THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVI — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1923 — NO 47

The Store of Quality Value & Service.

We Extend to our Friends and Patrons

Heartiest Easter Greetings

For Easter Week, We Are Featuring

Caps

Caps for Men and Young Men, in Correct Shades and Styles for Spring wear.

Hats

Royalty brand and Wilson's English Hats in all the popular Shades.

Neckwear

Neckwear in the latest styles and colors.

Peck's Ready-to-wear and Made-to-Measure

Clothes. We have some nifty suits for young men at Moderate Prices.

Slater Shoes.

Just received some very exclusive lines of Slater's Oxfords. If you want your feet well dressed, buy a Slater.

John McCormick & Son

Winchester, Ont.

Flour & Feed

On Friday and Saturday we hope to reduce our stock to a minimum and we would appreciate your business.

Wheat, extra quality, Corn, Oats, Crushed Oats, Re-cleaned Oats, Sampson Feed, Gluten Feed, Poultry Scratch Feed, Laying Mash, Middlings, Low Grade Flour, Oil Cake, Rolled Oats, Goarse Salt, Maple Leaf Feeding Molasses. 100 bags Finest Quality Flour $3.60 per bag.

J. A. Campbell,

Phone 128 - - - Winchester.



FOR LONG RUNS

If you want the most miles for every dollar you spend in tires and tubes we recommend Goodyear's.

We know that every dollar you spend in Goodyear tires buys you the most mileage; we know we are offering you quality tires at prices no higher than you would pay for an ordinary product.

That's why we feel justified in saying "buy Goodyear's."

A full range of sizes in stock.

Melvin's Garage

Winchester - - Ontario.



Set a Goal

Your success depends not so much on how much you earn as on what you do with your money.

Keep track of your expenditures. Resolve that a year from now you will have saved a certain sum.

With non-savers it becomes harder to save as time goes on. Get the saving habit now.

"Double your Savings; It CAN be Done."

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL JOTTINGS

Fresh Easter Vegetables at Flora's.

Miss Dora Hoople, Newington, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Oscar Pierce.

Mrs. Geo. Droppo of Chesterville, spent a day last week with her sisters Mrs. J. Barrigar and Miss Alice Suffel.

Rev. J. W. Clark will be inducted into the pastorate of Hallville Presbyterian Church on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Helen Smith, of the Toronto Music Conservatory, is spending the Easter holidays at her parental home here.

Mrs. Ward Shaver and children left on Wednesday of last week for Winnipeg, Man., where she will visit with her parents.

Miss Margaret Copeland entertained six of her young friends to a tea party last Saturday afternoon, it being her sixth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hutchinson and little son Gordon, returned home after spending a few weeks with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Annable.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston came up last week from sFournier in Prescott County, to join their son Douglas, and daughter Wilma on the farm they purchased last fall from Mr. Wm. Bruce, about two miles west of town.

Mr. Samuel Nesbitt, of Vancouver, B. C., write, "We receive the Press weekly and enjoy reading the news from our old home vicinity very much. It's just like a letter from home. Spring is with us here and the Crocus are in full bloom again.

The snow still falls in blizzards, bleak
The trees are black and bare;
The March wind seems to whisper,
"Don't change your underwear."
Don't think because the sun shines bright
That summer days are here;
Tomorrow may be cold again.
Don't change your underwear.

What has become of the old-fashioned boy who loved his mother, was polite to sisters and respected all womanhood? We mean the boy who got up and gave his mother the easy chair when she came into the room, the boy refused to laugh when a dirty story was told, and who looked upon his sister as his special charge when they were out in company. The young fellows who wear monkey caps on the side of their heads and stand about on the street corners talking of somebody's sister, and puffing cigarette smoke through their noses, are as different from our old-fashioned boy as day is from night. We can remember when there were a lot of old-fashioned boys. They swam in the old swimmin' hole and they played the innocent pranks of boyhood. Not always gentle, but always respectful. They called the older men Mr. So and-So, and they touched their caps in an embarrassed manner when they passed the ladies. They worked for their spending money and generally helped mother with a contribution towards the household expences on Saturday night. We just don't seem to get used to this fox-trotting, slangy, lack of respect for anybody or anything era. If we were a girl we would tie a can to some of the nincompoops that come sneaking around. We'd be a bachelors maid for a thousand years before we would tie up with the average no-account youth that clutters the earth today. We do not mean to say that there are no clean, earnest, industrious young men. There are a few and you know them as well as we do. It isn't necessary to publish a list of their names There are not so many.

A single merchant acting alone cannot do very much in fighing mail order houses or in boosting his home town; but the organized merchants of a town can do much. A single snowflake means nothing, but let enough snowflakes fall and all traffic is suspended. In union there is strength.—Exchange.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Paul's Church will present, under the direction of the Toronto Pathescope Film Co., the beautiful picture portrayal, "The Manger to the Cross," on Thursday evening, April 12th. Prices 25 and 15c.

Buy your milk fed veal roasts at Fisher's for your Easter Dinner. Good stuff at right prices.

What about a choice Roast of Western Beef for Easter Dinner at Fisher's, quality, A. 1.

Will Hold Social Evening.

The Winchester Horticultural Society will hold a Social Evening on Friday night of next week, April 5th, to which the public are cordially invited. Refreshments will be served, and there will be an interesting program. All parents and others interested in Horticulture are expected to be present and so encourage the work of the Society.

Gas Stove Exploded.

Mrs. G. B. Blaine, Blaine apartments, King Street, Brockville had a narrow escape from serious injury on Monday afternoon when a gas stove exploded with terriffic force at her residence. Mrs. Blaine was in the act of regulating the height of the gas flame under a cooking utensil resting on one of the top plates of the stove when the accident happened from an unknown cause. The force of the explosion was confined principally to the oven, the door of which was blown off and the stove completely wrecked. A portion of the stove struck Mrs. Blaine a severe blow on the body and knocked her across the width of the kitchen to the floor where she became unconscious. Fortunately fire did not break out Medical aid was summoned by a woman in the apartment at the time and it was found upon examination that Mrs. Blaine's left arm was severely injured between the wrist and elbow but the excessive swelling of the member prevented a complete diagnosis of the extent to which the arm was wounded although it is thought the member was fractured. She was badly shaken up and suffered considerable pain throughout the night. She was taken to the hospital the next morning to have an X-Ray taken.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NOTES

What about some nice Pork Roasts, get it at Fisher's for your Easter Dinner.

Won't it be nice to see the ladies come out in their new spring hats on Easter Sunday.

A robin, singing like as though it was enjoying itself, was seen at the farm home of Samuel Rose, Rosehaven, this morning

At the Baptist Church on Sunday afternoon the subject will be "When the flood came and took them all away." Service at 2.30. Everybody welcome.

James McKenzie, giving Montreal as his address, who tried to force his attentions upon a Smiths Falls woman by seizing her by the arm on the street, was sentenced to two months in Lanark county jail when he lacked funds to pay a fine.

Mickey, the thoroughbred Bull-Terrier, owned by Mr. Leslie Dixon, was poisoned on Wednesday, and died at the noon hour. Mr. Dixon has no idea where the dog got the poison. Mickey was a great pet with the children.

The Women's Institute of Allison, Ont., a town about the size of Winchester, has undertaken to build a Public Library as Memorial building. When the Winchester Women's Institute get real busy a Memorial Wing to our town hall will be their objective, and once undertaking is bound to be carried through.

Wheelers' Milk-Made Good Friday Buns Good for you, Wheeler, Winchester.

The W. M. S. will have full charge of the service in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning, acting for the ushers and stewards. Mrs. Curtis, the President of the society will give the address, by request. The boy delegates to Smiths Falls Boy's Conference will report on the Conference on Sunday evening. The pastor, Rev. J. K. Curtis will be in charge of the service. Special Easter Music morning and evening.

"Every day, in every way" is all right, but we commend the following, and ask our readers to commit it to memory:—

"My town is the place where my home is founded, where my business is located, where my vote is cast, where my children are educated, where my neighbours dwell, and where my life is chiefly lived. I have chosen it, after due consideration, for my home town. It is the home spot for me. My town has a right to my civic loyalty. It supports me and I must support it. My town wants my citizenship, not partizanship; dissension; sympathy, not criticism; my intelligent support, not indifference. My town supplies me with law and order, trade, friends, education, morals, recreation, and the rights of a free-born Canadian. I should believe in my town and work for it, and I will.

Rev. Melvin Taylor of Kemptville preached to large audiencs in the Methodist Church, Sunday morning and evening. In the morning his subject was "The Church" and he showed how it should be made a real and purifying factor in business, politics and social life. A pleasing duet was sung by Mrs. Kenny and daughter Doris, and the Junior Choir also gave an appropraite Spring Chorus. In the evening Mr. Taylor spoke on Missions, for the benefit of the Mizpah Mission Circle for whose members seats were reserved in front. A beautiful quartette was contributed by Messrs, Annable, White and Merkley, while other special Mission'y hymns were sung. Next Sunday morning the Women's Missionary Society have their annual Thank-offering service at which Mrs. Curtis will deliver a missionary address, and other officers will report the progress of the past year's work. In the evening reports will be given of the Boy's Work Conference recently held in Smiths Falls, by several who attended that conference.

The Women's Institute are planning to put on a play, entitled "Rebecca's Triumph," on or about April 20th & 21st. Keep the date in mind.

"Three O'Clock In The Morning" and Lumbago starting to ache or Neuralgia nearly driving you wild. Just rub in a little Williams' Camphorated Mustard Cream; the pain disappears; you drop off to sleep. Get a jar at your druggist's —35c. Great too for the Kiddies.

Charged With Arson.

Ernest Jannack, aged 27 years, of Kemptville, was arrested in that village last week, charged with setting fire to the house and barn of Norris Arcand, whose place is in the township of Mountain. The buildings were burned on the night of the 2nd of March and the preliminary trial was held in Winchester on Tuesday morning before Magistrate Cline, of Cornwall, County Crown Attorney Harkness acting for the Crown. The evidence went to show that the buildings had been set on fire on the evening of the above date by someone who had gone there driving a horse and cutter. The horse was recognized as one that Jennack had started out with from the home of a brother of Arcands, but no one would swear that they could recognize Jennack as the driver of the rig. There was an insurance of some $3000 on the property, but the contents of the house had been removed some months previous to the fire. The magistrate considered the evidence suffiicient to committ the prisoner to stand trial at the next assizes at Cornwall, and he is allowed his liberty in the meantime on satisfactory bail being furnished.

CANDY SPECIALS
for
EASTER

Just the thing to please the children. Folks who love the best Chocolates are buying GANONG'S.
See our Special Easter Greetings in 1 lb. Boxes.

The Gift of Gladness.
Quality any Satisfaction always at

LOCAL AND GENERAL NOTES

This is the age of "excessives" Even the weather is affected.

On Wednesday afternoon, at the Baptist Manse, Mr. Irvine Sheldrick and Miss Dorothy Larmour were united in marriage by Rev. E. J. White,

Some March weather this, with the theremometer in the neighbourhood of 10 below zero last night. We havn't anything on the Yukon here this winter.

What about Smoked Ham or Bacon for your Easter Breakfast, get it at Fisher's, nice mild cure.

It is reported that a certain woman suspected that her husband was in the habit of kissing the hired girl and resolved to detect him in the act. On Saturday night she saw him pass quietly into the kitchen. The hired girl was out and the kitchen was dark. The jealous wife took a few matches in her hand and hastily placed a shawl over her head—as the girl often did—entered the back door, and immediately she was sized and embraced in an ardent manner. With heart almost bursting, the wife prepared to adminster a terrible rebuke to the faithless spouse, and tearing herself away from his fond embrace struck a match and stood face to face with—the hired man.—

Just Received
A Shipment of Choice
Potted Plants for Easter
Choose early while the assortment is good
L. Flora.

Movement For Rink

The movement toward the erection of a new skating and curling covered rink in Winchester was moved a peg forward this week, and it now looks as though the project would be successful. At a meeting of the directors of the Agricultural Society held on Monday night it was decided to offer a free site to the Rink Co., and invest 20 per cent. of the total cost of the building, the Society to be given the use of the building for fair purposes when required during the summer months. The Rink Com. met on Tuesday night and a sub-committee was appointed to get prices on different sites, get a plan of the building required, an estimate as to cost, and when this information is at hand a general meeting will be called and canvassers appointed to see how much stock can be sold. It is estimated that a rink sufficient to meet all requirements can be erected at a cost of about $8000.

A Mixed Car of Flour and Feed off car at Winchester Station on Friday and Saturday.
J. A. Campbell.

Canadian Canned Foods Week Ends March 31st.
Your Opportunity
To lay in a supply of the World's Finest Canned Goods
Complete Assortments are on display at
L. Flora's.

Nation Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gray and Miss Ruth visited Cornwall last week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Airst.

Mrs. Andrew D. Summers has returned home from Iroquois where she was visiting her brother.

Mrs. J. R. Johnston, Mrs. Thos. Johnston and Mr. and Mrs Weller Clark were visiting their aunt at Oak Dale.

Miss Rena Gray entertained the young people of Maple Ridge and the Valley on Friday evening last in honor of Miss Evelyn's birthday.

Miss Helen Nesbitt, of the Springs has returned home having visited relatives here.

Miss Rena Gray spent last week at Cardinal, the guest of her cousin, Miss Lelia McGee.

Miss Dorothy Merkley is visiting relatives on Uncle Sam's domains.

Mrs. Jno. Munro, of the Springs was visiting relatives in the Valley.

Vernon

Last Sunday marked the closing of the Osgoode Baptist Church, when Rev. Dougal Brown, of Scotland, Ont., officiated, preaching very impressive sermons both morning and evening to a full house. The male choir rendered selections in their usual good style.

Mr. and Mrs. Maloney, of Ottawa visit at Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gagnon's last week.

Miss Ruth Hughson spent a few days with Mrs. John Hawkshaw, Dalmeny, last week.

Mr. and Mrs E. R. Howell, of Kars, visited Mrs. J. Howell last Sunday.

The Community Singing Class purpose holding a Recital at the close of the class, the latter part of April. The Baptist Young People held a social evening in the S. S. Hall last Thursday evening. A very interesting programme was carried out and an enjoyable time spent.

Auction Sale!

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS

There will be sold by Public Auction at my residence on Church Street, Winchester, on

Satur'y, Mar. 31

commencing at 1.30 p. m., the following

1 Oak Buffet, 1 Oak Dining Table, 6 Oak Dining Chairs, 2 Oak Dressers, 2 Oak Wash Stands, 2 Oak Tables, 1 Oak Hall Rack, 1 Oak Writing Desk, 1 Music Cabinet, Mahogany; 1 Piano Bench, Mahogany; 1 Piano Bench, Mahogany; 1 Mahogany Chair, 1 Mahogany Rocker, 1 Mahogany Parlor Table, 1 Velour Couch, 4 Wicker Chairs, 2 Wicker Flower Baskets, 2 White Enamel Bedsteads, 1 Quebec Heater. almost new; 1 Franklin Grate Stove, 1 Twentieth Century Washing Machine, 1 Ball Bearing Ringer, 3 Veranda Chairs, 1 Oil Stove and Oven, Stove Pipes, Tubs and articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—CASH

GEO. KENNY, Prop.

For Sale

One gelding rising five, weight 1300 lbs. one bay mare rising four, weight 1250 lbs. or a team of mules. A. Jackson, Winchester.

For Sale

House and lot for sale on Caleb St. House brick, barn, sheds, well, and all conveniences. Good big lot. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to
46-9p Merrick Durant.

HONEY

For Sale—Extra Fine Clover Honey, in 5 and 10 lb. pails, also some very fine fall honey. Special discount on 50 lbs. or more. WM. DICKSON,
Cedar View Apairy.

St. Mathias Church

Rector, Rev. W. S. Weary.
Phone 138 Winchester, Ont,
Easter Day Service.
Holy Communion 10.30 a.m.
Sermon "He Is Risen"
A Welcome extended to all.
Good Friday
Evening Prayer 8 p.m.

For Sale

A quantity of Government tested Red Clover Seed. Price $15.00 per bushel. Terms cash. Phone 612 r 2.
Heber McIntosh,
47 Winchester Springs.

For Sale

Strawberry plants, for sale at $1.00 a 100 or $7.50 a 1000. Fruit trees. berry bushes, ornamental trees, shrubs, flowers and climbing vines. All orders should be placed in early part of April.
W. D. McQuaig,
47-57 Winchester.

For Sale

Light stove wood, price $3.00 per cord delivered. Splendid wood for this season of year.
W. J. Walker,
47-50p. Phone 607 r 12.

Estray Dog

There is at my place a black white hound dog. The owner can have same by paying expenses. If not claimed in 10 days dog will be sold for his keeping. Fraser Fawsett, Winchester Ont.

For Sale

I will take a few orders for Choice Dairy Butter, after April 1st. A limited quantity of Sweet Clover Seed for sale.
Sunnie Brae Farm
Phone 606 r 2 H. S. Carkner.

For Sale

3 Reg. Ayrshire Bulls, fit for service. Reg. Calves, either sex. Geo. Dixon,
Phone 602r24 Box 239, Winchester.

Canned Goods

BUY THE BEST

Canned Goods that you can.
Don't ask for cheapness. Keep thinking of Quality.
That's Our Advice.
If you know only a little about brands, you can still be safe. for this store always stands for your safety.
We have nothing that you need hesitate about buying or eating.
All that is ever Canned we have.

FISH, FRUIT, VEGETABLES

And never forget that buying here is the best way to be sure.
Buy a dozen cans, or a assorted case.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

Man Wanted

Single or married man to work on farm. Free house, garden and Milk. Will hire for eight months or year. Apply, stating wages.
Sherman Christie,
46-7c. R. R. 2, Winchester, Ont.

For Sale

A frame house with 2 lots, stable and carriage house, on Gladstone Street.
Apply to J. Parker,
46-7c Winchester.

For Sale

One horse, also wagon and hay rack.
Apply to J. Parker,
47c Gladstone Street.

For Sale

A number of Holstein Bulls, one and two years old. Terms if wanted. Apply
46-9p Russel Baker, Winchester.

Go To Casselman's

For Gloves, Hosiery, Collars, Handkerchiefs, etc. New stock specially ordered for Easter Trade.

Stamped Goods, newest designs in applique and embroidery, Children's Wear, Living, Dining and Bedroom Sets in White and Colored Cottons and Linens, Embroidery and Crochet Threads always on hand.

Shoes and Rubbers

We have still left a very good assortment of Children's Wear, also some for other members of their family. Get them while they last at ½ Prices.

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

Town Hall, WINCHESTER

Wednesday, April 4th

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

"George Arliss"

—IN—

"The Man Who Played God."

"He Held The World."

Spell-bound at his feet while from his sensitive finger tips came harmonies that brought the plaudits of the multitude. Monarchs fawned upon him. He won a beautiful girl's wondrous soul. A Universe was his. And then—Silence! Despair! Hopelessness! The world forgot. The girl shrank from him. Fate told of an affliction greater than his own. Then began the game of playing God. Came peace, joy, a new love, a new more kindly world.

The Tears You Shed Will Make You Glad.

George Arliss again excells on screen, "The Man Who Played God," draws Capacity Audiences everywhere it is shown.

Added Attraction—A Big Special

"Harold Lloyd Comedy"

"The Sailor Made Man."

Over Four Thousand Feet of Laughs.
Both Pictures for One Admission.

Show Starts at 8 p.m.

Admission 40c - - - - Children 20c

A Car Of Cement

Has just arrived. Prices easier than last season.

Choice grades of Timothy Alsike and Red Clover Seeds, Mixed Timothy and Alsike

Fennell & Wallace.

UNDER ORDERS

BY MARY SYNON

PART I.

Day after day in the weeks through which he fought fate, Blair remembered the picture of the city which Dr. Karol's window framed as the surgeon told him the truth which changed the face of his life.

From the boulevard below, that highway which he could not see from this upper room of St. Mark's, the thrum of myriad motors lifted their quicker rhythm of the gayer, easier way of life Blair had known, but he could see none of that long, crowding procession of wealth as Dr. Karol's voice, a little sad in its finality, drove in the words he had feared. It was the sight of the city's power, which stayed in his mind after the surgeon's first words, as if the verdict had been pressure upon a high-powered camera of thought which registered the unfamiliar scene with unforgetable clarity while a hammer in his brain kept thudding repetition of Dr Karol's pronouncement. "Less than a year to live—unless you change everything, your way of living, your attitude toward life."

"You mean," he asked him, measuring his words as he struggled through the shadows which seemed to have come suddenly into the high room of the great hospital, "that I'll have to go away? Out West?"

"Not necessarily." The doctor, gray, a little stooped, aged by the cares of humanity rather than by his own years, frowned in the tension of his thought. "Your trouble is more involved than one which may be cured by sunlight. You need more than that. How old are you?"

"Thirty."

"Orphaned?" He consulted his records.

"My father died eight years ago. I don't remember my mother."

"You've had no one but yourself to consider?"

"No one."

"Unmarried, I see."

"Fortunately."

"Mr. Blair, you have come to me in trust. It is my duty to fulfill that trust. Besides—" back of his grim spectacles his owlish eyes softened a little—"I like you, and I'm going to do all I can to save you from your own folly in decision. Will you stay here in the hospital a month?"

"No," Blair thundered.

"Then," said Dr. Karol, touching a button on his desk, "you must take the nurse with you."

"I won't have a nurse."

"In that contingency I must discharge myself from your case."

"How can I keep a nurse in my apartment?" Blair demanded, knowing that this was compromise of the issue.

"Conventions are for the well."

"But I'm not ill enough to—"

"You will be unless——"

"All right. You win."

Dr. Karol's secretary opened the door. "Send in Miss Wells," he told her, "if she's not on duty."

"Well, I hope she's pretty," Blair said.

"She is beautiful," said Dr. Karol. voice throbbed with an exaltation which did not escape his patient, who felt strangely disappointed when Agnes Wells came into the room.

"You are to stay with Mr. Blair," Dr. Karol told her, "until I release you."

"Here?" she asked, and Blair noticed with a gladness which amazed him at his own pleasure in it that she had a wonderful voice. The one word gleamed with cadence which belied her aspect.

"He should stay here," Dr. Karol said, "but he refuses. He is a headstrong young man, Miss Wells. He will try to bulldoze you. You will not let him. You will see that, as far as you can make him, he will carry out my orders. You will stay with him as if he were your patient here in the hospital."

She ran a practical glance over the record card the doctor gave her. "Should he be kept in bed?" she asked.

"I won't stay," Blair declared, resenting their professional exclusion of his own wishes.

"If he will not do that," Dr. Karol said, "you will undertake to keep him from excitement." He held out his hand to Blair, and Agnes Wells crossed to the door. "She will help you if you will let her," the doctor said.

In the hall outside the girl turned to Blair, and he saw that, for all her seriousness of manner, her eyes were friendlily bright. "Do you want to take me with you," she asked him, "or shall I follow you?"

"I think you shouldn't come," he told her. "I live alone. I haven't even a maiden aunt to send for."

"Oh, you're not to think about me," she told him, and again he felt a shock of surprise at professional disregard of the social rules which most of the women of his acquaintanceship acknowledged and transgressed. Here were men and women who thrust the rules aside not for pleasure but for the business of saving life. What sort of a code did they have in its place, he wondered.

"My car's outside," he told her. "Shall I wait for you?"

"I'll be down in ten minutes," she promised.

As he passed Tracey's at the turn of the boulevard he saw Vale and Penfield, and had a swift thought of joining them; but the knowledge that he might have to explain Agnes Wells to them deterred him. "Where do you want to eat?" he asked her. "You see, I live alone, and I have to go out for my meals."

"I'll get dinner," she told him. "You're on a diet, anyhow, and it's my job to fix your food for you."

"Oh, I say," he protested, "there won't be anything in."

"Have you a stove?"

"Oh, yes."

"Then we'll stop at a delicatessen and get the things I need."

He obeyed her with misgivings, angered again because her reminder of her professional service had brought back to him the knowledge of his condition. What would Penfield and Vale and the rest of the crowd think of him if they knew that he had permitted a doctor, even a surgeon as great as Karol, to frighten him into being led around by a nurse? It was childish, ridiculous. "Will you make a bargain with me?" he asked her. "Will you go around with me as if you weren't my nurse?"

She turned to him, her eyes blazing with indignation. "No, I won't," she said. "That's the only reason why I'm with you at all. If you don't want me you can go back to Dr. Karol."

"But I do want you," he said. "It's only because it seems so absurd for a chap like myself to be led around this way."

"It isn't absurd, Mr. Blair," she told him earnestly. "We're both of us under orders. When you were in the army you didn't think about how things looked to other people, did you? You were too busy getting the work done to consider anything else. Well, you have to do just that now. I'm not a jailer. If you want to go out you can go, but I'll have to go with you, and the only protection I have for myself is making it perfectly clear why I'm along."

"I see," he said. Suddenly he chuckled out of his penitence. "You'll be a riot at Tracey's" he told her.

"Where's that?" she queried.

"A restaurant," he said, "where even in these days of Volstead, their drink is better than their food."

"I see," it was her turn to say.

The thought of her set into the crowd at Tracey's amused him, and he embroidered it with possible situations. Vale would try to flirt with her, as he did with every new girl. Penfield would want to tell her the story of his life. And Amie—Blair whistled in anticipation of Amie Lane's annoyance over the nurse's intrusion. Amie wouldn't believe that he was really sick.

They began their comradeship with their purchases of food at a neighborhood shop. Blair watched her efficiency of method with amusement which deepened into admiration when she took charge of his bachelor abode. With deft skill she prepared his dinner, bringing it to him on a tray.

"I've been hitting the high spots," he told her, "mostly because nothing I do matters to any one."

"But it does," she said. "Everything we ever do, right or wrong, hits some one else sooner or later."

"I've never done anything to hurt any one else," he sought to justify himself.

"No," she said. "I believe that," and he glowed at her first approbation.

"I wonder, though," she went on, "if we aren't responsible for the things we don't do, as well as the things we do. Sometimes I think that I shouldn't be doing private nursing at all. I ought to be giving what I can to the poor children of the city."

Blair shoved away his plate. "Let's go riding," he said.

"That's allowed," she told him. "And only three cigarettes," she warned him as she cleared off the dishes.

To his surprise he forgot himself in striving to please Agnes Wells that evening. He rediscovered an almost forgotten pleasure in being able to give her something she enjoyed as much as she did their ride to the southward. "Oh, but this is good," she said, lifting her face to the sky. "I've been for five weeks on a hopeless case, and I'd almost forgotten the look of the sky at night."

"Well, I'm glad it's part of my treatment to stay outdoors," he said without realization that this was his first definite acceptance of the prescribed course.

She refused his invitation to go into a gay country club, however, declaring that he had endured enough excitement for one day and taking the reins of authority in her hands. He grimaced acceptance of her order and turned homeward with a regret which sharpened to acute annoyance as they entered his apartment and heard the insistent jangling of the telephone bell. He knew it was a call from Amie, but he took it grudgingly. Her voice sounded harsh to him after the exquisite modulation of the other girl's.

"Where on earth have you been?" she demanded. "I've been calling you since 8 o'clock. Frank Penfield's having a party and he wants us to come."

"Too late to go now," he declared.

"Too late? It's only 10 o'clock."

"That's too late for a sick man."

"Don't be silly, Van. You're only playing sick. Come on out. I'm all ready and we'll overtake them."

"Not to-night."

"Oh, very well."

She banged up the receiver angrily and he paused with sudden regret at his refusal of the invitation. He was considering calling her back, for Amie was a good scout, he told himself, when he caught sight of Agnes Wells bending over his desk at work on her report. After all, he thought, it was silly to go to a doctor and then fail to carry out his orders. "Well, this is your domain," he told her, indicating the living room, and left her to her work.

He found her preparing breakfast the next morning and protested against her doing the work. This is the part I like the best," she insisted. "Wait till you find the dinner I'll have for you to-night." He caught himself twice during the day looking forward to the meal with keen joy, but he told himself that it was the novelty of the situation as well as the pleasure of having home-cooked food which he anticipated. Vale called him at four, inviting him to a dinner at a shore resort. He refused with the same alacrity he had shown to Amie. "What's the big idea?" Vale wanted to know. "New girl? What'll Amie say?"

He wondered a little what Amie would say when she discovered Agnes. He was to find out earlier than he expected. He was dining with the nurse in blithe forgetfulness of every one else when Amie Lane opened the door. Poised like a brilliant tropical bird, she surveyed him and Agnes with an amazement that flared into sullen resentment but which she sought to conceal before she spoke. "I didn't know you had a sister," she said, trying to make her tone light.

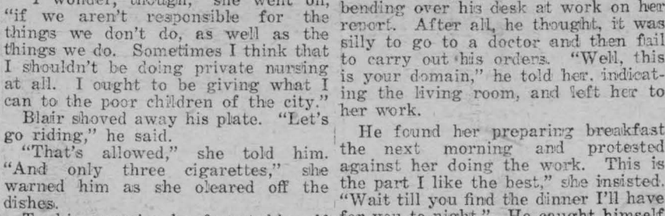
"I haven't," he said. "This is Miss Wells, my nurse."

(To be concluded.)

RUGS MADE FROM YOUR OWN OLD CARPETS

27x54 ins., $3.75. 30x60 ins., $4.50.
3x6 ft., $5.00.
We pay express. Send for catalog.

Sanitary Rug Works
65 St. Nicholas St., Toronto.



Labor Savers I Use.

First comes my kitchen cabinet, standing five feet from and in front of the stove and containing everything that is needed for baking. I can prepare anything for the oven without taking a step till the cake or pies or biscuit are ready to slip into the oven.

Next comes my built-in woodbox that can be filled from the shed and forms a seat in my kitchen beside the firebox end of the stove.

With my five babies, all under five and one-third years of age, the bathroom on the first floor is a blessing. Two springs piped into a concrete reservoir supply the house and barn. The hot water tank is connected with my range.

And my laundry tubs! Such backache and time savers as they are. Mine are in the kitchen and covered as a table when not in use for washing. With no tubs to lift and empty, washing does not seem like washing. I had rather be without my hand-power washer than the tubs.

My husband had acetylene lights put in, so all the time I once used cleaning and filling oil lamps is now used for other work. With the outfit is the hot plate which makes summer cooking more comfortable.

I have an ironing board on a standard and a gasoline iron so I can iron when and where I choose.

One year I spent almost a day pitting cherries but never again! I bought a pitter and an apple parer. They not only do better and much quicker work but my five-year-old boy can operate them as well as I. Doing every bit of my own work, sewing for all of us even to the making of the children's coats, I must plan to save every minute I can so as to have a little time for reading and other things I enjoy.

By using my bread-mixer, it takes seven minutes to knead bread and have it set to rise.

I must also mention my mop wringer, dust mop and sweeper.

Winter used to mean spending a goodly share of each day carrying "chunks" from the woodshed to keep two heaters going. Now we have a pipeless furnace, all wood for it in the cellar and a much warmer house. —Mrs. L. L. S.

Women 100,000 Years Ago.

What were women like a hundred thousand years ago?

A number of French professors have been trying to find out, and some very interesting results have followed their search. They say that in the days when people lived in caves Woman was the most important of the two sexes. Men were only tolerated for the sake of the food and skins they provided. Women ruled everything, and almost every art and science we have to-day is due to the work of the women of thousands of years ago.

Women taught men how to defeat famine by snaring animals and storing them for times when food would be unobtainable. Women taught men how to get skins to clothe themselves in the winter. Women, in fact, saved the human race from being destroyed.

Since she was not strong enough to kill her enemies or provide food and clothing, woman had to use her wits and employ cunning instead of force. Every labor-saving device we have to-day is descended from the early invention of a woman.

Altogether it seems that woman a thousand years ago ruled man in almost exactly the same manner that she does to-day!

Music the Best Antidote for Waywardness.

During the adolescent age the boys' and girls' tastes seem to be forming, and in many cases it is at this point that it rests with the parents whether the boys shall become interested in the higher pursuits or in pool, cigarettes, etc. Music is the best antidote for waywardness that I know. Another thing which, being a mother, appeals to me is the fact that music seems to be one of the best grounds upon which a mother and her son can keep in touch with each other.

Many of the mothers play a little piano—it may be a very little—but each orchestra member was required to purchase the piano parts to all orchestra music and to practice his parts with the piano outside of school hours, thus becoming familiar with the general orchestra score. Many of the boys met frequently in small groups—perhaps three or four—at a home of some mother who played the piano. With an interested teacher to play the accompaniments, the school piano was also utilized for practice purposes.

While the school orchestra does not eradicate the "gang" spirit that seems to be born in all boys, yet it directs it into safe and sane channels. My orchestra boys are "gangsters." Love of music seems to draw them together, just as love of adventure or of mischief prompts the formation of other "gangs." If there is a fine concert or an opera company or some other especially good attraction in town, you will find the majority of my boys there, usually on the front seats, and they are just as interested and well-behaved as the girls, who will be there, too.

None of the orchestra boys smoke. Most of the girls and boys excel in their studies.

Dye Any Garment or Old Drapery in Diamond Dyes

Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Worn, faded dresses, skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything, become like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run.

It is better to say, "This one thing I do," than to say, "These forty things I dabble in."—Washington Gladden.

Doctors Prescribe and Hospitals Use

McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE JELLY

because of its purity, wholesome nourishment, and delicate flavor.

Also best for home use.

Economical and easy to make.

One package serves eight people. Costs only one cent a serving.

At all Grocers

Specify
McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE JELLY POWDER

Made by McLAREN'S LIMITED, Hamilton and Winnipeg.

5

SMOKE
OGDEN'S CUT PLUG

15¢ per packet
80¢ a ½ lb. tin



If you roll your own ask for
OGDEN'S FINE CUT
(green label)

A Plain Talk.

Many people seem to think that success comes in some mysterious way; that they cannot do very much in the way of bringing it about; that it is largely a question of luck, of just happening to be in the right place at the right time, of having pull, or influence, or outside capital.

The real truth is that these people haven't the grit to try. They are cursed with inertia; they are lazy; they are not willing to hustle; they are not willing to pay the price for success.

Multitudes go pinching along all their lives in mediocrity, pointing envious fingers at those who by industry and effort have won advancement and crying "Lucky dog!" "It's better to be born lucky than rich.'

It isn't luck, but grit that controls success. The man or woman who forms the habit of waiting for something to turn up never succeeds.

The Modern Pioneers.

America is generally looked upon as the land of the modern pioneer, but there is a newer migratory movement contemplated. It is forecast by the announcement that the Russian Government is willing to throw open to a large number of Armenians the fertile farming region of the Don and Kuban Rivers east of the Black and Azov Seas.

The Kuban district might well be called the king row of Russia's racial checkerboard. Geographically, the region is delimited by the two seas and the two rivers mentioned on three sides and Circassia on the east. Its population, however, is bounded by the Circassians and the Georgians on the south, by the Great Russians and the Don Cossacks on the north, and the Kalmucks on the east.

Kuban, as the inter-river district is known, is inhabited by Cossacks who, aside from the manner of their coming, suggest two important features of American development, the New England town meeting and the rough rider days of our Far West.

Catherine the Great deported the Dnieper Cossacks, or Zaporogians, en masse to this land of black earth and future wheatlands, and here they at first strung along from Azov to the Caspian, as "guardians of the frontier."

When an American automobile manufacturer or steel company creates a city for its employees, it follows the precedent of Catherine, who not only gave her fiercest fighters great tracts of Russia's richest soil, but built them houses, stores and churhes, forming the city which still bears her name, Ekaterinodar, "Catherine's gift."

These Zaporogians had a democratic custom in their old home which they retained for a time in their promised and promising land. Yearly at an assembly they elected from their number their hetman, or head man, and his predesecsor went back into the ranks with no more official status, and none of the prestige, of an American ex-president.

It is the marvelous horsemanship of the Kuban Cossacks of old which brings to mind their likeness, in this particular, to the plainsmen of our own frontier days. The Cossacks of Russia, the gauchos of the Pampas and the cowboys of the plains are the favorite rough riders of the world.

A Dense Population.

A school-teacher asked her class in what part of the world the most ignorant people were to be found. A small boy volunteered quickly, "In London, England."

The teacher was amazed, and questioned the lad as to where he had obtained such information.

"Well," he replied, "the geography says that's where the population is most dense."

Could but Wouldn't.

A Glasgow merchant recently purchased a fifteenth-century Highland castle, at one time the property of a Scottish earl.

He was showing an old acquaintance over his new home, and in course of time they arrived in the banquet hall.

"This," he said, "is the largest banquet hall in Scotland. I can seat one hundred and eighty guests to diner." He paused, and then added, fervently, "Heaven forbid!"

The Eternal Cause.

"What's the matter, little girl?"

"Two boys were fightin' and I got struck by a stone."

"That's it; the innocent bystander always gets hurt."

"But I don't know as I was an innocent bystander. I was what they was fightin' about."



Knew He'd Get Caught.

Doctor—"Your husband has hookworm, madam."

Wife—"The poor fish! I knew he'd get caught!"

Individual Bricks.

Hand operated, a device has been invented for serving bulk ice cream in the form of individual bricks.

NEW KIND OF HEAT!



Make your stove an Oil Gas Stove. Do away with coal and wood drudgery. The wonderful Oliver Oil-Gas Burner does this. Better heating or baking fire instantly. Saves time, money, labor.

CHEAPER THAN COAL OR WOOD

The Oliver Burner makes its own gas from coal-oil (kerosene). Oil is cheap now and getting cheaper. Does not change your stove. Slips in or out of firebox in one minute. ABSOLUTELY SAFE. Simple. Protects health. Lasts lifetime.

THREE TIMES THE HEAT

of coal or wood. The Oliver gives much heat or little, as desired, by simply turning valve. Fits any stove, range, furnace. 13 different models.

JUST TURN A VALVE

to heat or cook. No fires to make, no ashes, dirt, smoke, chopping, shoveling, carrying dirty coal or wood. Heats and bakes better, quicker.

30 DAYS' TRIAL

Enjoy the conveniences of the Oliver for 30 days. You do not risk a cent. 100,000 satisfied users, many 10 years, say it is greatest comfort, money and labor saver ever invented. SEE FOR YOURSELF.



For full information write to
Oliver Oil Burners
Limited
53 Yonge St. Toronto

There are agencies available. Write.

After Every Meal

WRIGLEY'S

In work or play, it gives the poise and steadiness that mean success.

It helps digestion, allays thirst, keeping the mouth cool and moist, the throat muscles relaxed and pliant and the nerves at ease.



D-33

The Canadian Pacific Railway
WILL FIND
Farm Help for Eastern Farmers

TO BE OF SERVICE to Eastern Canadian Farmers and help to meet their needs in securing competent farm help, the Canadian Pacific Railway is prepared to utilize its widespread organization to provide such help from a number of countries.

The CANADIAN PACIFIC Railway will now receive and arrange to fill applications for male and female farm help to be supplied from Great Britain, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Switzerland and Norway, in all of which countries the Company has representatives who have farmed in and are familiar with Eastern Canadian conditions and who are now in touch with such men and women ready and anxious to come to Canada.

THE GOVERNMENTS of the countries above mentioned have expressed their willingness to aid the immigration of this class of their peoples. In order to fill such applications satisfactorily and bring the help to the farmer at the proper time and with a clear understanding of the requirements and obligations of each, a printed "Application for Help" form has been prepared which can be obtained from any of the offices listed below.

The Company will make no charge to the farmer for this service nor will the farmer be required to make any cash advance whatsoever towards the travelling expenses of his help to the nearest railway station. The information necessarily asked for in these application forms, which will be held in strictest confidence, covers the following points:—the kind of help wanted—male or female—married or unmarried; date required and for how long; nationality desired; monthly wages offered; kind of work offered, etc.

MONTREAL, P.Q. { J. Dougall, Gen. Agricultural Agent, C.P.R. / C. La Due Norwood, Land Agent, C.P.R.
KENTVILLE, N.S.—Geo. E. Graham, Gen. Mgr., Dominion Atlantic Ry.

Department of Colonization and Development
Canadian Pacific Railway
L. S. DENNIS, Chief Commissioner, Montreal.



Why Bake At Home
when you can buy bread like it, ready baked?

COUNT the raisins—at least eight big, plump, tender fruit-meats to the slice.

Taste it—see how the raisin flavor permeates the bread.

No need to bake at home when we've arranged with bakers in almost every town and city to bake this full-fruited raisin bread.

Just 'phone and they'll deliver it—all ready to surprise the family tonight.

It comes from master bakers' modern ovens in your city. And it's made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

That's another reason for its superiority. A rare combination of nutritious cereal and fruit—both good and good *for* you, so you should serve it at least twice a week.

Use Sun-Maid Raisins also in puddings, cakes and cookies. You may be offered other brands that you know less well than Sun-Maids, but the kind you want is the kind you know is good. Insist, therefore, on *Sun-Maid* brand. They cost no more than ordinary raisins.

Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes.

SUN-MAID RAISINS
The Supreme Bread Raisin
Sun-Maid Raisin Growers
Membership 14,000
Fresno, California



Blue Package

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers,
Dept. N-533-12, Fresno, California
Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

NAME.....
STREET.....
CITY..... PROVINCE.....

The Sunday School Lesson

EASTER DAY

The Walk of Emmaus, St. Luke 24: 13-21. Golden Text—Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen.—St Luke 24: 5, 6.

Lesson Foreword—The two who walked out to Emmaus were suffering from an eclipse of faith. It is true that before they left Jerusalem the women had brought strange stories from the tomb of Jesus, but these stories the two could not credit. They required stronger evidence than that of the women to convince them that Jesus was still alive. Jesus' appearance to them is characteristic of his post-resurrection appearances. He came upon them suddenly and vanished just as suddenly. By such appearances Jesus convinced the disciples that, though unseen, he was still near at hand and could still hold fellowship with them. The barrier between the seen and the unseen is only the thinnest shell, which he can break through at any time.

I. The Stranger, 13-16.

V. 13. Two of them; two of the Christian community in Jerusalem, not two of the disciples. One of them was Cleopas (v. 18), and, according to some, the other was Simon, while others think that it was Luke himself. Went that same day. Their Master having been taken from them, the disciples were scattering to their own homes. Among others, the two disciples who lived at Emmaus went back to that town. Emmaus; a most difficult place to identify, but near enough to Jerusalem (60 furlongs or 7½ miles) for the two to have their evening meal there and to return to Jerusalem the same evening and find the disciples still assembled.

V. 14. These things. The crucifixion, and perhaps the reported resurrection of Jesus were the topic of their conversation.

V. 15. Jesus . . drew near. While they were absorbed in thought and conversation, Jesus came upon them unnoticed from behind.

V. 16. Various conjectures have been offered for their failure to recognize Jesus—that they were emotionally unstrung, that his appearance had been disfigured by the sufferings on the cross, or that he appeared in a transformed body. The evangelist evidently believed that this was the work of God himself upon their eyes.

II. The Conversation, 17-27.

V. 18. To Cleopas it was incredible than an inhabitant of Jerusalem or a pilgrim to the passover there, should be unacquainted with the stirring events of the crucifixion. It was the talk of the day in Jerusalem.

V. 19. A prophet. This much at least was certain concerning Jesus, that he was a prophet His teachings and his works attested that the spirit of God was in him in a unique way.

V. 20. The chief priests. According to a concession of the Romans, the Jewish Sanhedrin had to right to declare according to their own religious laws upon whom the death sentence should be passed, but the Romans reserved the right to carry out the sentence. Thus the chief priests were ultimately responsible for the death of Jesus.

V. 21. We trusted, etc. Not only had the two recognized Jesus as a prophet, but they had had hopes that he would prove the Messiah who would deliver Israel from the yoke of foreign oppression. Up to this time no Jew had thought that the Messiah would have to suffer death to achieve his end, and so the death of Jesus shattered their hopes. The third day. They had dim recollections of Jesus' prediction that on the third day he would rise again (v. 7), but it was now the third day and he had not yet appeared to them.

V. 22. Their hopes, however, were stirred by the favorable report of the women. Although they did not regard this report as merely idle gossip, they were not in a position to establish it as entirely trustworthy.

V. 25. Fools, and slow of heart, etc. The two had shown a gross lack of understanding in their reading of the prophets. For, according to Jesus, the prophets had pointed forward to just such a Messiah as himself. It is worthy of note that here Jesus regards his death and resurrection as the fulfilment of prophecy.

V. 26. Ought not Christ to . . suffered? The Jews had looked for a triumphant, and not a suffering Messiah. They had never supposed, for instance, that Isa., ch. 53 referred to Messiah, whereas Jesus identified himself with the suffering servant of that passage. "According to the decree respecting the Messiah as expressed in prophecy, precisely the things which the two had allowed to destroy their hopes were a confirmation of them." (Plummer).

V. 27. Moses and the . . prophets. The three divisions of the Old Testament were known to the Jews as the Law (the books of Moses), the prophets and the writings. Thus Jesus gave them a running commentary on all the references in the Old Testament to the Messiah.

III. The Disclosure, 28-31.

V. 28. The stranger gave the impression that, had they not invited him to their home, he would have journeyed on.

V. 30. Although he was the guest, Jesus assumed the role of host and this unusual procedure helped the two to recognize him. Took bread, etc. In Palestine bread is torn apart by the hand, and sometimes the host tears it off himself and then offers it to the guests. It has been commonly thought that Jesus had a way, peculiar to himself, of breaking and blessing the bread. If so, this too would help the two to recognize him.

Application.

Many valuable lessons may be drawn from this Easter narrative.

1. Our unawareness of the Great Companion's nearness to us. Many think that Christ is mediated to us by a priest or sacrament or church. But he is near to us as our breathing. We have but to hear his voice, and our hearts will burn within us. It is a constant surprise to us, this nearness of the Great Companion, and his readiness to join in our wayside conversation, and revive our sinking faith.

2. The resurrection appearances meant the beginning of a new life for the early Christians. When they became convinced that Jesus was living, their faith in him reasserted itself with overwhelming force. Now they understood that the way of the cross was the unexpected pathway that God had selected for the fulfilment of his plan. These early Christians were filled with ecstatic joy, and soon they set out to capture the world for Christ, the victorious, risen Christ, who would complete his messianic task—so they felt sure—by a speedy return to earth. It was a sunrise of a new epoch, both for these Christians and for the world.

3. We can still walk with Christ. Henry Drummond gives the confession of a man of outstanding intellectual strength, in the high noon of his success. He said, "I want to speak tonight only a little, but that little I desire to speak of the sacred name of Christ, who is my life, my inspiration, my hope, and my surety. In looking back upon my experience, that part of my life which stands out and which I remember most vividly, is just that part that has had some conscious association with Christ." After all is not this the best sort of religion—just walking with Christ and sharing his high friendship?

4. The lesson reveals Jesus as conquering death and all its terrors. Paul phrased it thus—"Jesus Christ . . hath abolished death." T. R. Glover has a splendid passage to show how Christ conquered the pagan world. He "out-lived" him; he "out-died" him; and he "out-thought" him.

How did the early Christian "outdie" the pagan? That is our concern just now. Why did he face martyrdom with dauntless courage? Glover is speaking of Tertullian, a famous scholar and saint. "I stay here," he said. What does it cost a man to do that? People asked what was the magic of it. The magic of it was just this,—on the other side of the fire was the same friend; "if he wants me to be burnt alive, I am here." Jesus Christ was the secret of it.

Neglected Genius.

If you are the genius you think you are, don't be worried about being neglected, my friend. Everybody is looking for genius—that is, the genius that accomplishes things, the genius that gets things done, that puts plans through. There's a sign up at the entrance of every vocation in the world for such a genius as you think you are. So don't worry about being unrecognized, the whole world is looking for you.

You know what Emerson says—"If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mouse-trap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door." If you have the genius to provide people with some new thing that will add to their welfare, their comfort or enjoyment, you won't need to tell anybody about your genius, your work will speak for you; it will be your best advertisement.

It is said that Henry Ford usually has an advance sale on every car he can turn out. He doesn't have to advertise as other car manufacturers do, he only has to meet the great demand.

Now, if you have anything the world wants, you won't have to try all sorts of schemes and ingenious plans to let people know about it. It will advertise itself, as the Ford car has done everywhere. But if you only put out something that very few people want, and those people are scattered over the earth, you will have to do some very ingenious advertising to make it known, and even then you will not make much of a living or much of a success out of it.

Take heart, my friend. There are no neglected geniuses to-day. If you have anything it wants, even though you try to hide yourself, the world will find you out and make a beaten path to your door.—O. S. Marden.



OCCUPIED IN ANY CASE

"Germany is occupied in trying to pay her war debts."

"Well, it's either that or be occupied if she doesn't."

In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up that makes us rich.

BIDDY BROWN'S EGG

David thought the world of Biddy Brown, the hen that was his particular property. She was a pretty little hen, and she had a gay song that she sang most of the time. "After a while she will begin to supply you with eggs," David's mother said.

David waited eagerly for the eggs. He knew just what he would do with them. Sometimes the family would have them for breakfast, sometimes he would give his mother some to make cake with, and sometimes he would take a few down to Little Mary's store and exchange them for big squares of molasses candy.

Little Mary was old, and bent, but cheerful. She sold homemade taffy and peppermint drops, and also pins and needles, tape and buttons and many funny little toys. Whenever anyone opened the door a bell tinkled in the back room, and then Little Mary would come hobbling in with a smile to find out what was wanted. David loved her store, though he rarely had any money to spend there. "Never mind," he said to himself, "when my Biddy Brown begins to lay I shall be a good customer of Little Mary's."

So he watched Biddy Brown and gave her plenty of yellow corn and fresh water and made her a tempting nest of clean straw in the unused manger at the barn. But she took her time; weeks went by, and still there were no eggs for David.

One day, just before Easter, David, on his way to the grocer's, stopped short to stare into Little Mary's window, which was full of Easter things; there were fluffy chickens and ducks, woolly white rabbits with pink eyes and cotton rabbits chewing at yellow cotton carrots. But of all the attractive gifts the thing that specially took David's eye was a cunning little rabbit drawing a tiny wagon full of colored candy eggs.

"Whee!" whistled David to himself. "I know Buster would like that."

Buster was David's little brother; he had been sick a long time and was just beginning to sit up. David knew just how his eyes would shine at the sight of that bunny with the wagon.

"But my bank is empty, and so are my pockets," David thought. Still, he went into Little Mary's store and asked the price of the rabbit and the cart.

"Five cents," Little Mary said, and David went out.

But he kept on thinking about that little rabbit and cart; he wanted Buster to have it for Easter.

That afternoon there was a great cackling down at the barn and David went running. O joy, there in the straw lay a lovely pinkish-brown egg! Biddy Brown strutted up and down the yard, calling loudly in her pride.

"I will color it for you for Easter," David's mother said when, as proud as Biddy, David brought the egg in.

But between the barn and the kitchen David had thought of something. "No, thank you, mother," he said. "I'm going to use this egg for something else."

Then he set off for Little Mary's store.

As he walked down the smooth road he turned the egg over and over. "It's the very first one," he said, "and so I believe I'll put a mark on it."

So he pulled a stubby little pencil out of it and wrote on it in sharp black letters, "B. B." "There, that stands for Biddy Brown," he said. Then he went on down the road and opened the door of the shop and set the bell to jingling.

"How much are eggs?" David asked when Little Mary came in smiling.

"Sixty cents a dozen," said Little Mary.

David did some calculating. "Then they are five cents apiece," he said at last. "Will you take an egg in exchange for that rabbit with the candy cart?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Little Mary with a cheerful nod. "Then I shall have a fresh egg for my breakfast."

She took the brown egg and put the rabbit with the cart into a paper bag and gave it to David, who hurried home and hid his treasure.

Little Mary put the egg into a bowl that sat on her shelf and went on with her work. Late that afternoon a little girl opened the door. "Jingle, jingle," rang the bell, and Little Mary hobbled in to answer it.

"Mother says she must have some extra eggs," the little girl told her. "She thought perhaps you might have a few that you would sell to her."

"I happen to have one," said Little Mary. "She may have that."

She put the brown egg into a paper bag and handed it to the little girl.

Now that little girl, whose name was Effie, did not go straight home. Instead she took a long way round, because she wanted to see the mill wheel turning. On the long way she met another girl and stopped to talk with her.

When she reached home at last her mother said, "You are too late, Effie. I had to finish my cake without the extra egg." She put the little brown egg away in the pantry.

Next morning a neighbor knocked at the door of Effie's house. "Oh, can you lend me an egg?" she asked Effie's mother. "I had just the right number of eggs to color for my Sunday-school class, and one of them fell and broke. Eggs are scarce now. Have you a single one that you could let me have?"

Effie's mother was quite willing to let her neighbor have the little brown egg. The neighbor took it home and pricked a hole in each end and blew out the yolk and the white. Then she colored the shell a beautiful bright green and filled it with very small candy drops. After that she stopped up the little holes with sealing wax.

When Easter morning came Buster shouted with joy over his rabbit and candy cart. He was so happy that David no longer minded having given up Biddy Brown's first egg, but went singing to Sunday school.

After the Sunday school service all the teachers gave their pupils colored eggs. David's teacher handed her basket round to the class and told the boys to take their choice.

There were seven eggs—blue, pink, yellow, purple, green, scarlet and orange. David chose green, his favorite color.

When he reached home he showed it to his mother. "See, I have an egg after all," he said. He turned the egg round in his hand and then he cried, "Mother, look!"

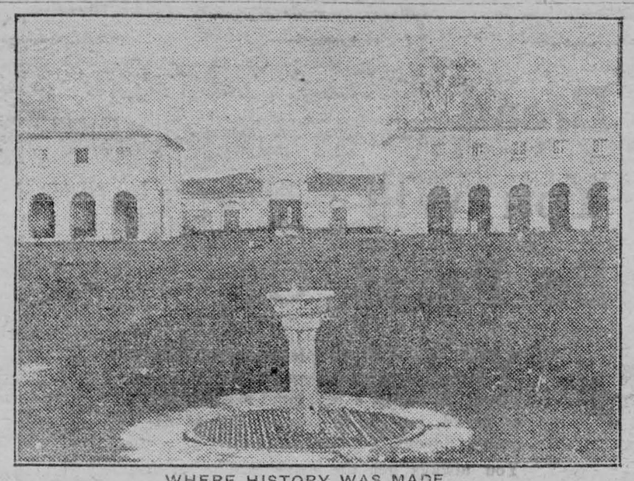
There, faint but still plainly to be read through the green, were two letters, "B. B."

"Well, I never!" said David. "It's my own egg come back to me! I'm going straight out and show it to Biddy Brown."

Out he went, and when Biddy Brown saw him she began to sing a pleasant little tune.

David held up the egg. "Look!" he said.

But Biddy was not interested in green eggs, and so she went on singing.—Eleanor Fairchild Pease, in Youth's Companion.



WHERE HISTORY WAS MADE.

Thanks to the Canadian National Parks Commission scores of landmarks in Canada are being preserved from decay. Among them is the historic fort at Ile aux Noix, on the site of the first encounter between red and white men for the possession of Canada. The Island was named by Champlain in 1609. The present fort is very extensive, though now obsolete and maintained only for its historical associations. It is situated 12 miles below Lake Champlain and 10 miles from the U.S. border, and is now known as Fort Lennox.

A Humbling Sight.

An old Scotswoman, much against her will, was induced to sit for her picture, the first she had taken since she was a girl in her teens. When the photograph was handed to her she failed to recognize herself. She thought there must be some mistake.

"Is this me?" she asked.

"Yes, madam," said the photographer. "And it's a speaking likeness."

The old lady gazed at her counterfeit presentment for a full minute in silence.

"Aweel," she said, resignedly, "it's a hamblin' sicht."

Early Risers.

"Josh and the hired man have got to be regular early risers," said Farmer Corntossel.

"Anxious to get to work?"

"No. Anxious to get their game started before the golf course is crowded."



Pressed for a Reply.

"When he was asked all those questions his manner suddenly grew flat."

"Well, wasn't he being pressed for a reply?"

START AFRESH

Easter is the memorial of a Resurrection and a New Life. But there is another resurrection, and a vast and marvellous new life round and about you, which can hardly fail in its tremendous and inspiring appeal. It is that of Nature.

New life is stirring everywhere. So what about a new life for yourself? What about revitalizing yourself? Thousands stand in sore need of a resurrection. Are you one?

If so, now is the time to act. Just as New Year's Day provides a peg on which to hang a steadying resolution, so also does Easter provide the necessary inspiration to begin to live again. And we can, if we will that we can—and have faith in ourselves.

Burst With the Buds.

The years, as they pile up, and the gloomy autumns and dark winters, affect us mentally and physically. Some of us resist, and successfully, these adverse conditions. We insist on living, and will not be content with existing. We give each year a response to the extraordinary and inspiring influence of the spring—its resurrection from deadness to a new life.

But there are others who don't. To them it seems more comfortable to be dormant, to take things quietly, and not to stir, thrust, and strive. That, literally, is deadly. It is meeting old age more than half way, instead of pushing it back. It is a deliberate acquiescence in the blunting of the intellect. It is a consent to brain-sleep and deterioration.

And deterioration has but one end—disintegration. We die prematurely. And what is that but a species of suicide?

Never Too Old To Live.

We should respond to the spring as gladly as Nature does. For the trees, the fields, the hedgerows—a resurrection and a new life. And for us, too, if we will. The dark, depressing, devitalizing winter pushes us down. But Easter and the spring calls us to get up, and to live a new life. We are never too old to live! And it is he who determines that his mind shall be kept alert, keen, and active, and that his body shall not sag into old age—he is the man who keeps young and defies the years!

Each spring gives him his inspiration. A resurrection and a new life. He responds to the spring, and allows that extraordinary, hypnotic, life-giving spring influence to get into his being. He drinks of the elixir of life—and so lives.

And, finally, if he is observant, he will have noticed that the new life in the trees and shrubs and hedgerows is strongest where there has been cutting and pruning. You see the moral?

Here's to the spring and its resurrection and life!

Johnny Scores.

Johnny hated his early bedtime. In the course of one of the nightly arguments his mother told him how all the little chicks went to sleep with the sun. For the moment he was silent, then he piped up: "But the old hen goes to bed with them, you know, mama!"

The extra half hour was conceded.

Start the Day Right.

How do you start the day's work? One should never approach a prospect with a disturbed, agitated mind. Your mental atmosphere has everything to do with the impression you make, and when you are despondent or depressed, disturbed or annoyed about anything, you communicate your feeling and make an unfortunate impression.

The reverse is equally true. A cheerful, optimistic frame of mind will create a similar atmosphere and make a favorable impression.

It is, therefore, of the first importance that you start on your day's work at the top of condition, with all your faculties intact, with your mind in first-class condition, cheerful, buoyant, optimistic, with your whole being, physical and mental, in perfect trim to do the biggest things possible to you.

No Soup or Pie, Thank You.

Life in the Russian armies to-day seems almost to be safer on the firing line than behind it. That at any rate is the impression you get from reading Mr. Ferdinand Ossendowski's account of the activities of the anti-Bolshevist general Baron Ungern, the "bloody baron."

I was at Urga, says Mr. Ossendowski, when one evening I was invited to the quarters of the chief of staff of the Russian military of the region. There I met many intelligent officers, and we were chatting animatedly when suddenly Sepailov, one of Baron Ungern's colonels, entered, singing to himself. The fellow was said to be mad, and dark, terrifying tales were current about him. The other guests at once became silent and under various pretexts slipped out one by one. Sepailov handed the chief of staff some papers and then said to us, "I shall send you for supper a splendid fish pie and some hot tomato soup."

As he went out the chief of staff clasped his head in desperation. "With such scum of the earth we are now forced to work after this revolution!"

A few minutes later a soldier from Sepailov brought us the fish pie and a tureen of soup. When the man had gone the chief of staff sat listening until the sound of steps had ceased. Then, "He is Sepailov's executioner," he whispered and to my amazement began to pour the soup on the ground beside the brazier. A few moments later, going out of the yurta, he threw the pie over the fence. "It is Sepailov's feast, and, though it may be tasty, it may also be poisoned," he explained.

Distinctly depressed, I returned to my house. My host, who was not yet asleep, met me with a frightened look. My friends were also there. "God be thanked!" they all exclaimed.

"What is the matter?" I asked.

"After your departure," explained my host, "a soldier came from Sepailov and took your luggage; he said that you had sent for it."

I at once understood the danger. Sepailov could place anything that he wanted to in my luggage and afterwards could accuse me. I stared at once for Sepailov's, where the same soldier who had brought the supper to us met me. Sepailov received me immediately. In answer to my protest he said that taking my luggage was a mistake and, asking me to wait for a moment, went out.

I waited five, ten, fifteen minutes, but no one came. I knocked on the door, but no one answered me. Then I decided to go to Baron Ungern; but the door was locked. I tried the other door and found that that also was locked. I had been trapped! I was just going to whistle, when I noticed a telephone on the wall and called up Baron Ungern.

In a few minutes he appeared; Sepailov was with him. "What does this mean?" the baron asked Sepailov in a severe, threatening voice and, without waiting for an answer, struck him a blow with his tashur that sent him to the floor.

We went out, and the general ordered my luggage. Then he took me to his own yurta. "Live here now," he said.



Of Course.

Flour Sifter—"You seem well fixed financially."

Rolling Pin—"Well, I gather a little dough now and then!"

The One Great Nation.

A good story of a Scotchman in the United States was told by Sir Robert Horne, who is himself from the Land o' Cakes, to the members of the Toronto Empire Club, on his recent visit.

In conversation with a United States citizen, the Scotchman said: "And what part o' the wurrld do you come frae?"

The Yankee puffed out his chest and replied: "I come from the greatest country on God's earth."

"Well," commented the Scotchman, "it seems tae me you've sairt of lost your accent."

Every man must educate himself. His books and teacher are but helps; the work is his.—Webster.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

DOGS OF WAR.

The dogs of war I do abhor, wherever they are roosting; for doves of peace I'll never cease my energetic boosting. Beneath my vine I now recline my trusty briar smoking, and I refuse to peddle news and gossip rage-provoking. In other days I went my ways the latest gossip bearing, and told sad tales of dames and males which set my hearers staring. And often guys would black my eyes and split my beak asunder, and break a slat and spoil my hat and bid me go to thunder. The gossip's trade has never made for peace and friendly feeling; the gossip's life is full of strife until he hits the ceiling. A tale I told of William Mold,, that proved to be a fable, and William came and climbed my frame and spoiled my north-east gable. I lay in bed with poulticed head, and there reviewed my labors, and there I swore to spread no more punk stories of my neighbors. And since that vow my bulging brow has no contusions on it; in peace I sit and calmly knit, or write a cheer-up sonnet.

The Duke's Wedding Presents

Royalties who are about to marry frequently have to decline to receive some of the wedding presents which are sent to them.

It is always the case when a member of the Royal Family becomes engaged that he (or she) receives gifts from people whom the engaged Royalty does not personally know. Usually these gifts are sent in the hope that they will bring them invitations to the royal wedding. But it is an absolute rule never to retain such gifts, and they are always promptly returned to the donors.

Last year Princess Mary returned more than fifty wedding presents, and already the Duke of York has returned a number of presents sent to him by people whom he does not know. No doubt many more will meet the same fate before His Royal Highness's wedding on April 26th.

Valuables Which Are Never Used.

Sometimes tradespeople send valuable gifts in the hope that they will obtain the royal patronage.

A well-known firm of piano makers sent a magnificent instrument to King Edward on the occasion of his marriage. The piano was put in a room at Marlborough House with some other gifts that were to be returned to the donors after the wedding.

But Queen Alexandra happened to try the piano one day and took a great liking to it. The late King therefore decided to retain the instrument, but a cheque for three hundred and fifty guineas, the price of the piano, was sent to the makers.

Royalties who are engaged to be married always receive a number of wedding presents from anonymous donors. In cases where the gifts are of considerable value they are put carefully away and are not used until the names of the donors are ascertained and the royal recipient is in a position to judge whether he will retain them.

Often the names of the donors are never discovered. Both the King and Queen and Queen Alexandra still have valuables which they received as wedding gifts, but these have never been used, because the names of the donors were not discovered.

The late Mrs. Gladstone's wedding gifts to Queen Mary were a Bible and shawl. They arrived without anything to indicate from whom they came. They were put away, but a few days later a letter arrived from Mrs. Gladstone praying the Princess's acceptance of the gifts. The Princess at once wrote to Mrs. Gladstone expressing her thanks for the presents, which, by the way, are now among Her Majesty's most treasured possessions.

Gifts of little intrinsic value sent obviously by poor people are often received by members of the Royal Family. These gifts are specially prized by the recipients and often valued more than very costly presents. Among Queen Alexandra's most treasured possessions is a little pin-cushion that was a wedding present to Her Majesty from three little girls in the East-end.

When a Prince or Princess of the Royal House becomes engaged the presents usually begin to arrive about a month after the announcement of the engagement. A careful list is made of the gifts sent to the engaged couple, which is subsequently printed, and copies of the list are sent to various people.

The presents after the wedding are nowadays usually sent to St. James's Palace, where they are exhibited to the public, a charge of a shilling being made to view them, and the money so realized is given to charity.

IN RABBITBORO



COMMONWEALTH INVESTMENTS LIMITED

Write for list of Current Investment opportunities

CANADA CEMENT BLDG. MONTREAL
29 MELINDA STREET TORONTO
502 Jackson Building OTTAWA

The Winchester Press.

Thursday, March 29, 1923.

After all the best thing about the good old days is that they don't ever come back.

Taking a wife is like buying an automobile—you don't know the cost of "keeping her up" until you have had a her a while.

The Ontario Legislature, says the Kitchener Record, wasted four weeks of time in debating the speech from the throne at a cost to the citizens of the Province of about a thousand dollars a day. The New Zealand Legislature sat only four days and at the first session after election, and transacted more real business than any Canadian Legislature gets through with in two months.

Enforcing of the Ontario Temperance Act is admittedly a hard task, and the work of informing, of securing evidence and of bringing offenders into court is a very unpleasant one. At the same time violators of the law, and men who openly give evidence of their disregard for the restrictions imposed by the Temperance Act, should not be allowed to go unpunished. We do not think that citizens who favour prohibition should turn themselves into detectives or informers, but they should not shirk their duty. The trouble is that too often men are summoned before the Magistrate on mere guess work, on idle rumor, and when no evidence to convict is fourthcoming, the attemped enforcing of the law becomes a farce. Men who carry liquor with them or drink liquor in a public place take big chances. The penalties imposed are severe, and one or two conviction has a very deterring effect.

In an inspiring and uplifting sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Glassford in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church last Sunday morning, it was pointed out that the most useful citizen in a community is the one who encouraged and helped others to a better and more useful life; one who inspired youth with ambition and desire to accomplish. He cited several instances of how, in Canadian life, men had risen to positions of great responsibility and trust from the very lowest rung of the ladder of industry. More and more, as Mr. Glassford pointed out, were men looking to the Bible for guidance and instruction, and many of the claimed modern wise sayings are but the repeats of old Bible truths. This he illustrated in many quotations. The following illustration and quotation will help emphaise the statements and claims made by Mr. Glassford. Fred Stone, a famous commedian, was recently held up by a big snow storm when travelling in Dakota. He had always been known as a clean man of high ideals, and, although born of Methodist parents, had never been inclined to the Chrstian life. During the wait at a little town called Billings he bought a Bible and began to read it. The sacred Word touched his conscience and his heart, and he then and there dedicated his life to God. Leaving the train at the next stopping place, the city of Butte, Mont., he found the Methodist minister and joined the Church. Now Fred Stone did not see notoriety, and deplored the fact that, to him so sacred an incident, should have been sent broadcast over the American Coninent. But the converted and consecrated commedian does not try to hide the fact of his converson, and in an interview published in the New York World he says:

"My labour in the theatre will be carried on as before. I will give my best, as always, to my audiene, with an added inspiration, for I shall do all for the glorv of God. If my experience helps others to gain a happier and healthier view of life, and if I can in my humble way be a means of advancing the faith I have so recently adopted, I shall feel that I have been rewarded far beyond my deserts."

What about Swifts lard or Domestic Shortening for your pies and cakes for Easter Dinner get it at Fisher's. We handle the best.

In Memorium

Drinkwater:—I loving remembrance of Bennie, who died March 20th, 1920

Do not ask us if we miss him,
He was always kind and true,
Never murmured in his suffering,
No one knew what he came through.

The Family.

Died

At Oxford Mills, March 10th, Mrs. Pheneas Hutchen's, in her 78th year, she being a sister of Mrs. Ira Annable.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

Our STANDARD of instruction being 10 per cent. higher than any other, our graduates are preferred and given BETTER PAY.

Our teachers know what to teach, and how to teach it, all having been practical stenographers.

It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.

D. E. Henry, President
Cor. Bank and Snarks Sts.

Whitteker the Optician

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

Correspondence

To the Editor of the Press:

Dear Sir;—With reference to the communication in last week's Press, dealing with the request of the M. F. Beach Co., to connect their factory here with the Beach Electric System, of Iroquois, and the attitude of the Village Council thereto, permit me to say that the manager of the Company here, Mr. N. W. Beach, evidently misunderstands the attitude of council, or is being misinformed as to our attitude, for I wish to say on behalf of the council and the corporation it represents, that it is our desire, our earnest wish, to assist in every way in our power the M. F Beach Co to secure all they wish, and at the same time not involve this corporation in any legal tangle. This has been our attitude from the beginning, and if we have erred it has been on the side of caution only, for it must be remembered that this corporation is bound to the Hydro Commission by a contract, and for the council to off-hand set aside that agreement and make concessions without first seeking advice, would be a betrayal of our trust and unfaithful to our duty. No member of the council to my knowledge has taken any other attitude than that of the friendliest kind, or expressed a desire other than willingness to grant the request of the M. F Beach Co., to link up their works here with their Iroquois system. With this in view Councillor A. E. Goodfellow and myself last week went to Toronto and placed the situation before the Hydro Commission and I must say that we were most favourably received, and given every assurance that the Hydro Com. had no desire to hamper or in any way discourage any industry, and that they would look carefully into the matter and give us their reply as soon as possible. Furthermore, we have taken steps to urge the Commission to a speedy and favourable decision, and hope to hear from them in the very near future. Now Mr. Editor we all realize the importance of the Beach Industry to Winchester, and I do not think there is a single ratepayer who would not go a long way to grant any concession, within reason, that is asked of them, and I hope before many days that the council will be in a position to submit to the ratepayers a proposition that will meet the demands of the M. F. Beach Co. with reference to their installing electric power for their own use in their factory here. With reference to the calling of a public meeting, all I have to say is that when the council has a definite proposition to lay before the ratepayers, a public meeting will be called. To call one before would be utter folly.

J. F. Ault, Reeve.

To the Editor of the Press.

Dear Sir:—

I have read with considerable interest a number of articles in your last issue. In the first place I wish to congratulate you on the comments on church union. I have read articles in several by papers by one "E. Scott" of Montreal and when divested of its vitrolic garb it boils down to a point which is illustrated by the story told of a Chinaman who was giving evidence in a polie court—the first question asked him before taking his oath was, are you a christian, and the answer was no, I am a Presbyterian. Mr. Scott's letters may in his estimation be a Presbyterian but they certainly display little of the spirit of Christ.

H. B. Fetterly.

Presentation

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Patterson, who have sold their farm near Inkerman, were surprised on the evening of March 16th when friends and neighbours called on them to bid them good bye, and presented them with a couple of very handsome chairs. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson thanked their friends for their kindness. Following is the address.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Patterson and family:

It was with the deepest feelings of regret that we learned of your departure from our midst. We, who have been so closely associated with you for the past four years, can scarcly realize that we shall soon be called upon to separate. During your residence among us, both you and your family have endeared yourself to all by your ready helping hand and your hearty response in any of our social activities. We trust, that in your future home you will win as many warm friends as you are leaving behind you here, and that you may both be spared to them and to us for many years. We shall welcome you to our homes, whenever you find it convenieut to visit us. We wish you to accept this rocker and chair, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, and girls, these little gifts, from your schoolmates, as a slight recognition of the esteem in which you are held by all, and we can only pray for the speedy restoration of your health, Mr. Patterson. Signed on behalf of the friends and neighbours.

Russell Blaney, Will Cooke.

"The Parade Of The Wooden Soldiers" show show awkward a stiff knee or sore shoulder can be. Loosen them up by rubbing with Williams' Camphorated Mustard Cream. Does blister. 35c a jar—at druggists.

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

CLARA IRVING,

Teacher of Burrowe's Method of Kindergarten and Primary Music.
A method which is a delight for beginners.
Also teacher of advanced pupils
Terms reasonable. Lessons given at her home on Main St., Phone 117

In 1923
What Will Be Doing ?
GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ottawa, Ont.

Will prepare you for a good position that will insure advancement.

Attend this Great School that leads all other Canadian schools in open competition on the Civil Service Examinations and make sure of being in a good position in 1923. Enter anytime.

Write for free catalogue.

H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Prin.
W. E. GOWLING, President.

THOS. IRVING
Licensed Auctioneer
For the Province of Ontario

Bread You Will Be Proud Of



YOU will find new pleasure and satisfaction in baking when you use Quaker Flour. It makes a big, good-looking loaf of bread, perfect in texture and of exquisite flavour.

You always get the same results from Quaker Flour. Every day's milling is tested by our own Master Baker. The Quaker Flour you buy has had its baking quality proven before it has gone into the Quaker sack. Try it for your next baking.

"The happy baker uses Quaker."

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

Made by the Quaker Oats Company at the
QUAKER MILLS
PETERBOROUGH and SASKATOON 217

DISTRIBUTORS

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

Farmers Attention!

To secure a supply of Wheat from car enroute you are requested to have your order booked as this the last car of feed wheat in sight.

Consult your Club as to prices in Clover and Grass Seeds.

A limited amount of O. A. C. 21 Barley.

Registered Seed from Western Ontario.

Phone your orders to any Director of Cloverdale Farmers' Club.

HENRY STOODLEY, President.

On the Job

For the convenience of my many customers in Winchester and vicinity I have fitted up a well equipped workshop overhead the woodworker's shop now occupied by Mr. Stafford Leason. Entrance to which is opposite The M. F. Beach Co's. Store.

For the present, I will be in Winchester on Thursday Friday and Saturday of each week, until further notice is given. Bring in your repairs. Leave your order for roofing, eavetroughing, cisterns, water-tanks, pumps, plumbing systems, etc., also milk cans, pails, stoves, etc. which I carry in my store in Chesterville. Your patronage solicited, satisfaction guaranteed.

D. H. JACKSON

Phone 48 Chesterville P. O. Box 675

. . THE NEW STORE . .

Choice Groceries A full stock of Strictly Fresh Groceries constantly on hand. It will pay you to get our prices. Good quality Apples, Oranges, Lemons Bananas and Grape Fruit.

Ripe Tomatoes.

Celery. Lettuce.

A full line of Confectionery. Producers Dairy Carbonated Ice Cream, sold in any quantity you like. Try our new Ice Cream Cones, they are delicious.

Phone 7, all orders promptly delivered.

J. E. UTMAN, Winchester, Ont.

Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.

Wanted

Local representatives in all parts of Ontario to sell direct to the farmer and user the ORIGINAL BELGIAN MELOTTE, the most reliable and satisfactory, easiest turning and best skimming Cream Separator in the world, the most popular machine ever sold in Canada, 1,000,000 in use the world over, sold in Canada by us for 30 years; Lister Milking Machines, Lister Farm Engines, Grinders and Blower Boxes, Lister Electric Lighting Plants, all the best of their kind—splendid opportunity for local machine man or farmer's son with good mechanical knowledge and selling ability—must possess the best of character, be well known in locality and be prepared to drive the district continuously. A splendid opportunity for men who understand their job and are not afraid of work. Salary and commission, with good advertising assistance from Head Office given. Apply, stating age, references and full particulars to

R. A. LISTER & COMPANY (CANADA) LTD.
58 Stewart Street TORONTO

The Big Store.

Winchester. Ontario.



Spring Showings.

The new Suits and Jackets from the Northway factories are now open.

Come and have a look at them whether you buy or not.

RUBBERS

The best rubbers are made by the "Lifebuoy" people. You will say so too when you wear them.

MEN'S PANTS

This week we show better values in Men's Wool Tweed Pants, A complete range of sizes at $3.50, $3,90 and $5.00

HOSIERY

A special line of Women's Lisle Hose 8½, 9, 9½ and 10 at 45c colors, Black, White and Sand

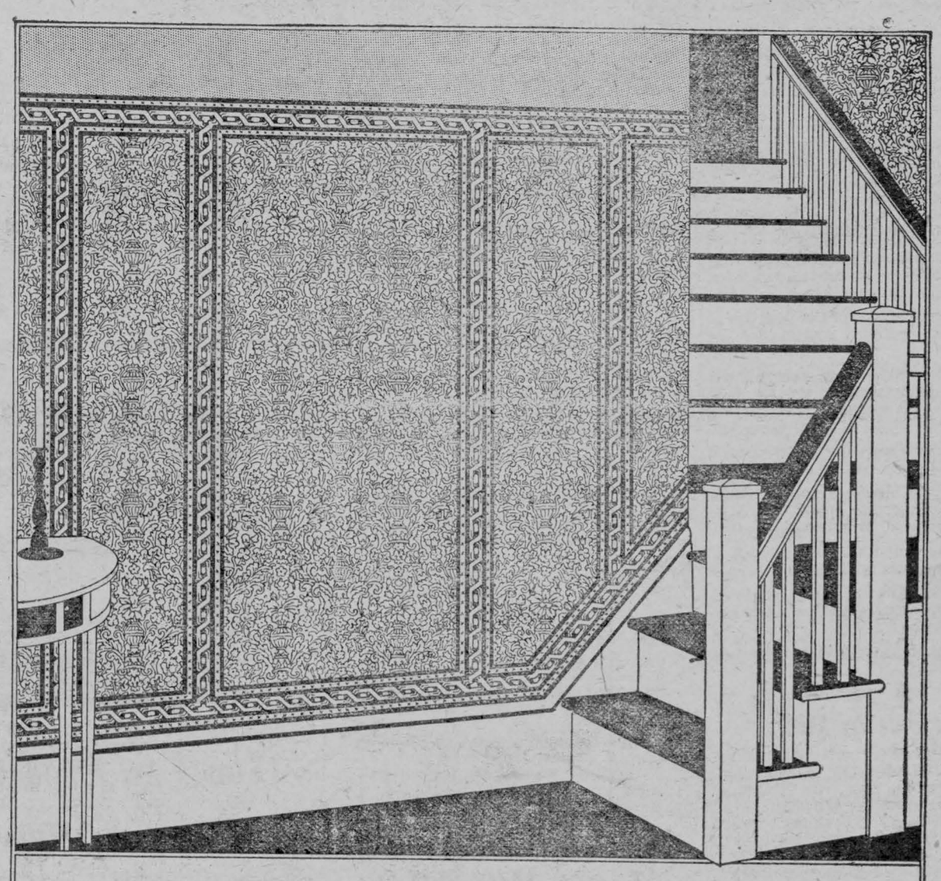
CURTAIN MATERIALS

Now is the time to freshen up with new curtains. Nets and Scrims from 15c up. The greatest range we have ever shown.

FROST FENCE

Car just received. Buy early for prices are likely to advance. "A dollar saved is a dollar gained."

A. SWEET & CO.



WALL PAPER Solves every decorating problem

WALL PAPER will accomplish wonders in the beautifying of the home interior. It enables you to alter the whole character of your rooms. For papers of exceptional merit, insist on those bearing the name

BOXER
Master Makers of Wall Papers

In this range of quality hangings will be found large selection of papers for the Living Room or Dining Room—charming patterns for the Bedroom—clean-looking effects for the Kitchen and Bath-room.

The new Boxer Papers are 2½ inches wider than the old type of Wall Paper; affording opportunity for more beautiful designs; giving better appearance because of the fewer seams; and *costing less* owing to the greater covering surface.

You will find the maker's name on the selvage of every roll.

FOR SALE BY
A. SWEET & CO., Winchester, Ont

A3

WALL PAPER—for Better and Brighter Homes

South Mountain

Mrs. H. Crowder, of Ottawa is stopping at her parents home here, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Walter's.

Mrs. Nathan Farrel spent a couple of days last week at Chesterville.

Mrs. A. Ennis is with her mother-in-law Mrs. Ennis, of Iroquois, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Russell, of Iroquois, were Sunday guests, of Mr. and Mrs. John Millar.

At present writing we are sorry to report Mrs. Gilbert Gilroy very low with pneumonia.

Mr. Auldon Ennis was out to Iroquois one day last week.

Dr. Holmes, of Kemptville, made a professional call in town Saturday.

Mr. J. Pillar was up to Kemptville one day recently.

Mr. John Smith was down to Winchester on Thursday last on business.

Mr. Elgin Biccum, of Inkerman, was a guest one day last week of his sister, Mrs. E. Barnhart.

Mrs. W. Barrigar is attending Mrs. Jas. Graham who is very ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood have returned from Syracuse and Watertown, N. Y. and will reside on their farm here. We wish them a very happy and prosperous wedded life

Miss Laura Todd, of Kemptville is the guest of Mrs. Henry Barkley.

The funeral of the late Wm. Stewart, of Oak Valley, took place in the Methodist church here on Sunday at 12 30 and the service conducted by the Rev. A. Hinton, after which the remains were laid in the vault to awaite interment. The sympathy of the people go out to the sorrowing widow and other relatives who mourn his demise.

Miss Mable Johnston, of Hyndman, spent the week-end with Miss Mary Moulton.

Mr. Lorne Boyd was a caller at Winchester on Saturday.

There passed away at the home of his daughter, a very highly respected citizen in the person of Mr. John Scott, at the age of 68 yrs. Deceased received a stroke about two weeks previous and gradually weakened until the end came. He is survived by a family of three son's and three doughters, namely: Mrs. J. Marquette and Mr. Percy who reside in the west and James, Asa and Mrs. J. Gilroy, of this place. The funeral was held in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday and was conducted by his pastor, Rev. P. Jamieson, after which the remains were laid in the vault.

"Every Day In Every Way I am Better and Better" since rubbing my sore throat and chest with Williams' Camphorated Mustard Cream. Penetrating, yet does blister. 35c a jar—at your druggist's.

Fifty Bags Finest Grade Flour on Friday and Saturday at $3.40 per bag.

J. A. Campbell.

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. M. Jibeault visited friends in Embrum one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Coughler spent a day last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Prunner.

Mr. Arthur Marcellis of Morewood had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Greer.

Mr. Geo. Thom and children of Oak Valley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. Prunner.

Our cheese factory opened on Monday with Mr. W. R. Fraser as maker.

Mrs. Walter Erratt spent a few days last week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Hogoboam of Cass Bridge.

Mrs. S. A. Greer attended the funeral of the late Mr. Mahlon Barrington of Morewood last Thursday.

Mr. J. E. Lanoue had charge of the prayer meeting last Friday evening at the home of Mr. Arthur Christie'.

Mrs. James Prunner who has been spending some time with her daughther Mrs. Geo. Thom, has returned home.

Toy's Hill

Misses Minnie and Mabel McIntosh spent Saturday with their sister Mrs. Arthur Bell of Brinston.

Mr. Clarence Moore of Cardinal spent the week-end with his cousin Mr. Joe Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnston and son Lawrence of Brinston were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Haggerty on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogle Herrington spent a few days at Russell last week.

Miss Aletha Coleman returned home Saturday after spending a week wiih Mrs. Geo. Armstrong of Winchester,

Rev. Howe of Elma, conducted a service in the school on Tuesday.

Mr. Charles Kirkwood has returned home after spending sometime with her parents of Methodist Street.

The Raleigh man visited our locality last week.

For Sale or Rent

100 acres, more or less, clay loam, situated in the township of Mountain, second concession, near east boundry, close to the town of Winchester, all under cultivation, no stones, fenced with wire fence, no building worth while. Good road at both ends. This farm is in one of the best farming districts in Dundas County, close to C. P. R. Station. Terms and particulars can be had from Harry Meddah, Morrisburg, Ontario.

LIMBS AND BODY ALL SWOLLEN

"Fruit-a-tives" Relieved Both Dropsy and Sick Kidneys

The Wonder of Fruit Medicine

Those who know they have Kidney Trouble—who suffer with pain in the back—who are up frequently at night—will welcome the news that "Fruit-a-tives", the wonderful medicine made from fruit juices and tonics, will positively relieve Kidney and Bladder Troubles—as proven by this letter.

"Our little girl had Kidney Trouble and Dropsy—her limbs and body were all swollen. We decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". In a short time, the swelling went down. Now, she is the healthiest one of the family".

WM. WARREN,
Port Robinson, Ont.

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

Auction Sale!

CARLOAD OF HORSES

The undersigned will offer for sale by Public Auction in the

Village of Chesterville

Thurs., April 5th

Beginning at One O'Clock, p.m.

Work Horses, with 3 Reg. Percheron Mares and 3 Drivers

These horses have been in heavy work on the farm and are well broken. From 5 to 8 years old ranging from 1200 to 1600 lbs. Some of last year's load proved prize-winners and were a credit to Dundas County.

TERMS—4 months credit with 7 per cent. interest on approved joint notes, or 4 per cent. off for cash.

SAMUEL YOUNG, Prop.

L. JORDAN, Auctioneer.

Seed Oats For Sale

Pure re-cleaned 20th Century Seed Oats free from yellow weed seed. An early variety not liable to rust or sweat. Price $1.00 per bushel for early order.

W. H. CASSELMAN & SONS.
Chesterville, Ont.

Deplenish Sale!

Having sold his farms, there will be offered for sale without reserve, at Lot 36, Con. 9, Township of Osgoode, 2½ miles south-west of Kenmore: 6 miles from Russell and Winchester Railway Stations,

Thurs. April. 5th

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp.

HORSES—1 Black Horse 12 years, 1 Bay Horse 10 years, 1 Bay Mare 5 years.

CATTLE—12 high-grade Ayrshire and Holstein Cows, all freshened or due to freshen; 1 two year old Reg. Holstein Heifer and her Bull Calf, Reg. Ayrshire Heifer Calf, 3 grade Heifer Calves.

IMPLEMENTS—Frost & Wood Binder, M. H. Corn Binker, almost new; 16 h. p. International Gas. Engine, Gilson Corn Blower, distributor and pipes, Chevrolet Car in first-class shape, Mower, Horse Rake, Heavy Waggon, Light Wagon, Express Waggon, Milk Wagon, M. H. Spring tooth Cultivator, John Deere Hip High Manure Spreader, 2 furrow Plow, 2 Walking Plows, set Heavy Sleighs, set Light Sleighs, Buggy, Cutter, Fanning Mill. 2 sets Heavy Harness, Single set Rope Harness, DeLaval Cream Separator, Hay Fork and Rope Slings, 10 eight gal. Milk Cans, Stack and Mow of Sweet Clover Hay, Quantity of Straw, Quantity of Timothy Hay, 12 foot of Ensila ge, 300 bushels Western Banner Oats, 1st in Field Crop Competition and 2nd in Field and Bin, cleaned for seed, test 98 per cent. for purity, and other articles.

TERMS—All sums of $10 and under, Cash, over thal amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, or 4 per cent. off for cash.

P. B. ANDERSON, Prop.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

Feet! Feet!

1. Place vour foot on a piece of paper and outline it.
2. Have your callouses on the sole back of the toes?
3. What is the name and number of your old support?

I will send arches to fit your feet on approval if you answer the above questions.

Write for Particulars.

Geo. Boyd
156 King Street
London, Ont.

Nerves So Bad That She Would Sit and Cry

Mrs. Mary Hocking, Madoc, Ont., writes:—

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a wonderful lot of good. I suffered from general weakness and was so run down and my heart and nerves were in such bad shape that I would sit down and cry and not know what I was crying about. I also used to have weak spells. Thanks to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, however, I am real well now. I shall always keep a box of the Nerve Food in the house, and recommend them to my friends; they are a wonderful medicine."



(Mr. J. W. Vince, Druggist, of Madoc, Ont., says: "I have sold Mrs. Hocking your Nerve Food, and the medicine has done her much good.")

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

"Home Furnishing House."

SPECIAL

1 Quarter Cut Fumed Oak Dining Room Table Pedestal Base, extends to 6 ft. and 6 ¼ cut, Fumed Oak Chairs, leather seats, 1 chair has arms, for $75.00

It will pay you to visit our Floor Covering Department, "Ask For Prices"
It Will Save You Money.

We are Headquarters for School Supplies

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

Easter Novelties

Great Variety

Come in and Look them over.

Get you Suit Cleaned and Pressed.

We are the Agents for Parkers Dye Works.

The Book Store. A. H. DUNCAN, Winchester.

EASTER MEATS AT FISHER'S

Choicest Western and Home Beef, Veal Lamb and Pig Pork, Smoked Hams, Breakfast, Winsor and Pea Mealed Bacon, cut by our Van Bukel Slicer. Fresh Sausages daily, leave your orders early.

SALE ON ALL MEATS ON FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

W. J. FISHER

Winchester - - - - Ontario.

DO YOU THROW YOUR MONEY AWAY

BUYING THE WRONG ELECTRIC BULBS.

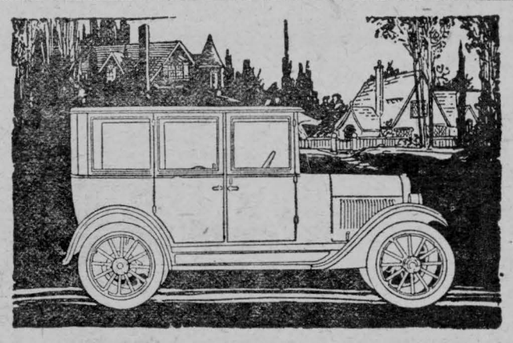
Do you purchase at a slightly smaller price, an ordinary lamp recommended to you only by its cheapness or by the man who profits by selling it to you, a lamp without a guarantee;

Or Do You Save Your Money

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

These Lamps are For Sale at

"THE HYDRO SHOP."



You Can Expect the Greatest Economy from a Chevrolet

THE experience of Hundreds of thousands of owners everywhere has proved conclusively that Chevrolet has set a new standard of economical, personal transportation.

You too can enjoy the fullest motoring comfort, coupled with the greatest economy if you choose Chevrolet for your next automobile.

Chevrolet is the world's lowest priced fully equipped motor car. It is also the lowest of any car in cost of operation and maintenance. It takes less gasoline, oil and tire wear per mile.

See for yourself the sensational values offered by Chevrolet in comfortable, reliable, economical motoring by having us give you a demonstration in the model of your choice.

B216

Ask About the G.M.A.C. Plan of Deferred Payments.

D. Melvin, Winchester, Ont.

DURANT STAR CAR

We have the 1923 Models of Star Sedan and Touring Cars in our Show Room now.

The Sedan has a roomy five passenger body of beautiful design, large windows, easily adjusted, four wide doors hung on three hinges, with double catches and anti-rattlers. Upholstered in wool broadcloth of pleasing pattern.

The Touring Car is a beauty, of wonderful value, Streamline Body, One-man top, Curtains opening with the doors, Gas tank on the rear, and the same Standard Spring Suspension that is used on cars selling for two or three times the price of the Star, Quiet, clean, high-powered Red Seal Motor.

Qnality Cars at a Moderate Price.

Come and see them at the

OLD RELIABLE STAND

BAILEY'S GARAGE, Winchester, Ont.

THAT SPRING SUIT

You have been thinking about. Why not come in and select the material. Get it made to your measure, fitted to your body before it is finished. Then you know it is right, and you get just what you want—no guess work.

Splendid stock of all kinds of Gent's Furnishings. The very newest and best. The prices are reasonable. Come in and look our stock over, it speaks for itself.

A. E. Goodfellow, Main St.

"The Leading House."

Produce of all kinds, Bran, Shorts and Feed Oats.

Best Brands Household Flours. All kinds of Cereals.

Corn and Oil Cake Meal

JOHN JOHNSTON,

The Old Stand, St. Lawrence Street.
Phone 84, Winchester, Ont.

CLINTON CASSELMAN
Auctioneer.
Terms Reasonable—License for County of Dundas.
Real Estate and Insurance Agent
Address 179 Patterson Ave., Ottawa
Phone Carling 5477
Phone at my expense.

Life Insurance
Without Medical Examination
For Particulars Apply to
G. A. DIXON
Agent For
Life, Fire, Accident Insurance

W. J. Cass, B. A.
Barrister, Etc.
Will be at Hotel Winchester, Winchester, Ont., on Saturday from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.,

---

Barber Shop.
KARL HELMER.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, Shampooing and all kinds of Barbering. Shampooing and Hair Cutting for ladies, a specialty.

Sanitary Barber Shop.
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Massaging and Shampooing.
Ladies Hair Trimming, Massaging and Shampooing, done either during open hours or by appointment.
OSCAR PIERCE, Prop.

JAMES P. DOWSER,
AUCTIONEER
Metcalfe, - - Ontario
Licensed for the Counties of Stormont, Glengarry, Dundas, Carleton and Russell.

A. A. Casselman,
JOBBER.
General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.
Wholesale and Retail Established 1886
Terms Strictly Cash.

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

Winchester Lodge, No. 336, I.O.O.F.
Meets in the Lodge Room over the Bank of Ottawa Every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
Roy Annable, N.G. Carl Rice, Fin.-Sec
Jas. Gibb, Rec.-Sec'y.

Henderson Lodge No. 383, A.F. & A.M.
Winchester
Meets Friday on or before full moon in Sweet's Block at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.
G. E. Payne, W. M. F. Coons, Sec

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

DR. G. H. McKEOWN
Dentist
Toronto University. Graduate of Post Graduate Course of Dental Department of the Virginia Medical College.
Telephone 28, Winchester, Ont

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



If you cannot obtain this excellent remedy at a nearby store, we will gladly send you a jar, postpaid, and securely wrapped, on receipt of the regular retail price, 35c.

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

ATTENTION!

Issuer of Automobile and Truck Licenses, Cards and Markers on hand, also Drivers Licenses ob tained here. Boots & Shoes repaired as good as new. Scissors, Knives & Skates ground. Perfect Satisfaction. Prices Right,

WM. WORKMAN
Main St. East, Winchester, Ont.

JAKE ROSS

All kinds of Poultry Wanted at all Seasons
Wool Wanted

For the Boys and Girls

Why an Elephant is Afraid of a Mouse.

"Afraid of a mouse! S-s-ssss! Great big Elephant afraid of a little wee mouse!" hissed Mr. Python.

Jumbo swung his trunk savagely from side to side and strained at his chains and shackles. It was evident from the glitter in his eyes that he was getting pretty angry under Mr. Python's taunts. His keeper offered some bid-bit and tried to soothe his restlessness with a few quieting words, at the same time remarking to another attendant: "Jumbo's not feeling his best, probably a touch of indigestion." Little did the keeper suspect what was the real trouble.

"Blub, blub!" said Hippopotamus as he came up from a plunge, his steenth bath of the morning, "Have a care, Mr. Python. You are entirely too free with your tongue this morning, and you are bound to make trouble if you don't be careful. You've been teasing someone all morning. Now, cut it out!"

"Well, well!" said Python, as he stuck out his tongue in derision. "When did you land, Old Submarine? You're so badly waterlogged that you can't think of anything original so you must come butting in with a moral lecture. I don't care a thing for your sermonizing. It's a funny thing that no one about here can take a joke good naturedly any more."

"You have a very wicked tongue in your head, Mr. Python," replied Hippopotamus, "and you are living up to your ancestral reputation of being very snaky. You carry your jokes too far and other folks can not, will not, stand for them; and although they may seem very funny to you; they may not be so funny to the other fellow. But, as to Jumbo, he is a fellow countryman of mine, so why shouldn't I defend him. That he is afraid of a mouse he does not deny, and if we but knew his story I feel sure that we should admit that he has good reasons for his fear."

"Oh, you make me sick with your moralizing," said Python. "You are all so touchy about every little thing."

"Thanks, friend Hippo," said Jumbo. "A friend in need is a friend indeed. I must confess that Python's remarks were getting under my skin even if I have a hide like a side of sole leather, as my keeper often tells me. But that is where the trouble lies and what makes us elephants so sensitive and so easily frightened at a mouse. We seldom tell the story outside our own family; but, good friends, if you will promise not to laugh and never, never to repeat it, I will tell you why we are afraid of mice, and why we have such leathery looking hides.

"Some folks tell us that it is due to climatic conditions and our mode of living, that we have no fur; still others say that once some disease attacked the elephant family, causing them to become bald, just like some of our keepers here in the zoo. There do not sound like reasonable explanations, for some animals from our native country have nice furry suits. But we have a superstition that has been handed down for many generations and we firmly believe it to be the very truth. Long, long ago when all elephants were wild and free they were covered with long black fur as soft as down and they were very proud of it. One especially large elephant, the leader of his herd, the grandfather of all elephants (I think his name was the same as mine), was very vain and took a deal of pride in his personal appearance and would not let other animals near him lest they disarrange his toilet. So if an insect, even a tiny fly, was to alight upon his glossy sides for an instant to rest its tired wings, swat would go his trunk to knock it off. In fact, he originated the slogan: 'Swat the Fly.' And every crawling, creeping thing that came near was apt to feel the weight of his ponderous foot. All had to suffer.

"Still everything might have been all right had it not been that one day, as he was resting in the shade of a great tree, a tiny mouse came running by, and grandfather promptly stamped it into the dust with his ever-ready and somewhat vicious forefoot. Imagine grandfather's surprise when, instead of the lifeless, shapeless mass that he had expected to see, a wrinkly, humpy old man arose from the dust where the mouse had been and, pointing an accusing forefinger, cried in a squeaky voice, 'Vanity, vanity! Your vanity shall be your humiliation.'

"Almost immediately grandfather's beautiful fur started to drop off and soon he was as bald as a boulder, and we have felt the humiliation ever since. We believe that the mouse was no other than the terrible enchanted Furikin; and we are afraid of mice, lest they put some other curse upon us. Now, that is the story as every mother elephant tells it to her babies in their native wild. And we believe it to be the only true explanation. Friends, I thank you!"

As the elephant finished his story, several large tears trickled down his furrowed face and splashed unheeded on the floor, but there was no one looking. Hippopotamus had again submerged and Python had coiled up for a nap in the sun, his tongue for once silent. There seemed to be a strange stillness and feeling of awe throughout the animal house; for, if you will take the trouble to find out, all animals are very superstitious and believe in fairies, and gnomes, and goblins and everything.—R. L. Spence.

I Was Made of This and This.

(I was made of this and this—
An angel's prayer, a gypsy's kiss).

My mother bore me prayerfully
And reared me sweet as a gift for God,
And taught me to look shudderingly
On ways my father trod.

. . . . . .

He swore round oaths and drank black gin;
He held four things to his heart's delight:
The hills, the road, his violin,
An open sky at night.

He told strange tales that were never true
(They buried him long and long ago!)
It always seemed the things he knew
Were things it was wrong to know.

He scoffed at walls and a garden plot;
He held three things to his heart's desire;
The river's song, an open spot,
The smoke from a driftwood fire.

I grieve for my mother's every tear,
I weep for the hurt in my mother's breast,
But ever and ever at bud o' year
I love my father best.

—Gertrude Robinson Ross.

Tips on Tapioca.

What do you know about tapioca? Well, it is round; it is made of—of—Let Mr. Charles W. Mead help us out; in Natural History he describes how the Indians of Brazil manufacture the starchy, jellylike globules.

The Indian woman, he says, takes a large piece of bitter cassava root in both hands and rubs it back and forth on a board studded with hundreds of sharp pebbles until the root is reduced to pulp. When she has grated a sufficient quantity she presses as much water out of it as possible. For that purpose she uses as a press a long, narrow tube of basketwork called a tipiti, with a loop at either end. She forces the pulp into the press, which she then hangs up by one of the loops, through the lower loop she inserts a long, stout pole, which she runs under some convenient object, which serves as a fulcrum. Then she sits on the free end of the pole, and her weight stretches the press and forces the liquid through the interstices of the basketwork. The liquid is caught in a pottery vessel and is made into cassareep, the favorite condiment of the South American Indian.

The wet mass is taken from the press and spread on a large flat dish of pottery with a raised rim; under the dish a fire is built. If stirred rapidly, the preparation will not cake into large masses but will quickly agglomerate into small, irregular pellets, which are the tapioca of commerce.

Reading Riding Backward.

The most agreeable place to read any book is on the train. One is comparatively safe from interruption, one cannot be annoyed by the telephone, one almost always has a good light both by day and by night. Two suggestions will be found practical: In general, sit on the right side of the train; then you will usually have no track outside your window. On the left side freight trains, running in the same direction, keep intervening between you and the light, and it usually seems as if every freight train was at least four miles long; when your railway car has finally passed it and you hear the maddened snort of the freight locomotive, maddened because you have escaped, your own train then stops at a station just long enough to permit the entire freight train to pass, when once more you begin the tedious process of overhauling it. Therefore, sit on the right side of the train. Secondly, ride backward, if you can. It is easier on the eyes. In this attitude the trees, posts and landscape fade gently and gracefully away, whereas sitting forward, they rush furiously and directly into your defenceless face.

Ambitious Wild Geese.

Only one native species of wild geese breed well in captivity. That is the Canada goose, which, under suitable conditions, can be bred as easily as the barnyard varieties. The New York Zoological Park has reared several Canada geese every year until its flock now numbers many pairs. The usual number of pairs nested last spring, but one curiously acquisitive and equally pugnacious pair, apparently dissatisfied with their own brood of five, decided to increase it. By combined browbeating and persuasion they succeeded in abducting the goslings of other birds until they had fifteen, a number entirely without precedent.

Railway Seismographs.

An indication of the swift progress of the Japanese mind in practical science is afforded by Dr. Omori's report on the measurement of the vibrations of railway cars by means of seismographs. The primary purpose of the seismograph is to measure the oscillations of earthquakes. Japanese engineers use it for determining the proper balance of locomotives and the state of the permanent way on railways. Many practical advantages in the saving of fuel and the detection of faults in construction have thus resulted.

New Experience.

"Now, Malachi Doolan," said the magistrate to the evidently alarmed witness on the stand in a case of burglary, "bear in mind that you have sworn to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth.'

"Yis, your Honor," stammered Mr. Doolan, his eyes wavering from the judge to the jury and back again; "it's mesilf that'll do the very best I can; but I hope the gintlement will be a trifle aisy at the start, for it's little used I am to that sort of thing, your Honor."

Lots of Breath.

"Why, Willie," exclaimed mother, "you've been walking to fast for grandpa! You must remember he is very short of breath."

"Short of breath, nothin'; he's been

A YEAR OF GREAT INVESTMENT

Canada has much to expect of 1923 in the way of new foreign capital coming into her territory for the ordinary investment of surplus funds and to promote various industrial developments. The Dominion's popularity is increasingly in the ascendancy with the United States as an outlet for surplus funds, whilst the wisdom and advisability of achieving industrial expansion by Canadian establishment is continuously being brought home to more American manufacturers. The year 1922 featured an awakening of industrial interest in the Dominion on the part of British industrialists, springing out of the gradual emersion of the British Isles from the post-war trade depression, and this will likely be followed up in 1923 by a substantial investment and industrial establishment, especially if sterling continues its upward trend towards par.

The year 1922 set up a new record for American investment in Canada. The total of Canadian bond sales in the United States was over $261,000,000 or $37,000,000 in excess of the previously highest figure reached in 1920. Add to this investments of a general nature other than those represented by the sale of bonds and it would not be difficult to account for well on to $300,000,000. Only once, in 1913, has Canada received a larger amount of outside capital within a year, when the total value of Canadian bond sales in the United States and Great Britain was $327,000,000, or approximately but $60,000,000 more than the sales in the United States alone in 1922.

This illustrates in a very illuminating manner the change that has taken place in the currents of finance in so far as Canada is concerned, and how the reservoir of American wealth became available to Canada as soon as supplies from Britain were cut off. As an evidence of the change which has taken place, it may be noted that during the period 1908-1914 inclusive the total of Canadian bond sales in the United States was only $173,000,000, or $90,000,000 less than the aggregate for 1922.

Reliance in Canada's Future.

This tremendous investment in Canada on the part of the United States has been built up upon a basis of faith in the soundness and stability of all Dominion affairs resulting from a satisfaction in personal investigation to which the proximity of the two countries lends convenience. Reliance in the great future of Canada is unquestioned in the United States, and it is because investors or their agents there have so closely watched the trend of Canadian development that Canada is receiving their funds in such volume.

A yet more gratifying feature of American investment in Canada is that effected through the location of branch industrial plants. From judgment based upon observation during the year in the absence of authentic been unprecedented in this popular movement. As the peculiar advantages of such establishment are more widely appreciated, the flow gathers momentum, and a conservative estimate of the number of Canadian branches of United States firms in Canada at the present time would place the number at between one thousand and twelve hundred as against a total of seven hundred in 1919. The year closed with many United States firms making inquiries for locations, and 1923 may be anticipated as yet another banner year in this form of American investment.

A Re-entry of British Capital.

All indications combine to suggest a re-entry of British capital on a large scale into Canadian development in 1923. The vanguard arrived in 1922 and there has since been a brightening of conditions in the United Kingdom. The emersion from the depression in the British Isles has been accompanied by a strong desire to strengthen trade ties with the Dominions, and material indications already evidence this as far as Canada is concerned. Not only may a greater amount of capital be invested in Canada from the British Isles this year, but the greater establishment of branch plants be looked forward to with confidence. In the opening days of the year came the announcement that three British grain brokerage houses would open branch plants in Vancouver.

Before the war the capital instrumental in fostering most Canadian development was overwhelmingly British. During the war and since, British capital has stood still and American capital increased, so that at the last computation it was estimated that the United Kingdom had about two and a half billions of dollars in Canada and the United States two billions, making it merely a matter of time under present conditions before United States money should equal that of the British Isles and pass it in occupying the first place in Canadian development. There is no doubt but that in the readjustment of conditions, including the strengthening of sterling, British money will come back to Canada in its old volume. There is no reason to expect that United States investment will ever fall off, but the two come into good-natured competition. From the combination Canada should receive an unprecedented development.



A LIVE TOWN

"Is your home town a live one?"
"Is it? Why, man, there's somebody knocked down by an automobile every day!"

"The best way to train a child in the way he should go is to skirmish

DOLLAR IS AN ALLURING WORD

Some word! Used, perhaps, as frequently as any noun in our language, it is as alluring as any and more so than most. Its very sound as it rolls from the tongue is filled with richness; it is difficult, if not impossible, to think of another word which could convey so nicely, in sound and appearance, the exact thing "dollar" means. Its two syllables are broad, almost corpulent, in cadence and the final "r" drips with fat.

Compare the thin, anaemic word "peso" with the plethoric "dollar" and the former becomes a pale, colorless thing expressing but a modicum of plenty. Consider the word "franc," a flat, sharp pointed word that sounds more like famine than food, like starvation rather than the groaning board. Even "lire," from the easy going Italian, is a narrow word, beginning too late or ending too soon. "Dollar" seems just right and has a just claim to its place in our affections quite aside from what it stands for.

Indeed, the word comes from a place where all the men are fat and the women plump, and where five meals of real victuals a day are considered no more than enough to preserve the status quo. The word was formerly thaler, short for Joachimsthaler, the place in Bohemia where was mined the silver of which the coin was made. It was sometimes called Schlickenthaler, because coined by the Counts of Schlick, which gave rise, perhaps, to the phrases heard in a more modern day, such as "I made a hundred dollars slick to-day." Common parlance had it at times "gulden-grosch-pjennig," but that was only a nickname, so to speak, similar in application to "cartwheel," once commonly applied to our own dollar. From thaler the word came to daler, low German for thaler, and when Anglicized to dollar.

During troubled periods in Europe before the nineteenth century, the daler and other coins, because of their intrinsic value, their appearance or convenient sizes, were carried to and circulated in countries other than that of coinage, and became international mediums of exchange. In that manner the daler became known outside of Bohemia, and because the coin fitted the needs of other peoples it came to be accepted freely and later copied in its general attributes of weight and fineness in the coinage of several countries. It was thus that the name of the monetary unit of Prussia, Canada, Mexico and the United States came from the little country of Bohemia.

Willie's Joke.

"Pa, I know why our dog turns round an' round before he lies down."

"Why, my son?"

"So he will sleep like a top."

When you strike ile quit boring. Some keep on until it all runs out on the other side.—Josh Billings.

Milking With An Axe.

Can you imagine what it would be like if town people could go out with an axe to procure a daily supply of milk—to be independent of the milkman—to know that, whatever the season the price of milk would never vary?

In Brazil, where the milk-tree grows, nobody worries about the cost of milk per quart.

When the native woman is ready for her daily supply, she takes an axe and a coco-nut shell and makes a cut in the trunk of the nearest milk-tree. Then she catches as much as she wants of the rich, creamy sap that flows out and leaves the rest to dry round the opening.

The sap of the milk-tree is very much like thick cream, and in flavor scarcely distinguishable from fresh cow's milk, though slightly coarser. As a drink, mixed with water, it is delicious.

When it thickens, the sap becomes slightly elastic, and in this form it makes an excellent glue.

The bark of the tree, which is very rough, is red in color, and the natives extract a red dye from it, which they use to dye their cloth.

The wood, being hard, is very durable, and offers great resistance to the weather. It is, therefore, used enormously in the construction of native houses.

Not the least important is the quantity of fruit yielded by the milk-tree. The fruit is about the size of an apple and, being rich and juicy, is a great favorite among the people of Brazil.

Vegetation and Floods.

Attention has been invited to what is regarded as an important illustration of the sure results of deforestation in the Appalachians. Near a town in Tennessee the roasting and smelting of copper ores have entirely destroyed the vegetation over a considerable area and left the ground perfectly bare. Consequent surface erosion is rapidly removing the soil, the slopes are scarred with gullies, the waste from the steep slopes has buried the former surface along the streamlets, so that neither slope nor narrow flood plain is of any value for agriculture or grazing. Floods on these streams rise higher and more rapidly than in former times, while in dry seasons springs once perennial go dry and others almost cease flowing.

"Capable Fruit."

A young Irishman, shortly after coming to this country, was stopping with a friend of his boyhood now living in New York. One day the friend took him down to have a look at Washington market. Passing a fruitstand, they saw some grapefruit, which the new arrival's friend said were oranges.

"My, my," said the other, "but they're big fellows! I'll venture to say, now, it wouldn't take many of them to make a dozen."

Money spent upon ourselves may be a millstone about the neck; spent on others it may give us wings like eagles.

Stories of Well-Known People

Canadian Authoress Wins Life's Desire.

Miss Jean McIlwraith, whose "Little Admiral" has just been awarded $500 as the best Canadian story for boys and girls to be submitted to the publishers, Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton and the Musson Book Company, is an authoress of international fame, and has had perhaps the most cosmopolitan career of any woman writer in Canada.

The fact that the award was made her manuscript without knowledge of the writer's identity is just one more proof that merit goes further in the business of writing than reputation.

Miss McIlwraith is at present a resident of Burlington, Ontario, where the long-hoped-for reality of settling down in her "own little home" is being fulfilled, and her chief desire in life is to "become an A1 gardener."

The author of nearly a dozen books, a prolific contributor for years to discriminating periodicals, editor, newspaperwoman and special correspondent, traveller and lover of history in its most vivid forms, Miss McIlwraith stands out as an unusual type of woman. Her first five books were written in Hamilton at her old home; then she migrated to New York, where for many years she filled important positions in the literary and publishing worlds.

Now a woman of mature years, Miss McIlwraith's refreshing personality and keen enjoyment of the spirit of adventure and youth is what has made her one of the ablest people in the world to write enjoyable stories for Canadian boys and girls.

The story of Miss McIlwraith's devotion to her mother is one which will appeal especially to her young readers. The bond between the authoress and her mother was one of unusual understanding and fidelity; it grew, if posible, in later years, when Mrs. McIlwraith, becoming a total invalid, depended more and more upon the love and care of her daughter. For four years the young writer remained at her mother's side at the old home, Cairnbrae, in Hamilton, and produced a book each one of those winters. At her mother's death in 1901, Miss McIlwraith broke away from every old association, feeling that the power for creative work had left her. It was at that time that she went to New York and began her brilliant editorial career—which continued for fourteen years.

Won After Order to Stop.

"Try again" must be a motto appreciated by Lord Carnarvon since his recent amazing discoveries in Egypt. When the great news reached him, he had already despatched a wire to "down tools" to Howard Carter, who for over two years had been carrying out the excavations under his instructions. Mr. Carter for some time had been working for the Egyptian government, and it is to this same government that most of the spoils will go. But Lord Carnarvon will receive specimens to the value of many thousands of pounds, some of which he intends presenting to the British Museum.



THE WORLD'S POLICEMAN.

We cannot alone act as policemen of the world.—Mr. Bonar Law.

—London Daily Express

HOME BEAUTIFUL

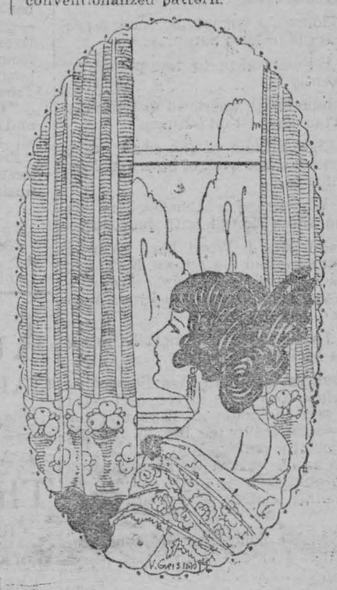
By DOROTHY ETHEL WALSH.

Stripes Join Flowers in Effective Decorations.

Those versed in the art of creating decorative color schemes are prone to use plain materials in attaining results. They find that the subtle blending of certain hues is what makes the whole effective, and this subtle blending is more often the result of combinations of plain material than of those with designs. Those not so versed in the art rather place the responsibility of the scheme's effectiveness on the materials with colorful patterns. Having supplied a neutral background for the bright hued cretonne, or whatever material is chosen, they rest on their laurels and feel content with the results.

Such an arrangement is safe, but it has the dangerous element of sameness. Many the room so decorated. Gray or cream walls, gray or cream woodwork, sometimes painted furniture, most often mahogany or walnut furniture, and then all decorative value, all color, invested in the one medium, window draperies or slip cushions.

We have suggested a scheme which the artist has illustrated for you. It is meant as a guide to those who hesitate at working out a color combination of varied plain hues. The body of the window draperies is made of gray, blue and green striped linen. The eighteen inch border placed at their lower hem is an orange and blue cretonne of a conventionalized pattern.



Has the League o f Nations Failed?

By Brigadier-General C. D. Bruce, C.B.E., Famous Soldier-Explorer.

Many people seem to have the impression that the League of Nations is supported only by so-called "pacifists." I disagree entirely. There are no more ardent supporters of the League than the fighting-men themselves.

Here is the opinion of the Earl of Cavan, Chief of the Imperial General Staff:

"My business is war and preparation for war, but that does not, and never will, prevent me from doing all I can to avoid war. It is a horrible thing! The League of Nations has, I believe, the backing of all thoughtful people, and I wish that it may gain in influence and power as irrisistible as the flooding of the main."

It is not surprising that soldiers are so keen on the League.

The Peril from the Sky.

Take the air arm alone. Those who know anything about it agree that the bombing raids of 1917 and 1918 were merely preliminary experiments. Even then, however, the offensive developed out of all proportion to the defensive.

It was clear, too, that the air arm would be directed most effectively against the civilian population, hitherto considered non-combatants. In the next war there will be no non-combatants. Everyone will be counted as cannon fodder—men, women and children.

Victory in such a struggle would be nearly as devastating as defeat. It is not that we are afraid of war; it is simply that we do not wish to commit suicide.

This being so, it was only natural that statesmanship should attempt to devise a machine that would at least ensure the trying of every possible alternative to force in the settlement of International disputes.

The Covenant of the League was put in the forefront of the Treaties of Peace, and it has now been signed by fifty-two nations, representing more than three-quarters of mankind. These fifty-two nations have solemnly promised, amongst other things, to publish all their treaties, and to refrain from armed action for a period at least long enough to enable the League to try to effect a peaceful settlement of their disputes.

An Heir to Sorrow.

The machinery of the League consists of the Secretariat, which is an International civil service; the Assembly, which is the nearest approach to a world parliament yet attained; the Council, which is the executive body of the Assembly; a number of commissions to deal with special problems such as the traffic in opium; the International Labor Organization; and the Permanent Court of International Justice.

Some will object that the present condition of the world is hardly a compliment to the League's efficiency. But it should always be remembered what the League of Nations became heir to at its inception. Europe still suffers from past treaties—from what Castlereagh called "a piece of sublime mysticism and nonsense," the so-called Holy Alliance of one hundred years ago; from the settlements of 1886 and 1870, not to mention the last effort, the Treaty of Versailles.

Let us examine some of the things the League has done in the three years of its existence, and then try to discover why it has not done more. It must be remembered that the League is not a super-state. Any attempt to make it a super-state would bring about its immediate ruin. Furthermore, the League is not a new authority existing apart from the nations that constitute it.

What the League Has Done.

Its machinery can be invoked only to the extent to which the Governments of its Member States choose to invoke it. Ill-informed critics have blamed the League for failing to stop the war between Greece and Turkey.

The fact is that the League had no opportunity of intervening in this struggle. On the other hand, wherever the machinery of the League has been used it has helped to keep the peace. The League prevented a war between Sweden and Finland over the Aaland Islands; it arrested hostilities between Poland and Lithuania over the Vilna dispute.

When there was extreme tension between Great Britain and France, the League saved the situation by settling promptly and fairly the partition of Upper Silesia between Poland and Germany. In November, 1921, the League stopped a war that had already begun between Yugo-Slavia and Albania, and by its prompt intervention prevented the outbreak of a general Balkan conflict.

Perhaps the greatest of the League's achievements is its rescue of Austria. When the Governments of Europe had failed, individually and collectively, in August, 1922, the League (to quote Lord Balfour's words) "was asked by the Supreme Council to undertake the solution of a problem to which they, for one reason or another, felt themselves unequal, and which they thought might perhaps be solved by the machinery of the League of Nations.

On August 4th, 1922, the League's scheme was accepted by the Governments principally concerned, and drew from the Austrian Chancellor the exclamation: "Thank God, we can say to-day the League of Nations has not failed us!"

This scheme involved, on the one hand, a loan to Austria of $130,000,000, which the League succeeded in raising and on the other hand, an undertaking by the Austrian Government to carry out during the next two years a series of administrative and financial reforms under a commissioner appointed by, and responsible to, the League.

A Record Worth Remembering.

By rendering possible the rehabilitation of Austria the League has taken the first step towards the economic recovery of Central Europe, the revival of British markets, and the solution of our British problem of bad trade and unemployment.

And if, as Lord Balfour prophesies, Austria now recovers, the League's machinery will be seen to afford the most hopeful means of solving that other economic problem which still baffles the individual nations—the problem of reparations and inter-allied debts.

On the humanitarian side, the League has repatriated 380,000 prisoners of war who otherwise would have perished. It has begun effectively to suppress the traffic in women and children and the traffic in opium. The League's campaign against typhus in Eastern Europe not only saved hundreds of thousands of lives, but prevented the westward spread of this plague.

The League's International Labor Organization has succeeded in improving the standards of living and of working conditions for millions of workers throughout the world. These are only a few of the League's achievements, but they are sufficient to prove the statement that the League is practical politics and not simply idealism.

Depending on the Public.

I have already mentioned that the League cannot act apart from the nations that constitute it. It follows that ultimately the authority of the League depends on the existence of an alert and intelligent body of public opinion behind it.

It follows, also, that as long as the Supreme Council of the Allies insists upon attempting to deal with problems which the League is better qualified to solve, it is useless to blame the League for the present deplorable situation in Europe.

To the writer, the surest, possibly the only way to conserve something of the present-day civilization for his descendants and future generations is to support the League of Nations.



He—"Darling, are you sure it isn't my millions you love instead of me?"

She—"Goodness! I'd have married you if you'd only had a hundred thousand."

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

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

A health message recently issued by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company is well worth while repeating. It is reproduced as follows:—

On an Enchanted Island of the South Seas where the shining water is ever the sky's blue looking-glass, runs the Ala Loto 'Alofa, the Road of the Loving Heart—a Road of Gratitude.

The road was built by the Samoan chiefs for their beloved "Tusitala"—Teller of Tales—as they called Robert Louis Stevenson, the beloved of every nation.

In thanking the old chiefs who built the road as an expression of gratitude for his never failing kindness, Stevenson said:—"When a road is once built, every year as it goes on, more and more people are found to walk theron . . . so perhaps even this road of ours may be useful for hundreds and hundreds of years. And it is my hope that our far away descendants may remember and bless those who labored for them to-day."

Stevenson's Road—paved with love and gratitude—led to the Island home he built in a world-wide quest for health. The road still climbs up the mountainside to Vailima, and is trod yearly by hundreds who visit Stevenson's former home because of their gratitude for the priceless heritage of his life and writings.

But a far greater road is being built to-day—a road on which year after year more and more grateful people shall walk. A road which shall not only endure for hundreds of years, but for all time. A road for which far away descendants will remember and bless those who are laboring for them now. It is the Road of Health. Its builders are far-seeing physicians and public and private health agencies. They are working with loving hearts, as the old Samoan chiefs worked, to insure a road that "shall never be muddy"—a road that is clear of the Pitfalls of Ignorance and that is free from the murderous Highwaymen of Contagious Diseases.

The Road of Health is the only road upon which the sun shines. It is the only road from which the real beauties of life can be seen. It is the road sign-posted with Happiness and Success. It is the road which leads to the delectable mountains of fulfilled hopes and ambitions.

Health is not the monopoly of any one group or class. And so the road of Health is a great Public Highway open to all—to all who keep themselves physically fit to travel it.

For however smooth a roadbed, however free from dangers, wrecks cannot be avoided unless the machine that travels the road is in good condition. And just as no locomotive or motor would be sent out, even on the best of roads, without occasional examination, so the human body—the greatest machine in the world—must be thoroughly examined by your doctor and regularly overhauled, if wrecks along the Road of Life are to be avoided—if the Road is to be the Road of sound bodies, cheerful minds and loving hearts.

Failure to have the complex human machine examined regularly means that you are ever in danger of being sidetracked to The Road of Sickness—a road over which many thousands needlessly struggle. Upon it are the Hills of Difficulty. It is sign-posted with Heartaches and Failures and leads to Poverty, to Broken Homes and to the Valley of the Shadow long before one's time.

MARCH WEATHER DANGEROUS TO BABY

Our Canadian March weather—one day bright, but sloppy, the next blustery and cold—is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mothers to keep the little ones indoors. They are often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which rack their whole system. To guard against these colds and to keep the baby well till the better, brighter days come along, a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the stomach and bowels and thus they relieve colds and simple fevers and keep the baby fit. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Heart Blossom.

An apple, big and red and round;
No orchard monarch ever found
Surpassed in beauty, taste or smell,
This, that from perfect ripeness fell.
Midway 'twixt stem and blossom end
My blade I made all haste to send—
I halved it. In that apple's heart
I saw the blossom's counterpart.

A seed pod, where each petal fair
Had been, lay spread before me there,
A working model of the bloom
That once had lightened March's gloom.
Through all the fortnights that had flown
The while that fruitage fine had grown,
The blossom's image had remained
To that great apple's heart enchained.

Deep down within each human heart
Lives our Creator's counterpart!
The God-thought out of which we came
Still lingers, ever more the same.

—Stickland Gillilan.

"How Are the Mighty Fallen?"

Not long ago a woman who was playing a bugle in the Boulevard Montmartre, in Paris, and collecting money, was recognized, just as the police were taking her to the station, as the Princess Poltcouchhof, a former lady in waiting to the czarina. She was destitute and had been reduced to that means of getting food. A compatriot who knew her succeeded in obtaining her release.

MOTHER! MOVE CHILD'S BOWELS

"California Fig Syrup" is Child's Best Laxative



Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little stomach is upset, tongue coated, or if your child is cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, a teaspoonful will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful to-day saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Reducing the Profit.

Always on the spot when business was to be done, Ikey Ikestein went under the canopy with Rachel Geltberger, widow of old Judas Geltberger, the money-lender. After the ceremony, one of Ikey's friends congratulated him on his good fortune.

"Why, Ikey," he exclaimed, "you're going to handle about fifty thousand dollars!"

"Not as much as that," returned the bridegroom.

"What do you mean—not as much as that?" asked the friend. "Why, old Judas must ha' left that at the very least."

"Yes; but the wedding is going to cost me a fiver," returned Ikey, sombrely.

BABY CHICKS

25 of them delivered free to every person who registers for Shaw's Coldbelt Poultry Course for Home Study. 234 people made the right start last year. You may have some of their testimonials. Write Shaw School, Poultry Department, 46 Bloor W., Toronto.

Had Done His Share.

A certain schoolmaster has the habit of talking to his boys in the first person plural: "We will translate this passage now," or "We will have Latin composition after chapel," and so on.

The other day he had occasion to punish a member of his form.

He said to him: "We will write five hundred lines for this, if you please!"

The next day the boy appeared with a nice roll of manuscripts.

"How's this?" asked the master, after counting. "Didn't I tell you to write five hundred lines? There are only two hundred and fifty here!"

"When you said we'd write five hundred lines—and I've done my share—I thought you meant them to be divided between us equally, sir," replied the boy.

Proof!

A Georgia politician was waiting for a train. One hour, two hours, three hours passed, but no train. Just as he was about to make arangements to drive to the next town, the agent said:

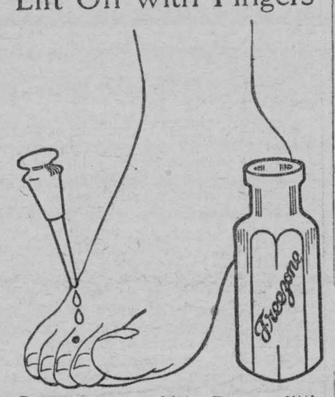
"I wouldn't go to that trouble, sir. That train will be along soon now."

"What makes you think so?"

"Well," said the agent, "I'm pretty certain it will. Here comes the conductor's dog."

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

East or West
Eddy's Best

EDDY'S MATCHES

Insist on having EDDY'S!

Sloan's



Keep it handy
for bruises-strains

Sprains — bruises — painful turned ankles — stiff, sore muscles — no family can avoid them.

That is why millions keep Sloan's handy.

You will soon find Sloan's is more useful than any other item in your medicine cabinet. It breaks up the congestion that causes the pain.

Use Sloan's to protect you from pain as you would use an antiseptic to prevent infection. At your druggist's.

Made in Canada

Sloan's Liniment-*kills pain!*

For rheumatism, bruises, strains, chest colds

ECZEMA IN RASH ON HANDS

Fingers Cracked. Lost Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"Eczema began with a rash on my hands and I could not put my hands in water. It grew worse every day and my hands and fingers all cracked which made them covered with eruptions. I lost sleep with the itching.

"The trouble lasted three months before I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two and a half boxes of Cuticura Ointment the eczema was healed." (Signed) Miss Eva E. Belliveau, 338 Highfield St., Moncton, New Brunswick.

For every purpose of the toilet and bath Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are wonderfully good.

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

Three at a Time.

A sportsman with a wonderful power of imagination was telling how at one shot he had bagged two partridges and a rabbit. His explanation was that, though he had hit only one partridge, the bird in falling had clutched at another partridge and brought that to earth entangled in its claws.

"But how about the rabbit?" he was asked.

"Oh," was the calm reply, "my gun kicked and knocked me over, and I fell on the rabbit as it ran past."

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

Even as a boy, Dr. Nansen, the famous Polar explorer, was an expert in the use of snowshoes. He would go for journeys of fifty miles by himself, taking neither food nor equipment with him.

MONEY ORDERS.

Pay your out-of-town accounts by Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

If I were asked what was most characteristic of the good side of the modern world, I should be tempted to reply: "Its discovery of youth."—Bishop of Durham.

Sprain ?

Soothe the sore ligaments, rapidly recover full use of the limb, by rubbing in Minard's Liniment. It penetrates, it heals. Athletes all use it.

Minard's Liniment

The Family Medicine Chest

Campana's ITALIAN BALM

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

All druggists sell it

How to Prevent Biliousness

Doctors warn against remedies containing powerful drugs and alcohol. "The Extract of Roots, long known as Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, has no dope or strong ingredients; it chases away indigestion, biliousness and constipation. Can be had at any drug store." Get the genuine. 50c. and $1.00 Bottles. 3

Will not burn — Easy to use

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

KEEP YOUR STOVE BRIGHT

All About Horses

A TREATISE THE HORSE

Get this book! You cannot afford to be without it. It costs you nothing. If you own horses, it can save you hundreds of dollars.

The book—"A treatise on the horse"—is yours for the asking, at your druggist's. The horse and all about him—his diseases—how to recognise them—what to do about them—with chapters on breeding,—shoes and shoeing, feeding—and many tried and proven horsemen's remedies.

Ask your druggist for a copy of "A Treatise on the Horse" or write us direct— 12

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt. U.S.A.

FREE

BEFORE MY BABY CAME

I Was Greatly Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sydenham, Ont.—"I took your medicine before my baby was born, and it was a great help to me as I was very poorly until I had started to take it. I just felt as though I was tired out all the time and would have weak, faint spells. My nerves would bother me until I could get little rest, night or day. I was told by a friend to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I only took a few bottles and it helped me wonderfully. I would recommend it to any woman. I am doing what I can to recommend this good medicine. I will lend that little book you sent me to any one I can help. You can with the greatest of pleasure use my name in regard to the Vegetable Compound if it will help others take it."—Mrs. Harvey Milligan, Sydenham, Ont.

It is remarkable how many cases have been reported similar to this one. Many women are poorly at such times and get into a weakened, run-down condition, when it is essential to the mother, as well as the child, that her strength be kept up.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent tonic for the mother at this time. It is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs, and does not contain any harmful drugs. It may be taken in safety by the nursing mother.

ISSUE No. 12—'22.

MRS. LEWIN SAYS IT'S WORTH $1,000

Toronto Lady Values Tanlac Highly, Declaring It Ended Stomach Trouble—Gains Nine Lbs.

"I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for the good Tanlac has done me, for I would have given that much before I took this wonderful treatment to feel the way I do now," was the positive statement made the other day by Mrs. Matilda Lewin, 12 Strange St., Toronto, Ont.

"I suffered with stomach trouble, general run-down condition, and my nerves were so excited they nearly drove me wild. I ate scarcely enough to keep going, was dreadfully thin and weak, and often had to give up my housework to avoid a breakdown. Gas on my stomach bloated me till I could hardly breathe, I had to rush to the window for air, and seldom got a good night's sleep.

"If I live to be a hundred years old I will always bless the day I started the Tanlac treatment. I have gained nine pounds, am free of indigestion, nervousness and sleeplessness, and my housework is like play. Tanlac is simply grand."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.

Life without reading would be meagre indeed,—Sir Michael Sadler.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds



Many Farmers Use This Mixer

The "Brantford" Mixer can be operated by hand or by a small engine. It provides concrete for building silos, barn floors, fence posts, etc. We also make larger mixers. Write for free booklet.

Geold Shapley & Muir Co., Ltd. 200 Wellington St., Brantford, Ont

BRANTFORD Concrete Mixer

Classified Advertisements.

PURE WOOL BATTS, BEAUTIFULLY carded and fluffy. Entirely free from oil or grease. Large sample, enough for comforter, one dollar. Woollen Mills, Georgetown, Ontario.

HUBAM CLOVER.

HUBAM CLOVER, THE GREAT annual. Write for interesting information. D. Fraser, R.R. 2, Ilderton, Ontario.

A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN.

WE HAVE A FEW OPENINGS FOR ambitious individuals—who stand for honesty and integrity in their community—who want a business of their own. To the proper party we offer the opportunity of building a permanent business in their locality. We are manufacturers of women's and misses' dresses, coats, suits and hosiery. We eliminate the middleman's profit by selling direct to the consumer through representatives in each locality. Experience or investment not necessary—we teach you how. Tell us all about yourself. National Mail Order House, direct Outfitters of Ladies' ready-to-wear. Unity Building, 46 St. Alexander St., Montreal.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies



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

PATENTS that bring the largest return are those properly protected. You can write with confidence to our firm for free report as to patentability. Send for List of Ideas and Literature. Correspondence invited.

THE RAMSAY CO. Patent Attorneys 273 Bank St. - Ottawa, Ont.

INVENTIONS

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

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

"Metallic" Ceilings

Never crack or fall off

Send for our Free Booklet "C"

The Metallic Roofing Co. Limited 401

1194 King St. W., Toronto

$ You Must Decide Now

Whether you are going to be satisfied with low yields and inferior quality - or whether you are going to have Big Profitable Yields of Superior Quality.

High Grade SHUR-GAIN Fertilizers get you Big returns.

"A study of the average returns from 5 stations, reveals the fact that without a single exception fertilizers were profitably employed." Larger yield and earlier maturity can be obtained at much less cost by a combination of chemical fertilizers with manure than by the manure only." Dominion Experimental Farms Rpt.

Order your Shur-Gain Fertilizers NOW. Consult our Agent or write us.

Gunns Limited 1204 St. Clair Street TORONTO $



ASPIRIN

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

BAYER Genuine

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

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

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

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

WHY MANY WOMEN SUFFER IN SILENCE

Do Not Realize That Their Trouble is Due to Impure Blood.

A woman needs a blood building medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life the health of every woman depends upon her blood. If her blood is poor she is weak, languid, pale and nervous. If the blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches and backaches, and some women have grown to expect this suffering and to bear it in silence. They do not realize that if the blood supply is kept rich and pure, their troubles will disappear, but such is the case. In every woman's life a tonic blood-enriching medicine is needed and for this purpose nothing can help them so much as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which act directly on the blood, furnishing the elements necessary to make it rich and pure. Mrs. S. J. Watts, Kingston, Ont., gives her experience with this medicine as follows:—"My first experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was while attending the Collegiate Institute at about the age of seventeen. I became very much run down, and could not go up stairs without resting half way. Finally I had to quit school and notwithstanding all that was done for me there were no signs of improvement until after I had begun using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, under the use of this medicine I became well and strong. My next experience with this medicine was some years after I was married. After my baby boy was born I did not gain up as I should, so I at once started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills again. I took them all the time I was nursing baby, and you should have seen what a lovely, fat, healthy boy he was, and I was strong once more. Whenever I feel a bit run down Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are my tonic and I strongly recommend them to growing girls and all women."

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

Circumstantial Evidence.

Sam had passed through a harrowing experience. He had seen no less a thing than a ghost.

"Ah'd jes' come outer de cow pen, whah Ah'd been milkin' de cows," he said, "an' Ah had a bucket o' milk in mah hand."

"Lawd!" interrupted one of his auditors, "At suttinly must of been terrible! Didn' yo' shake wid fright, Sam?"

"Ah' don' know what Ah shook wid. But when Ah got home Ah foun' all de milk gone, an' two poun's o' butter lef' in de bucket."

For Your RADIO

Supplies and Sets, try the Old Established Firm. Price lists and information free. Become a satisfied customer. Mail orders our specialty.

THE VIMY SUPPLY CO., LTD. Dept. M.O., 567 College St., Toronto

Dr. Murine FOR YOUR EYES

Night and Morning. *Have Clean, Healthy Eyes.* If they Tire, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Irrigated Farms in Southern Alberta

In the Famous Vauxhall District Bow River Irrigation Project

An especially good location for mixed farming and dairying. Splendid opportunity for young men now living in districts where good land cannot be bought at reasonable prices.

THIS IS NOT PIONEERING, the first 10,000 acres are fully settled and another 10,000 acres now ready for settlement; maximum distance from railroad, seven miles. Good roads, telephones and schools. Easy payments, extending over 18 years.

This Is the Best Land Buy in Alberta. Write for further information to CANADA LAND and IRRIGATION COMPANY, LIMITED Medicine Hat, - - Alberta

Gamalmennasamsati.

What a word! Translated it means "old people's party"—an institution that is held once a year round Christmas in the little fishing town of Isafjord, in Iceland. The party, which is given by a union of ninety young people, is the one big event in the lives of the old people of the place. They begin to talk about it in March, and it is their chief topic of conversation until December. Early in the year too the ninety members of the union begin to make preparations, for, as there are to be between three hundred and four hundred old people, much preliminary work is necessary. For example, the young men and women must see that good "party" clothes are provided for all the old people who need them; it would not do for them to go in shabby clothes. The party must have an air of prosperity as well as of good cheer.

The festival starts at five o'clock in the evening and does not close until one the following morning. First there is a big tea. Then when all are satisfied and things have been cleared away comes a play, which the old people dearly love; then there is a concert during which all the old Icelandic and Danish songs are sung. After the concert the young men and women play games with the old people and then wind up with all the old-fashioned dances. And they must see that each old person has at least one dance with some member of the union.

During the war the old people would often ask anxiously, "Will there be a party this year?" For they realized that it was almost impossible to get fruit of any kind or the sugar with which to make the great variety of little cakes of which the old people are so fond. "Oh, yes," was the customary answer, "the party will take place at the usual time." And it did, for the ninety young members denied themselves sugar and fruit so that the old people would not be disappointed.

Wanted Good Measure.

An old Scotswoman tramped miles over the hills to get a bottle of medicine for a small boy who was ill in her remote village.

When she had described the symptoms, the doctor set about preparing the mixture, one ingredient of which was a poison which could be administered only in the smallest quantities.

She watched him pouring it with the utmost care into the measuring glass. He poured a little from the bottle held the glass up to the light, and then added a few more drops.

"Ah, doctor," she said, reproachfully, "you needna be sae stingy. Remember, it's for a puir wee orphan laddie."

PUT STOMACH IN ORDER AT ONCE

"Pape's Diapepsin" for Gas, Indigestion or Sour Stomach

Instantly! Stomach corrected! You never feel the slightest distress from indigestion or a sour, acid, gassy stomach, after you eat a tablet of "Pape's Diapepsin." The moment it reaches the stomach all sourness, flatulence, heartburn, gases, palpitation and pain disappear. Druggists guarantee each package to correct digestion at once. End your stomach trouble for a few cents.

Rubber Trees Yield Oil.

An oil similar to linseed oil is extracted from the seed of rubber trees and the residue used as fodder. A mill has been set up in Malaya and small consignments have been sold in Europe at good prices. Under present conditions on the rubber plantations seed for this purpose is easily secured.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

A humble opinion of our ability for great things should only make us more faithful in regard to small things. After all, the perspective of earth and heaven are not always alike.

"Cascarets" 10c

Best Bowel Laxative When Bilious, Constipated

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

Greenland is the largest island in the world, its area being 827,300 miles.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Store of Quality

But Not of High Prices.

To put the freshness of summer into the cold weather meals, we are doing our best to please the most fastidious taste

Cranberries, Lettuce, Celery, Ripe Tomatoes Cabbage, Turnips, etc.

Will be in stock for Canned Foods Week.

Our Sale of Oranges is surparssing anything we ever thought of.

For Canned Foods Week we are going to give you something different.

You never think of buying Apples only by the pail or peck—why not buy your oranges the same way.

For Canned Foods Week we will sell Oranges, any size

Bushel $5.00
½ Bushel $2.50
Peck $1.30

Stop and think a moment of this price—just as cheap as apples at this time of the year.

Read Over This List.

Fish

Salmon—British Columbia Chum—good cooking salmon 17c

Goses-Millards, Fancy Pink Salmon, quality guaranteed 25c

Choice Cohoi Red Salmon 40c

Libbies Alaska Red, just as good as Clover Leaf 40c

Del Monte Alaska Sockeye Salmon 45c

Clover Leaf Salmon 50c

Herrings in Tomatoe Sauce 20c and 25c

innan Haddies 25c

Codfish Fish Flakes 25c

Soups

Lynn Valley Brand—Condensed Tomato Soup, Special Priced 2 tins for 15c

Jams

Orange Marmalade 4 lb. glass jars		$1.00
Grape Fruit Marmalade	do	$1.00
Pineapple & Apple	do	$1.00
Grape Fruit Marmalade, 1 lb. jars		35c
Pineapple & Apple	do	35c

Raspberry Jam, 4 lb. jars $1.25

Strawberry Jam 4 lb. jars $1.25

Cherry Jam, 4 lb. jars $1.25

Black Currant Jam, 4 lb. jars $1.25

Sun Maid Seedless Raisins, large pkg. 20c

Corn Syrup, 5 lb. pail 45c, 10 lb. pail 90c

Lily White, 5 lb. pail 45c, 10 lb. pail 90c

Barbadoes, per lb. 10c

We now offer a delicious new Cocoa, instantly made, right in the cup, by adding boiling water, made in a minute, no boiling, sold in half lbs. only, price 30c.

Miscellaneous.

Gunn's Corned Beef, 1 lb. tins 25c

Libby's Saurkraut in 2½ lb. tins 25c

Pumpkins in 2½ lb. tins 18c

Peaches—Choice Quality Yellow Peaches in heavy syrup. Priced Specially for Canned Foods Week, 2 lb. tins for 30c.

Pears—Bartlett Pears in heavy syrup, 2 lb. tins 35c

Plumbs—Lombard Plumbs, in heavy syrup, 2 lb, tins 25c

Pineapple—"Surf Rider" sliced Hawaiian this is the finest Pineapple on the market, 2½ lb. tins 70c

Pineapple—"Happy Vale" sliced slightly broken, 2½ lb. tins 60c

Pineapple—sliced, Gold Bar, 2 lb. tin 50c

Pineapple—Singapore, 2 lb. tins 30c

Golden Wax Beans, 2 lb. tins 20c

Horse Radish, evaporated, per bottle 25c

Mustard—H. N. B. Brand, French Prepared Mustard, ½ lb. glass jars 20c

Horse Radish Cream, glass jar 20c

Olive Butter—made from selected spices, olives, pementes and malt vinegar, delicious for sandwiches, salads, etc. 35c.

Asparagas Tips, large tins 50c

Chili Sauce, large bottles 40c

Tomatoe Catsup 25c

Spinach 2 lb. tins 25c

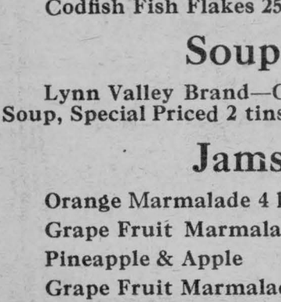
Pimentoe, per tin 35c

Corn—Sun-ripe, choice quality, Sweet Corn, special for Canned Foods Week 2 tins for 25c.

Peas—Choice Quality, Old Oak Brand, for Canned Foods Week only, 2 tins for 25c

Tomatoes—Sun Ripe Choice Quality, 3 tins for 50c.

EASTER MEATS



Fine Western Beef.

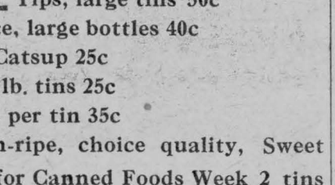
BOILING CUTS—Chuck, Shoulders and Pot Roasts.

ROASTS—Rib Roasts, Rump Roasts, Sirloin Roasts, and Porter House Roasts.

STEAKS—Round Steaks, Porter House Steaks, Rib Steaks and Sirloine Steaks.

We guarantee the Eating qualities of this Choice Beef.

Fresh Pork Cuts.



Shoulder Roasts. Loin Roasts. Pork Chops,

Legs, half or whole, Lamb, Veal,

Breakfast Bacon, Windsor Bacon, Rolled Bacon, Smoked Hams and

Small Link Sausages.

Store Phone 16 - - Meat Market 85

T. O. KEYES,

Winchester - - - Ontario

Morewood

Mr. Wesley Smith has returnded from visiting his daughter Mrs. Walker at Mountain.

The last hockey match of the season took place on the rink last week between the married men of Morewood and a team from Chesterville. The game taking place during a light fall of snow made it very hard, for the players worked hard and played a good game with no roughness on either side. The game resulted in a win for the Morewood men.

Mr. Wilburn Marcellus spent Thursday in the city.

Miss Eva Reveller has returned home from visiting friends in Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Loughridge spent Thursday with friends at Crysler.

Miss Magaret Walker of Mountain is visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith.

Mrs. G. C. Cheney spent the week at the home Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Bogart.

Mrs. Thos. McGregor and daughter Mrs. Thos. Moffatt spent Thursday with friends at Russell.

Rev. Thos. Shaver of Metcalfe is spending the week with his sister Mrs. Eamon McConnell.

Mrs. Rufus Barkley of Dundas is visiting her brother Mr. G. C. Cheney.

Born—To Mr and Mrs. Ford Steinburg on Tuesday March 27th, a son.

Died on Tuesday March 27th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ford Steinburg.

On Monday afternoon March 26th, Miss Gretta Faulkner and Miss Eva Reveller held a miscellaneour shower at the home of the former, in honour of Miss Alice Fetterly. Games and music were indulged in. At six o'clock, to the strains of the wedding march, little Anna Martin attired as a bride, entered the drawing room, Misses Jean Martin and Dorothy Clasgow followed, carrying an Easter basket, overflowing with gifts. In a few well-chosen words the bride-to-be expressed her appreciation. A dainty lunch was then partaken of, and the guests dispersed, wishing the bride all happiness and prosperity in her married life.

Mr. Gordon Countryman and Miss Alice Fetterly, were united in marriage on Wednesday morning at the Methodist parsonage by the Rev. H S. Cooke. After the ceremony the happy couple left for Toronto where they will spend the week.

Mr. Syan of Packenham is assis ting our cheesemaker, Mr. Cox.

Another of our old land marks in the person of Mr. Michael Robinson, passed away on Wednesday morning at his home near Cannamore. The funeral service, under the auspices of the "Foresters" was conducted in the Methodist Church on Friday, by his pastor Rev. H. S. Cooke. Interment was made in the Methodist cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison of Morewood celebrated their silver anniversary Friday March the 23 at 7 p. m. at their home in Morewood. The drawing room and the table were prettily decroated in silver and green. Covers were laid for twenty guests, Miss D. Ault of Spenerville and Miss H. Ault of Winchester, assisted the Misses Allison in serving. After dinner the Rev. Mr. Cooke in a few well chosen words proposed the toast to the bride of twenty-five years ago to which Mr Allison made a very appropriate reply. This was followed by a programme at the table in which the following guests took part. Rev. H. S. and Mrs. Cooke, Mr. H. P. Allison, of Smiths Falls, Dr. and Mrs. Keyes, of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Keyes and Harold, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ault, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fawcett Winchester, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allison, Chesterville. Congratulations were received from Mrs. W. R. and Miss J. Allison Chesterville, Mrs Elisa Keyes Winchester, The Robertson Grocery Co, Smiths Falls, Mr. T. C. Allison London Ont, Dr. and Mrs. B. S. Allison. Sioux Dakota, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Haggerty, Williamsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moad Toronto and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Keyes, Inkerman.

Winchester Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman and children spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. R. Casselman's.

Mrs. Ellen Moore is confined to her bed with la grippe.

Mrs. E. Meddagh and children spent a few days with Mrs. Lorne McIntosh.

Mr. Wm. McDonald made a buiseness trip to Toronto last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson spent one day last week with Mrs. L. Kinkade at Winchester.

Mr. C. J. Strader and daughter Verna were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. McIntosh Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber McIntosh spent a short time among friends at Cornwall last week.

Miss Margaret Kain, is spending a couple of weeks among friends at Brinston and Iroquois.

Mr. A. Steele was the guest of his aunt Mrs. Wm. Webb Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Munroe spent a few days at Shanley.

Mrs. Annie McIntosh is spending a few days with her daughter Mrs. L. Barkley of Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. McQuaig of Morrisburg spent a day with Miss M. McIntosh.

Mr. Wm. Carkner is convalescent.

Mr. T. Durant of Methodist Street spent a couple of days with Mrs. Orren Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bell of Brinston spent a day last week at the home of Mr. Wm. Davidson.

The Presbyterian W. M. S. intend holding a special service Sunday evening in the church here and have forwarded an invitation to the W. M. S. of the Methodists Church to attend, this being Easter Sunday a programme is being prepared.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McIntosh were: Rev. Mr. and Mrs Isler and children. Mr. and Mrs. Levi Whitteker, Mr. and Mrs. Merton Casselman and Hubert, Mr. and Mrs. Earnie Shenette, Miss O. Shenette, Mr. Garnet Locke, Mr. and Mrs. Elzie McIntosh and family, Mr. and Mrs. Heber McIntosh and family and Mr. D. Steele.

Give it Fair Play

Why not decide NOW to give ZUTOO Tablets, the remedy so generally used for headache, a fair and square trial?

If there is any doubt in your mind as to the worth of these tablets or of their harmlessness, try them and KNOW the truth.

Don't sacrifice your comfort on account of prejudice or skepticism. Try the tablets and know. 25c at dealers or by mail prepaid. B. N. Robinson & Co. Reg'd. Coaticook, Quebec.

Zutoo

LILLIAN AGNEW
Teacher of Piano
Pupils prepared for Toronto Conservatory of Music Examination if so desired. Terms moderate.
Phone 123 or call at her home
Alexander St.
Winchester, Ont.

FEED, Etc.

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

McMaster's



Outdoors—

BUY NOW AND MAKE CERTAIN YOU GET A CAR AT THESE PRICES

Runabout $405
Touring $445
Coupe $695
Sedan $785
Chassis $345
Truck Chassis $495

F.O.B. FORD, ONT. GOV'T. TAXES EXTRA STARTING AND ELECTRIC LIGHTING STANDARD EQUIPMENT ON SEDAN AND COUPE

WHEN warm sunshine and blossom-scented breezes invite you to view Nature garbed in her Spring attire—when wonderful roads coax you on and on, over hill and through the green valleys where the silvery stream invites you to stop and try your luck with the big-mouth bass or speckled trout—then you will want your Ford Car.

Every spring the Ford Car carries millions of folks into the great outdoors, adding years and health to a nation's people.

Join this great, happy, health-loving throng of out-door enthusiasts.

The extremely low price of Ford Cars this Spring offers you an added inducement.

Buy now while the price is down.

You can secure terms from your dealer.

WM. LANNIN, Winchester, Ont.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, FORD, ONTARIO.

1323



Here are 5 things it's time to use right now. All come in small or large cans, and the cost is little considering the much they do.

1 Porch Paint. This one is made for porches. A heavy-bodied linseed paint that resists wear and weather.

2 Screen Paint. Made for screens—both the wire and woodwork. Protects wire from rust. Doesn't clog up mesh.

3 Stove Pipe Enamel. Puts a rich gloss on stove pipe and sides of stove. Stands heat.

4 Auto Varnish Colors. Good enough for automobiles, therefore fine for porch and lawn furniture, grates and iron fences.

5 Vernicol Varnish Stain. Stains and Varnishes at one operation. Fine for porch furniture as well as to cheer up other old furniture and interior floors.

Sold by A. Sweet & Co.

"Save the surface and you save all" Paint & Varnish

Lowe Brothers
Paints — Varnishes