DeForest & Crosley are the largest Manufacturers in the British Empire. It stands for radio satisfaction within reach of every purse. Our Electric Radios are wonderful. Free demonstration every night. Come in and hear them. We also have a complete line of tubes, batteries and B Eliminators always in stock.

J. A. McDOUGALL, Jeweller & Optician.

XMAS GIFTS

Gifts for Everybody

It is impossible to enumerate. All we ask is an inspection. Ladies' Hand Bags, genuine leather goods, most attractive for gifts. Fountain Pen and Sets, at all prices, and always a very satisfactory gift.

Dolls, Games & Toys



Every variety and at prices to suit every purse. Toy Games, Adult Games. Games for everybody. A doll for the kid is always the best gift. See the kind we have and you need not look further.

Christmas Cards

The largest supply ever shown. Christmas booklets, Birthday and Address Books. See them.

Drop in and see the many lines we carry, you will be surprised.

China & Glassware

We never had such an attractive variety. The very best that can be procured, and the very choicest for gifts. You must look them over and you will have no trouble in selecting what you want.

Books & Stationery



A variety that is almost dazzling. Gift Books suitable for every member of the family. from the youngest to the oldest.

In Stationery we have a great many different lines. The very finest linens in fancy boxes. You couldn't buy a better gift. Come in and look over our stock

Choice Confectionery

A carry a very choice stock of Candies. Chocolates in beautiful boxes make a nice gift for your lady friend. Chocolate Bars, all real good flavours. Creams, Gum, Gum Drops, etc.

Subscriptions taken for all newspapers and magazines.

"The Book Store." - ALEX H. DUNCAN