

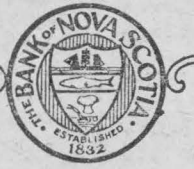


Reduce the Cost of Selling —Use Long Distance

THINK of Long Distance in terms of time and money saved. "Use the Bell to Sell." It is today the most effective form of approach to customers. Your personality, the convincing tones of your voice, will bring results when everything else fails.

"Many of our Long Distance calls are now Station-to-Station calls" writes a subscriber. "We notified our customers that two of our most capable men had been designated to look after Long Distance business. As soon as Long Distance calls, our Private Branch Exchange operator switches the call instantly to one of these men, which gives our client the advantage of Station-to-Station rates."

"Increasing the efficiency of a sales force ten percent is well worth while. Our Sales Manager calls up our travellers by Long Distance, or they call him. He encourages them, advises them, helps them to secure orders. If competition has arisen he learns of it in time to meet it."



Automatic Increase

The moment you open a savings account in The Bank of Nova Scotia it begins to increase, and every time you add to it from your own savings that increase is increased automatically by the interest it draws.

Nothing is more certain than the stability and increase of a savings account.

Why not open one to-day?

—THE Bank of Nova Scotia

J. D. Stewart
MANAGER.

Casselmans Store News

We are still continuing our sale of shoes. Men's, Women's Misses and Children's at Big Reduction.

Ladies' White Canvas Laced Boots, Spool and Military Heels. Regular \$3.75 to \$5.00 for \$2.98

White Canvas Oxfords and Pumps from \$1.65 to \$3.00
Children's White Canvas Laced Boots \$1.50
do do Mary Jane \$1.00
do do Oxfords \$1.65
do Patent Two Strap \$1.75
do Brown do \$1.75
do Patent Side Strap \$2.49
do do Theo Tie 11-2 \$2.98

These are only a few of our Special Bargains in Shoes, there are others too numerous to mention.

New Shipment of Sweater Wools.

Newest colors 1 oz. Balls at 25c. Angora Wools 90c. Shetland Wools 25c. Feazel Wools 35c. Embroidery Wools.

It Pays to Shop at Casselmans.

C. L. CASSELMAN, Winchester.

PHONE 96 It Pays to Shop at Casselman's. P. O. BOX 378

No Sum Too Small

We cordially invite small deposits and will gladly extend every service in crediting such sums to your account. We welcome deposits of even \$1.00 a week, which, with interest at 3% compounded semi-annually, totals \$280.26 in five years.

Copy of our brochure "The Result of Making Weekly Deposits," free on request

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

NOTES & COMMENTS.

The Flu Epidemic is now sweeping through South Africa, and people are dying by the thousands.

One of the dentists in Ottawa is "Dr. Leggo." That's the kind of a chap wanted. There are altogether too many Dr. Hangers in the profession to make their close acquaintance comfortable.

Several of the Township Councils in County of Northumberland have decided upon scale of wages of twenty-five cents an hour for a man doing roadwork and five dollars a day for man and team.

The application of paint has made a marked difference in the appearance of several of our business blocks. Women are not alone where paint can do much to improve appearances.

It must have been in anticipation of a "dry season" that the U. F. O. members of the Ontario Legislature voted themselves that extra \$600 indemnity. Evidently they find easier money in law making than in hay making.

A Michigan paper tells an interesting story of a man who cured himself of insomnia by paying for his paper. He had allowed his subscription to get nearly a year behind, and it worried him. Are you sleeping quite well, dear?

The teachers of the Collegiate Institute of Renfrew and Carleton Place asked an increase in salaries of \$200 each. In both cases the Board refused the request, but agreeing to retain the teachers at the old salaries, and giving them the 1st of July to accept.

"Power was off—and the Packet consequently late" says our old friend the Orillia Packet of last week. Let us see, wasn't it only a few weeks ago the Packet advised us that such a thing as "Power off" was seldom, if ever, heard of in Orillia. Did the editor "touch wood" when he wrote those lines.

The County of Frontenac in session at Kingston refuses to pay over to the Ontario Government \$86,240 as their share for the Provincial Highway through Frontenac. The county claims the work is too extravagant, and particularly the Roads Dept. seem to be spending the public funds without sense or reason.

Montreal seems to be infested with a very large number of crooks who value neither life or property in their unlawful acts. Almost every day a murder or attempted murder is reported, and "hold ups" are becoming so numerous that they cause no surprise. Montreal is upholding its reputation as the third "worst" city on the continent.

A Wellington County farmer, writing to the Sun, says in part: "There is a general feeling among U. F. O. members that the Hon. F. C. Biggs is spending far too much money polishing his inter-urban good roads, along which the high class autos speed, and not nearly enough on the bad roads that need improvement so much." The amount of money being spent on the Ontario, Prescott Highway would make every main road in Dundas and Stormont a good road.

A district farmer of a jocular turn of mind was making merry, while in Cobourg last week, over the fact that for two bags of potatoes he received sufficient cash to get a hair-cut. He sold two bags of potatoes at 25c a bag, and paid out the 50c for a hair-cut. A shave would have required another bag of potatoes, leaving a nickel for change. A number of farmers disposed of their surplus potatoes by hauling them into town, as a local exporter was shipping from there and from Grafton. Twenty-five cents a bag was the price received.

Those teachers of Ontario who, backed by organization, are moving in the direction of higher salaries and threatening a strike if their demands be not complied with, surely cannot regard the present time as "the psychological moment" for a course of the kind. To-day "the times are out of joint." Prices are taking a tumble, the cost of living is dropping, there is a general tendency downward; therefore those teachers who are retained at existing salaries have something to be thankful for. Their present stipends are worth from 10 to 15 per cent more than they were a year ago. Teachers might well pause just now and think of the amount of unemployed in other vocations and their own freedom from a condition so depressing. In their case the weekly holiday—Saturday—throughout the year, the summer vacation, the Christmas holidays, and the respite at Easter have been so long established they are perhaps not appreciated as they should be. What other trade, profession or calling is so well endowed in that respect? Isn't it about time that teachers began to measure their advantages against their disadvantages.—Smith's Falls Record News.

This Guelph Herald says:—Premier Drury is saying a good deal lately about Ontario being robbed of its rights. If there was anything to be feared in this respect the people of Ontario could be depended upon to say "hands off," but so far there has been very little solid argument advanced to show that there is any cause for alarm.

With respect to control of water powers Premier Drury and Premier Meighen agreed on concurrent legislation, and at the time the Premier of Ontario must have considered this a protection to Ontario's rights with respect to water powers. Premier Meighen carried out his end of the agreement. Premier Drury backed up on his, at the bidding of opposition, 'tis true! but nevertheless he failed to make good. That appears to be the situation, and the passing of the Lake of the Woods control bill was to cover the period that must elapse before Premier Drury can or will do what he agreed to. Instead of talking about an evasion of Provincial rights it would be of interest to hear from Premier Drury why he failed to carry out his past of the agreement.

Come and cheer for your favorite Baseball team to-morrow on the Exhibition Grounds

NOTES & COMMENTS.

Premier Drury is not the only man in Ontario with a "dry" throat.

In Allison, Ont. a place just about the size of Winchester, it takes an assessment of three mills to maintain a community nurse.

Certain spiritualist claim that the time will come when our laws will be made by the "dead." In Canada we suppose they will still come under the supervision of our senators.

Mr. Thos. J. Mulloy of Inkerman, lost one of his fine Purebred Holsteins, Saturday evening. While driving the cattle in the stable at milking time, they got crowding, and this fine animal fell and broke its leg. Mr. Mulloy had to have the animal destroyed, which is a great loss.—Herald.

When the work is completed on Hon. F. C. Biggs provincial road it will be found that it required gold bricks as well as crushed stone to complete them. The province of Ontario is building up a tremendous debt under a Farmers Economic (?) Government. No getting away from that fact.

A French scientist has discovered, or thinks he has, that the human stomach is superfluous. It may possibly be, but most of us find it a pretty good thing, particularly now that the price of butter and eggs has taken a tumble, even if it is sometimes abused. Imagine a boy without a stomach.

"Will a man who is really a Christian allow his hens to destroy his neighbours' gardens?" this page is asked. That is a question—there are many such—which cannot well be answered by a straight yes or no. Some Christians, though well intentioned, are not considerate, and have very little sense.—Orillia Packet.

The merchant, who neglects to advertise is like the farmer who plants his seed, but neglects to cultivate the soil. He may harvest some crop, but it will be insignificant compared with that of the farmer who after planting his seed, takes the production by cultivation. Putting goods on shelves and opening the front door is a poor way to make business grow.

Many old friends will regret to learn of the death of Rev. T. C. Brown, of Brockville, Ont., on Saturday. The late Mr. Brown was a man of kind and quiet nature, always he had a cheerful greeting, and his sympathetic nature made him a welcome and helpful guest in the home where there was trouble and bereavement. He was one of the "old style" Methodist Ministers, of whom, alas, we have too few to-day.

The Press is informed that the Winchester Churches were not very well attended on Sunday. The weather was too hot, no doubt, is the excuse of many, but it was not too hot to draw several hundred car loads of people to the Maple Ridge Cemetery during the hottest part of the day, to see the Oddfellows decorate the graves of their departed. Nor was it too hot for visiting, if one is to judge by the many crowded cars that passed to and fro, countryward. After all isn't a church about the coolest place one can spend an hour in on a hot Sunday.

The constant appeals for various funds from the pulpits of the Methodist churches are driving men away from the church, according to Rev. Dr. Irwin, of Gimsby, at the Hamilton Methodist conference. "Preachers are getting irritated with the constant appeals of secretaries asking for financial support of their special department," said Dr. Irwin. "In our churches today there are appeals for something outside the church altogether on an average of once every two weeks. This thing is not to the interest of the church. We must preserve the principles of democracy in the denomination, if we are to succeed."

In years that have gone, and not so very long ago, advertising matter could be seen all through the country on sign boards, telegraph poles, etc., but the day has gone, because a farmer in his auto drives too fast to read the posters. Not many years ago farmers came to town in buggies or wagons to get their mail, do shopping and other business. What a change has taken place, for to-day almost every farmer has a mail box at his gate, or a telephone in the house, and his car to drive around in. The way to get the farmers' attention is by advertising in local newspapers.

On Tuesday, June 21st, Mr. K. M. Dalgleish, Kenmore, held a pure bred dispersion sale offering some sixty head, being supplemented by a consignment of eight from Mr. Stewart, Lynn, Ont. Mr. Dalgleish's herd of sixty brought \$23,845.00, making an average price of \$397.00, including calves, yearling and aged cows. The herd sire brought \$2,400.00 and the Junior herd sire \$2,000.00. Dr. Lock, of Williamsburg, bought 4 cows which he paid \$3,640, the 1st \$1,000.00, 2nd \$800.00, 3rd \$890.00 and 4th \$950.00. Mr. Stewart's consignment of eight totalled \$2,305, making an average of \$288. Mr. D.S. MacInnes, was an interested spectator, and assisted the clerk of the sale in balancing his bill checks.

Probably the most unique record of any family since the inception of Presbyterianism in Canada is that of the Scotts who at the General Assembly convening at St. James' Square church, had four brothers in attendance as commissioners. The eldest was the Rev. A. H. Scott of Perth, Ont. From Edmonton, as an elder, came J. Scott. Rev. D.J. was sent from Alberta, and another lay brother, R. G. from one of the oldest Presbyterian kirks in the Dominion, St. Andrew's, Marintown, in Glangarry. Other members of this family have enviable records in ecclesiastical, military and missionary endeavor. The four brothers had two sisters in Chinese foreign missionary service, one of whom died in the Orient, the other returning to Glangarry, where she died a few years ago.

Stop work to-morrow and come to the Celebration.

Local News

Three boys who were in bathing in the river Don near Toronto, took shelter under a tree during a rain storm. The tree was struck by lightning and the three boys were killed.

Mrs. Eleanor May Willard Merkle wife of William F. Merkle, of Watertown, N. Y., formerly of Morrisburg, Ont., died recently at the family residence, following a short illness due to high blood pressure, aged 61 years, seven months and eight days.

To-morrow is Dominion Day Plan to spend the day at the exhibition grounds, Winchester. There will be a first-class programme of Races, Baseball Match, Etc., Etc.

J. Carr Anderson, for many years a newspaperman in Eastern Ontario and the United States, died last week at his home in Toronto. The late Mr. Anderson was 62 years of age, and was born in Heckston, Grenville county. He was engaged in newspaper work in the state of Michigan and later became editor of the Kemptville Telegram and of the Mountain Herald, published in South Mountain.

Married on Monday June 20th at the home of the bride Kenmore, Mr. Robert McRuer, to Miss Jessie Loney eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Loney. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Woodside in the presence of the immediate members of the families of the contracting parties after the ceremony the happy young couple left on a motor trip to Toronto.

20 of the strongest men in the County of Dundas will take part in a tug-of-war at the Fair Grounds to-morrow. It will be the best exhibition of strength ever seen in the county.

The town of Alexandria was visited by a disastrous fire last Thursday when about two houses, occupied mostly by mechanics, were destroyed, leaving a large number of families without a house to go to. Tents have been provided for many, and the surrounding country is coming to the aid of those who were burned out with clothing, bedding, etc. The loss is considerable.

A company of histrionic amateurs from Winchester presented the comedy "Always in Trouble" in the Music Hall, Wednesday evening June 22nd. The play is sappy; has several clean character parts, and was well received by a small but appreciative audience. The night was intensely hot, and it is hard to lure the people from the water front to an indoor entertainment. The band concert by the Winchester Band, in front of the theatre was a pleasant perlude to the play.—Morrisburg Leader.

Don't forget the Concert on the Fair Grounds to-morrow night. It is your last chance to see that popular play, "Always in Trouble," played in Winchester.

Rev. T. C. Brown Dead
Rev. T. C. Brown, of Brockville, a former pastor of the Winchester Methodist Church, and father of Rev. T. C. Brown of Chesterville, died at his home at Brockville on Saturday last. He was 77 years of age. He is survived by his widow.

Memorial Monument
If weather conditions are favourable there should be a very large gathering at Morewood on Wednesday afternoon next, July 6th. The people of that community, with considerable zeal and sacrifice, have been able to purchase a very handsome monument, to be mounted with a cast of the late Lieut. Glascock, whose home was at Morewood, who fell in battle while fighting for his King and country in France. The square selected is a prominent one, and the handsome monument will be a perpetual reminder of the brave lads who went from that section and gave their lives in defence of our liberty. The array of speakers for the occasion is a long and attractive one. The people of the community have made elaborate preparations to accommodate the large numbers who are expected. It is a patriotic event that should appeal to everyone, and a splendid day's programme has been prepared.



A Grand Community Lawn Social, under the auspices of the Winchester Women's Institute, will be held on Thursday night 7th July, on lawns of Messrs Ault and Beach, Winchester. A male quartette and Mrs. Freeman Campbell, Elocutionist, all of Dalmeny, will take part in the programme. Mr. Isaac Cinnamon will furnish music on the bagpipes. Admission, including cake and ice cream, 35cts. Watch for posters.



During the war Lloyd George declared that drink was a worse enemy to Britain than the Germans. Since the war the annual drink bill has grown two and a half times and is now over two billion dollars per annum.

The Ford Ran Away

The Ford Car has been accused of almost everything that a car can be guilty of, but it remained for the Ford belonging to one of our rural mail men to "run away" one day last week. We have not learned what the owner feeds his car, but it must be some very rich stuff to make it cut up like it did. The car was standing in front of a store on Main Street, when for some cause, it took a notion to have a run on its own account, and backward it went. Once started it gained speed, and when well on its way its owner rushed out and yelled "whoa! whoa there!" but the car didn't stop until it struck the veranda in front of Mrs. Elliotts' house. The damage was not great, but the Ford did its best to get in to the front door.

Spend Your Money At home.

Don't go abroad to buy something when you have a few dollars to spend, and ask your home merchant to sell to you on time when you are broke. If you have bills with your merchant who has given you credit and an extension of time and accepted small payments, and send your cash to the city to strangers who have no interest in your town, nine times out of ten you could do better at home. The home merchant will save your money with reliable goods, which he guarantees with his reputation, and you have the added advantage of examining the goods before you purchase.—Exchange.

FOR SALE

At the Ellis Factory Winchester whey butter 25 cents lb. Eastern Township Creamery 35 cents lb. White or colored cheese 17 cents lb. L. A. Ellis, Winchester Ont.

Wood For Sale.

80 cords mixed wood, mostly elm and soft maple. Hugh McMaster.

CHERRIES—

The Cherry Crop is Exceedingly Light, but the quality unusually fine. Montmorency the large Red Preserving Cherry will be ready next week. You are assured of the best service possible if you give us your order. L. FLORA.

Reductions IN Diamond or Rib Re-Treads.

30 x 3 1-2	\$8.00
32 x 3 1-2	\$10.00
34 x 4	\$12.00
32 x 4	\$13.00
33 x 4	\$14.00
34 x 4	\$15.00

C. DEEKS WINCHESTER ONTARIO.

Camp Meeting.

The annual Camp Meeting of the Wesleyan Methodist Church will be held on the Winchester Camp Grounds, from July 7th to July 20th inclusive. The Rev. Chas. V. Fairbairn, of Verona, Ont., will be the Evangelist in charge. Services Daily 2:30 p.m. and 8:00 p.m., Sundays 10:30 a.m. and 2:30 and 7:50 p.m. Good singing conducted by those who know the power of the Gospel in their own lives. All are cordially invited. Rev. E. Claxton, Pastor



Youth and Age

THERE is no time in woman's life that she cannot benefit by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in order to keep up the supply of pure, rich blood and to ensure a healthful condition of the nervous system.

Headaches, neuralgia, sleeplessness, nervous spells, irritability, tired, worn-out feelings, soon disappear when the vigor and energy of the nerves are restored by the use of this great restorative.

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.75, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.



Taste and Compare "FLORA'S" ICE-CREAM

It's Always the BEST.

Our Ice-Cream Parlor is very attractive and it is our endeavor to make it one of the most Popular places in Winchester.

We serve a varied assortment of cooling and refreshing drinks, etc., and give the best possible service. DROP IN.

L. FLORA, Winchester.
Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

FOR SALE

A good camping tent, size 10 x 12 feet 6 ft. wall. In good condition. R. L. Suffel, Winchester.

LAUNDRY NOTICE

All parties having Laundry, Dry Cleaning or dyeing. Please leave same at A. Sweet's Store with Mr. Joseph Gemery.

FOR SALE
1 Bell Organ, in good shape. Good bargain to quick buyer. Apply to R. A. Ball, Winchester Springs. 6-8p.

FOR SALE
Will be sold cheap. 1 Pure Bred Holstein Milk Cow, 1 Grade Holstein, 1 Ayrshire. Apply 6 ft. c Wm. N. Lamin.

COMING SOON!

Charlie Chaplain

IN "THE KID."

Six reels of Joy! A laugh for every minute.

Will be shown from the Grand Stand at the Exhibition Grounds Soon.

This is a 6 reel feature picture which was one whole year in the making.

WINCHESTER EXTRACTED

HONEY

The finest in the world.

EAT HONEY—NATURE'S OWN SWEET.

"Cedar View Apiary."

WM. DICKSON.



The Humming Bird.
A flutter in the hollyhocks,
A rustle in the scarlet phlox,
A humming note: Rubythroat;
Just a flash and he's aloft.

A tiny breeze goes trembling by,
The flowers sway, and suddenly
Another flash, then out of sight—
A shooting star in broad daylight!

The Punishment of Charles and Patty.

"Charles and Patty," mother said, "if you children get into any mischief this morning in your clean clothes, I don't know what I shall do with you."

"We'll be good," they promised.
Charles and Patty meant to keep their promise too; but there was a beautiful blue flower growing near the edge of the little pasture brook, and when they saw it they forgot everything else. By the time they had managed to get the flower for their own, two pairs of white trousers had turned brown in spots.

Patty looked at Charles's spots, and Charles looked at Patty's, and both of them began to feel uncomfortable. They went slowly home.

Just as they reached the front gate they heard their mother call to Mrs. Avery, the lady who lived next door. "I think I'll tell Nora to give them a good beating this morning. They get so very dirty."

The two children stopped short. They knew they deserved punishment; but a whipping—and from Nora! Yet they had heard what their mother said.

"O my!" cried Patty.
"I'll tell you what," said Charles, "we'll climb into the cherry tree. Perhaps by the time we come down they'll have changed their minds. I'm sure mother doesn't really mean to have us whipped, but Nora might not understand."

He caught hold of his sister's hand, and they crept down to the end of the yard and swung themselves up into the convenient old tree that had such low boughs and wide crotches.

Patty looked so serious after they had sat down that Charles took an apple out of his pocket and gave it to her.

Everything was quiet for a while; then they heard their mother's voice again.

"Nora, have you found them?"
"No," came back Nora's voice, "not yet. But when I do I'll fix 'em so they'll stay where they belong."

Charles looked at Patty, and Patty looked at Charles.

"They must have meant it, sure enough," Patty said. She did not touch her apple.

The gate clicked. That was mother going down the street to catch a car for the city. Then from the yard came a loud, steady swish, thud, swish, thud. That was Nora cleaning the rugs.

"I want to get down," said Patty.
"You mustn't," said Charles.
The sound in the yard stopped after

a while, and everything was quiet except for the humming of some bees near by and now and then a note from a robin.

The smell of ginger cookies floated out to them—hot and spicy and sweet. That was hard to bear.

Soon Nora came out of the kitchen door, walking briskly, and started to cross the yard; the children saw a pan under her arm.

"Charrulls!" she called. "Pattell! Where are you?" Nora always pronounced their names in that funny way when she was calling them.

Her voice did not sound angry as she came across the yard, still calling. She stopped directly under the tree.

The leaves were so thick that the children could not see her, but they knew by the smell of the cookies that she was there.

"Charrulls!" she called again in coaxing tones. "Pattell!"

Patty looked at her brother. "We ought to answer, you know."

Charles sighed. "I suppose we ought," he said.

Just then he jogged Patty accidentally, and she dropped the big apple, which went crashing down through the branches. It must have hit Nora as it fell, for she gave a little shriek.

"For the land's sake!" she exclaimed. "Who ever heard of apples growing on a cherry tree!"

At that both children burst out laughing. They did not want to laugh, but they could not help it.

Nora reached up and caught hold of two little muddy shoes.

"Well, I never!" she cried. "Come down out of that tree!"

Patty peered through the branches. "You won't beat us?" she asked.

"Beat you?" Nora echoed, astonished.

Charles explained: "We heard mother tell Mrs. Avery she was going to have you beat us if we got dirty."

"It was Nora's turn to laugh. 'Your ma hasn't told me to beat anything but rugs,' she said, 'and I've done that long ago.'"

Charles looked sheepish. How could they have made such a mistake? But Patty was still doubtful.

"And you told mother," she added, "that when you found us you'd fix us so we couldn't get away again."

Then Nora put down her pan and laughed and laughed. "That was the scissors," she said. "My big shears that you two are always carrying off to the playhouse. I have fixed 'em, too; I've hung 'em so high that you can't reach 'em without a ladder. So there!"

Patty blushed. "We fell into the brook," she said, as she eyed the pan of cookies through the parted branches.

"So I see," Nora answered. "Well, you've been punished enough. I'm thinking. Come down and change your clothes, and then maybe I can find something for you to eat."

"Cookies?" asked Patty, as Charles lowered her into Nora's arms.

"Maybe," said Nora.—Youth's Companion.

it, and they chose this moment to send me here to say to you: 'Monsieur Blesstat, does M. Verrallive know that your brother was in jail? Have you told him so?'

"That is the first point. Now, if M. Verrallive did know, would he allow his daughter to marry your son? That is the second point. My dear monsieur, I realize that this is very embarrassing for you. You are honest yourself. You have lived a blameless life. Your son is an exceptional young man. There is no question about that. But we are business men, discussing a business proposal. You see what I am coming to, don't you? Now, don't take the trouble to argue about it. The truth is written in your face. Any one looking at you now could read it. So the third and last question is: 'How much will you offer us to suppress the scandal?' Quote your figure and I will quote mine."

There was a long silence.

"Who are you?" asked M. Blesstat.

"I was a witness at poor Auguste's trial. We had been friends. He had spoken of you several times. Rightly or wrongly, he thought that you had left him in the lurch, and he held that against you. It is self-understood that when one has an honorable reputation he doesn't want to compromise it."

"In short, having been recently in straitened circumstances, I thought of you. By accident I learned that you were a prominent merchant here. Some friends gave me their advice. We formed an association, as it were, to exploit my idea. They furnished me the money to come here. So I came and made inquiries. It was lucky I arrived just before your son's marriage. That made things easier. I see, however, that you don't wish to name your own price. I will tell you ours—a hundred thousand francs. It's a good figure, but not big enough to hurt you. No; please don't try to come back to see you to-morrow. You will tell me yes or no. If it's no, I'll go to M. Verrallive and tell him poor Auguste's story. He may pay me something for my trouble. Then I'll spread the news about the city. If it's yes, and I believe it will be yes—I'll collect and take the next train. Everybody will be satisfied. The marriage will take place and you will never hear of me again."

what obloquy, unjust but inevitable, would fall on him. He thought of his friends and his enemies, of the rich, prudish and strait-laced society of that little provincial city, where everybody knew everybody else. He thought of M. Verrallive, the undisputed head of that society, a family alliance with whom he had been so proud of establishing. He thought of his son Philippe, who adored Claire Verrallive, through all his thoughts the shadow of the black sheep criminal stalked menacingly, and that other shadow of the blackmailer who had just departed, whose demands, if he once yielded to them, would undoubtedly be renewed.

M. Blesstat reflected for a long time. He came to one decision and then another. Finally he made up his mind. He got up and put on his coat and hat. Again he hesitated. Then he left the house.

Fifteen minutes later he was in the presence of M. Verrallive. The latter, highly imposing in appearance, with long gray hair and a noble face, wearing a fixed, grave smile, listened as he leaned against the mantelpiece in his private office.

M. Blesstat had come to tell the truth. He told it. He outlined briefly his brother's history—his extravagance, his misfortunes, his misconduct, his condemnation and his death in prison. Then he told of the visit he had received and the attempted blackmail.

He spoke with a dead voice, and shame almost choked him. After some reflections of a general character on the injustice of extending to an entire family the opprobrium earned by one of its members, he added some words about the mutual love of Philippe and Claire. Then he waited with bowed head the other's judgment. He suffered as he had suffered when his brother was tried and convicted.

M. Verrallive had listened calmly. He spoke after a pause of several minutes.

"Why didn't you give him the hundred thousand francs?" he asked.

"I have told you—because he would have continued to threaten me; because it would have been a menace constantly hanging over me and my son. Also, because I realized that I was wrong in concealing this from you."

"It wasn't because of the amount he asked?"

"No; the amount didn't matter. I would have given three times that much to—"

He didn't complete the phrase: "to avoid the humiliation I suffer at this moment."

"It is easy to see that you are rich," said M. Verrallive. "My dear monsieur, you were right to refuse. One ought not to allow himself to be squeezed that way. I don't deny that this affair is embarrassing. But I have a high regard for you and your son. Neither of you is to be blamed. When this blackmailer comes back to-morrow show him the door and threaten to call the police. If he dares to come here I'll take care of him. We won't allow him to spread any scandal in this town. Moreover, who would believe him if I, Hippolyte Verrallive, publicly branded him as a liar?"

M. Blesstat breathed freely once more. He was filled with gratitude.

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart," he said.

"Not at all, not at all," replied M. Verrallive magnanimously. "Don't mention it again. So the marriage will take place next month. By the way, I have also something to tell you. We are men of affairs; it concerns Claire's dot. Owing to circumstances which I hadn't foreseen I find myself somewhat a little short of ready money. I can't do what I hoped to do. But I don't want to see the children suffer on that account. So I have counted on you to give it in my stead. It's no great matter, not to you, at least. Only a hundred thousand francs. There is no reason why you can't accommodate me, is there?" he concluded, in a tone which brooked no refusal.

"None at all—none at all," stammered M. Blesstat, succeeding in forcing a smile in spite of his profound astonishment.

Joseph's Jelly.

Little Joseph was eating luncheon with his aunt. Presently she observed that he was eating his jelly with a spoon. "Joseph," said she, "you must not eat your jelly with a spoon."

"I have to," said Joseph.

"No, dear, you do not," continued the aunt. "Put your jelly on your bread."

"I did put it on my bread, auntie," said Joseph, "but it wouldn't stay there; it's too nervous."

Mother—"Come, Bobby, don't be a little savage—kiss the lady. Bobby—" "No, she's a naughty lady. If I kiss her she'll give me a slap, just as she did to papa."

The United States leads the world in commerce, but ranks ninth in education.

Secrets of Your Heart

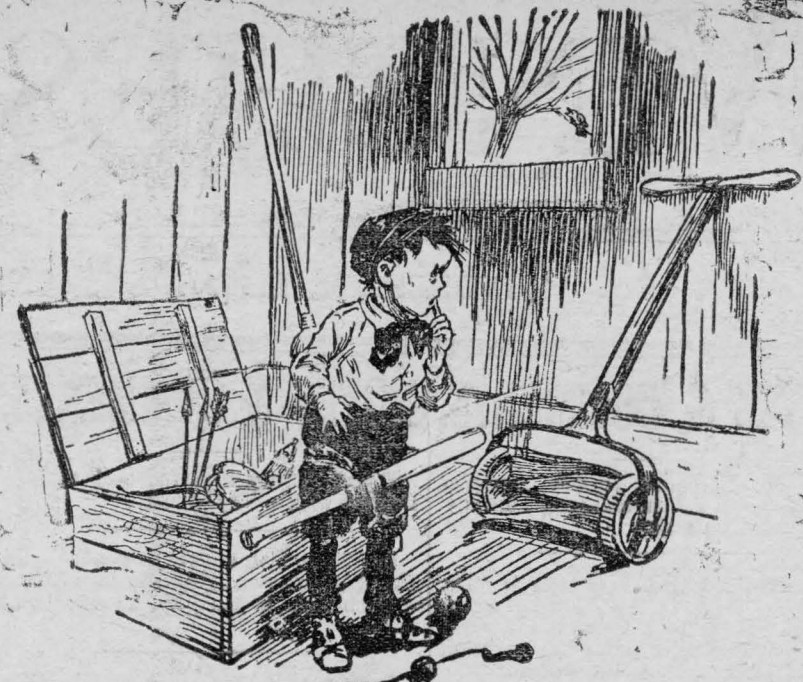
A wonderful announcement that we are on the eve of far-reaching discoveries which may reveal the secrets of heart disease was made in the British House of Commons by Captain Elliott, when speaking against the Dogs' Vivisection Bill, which threatened to stop further experiments.

It has been proved that the heart-beat in man and the heart-beat in a dog are almost identical; and investigators of the secret of the rhythm of the heart and the disturbances in that rhythm prove the cause of heart disease.

These remarkable discoveries, which may bring about a complete revolution in medicine, are the fruits of the genius of Dr. Thomas Lewis, of University College Hospital, London. Although not yet forty years of age, Dr. Lewis is one of the greatest living authorities on the heart.

Like most great men, he does not court publicity, and had it not been necessary for the nature of his discoveries to be disclosed in order to defeat the Dogs' Vivisection Bill, which threatened to stop his work, the world would not have heard of them.

We have Dr. Lewis's assurance that the animals experience no suffering of any kind, the operations being performed under surgical anesthesia.



Rhone to Electrify Southern France.

Harnessing the Rhone River while being one of the greatest engineering tasks ever contemplated promises wholly to revolutionize French industry by producing electric power sufficient to operate all Paris industries besides providing electricity for lighting and power for a score of cities between the Mediterranean and the Swiss frontier.

The hydro-electric station to be erected at Genissac is estimated to produce at least 250,000 horsepower while the total horsepower available will exceed 1,250,000.

Experts of the Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean Railroad who have studied the project declare it will be possible to electrify the entire southern branches of the road.

Plans of the engineers at present involve two distinct transmission systems, one of fourteen high current lines passing via Dijon to Paris and another of fourteen lines via Nevers. Unless the Rhone's water supply fails it will be possible for these lines to carry a constant force of 150,000 watts, or 25 per cent. more than the United States hydro-electric record.

In addition to a 220 foot dam at Genissac it is now believed possible to erect supplementary dams of seventy-five feet each at Malpertuis and Bellegarde to provide "eighteen separate power stations along the river's course. The Government's engineers are now studying the problem of constructing large canals alongside the river; whereby it will be possible to divert Swiss traffic to French Mediterranean instead of Italian ports.

It is estimated that the project cannot be completed in less than twenty years, but power production would commence within five years if Government and private capital is promptly forthcoming. French financiers are insisting that this alone promises a wonderful future for French industry and are prophesying huge dividends as soon as electricity can be delivered in Paris.

Rename Waterloo Station?

Will England rename Waterloo Station, one of the great railway terminals of the London-Continental train services?

The Paris Gaulois has pointed out that the first thing that French visitors see on arriving over the Havre-Southampton route from Paris is the Waterloo Station, says a London despatch. Waterloo is hardly a word of welcome with which to receive French guests, and the paper suggests that the present period of friendship and co-operation between the two great powers is an excellent time to alter the station's name.

"French appreciation of such a delicate act would be very great," concludes the journal.

Waterloo Station is not the only place in London that commemorates Wellington's defeat of Napoleon. Wellington Street is the approach to the Waterloo Bridge across the River Thames, and Waterloo Place, a broad avenue leading out of Piccadilly Circus, also reminds the Frenchman of England's victory.

Misunderstanding.

Wife (displaying a large lamb-shade recently purchased)—"Isn't that perfectly lovely, my dear? And it cost only \$1.69."

Husband (severely)—"If you wear that to church to-morrow you'll go alone. There's a limit to everything, including hats."

The United States leads the world in commerce, but ranks ninth in education.

A RACE FOR LIFE WITH A COBRA

THE TRUE ACCOUNT OF A TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

How the Overseer of a Ceylon Tea Plantation Was Chased by Deadly Snake.

In the early days of 1914, if you dropped into the cool shade of the Queen's Hotel at Kandy, you might, or you might not, meet Moore.

If you were lucky you did, for he was an hospitable soul who liked nothing better than to run you up to the tea estate at Aranchi (pronounced Aranchi), where he held a post as "sindore"—one of the several junior "bosses"—under the "primadore."

Moore had comfortable quarters, and upon the wall there used to hang the skin of a cobra, minus the hooded head, but still fully 5 ft. long. In connection with that cobra's life there is a story to tell, and, incidentally, it is to Moore's fitness and his "boy's" punctuality that he owed his life.

Fearful Odds.

One day, as Moore was going across to his bungalow, he came across a native pruning the wrong trees. For ten minutes he explained to the man and cursed him alternately. At the end of that time he was more than ever ready for his drink, and so took his leisurely way up the hill, across which the trees were planted diagonally in lines, thus making the direct approach to his bungalow impossible unless he went across the plants, which varied in height from 2 ft. 6 in. to 3 ft. As they were very bushy, with thick roots at the bottom, it would, in the ordinary course of events, have been much more exhausting to pass over them than to follow the path between the lanes.

As he walked along the path, with his thoughts a thousand miles away, his idly-swung cane struck something which he thought to be the root of a tea-plant.

An instant later his horrified eyes were fixed upon the upraised head and spread hood of a big cobra.

Moore knew that a good horse has to gallop to leave an angry cobra behind, so that he did not fancy his chance in a race upon the flat, although he was fighting-fit and clad only in helmet, shirt, and "shorts."

Before he could move the cobra struck, but he avoided the blow and, as he dodged, made up his mind. The path lay uphill and, anyway, the cobra would get him on an unimpeded track. There was only one road for him, and that was over the tea-plants, amongst the thick roots of which the deadly reptile might entangle itself. Certainly it could not get through them, and it would, he hoped, be delayed in dodging around each obstruction.

Powerless to Help.

Suddenly the natives working amongst the trees heard a yell and saw their master shoot up into the air as he "flew" the first flight of obstacles, without too much clearance space between his feet and the top of the plant, which was a big one. As he sprang the cobra lunged forward and set off in hot pursuit.

The natives judged pretty well what was happening, but none of them could give their master any help.

As he plunged on Moore saw, more than once, the evil, flattened, spectacle-marked head shoot out beneath him as the reptile kept pace, but he reckoned he would be all right so long as the reptile did not drag ahead, for he knew that the cobra, whose poison fangs are set slanting backwards, likes time and space to judge his stroke.

He calculated he might gain a little by keeping his pursuer turning and twisting in and out among the tree stumps and roots, for he had a long way to go—half a mile, in fact.

The perspiration flowed from him, for the mercury stood at well over ninety degrees and the sun beat down with terrible intensity. His limbs ached and seemed to give under him each time he came to earth.

His veins swelled and seemed upon the point of bursting; his mouth was parched dry, and still he caught a glimpse of the evil grey head from time to time.

Saved by Punctuality.

Once he stumbled and crashed forward into a big plant, but was up and over it in a second. Once his helmet almost flew off as he leapt into the air, but an upflung hand brushed it back, or the sun would have finished him as surely as the serpent.

As he drew near to the bungalow Moore was at his last gasp, but, although that he was, he contrived a final burst of speed to carry him to his goal. It is doubtful, however, if even that last superhuman effort, unaided by other help, would have saved him.

It has been remarked that Moore's "boy" was a good "boy" and very

Silence and Concentration

What a marvelous and strange power there is in silent concentration.

All thinking people realize that there is but One Power in the universe. Every human being is using this power every moment, consciously or unconsciously, directing it into right channels to bring into their experience whatever they desire, or because of ignorance, indifference and lack of right direction, permitting it to run rampant, manifesting misery, sickness, unhappiness and every undesirable condition.

The Scriptures say: "Thou shalt decree a thing, and I, the Lord, will establish it unto you." Man is a centre, around which his world revolves. A centre of influence and power, of thought and consciousness.

Man has been given dominion, but he must direct rightly and exercise this dominion by making contact with the power within by means of silent concentration in order to bring into the objective world whatever he desires.

Any one can learn how to make conscious, immediate contact with this power, but few can work efficiently in silence at first. Nature does not work instantaneously; everything grows step by step. To accomplish results regular hours for work each morning and evening are desirable, and, also, continual reiteration or demand for whatever thing, or things, you want to come into manifestation is necessary.

"Silence is the element in which great things fashion themselves to gether; that at length they may emerge, full-formed and majestic, into the delight of life, which they are thenceforth to rule."—Carlyle.

The overcoming and irresistible power that is continually flowing in and out of every human being is a silent power. It cannot be seen, but

punctual. At four o'clock to the minute he appeared upon the verandah with his master's drink.

Fifteen minutes he waited, and then, suddenly, he heard a faint shout and saw a white figure shoot up above the trees down in the plantation and come, rising and falling, but ever moving forward, across the rows of plants towards the bungalow.

He was soon able to recognize his master in this wildly careering and leaping figure.

Like a flash the true solution came to him. In a second he had cast aside the tray bearing the tumbler and leaped back into the sitting-room.

It was the work of less than half a minute to dash into his master's bedroom and grasp the old single-barreled, muzzle-loading gun, which was kept always with a miscellaneous assortment of odds and ends.

Just as the native reached the verandah again, Moore came crashing through the last line of trees, with the cobra hard upon his heels. Waiting only a second for his master to draw clear of the line of sight, the boy flung up the gun and let fly.

The cobra's head was blown clean off, and there was a fearful yell from Moore, who had got a choice assortment of nails, bullets, buttons, and other odds and ends in his right leg. But there was no sound from the boy, who had been knocked clean over by the terrific kick from the tightly-packed and long-loaded weapon.

The marvel is that the gun ever went off at all, and, having gone off, did not burst and kill the boy. In any case, Moore always thought himself a lucky man that it had done neither, and that his boy was both punctual and prompt, for there is no doubt that to these good qualities he owed his life.

Why Cool Air is Bracing.

Every one knows the bracing effect of a walk on a windy day. Now the secret of this feeling of vigor has been explained in a report issued by the Industrial Fatigue Research Board, which has been making experiments in factories throughout England, says a London despatch.

It is pointed out that a cool skin encourages exercise, stimulates deeper breathing, increases circulation and aids digestion. The physical properties of air benefit the body, and when one battles with a sharp autumn wind it is the "air bath" that gives the feeling of vigor with which all are familiar.

Factory owners and theatre and moving picture proprietors are advised that for the most beneficial results their rooms should be cool, rather than hot; dry, rather than damp, with a diversity in temperature and a brisk air movement.

The committee also states that the color of clothing worn has a marked effect on body temperature, darker clothing being warmer, irrespective of material.

Ivanhoe in Poetry.

A correspondent of the Sun-Dial declares upon his honor that the following interesting conversation took place in a "downtown bookstore:"

Girl Customer—"Have you Scott's works?"

Clerk—"Oh yes. Several editions." Customer—"Well, I want the original edition—not translated."

Clerk—"Why, Scott wrote in English."

Customer—"Perhaps 'translated' isn't the right word. What I mean is the works the way he originally wrote them, as poems, before they were made into novels."

Clerk—"We have Scott's poems. If you—"

Customer—"What I want is Ivanhoe as he wrote it in poetry."

Clerk—"I'm afraid you're mistaken about that."

Customer—"Oh, no! A friend explained it to me, and if you look at the chapters you'll see that they all begin with little verses. He told me that any good bookstore would know what I meant."

Credit won by lying is quick in dying.

A good conscience is a precious possession. A guilty conscience is better than none at all.

its manifestation is in evidence all about us everywhere.

Every human being is employing this power every moment constructively or destructively. The importance of knowing how to intelligently contact with this power so as to employ it for our own good and that of others cannot be overestimated. We will analyze and consider the benefits to be derived through silence and concentration from different angles.

For rest and recuperation of the mind we need to be silent, just as much as we require sleep for rest and recuperation of the body. Silence should be cultivated as a great virtue; it keeps secrets and avoids disputes.

Some people clothe themselves with an impenetrable silence; this attitude of taciturnity is not magnetic, and does not surround us with many friends; does not make a "hale fellow well met," and is often manifestly a cloak for ignorance, foolish and sinful thoughts, and is a safe course for any one to adopt when lacking in confidence.

Silence often enables us to see other people's imperfections, and helps us to conceal our own, but people with whom we associate might reasonably suspect us of emptiness if we indulge our inclination for silence on all occasions.

To think well and speak words of approbation and commendation for our friends, associates and neighbors is for us a personal responsibility and obligation, but to avoid speaking ill or making derogatory remarks about any one only requires our silence, and, truly, every one should endeavor to refrain from sowing seeds of discord and inflicting injury upon others. We know how gossip is disseminated and frequently distorted.

"Silence, when nothing need be said, is the eloquence of discretion."—Bovee.

My Old Dad.

My mother's just the sweetest
A fellow ever had;
I love her most—but here's a tip
To my old dad:

My dad can sharpen pencils
And mend a broken skate,
Knows every skunk an' rabbit hole,
And lets me sit up late.

Dad's got the movie nickels—
And when I licked Jim Brown
He said, "My son, just keep it up,
And we'll keep the bullies down."

And Dad, he never whips me,
Leaves that for Ma to do—
Says he hasn't quite forgot
When he was little, too.

My mother's just the sweetest
A fellow ever had;
I love her most—but here's a tip
To my old dad!

Half Billion Candle-Power Light.

A half-billion candle-power search light, most powerful in the world, whose rays can be seen for seventy miles, has just been received at San Francisco, where it will be installed on Mount Tamalpais, at the entrance to the Golden Gate.

The light is ten feet high and weighs nearly three tons and has a six-inch lens. A man standing ten miles from the light could read a newspaper. Ten feet away he would be able to light a cigar by means of it. A citizen's committee of San Francisco is arranging for the searchlight, which will shoot its rays out across the Pacific Ocean and give the first indication to incoming steamships that land is near.

W. D. A. Ryan, the illuminating engineer who lighted the Panama Pacific International Exposition, first suggested the use of the light to stand as a sentinel at the Golden Gate.

Bird Invented First Incubator.

The first and original incubator seems to have been the clever invention of an Australian bird of large size called the "brush turkey." It saves the fowl a great deal of time and trouble.

The hen turkey lays her "clutch" of eggs in a neat circle, and then she and her mate scratch together a big pile of leaves and other forest trash to cover them. Decomposition of this vegetable material produces heat, whereby the eggs are kept at proper temperature for incubation.

From time to time the male bird gives the heat a scratching over, as if to make sure that the temperature developed is neither too high nor too low. He does not permit the newly hatched young ones to emerge, however, until they are fully fledged and able to take care of themselves. Then he helps them to get out.

We Have Too Many Brains.

The world war gave unprecedented opportunities for the study of injuries to the brain.

There were instances in which individual fighting men lost as much as a teaspoonful of brain substance without impairment of their mental faculties. Extraordinary!

The reason is not easy of explanation. But apparently nature provides us with more brain material than we need to think with, and we can spare quite a bit of it without serious consequences, unless some essential structure be entirely destroyed.

One thing the brain will not endure is compression. In childhood the skull may be squeezed all out of shape without harmful results. The Flat-head Indians do that, and so do aboriginal peoples in other

FRED ROBERTS, of Vancouver, B.C., says he knows what it is to enjoy good health for first time in six years—Rheumatism relieved and gained ten pounds.



"For the first time in six years I know what it is to enjoy good health, and since it was Tanlac that got rid of my troubles and put me into such fine shape, I think it is up to me to state the facts for the benefit of others," said Fred Roberts, 1624 Georgia St. East, Vancouver, B.C.

"I suffered for years from biliousness and my appetite varied a lot. Sometimes I would hardly touch a bite and other times I would eat a hearty meal, but, as sure as fate, if I did eat anything, I had to suffer for it afterwards. I would get nauseated and bloat up with gas so bad I'd have palpitation of the heart and almost choke for breath. I had violent headaches that left me weak and lifeless and suffered with such awful pains in the back that it was agony to stoop over. I also had rheumatism in my right leg which gave me a lot of trouble and which kept me awake so much at night that I was tired most of the time.

"I've only taken four bottles of Tanlac so far, but already I have gotten wonderful results from it. I have a good appetite, can eat anything I fancy and never have a sign of biliousness or gas or pain afterwards. My food seems to do me good too, for I feel much stronger and have gained ten pounds in weight. I'm not bothered with pains in the back any more and the rheumatism has entirely disappeared. I now sleep well at night and get up feeling fine. My wife also has been taking Tanlac with wonderful results and she joins me in expressing our thanks for the great good we have gotten from it."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

The Match Box.

I am a boat upon a stormy sea,
My shortened sail still bellies to the wind
I have a hundred tars aboard of me,
My holds are full of whispered mystery,
I carry hidden guns of deadliest kind.

Sealed orders has my captain—
Whither bound
Only the Emperor who sealed 'em knows.

The waters hereabout in rocks abound,
And storms are frequent; I may run aground,
Little my captain cares what weather blows.

Before my launching—not so long before—
A surly owner cast me empty down
And pocketed his reeky pipe and swore,
But urchins roving on the river shore
Found me and rigged and launched me as their own.

Twice have I been submerged, once overset;
The urchins hailed down stones and righted me;
Till one of them fell in, and all got wet,
And they in terror of the scold they'd get
Went off and left me to the open sea.

I am a match box on a river now,
A spent match in my mast, a leaf my sail,
The sport of all the veering gusts that blow,
Had I once gold and spices below?
Or was it all a sweet and idle tale?

We Are Always Travelling.
Even those of us who stay all the year round in one place do much long-distance travel, in a climatological sense.

In the summer time (from this standpoint) we sometimes find ourselves in the neighborhood of the Equator. In winter, on the other hand, we may visit the Arctic Circle.

The skeleton of an average whale weighs twenty-five tons.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton is glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at the Parliament Bldgs., Toronto.

The recent war has caused untold misery to millions of human beings, but every once in a while some little benefit may accrue as the result of experience gained during the great conflict. In this regard one thing presents itself to the mind—the question of physical fitness. Examination of drafts of men during the war showed an amazingly large percentage of physical defects among the eligible members of the ages between eighteen and forty-five, and hitherto these defects were not noticed. The defects were not recorded, anyhow, because in the greater percentage of cases, no medical or surgical care had been taken of these defects, either in childhood or school life. Like "Topsy" in Uncle Tom's Cabin, many children "just grew" up to manhood and womanhood, almost like weeds, uncared for, non-supervised and with no apparent interest taken in their general welfare.

A recent paper by Dr. J. J. Broad of Wellington, who has gained experience of these conditions of physical unfitness by his examinations of recruits during the war, gives some actual conditions, which pertain generally all over the province: "I noticed the ungainly attitude of many of the recruits being trained for overseas," says Dr. Broad, "and on asking the Commanding Officer if he could not get them to do better, he replied that he did not have charge of them early enough. Later, while acting as examiner at the recruiting station, I was struck by the many who had serious defects which could have been avoided if attended to early in life. This set me thinking as to whether there was anything I could do in my own locality in which I am Medical Officer of Health. As soon as I began my work I realized what a big problem it opened up. The children are allowed to go on from year to year, some with one defect, some with another, and there are others who acquire defects through not having advice or instruction on these essential points. Some by careless living only arrive at adult life at about half their worth."

To attain the desired end Dr. Broad points out the necessity of placing the child in the very best surroundings at home as well as at school. He then cites some of the more important features of the school location,

building, and equipment, which up till the present have been sadly neglected, especially in many rural districts. In the first place the school site should be in a commanding position, easily drained and the grounds large enough to afford plenty of room for exercise and play. A covered shelter or gymnasium could be provided at small cost, for the children to use in wet, cold or stormy weather, and every encouragement given them to take part in games giving opportunities for muscular development. As facilities for play are just as necessary for study, the law should demand these facilities as standard equipment for every school. There should be a good supply of drinking water, properly protected, and with frequent chemical and bacteriological tests made as to its fitness for use. The common drinking cup must be abolished. Attention is drawn to the necessity of having the closets kept clean, screened from flies, and disinfected at least twice a month with chloride of lime.

Ventilation and lighting of the school are features of primary importance, and as the scheme for ventilation in town and rural schools usually depends on the doors and windows, the following plan has been recommended: Raise the lower window sash as required, and obviates the draft by placing well-fitted frames covered with coarse cotton. This can also be effected by allowing the school a recess of ten minutes or so for play, and opening all doors and windows, allowing cross currents to provide a fresh air supply.

All physical defects, such as enlarged and diseased tonsils, adenoids, inadequate chest expansion, chronic coughs, eye and ear conditions, malnutrition, hereditary complaints, should be attended to while the child is young, and the younger the better. This is the point of importance this message of hope to convey to parents, school trustees and all these interested in seeing the next generation grow up better from a physical and mental standpoint, than the present.

Gradually the public are beginning to realize the great need for such work in preventive medicine, and are showing their willingness to undertake the expense of any necessary procedures for benefiting the Public Health. This is one of the most hopeful signs of the times.

Judging Eggs by Color.

Eggs in the winter time are likely to have pale yolks. A popular impression prevails that they indicate poor feeding of the hens. This is denied by the Government Bureau of Animal Husbandry, which declares that lack of green feed is the cause.

Most people think that eggs with pale yolks have less flavor than eggs with richly colored yolks. This is probably true; but the housewife's notion that they impart less richness to cakes and custards is contradicted by the experts—though, of course, they do contribute less color.

Egg whites are often slightly yellowish or greenish. But high-class restaurants and hotels demand eggs whose albumen shall be when cooked as pure white as possible. Furthermore, it is particularly important that two or more eggs served with an order shall match in color. Inasmuch as such eggs command an extra-high price, it is good business for the poultry raiser who caters to the fancy market to meet these requirements.

Boiled eggs should match in color of shell. No first-class restaurant or fashionable club would think of serving a brown egg and a white one together. Seven in shade they should match.

Many people are firmly convinced that brown eggs have a richer flavor than white ones, and nobody can persuade them that they are mistaken; but the experts say that the notion has no basis whatever in fact.

Coming to George's Defense.

The outboard car, says a London newspaper, was crowded to the doors. The woman had a child in her arms, and it was either whirling or bowling all the time. She was doing her best to quiet it but without success; and the audible comments of the other passengers regarding babies in general and that baby in particular did not help to soothe the mother's growing irritation. Finally the car reached George's Cross, and the conductor, putting his head in at the door, loudly cried out the name of the place, "George's Cross! George's Cross!"

"Of course he's cross," cried the mother with flashing eyes, "and so would you be if you were cutting your back teeth."

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. W. Beesley, Millie Roche, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past eight months and would not be without them. I used them for indigestion and teething and my baby is cutting his teeth without any trouble whatever. I can highly recommend the Tablets to other mothers." What Mrs. Beesley says thousands of other mothers say. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, thus driving out constipation and indigestion and making teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Success.

We gather the gold and store it,
And the whisper is heard, "Success,"
But tell me, ye cold white sleepers,
Is that achievement the best?

We struggle for power and win it,
But lo! like a fleeting breath
It is lost in the realms of silence,
Whose ruler and king is death.

The glory is most in the doing,
And not in the trophy that is won.
The house that is built in the shadows
May shine in the rays of the sun.

Perhaps in the ultimate judgment
The effort alone will avail;
Carry on, weary, exhausted pilgrim
The faint-hearted will fail.

Illuminated Darning Egg.

A "illuminated darning egg" is the novel and clever idea of a New Yorker, John B. Warren, its most important object being to relieve the eye-strain which ordinarily attends the job of mending socks and stockings.

The egg is of translucent china, and is screwed upon the end of a hollow handle which contains an electric battery. The handle, at the point where it enters the egg, carries a tiny electric lamp. A push with the thumb on a switch at one side of the handle starts the lamp to glowing.

When the egg has been inserted into a stocking, the fabric of the latter is brightly illuminated. For the lamp inside is provided with a reflector, supplemented with a diffusing lens. Thus the threads of the stocking are shown up conspicuously, to the special advantage of a mender whose eyesight is poor.

The darning, indeed, may operate on the stocking in a light that is otherwise poor; and it is claimed that much better work may be done when the illuminated egg is employed.

If desired, the battery may be dispensed with, and the lamp connected with the ordinary house circuit.

Highest Paid Chef.

The highest paid maitre d'hôtel in the world is Oscar Tschirky, New York City, better known as Oscar. The popular chef recently signed a contract with the management of a large hotel involving the payment of \$50,000 yearly for the period of ten years.

The man with an idea has ever changed the world.

A SPLENDID TONIC FOR WEAK PEOPLE

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Act on the Blood and Nerves.

Food is as important to the sick person as medicine, more so in many cases. A badly chosen diet may retard recovery. In health the natural appetite is the best guide to follow; in sickness the appetite is often fickle and depraved.

Proper food and a good tonic will keep most people in good health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a fine tonic medicine, harmless and certain in their action, which is to build up the blood and restore vitality to the run-down system. For growing girls who are thin and pale, for tired women, and for old people who fall in strength, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an ideal tonic. Thousands have testified to the benefit derived from the use of this medicine, among them is Mrs. William Gallie, Hantsport, N.S., who says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was so weak and run down that I could hardly do my own work. I often suffered from headaches and was very nervous. I then began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I can truthfully say I have found them the best medicine I have ever taken. You may depend upon it I will advise other sufferers to take these pills."

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

Man is a Queer Mixture.

What are you worth? Even if you have not a penny in your pockets you are always worth a certain amount of cash.

Just you, yourself. The human body is a bundle of chemicals, and chemicals have their cash value.

Three quarters of your physical make-up is water, which does not fetch much. You have, however, enough albuminoids to make a couple of dozen eggs. You contain enough salt to fill an ordinary salt-cellar, enough grease to make seven bars of soap, and enough iron to make a respectable paper-weight.

You are quite correct in referring to your own sweet self, for the human body contains quite an egg-cupful of sugar.

A Little Wisdom.

Choose your wife by ear as well as eye.

The power that often wins is simple patience.

Those who are true to themselves are never false to others.

In the company of strangers don't introduce your tongue.

A promise should be given with caution and kept with care.

When one door sticks, look around for another that will open.

Water, smoke, and a nagging woman, drive men out of the house.

Consult your purse, and not your inclination, as to what you should buy.

A Woman's Way.

"Oh, Harry!" sighed Phil, the other day, "it is a hard, hard thing to please a woman!"

"What has happened now?" inquired Harry, sympathetically.

"My wife!" moaned Phil. "My Margaret has told me so repeatedly that men pay more attention to women before marriage that I had a big bunch of roses sent up to her, and I took home a big box of chocolates when I returned from the office last night."

"And wasn't she pleased?"

"Oh, I don't know! But she's been talking ever since about how much more sensible it would have been if I'd sent home a ham, and brought home a new doornat."

The Stately Dahlia.

The hardy flower known to us as the dahlia, and which has been cultivated from its original form into scores of varieties, is a Mexican product. It grows wild in Mexico, and it was not an American but a European who first realized its possibilities. This discoverer's name was Vincent Cervantes, who brought the roots to his native Spain in 1784. Two or three years later the Swedish botanist, Dahl, who gave it its present name, cultivated it. Shortly after the Frenchman, Andre Thounin, made further improvements in its growth.

ASPIRIN

"Bayer" is only Genuine



Warning! Take no chances with substitutes for genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. In every Bayer package are directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The Woolworth Building, New York City, 792 feet, is the second highest structure on earth. The Eiffel Tower, Paris, 1,000 feet, is the only thing that tops it.

ENGLAND TO CANADA WITHIN 48 HOURS

BI-WEEKLY SERVICE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

British Company Promises Comforts of Steamships at \$250 a Passenger.

A bi-weekly airship service across the Atlantic is one aim of an all-British aerial transport company now in process of formation, says a London despatch. It is estimated that the journey can be made in 48 hours. Passengers will be provided with every simple comfort obtainable on a steamship. Light freight and mails also will be carried.

This dream of the ages appears much nearer realization than is generally thought outside of the small circles of designers and experts who keep patiently working on their cherished ambitions despite the cloud under which the airship passed from the military tangent.

The new company proposes to maintain regular services of both airships and airplanes, the planes to run daily to Paris, Brussels and Amsterdam and the airships to Canada. According to the plans the planes will be entirely of metal and will carry parachutes. They will be able to land safely both on land and in water.

\$50 Fare Will Be Charged.

The airships will be able to carry fifty passengers and will contain sleeping cabins, a dining room and a smoker lounge, while efficient chefs will provide the best of meals. All this will be for a fare of £50, which is not more than the first-class fare on a steamship.

This all would not be possible under the original plans of the R-37, sister ship of the ZR-2, but she will now be built for commercial purposes. The R-37 is in the Royal Airship Works' hangar at Cardington, alongside America's ZR-2, but the builders expect to finish her despite the action of the Air Ministry in trying to give away all airships now flying.

The British ship will be different because the ZR-2 is essentially a service craft. The former is almost certain to be changed, for the designs already drawn include staterooms. These are arranged so as to be more comfortable than the staterooms on steamships because they are more roomy. They have two bunks and are high enough so as not to inconvenience one in moving about.

There is a collapsible table to be used for eating or card playing. Sliding windows opening off the side of the ship will afford an excellent view outside. It is planned to have a series of these staterooms accommodating two passengers on each side of the ship.

This ship will be heavier and therefore probably slower than the ZR-2, with a lower ceiling, but she can sacrifice 10,000 feet and still attain 15,000 feet, which, as every aviator knows, is high enough for comfort and usually too high to keep warm.

Demonstrations for Buyers.

The R-36 is already equipped for passengers along the same general lines but less elegant. She will carry between thirty and forty passengers. A series of demonstrations under Major Scott, who piloted the R-34 across the Atlantic, are being planned for any firm that is interested in taking her over.

Engineers and designers here refuse to be discouraged by the action of the Air Ministry in scrapping airships. They have specifications for airships that will surpass anything in existence in capacity, power, speed, comfort and general utility. A determined group of experts believe that in a great measure the future of aviation depends on the development of the airship. And while with it they cannot compete with certain stunts possible with airplanes, they insist that they are not building airplanes and that airshiping is an entirely different business as distinctly apart from airplaning as Fulton's ideas were from those of George Stephenson.

It is certain that in a couple of years if properly backed they could cut the travel time from London to Egypt to two and a half days, London to India to five days and London to Australia to ten days. The trip to America they would be able to make in less than two days.

Seek to Interest Dominions.

They are trying to get the Dominions interested in some scheme of co-operation to forestall the fate of the airship because the strongest bond of the empire lies in quick communication. The Air Ministry is urging an imperial syndicate with the whole empire represented to undertake the building of a great fleet of airships. It is pointed out that the advantages of such a fleet would be immediate and impressive, while the advantages in wartime would be incalculable.

The salvation of the airship depends on some such co-operative scheme. Those who disagree with the Air Ministry say that the airship cannot be discarded in war because it is necessary to work with any fleet.

June Song.

June and roses, ev'ry petal
Bathed in sunshine and exhaling
Scents to put the strong on mettles.
Spiced elixirs for the ailing.
No time for prosaic things,
Yet how we would miss our noses
When the summer solstice brings
June—and roses!

June and roses, crimson, yellow,
Pink and miracles of whiteness,
Each more lovely than its fellow,
Each a sweeter sphere of brightness.
Walls are builded all for naught
When my garden's book uncloses
And the year at prime has brought
June and roses.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

ISSUE No. 23—21.

Good Advice to Boy Scouts.

Recently Dr. Charles D. Hart, Chairman of the Boy Scouts of Philadelphia, gave some good advice to the boy on having a definite purpose to achieve, and then bending every effort to win the goal. He pointed out that the boys who, by their own efforts, learn the things that come into their possession, are more appreciative of them than are those who obtain them too easily from indulgent parents. In the course of his address Dr. Hart said:

"The boy who gains a coveted thing is in the same position as a man in later life who wins honors. It will be really enjoyed only if honestly earned by real personal effort."

"The boy who can obtain any article, such as a baseball outfit or a bicycle, merely by asking for it, soon tires of it. There is no enjoyment in its possession. His toys are broken, his athletic goods forsaken, and he is always ready with the cry 'What can I do now?' The boy who goes out and through an effort becomes the possessor of some article, realizes its value in the terms of the energy spent. It may not be a monetary value, but there soon is a joy in the possession and he takes great care of the article so gained."

"It is one of the especial rules of the Boy Scouts that they shall be duly entitled to what they receive. They take no tips and rewards for services, but when, by good, honest effort they can obtain something that is beyond their ordinary reach, it amounts to an upbuilding of their character. They feel that they are the possessors of personal property gained through their own efforts."

The Boy Scout movement, properly carried on under competent and trustworthy officers, is one of the most wholesome agencies in the upbuilding of robust and manly virtues among boys. The boys who undertake the obligations of the Boy Scouts, and faithfully carry them out until they become competent masters of the craft, are better fitted for playing the great game of life, honorably and efficiently, than those who neglect such a course of training. The Boy Scout movement is designed to develop honorable and manly boys, and deserves every encouragement.

Really Useful.

The happy couple, just married, were off on their honeymoon.

They left London with their little hearts beating as one as they say in the love-books.

They had to change trains at Clapham Junction, and an obliging porter, whilst struggling with their luggage, made mental note of the fact that the young woman's hair was dotted with rice.

Presently he approached the glad young man, and pulling a folded paper from his pocket, said:

"Here's a present for you, sir, with the company's compliments."

"Indeed!" said the traveller. "What is it?"

"A railway map, sir."

"Oh, thank you! But what are these marks in blue pencil?"

"There's the beauty of that map, sir," answered the porter. "Those marks show just where the tunnels are, and their length."

"Oh, George, give the porter half-a-crown!" cooed the bride.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Many men, with bravery and a spade, start the job that the neighborhood gardener is called in to finish.

Amateurs Attention!

Introductory Offer good for ten days

FILMS FINISHED BY MAIL

Any Size Roll and One Print from each negative for

25 CENTS PER ROLL

Expert attention, and 24-hour Service.

ALEX. J. McLEAN

435 SPADINA AVE. TORONTO



By filling in the missing letters, and enclosing a stamped envelope, with your name and complete direction clearly written thereon, so that we may without delay, inform you of your success, and obtain absolutely free, a watch that you will be proud to own.

While the puzzle may be difficult, it costs nothing to try.

Box Manufacturing Co., Dept. 62

117 Commissioners St., Montreal.



Put the whole family in

ENJOY the comfort and economy of FLEET FOOT shoes right through the summer.

There are heavy FLEET FOOT shoes for work in fields, garden and barn.

There are FLEET FOOT white shoes, pumps and oxfords to wear when work is done—in styles for men, women and children. Genuine FLEET FOOT shoes have the name stamped on them. Look for it.



Ask your Shoe Dealer for Fleet Foot and make sure you get Fleet Foot

Classified Advertisements.

COMPOSITORS AND PRESSMEN wanted for open shops. Highest wages. 48-hour week. permanent positions guaranteed. Apply the Reid Press Limited, Hamilton, Ontario.

Do Not Think of Self.

When men get to thinking of "hard times" and their personal "hard luck," they forget to think of anything else. If their work goes badly, they can always fall back on the excuse that they "can't do any better until business is set on its feet again." But who is going to set business on its feet if every one waits for normal times before he starts to work in earnest?

If you can't learn to smile, you can't learn to sell.

O. McPherson,
Furniture Dealer, Undertaker,
Armstrong, B.C.
Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.,
Yarmouth, N.S.

Dear Sirs—Since the start of the Baseball season we have been hindered with sore muscles, sprained ankles, etc., but just as soon as we started using Minard's Liniment our troubles ended. Every baseball player should keep a bottle of your liniment handy. Yours truly, W. E. McPHERSON,
Secretary Armstrong High School Baseball Team.

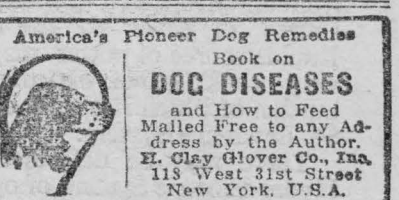
Some time ago a Siberian millionaire left his son a large fortune on the singular condition that if ever he took to himself a wife he should go through the ceremony in sackcloth and ashes. So far from this condition acting as a matrimonial deterrent, a few months later the son appeared at the altar, duly clad in sackcloth, his head liberally sprinkled with ashes.

MONEY ORDERS.
Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five Dollars costs three cents.

The Ringstrasse in Vienna, on the site of old fortifications, is regarded as one of the handsomest streets in the world.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Cheerful looks make every dish a feast.

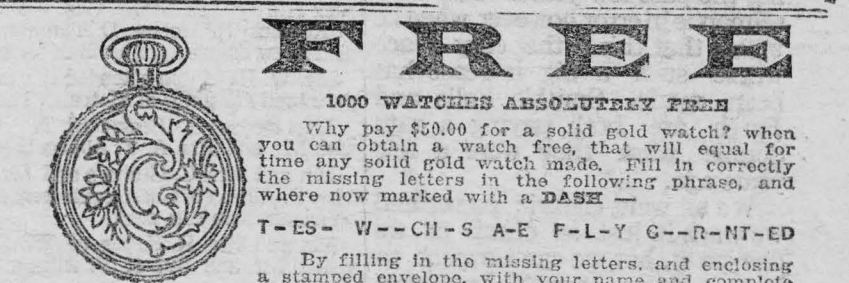


COARSE SALT LAND SALT
Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
O. J. CLIFF - TORONTO



Keep Your Skin Clear By Using Cuticura

The Soap for daily use in the toilet, cleanses and purifies, the Ointment soothes and heals little irritations, roughness, or pimples. Cuticura Talcum soothes and cools the skin and overcomes heavy perspiration. Delicate, delightful, distinguished. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: Empire Limited, 341 St. Paul St. Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.



FREE
1000 WATCHES ABSOLUTELY FREE
Why pay \$50.00 for a solid gold watch? when you can obtain a watch free, that will equal for time any solid gold watch made. Fill in correctly the missing letters in the following phrase, and where now marked with a DASH—

T-E-S-W-C-I-S-A-E-F-L-Y-G-R-N-T-E-D

By filling in the missing letters, and enclosing a stamped envelope, with your name and complete direction clearly written thereon, so that we may without delay, inform you of your success, and obtain absolutely free, a watch that you will be proud to own.

While the puzzle may be difficult, it costs nothing to try.

Box Manufacturing Co., Dept. 62

117 Commissioners St., Montreal.



Put the whole family in

ENJOY the comfort and economy of FLEET FOOT shoes right through the summer.

About Our Hydro-Electric

In the issue of the Farmer's Sun of last Thursday appears, under full page scare head-lines, a letter occupying half a page, from the pen of W. H. Casselman M. P. P. for Dundas, in which the Hydro-Electric System as operated in Eastern Ontario, and particularly Adam (Sir) Beck—Mr. Casselman refuses to use the prefix Sir—come in for some hard knocks and unfavourable criticism. The letter is chiefly a review of Mr. Casselman's own experience in connection with the Hydro-Electric, and it must be admitted, according to his story, that he has strong grounds for complaint. There is no getting away from the fact that in so far as the St. Lawrence System of the Hydro is concerned the patrons have been particularly hard hit, and the present rate of \$85 per horse power is prohibitive so far as domestic use is concerned. A circular issued to users with the last statement, by the Supt. Mr. Van Bridger explains why the increase in rates is necessary. The rate at which power was delivered during the past few years was not sufficient to cover the cost of construction and maintenance. As a consequence there is a deficit, and that deficit has to be met. Thus the present increase. We all know that during the past few years conditions have been abnormal, and not only the cost of material used, but also labor, has run expenses beyond all expectations. This increase cost of operation has been felt in every branch of business and that is why the cost of living has gone up with leaps and bounds. The Hydro-Electric is not an exception, and that increase cost of operation is responsible for the deficit that has now to be met. Then the transfer from an uncertain and insufficient source of power to the Cedar Rapids source of power meant a very considerable expense, the burden of which is placed on the St. Lawrence System.

There may be defects in the Hydro-Electric System of operation, and we in the east are certainly not in that favoured zone where electric power has ceased to be a luxury, but so long as the present system exists we will have to pay the cost of that luxury. The strongest point made by Mr. Casselman in his letter is his dealing with a rate that discriminates against the farmer. Particularly in his own case is it a gross injustice, and the rate should be changed. The Press cannot sympathize with Mr. Casselman in his attack on Sir Adam Beck, which is somewhat personal. Whatever we in the east may suffer because of our somewhat isolated position as regards water power, it must be admitted that Sir Adam Beck has developed a wonderful system in western Ontario. Moreover, he has not only enjoyed the confidence of past governments but has been particularly favoured by the present U. F. O. Government under Premier Drury.

When the St. Lawrence System was extended to Winchester and Chesterville, it was done because Sir James Whitney, the member for Dundas, was premier, and thus was his own constituency particularly favoured. Had conditions remained normal it is not likely we would have had such a decided increase in our rates during the past few years. Mr. Casselman is in error however when he states that this is the only place where such a big increase has been made. Smith's Falls and Perth are both paying a rate double what they were a few years ago.

We want just electric power and we want it as cheap as we can get it, but we can't expect to have it below the cost of production. In Western Ontario they are fortunately situated near a big source of power, and have the advantage. The Press would like to see the rate more equitable, but how is it to be done? The Press would like to see electric power conveyed to every farm house in the province, but how is it to be done? If our good friend Mr. Casselman will show by what system the Hydro-Electric can be made more efficient and pay its way, he certainly will be doing a great service to his province, and receive the unstinted thanks of the people.

A Slap At Foy

The following resolution passed unanimously at the session of the Lanark County Orange Lodge recently held at Franktown, is a direct slap at Charlie Foy, barrister, Perth, who has been so glib in his support of the Sinn Fein movement. The resolution reads in part as follows:—"That we the Loyal Subjects of His Majesty the County of Lanark will in future refuse to recognize any person or persons on public occasions who have openly or otherwise given expressions of disloyalty to the British flag and that his resolution be forwarded to the press of the County, and further that we appeal to every citizen of this County who claims allegiance to His Majesty the King to assist in carrying this resolution into effect." And we extend our sympathy with the royal minority of Ireland in their unflinching resolve to continue as an integral part of the United Kingdom of the Empire, also our sincere sympathy for them in the sad and distressing conditions existing in Ireland at the present anxious time.

The Sowing Time

A voice beside me said be of good cheer, Trust in the Lord and be undismayed, Though storm clouds threaten, the sky will clear When Christ says "It is I, be not afraid" So I march along To a minor song To champion the right to combat the wrong.

Then cheer up my heart, the ravens are fed, And not a sparrow falls aimlessly down, And even the very hairs on your head Are numbered by God, then should a frown Appear on thy face Is not His grace Sufficient for each one, in every case.

Have Faith, struggling soul, the seed-time is late Hope rise thin triumph, the promise is sure, True love never fails, but will patiently wait For the crown of rejoicing for those who endure Tho' scanty the store Distribute some more The seed of the kingdom's been tested before.

Then be not faint-hearted, doubt not nor despair In patience and quietness shall be thy strength Thy day shall be lengthened by hands raised in prayer The thanksgiving song will be rendered at length, Scatter here, scatter there, Idleness is a snare Oh Watchman! the Reapers will come through the air "The seed is the word And the reapers are the Angels."

MELVIN NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilson spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McDonald, Ormond. Several people here attended the decoration service at the Ridge on Sunday last.

Mrs. Albert Baxter has been very ill but is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ira Christie attended the excursion to Ottawa on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibault spent Sunday with friends at Embury. Leonard Greer had the misfortune of breaking his arm while cranking his car. Miss Hayes, teacher at Ormond presided during the promotion exams on Thursday and Friday here.

Hilda Black, Annie Christie and Harold Greer are writing on their exams at Winchester this week.

Mrs. Wm Francis of Chesterville is taking care of her mother Mrs. Albert Baxter who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Workman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Price of Heckston and children spent Sunday at Mr. Albert Baxters.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Alexander and sister Mina of Mountain and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Robinson of Ottawa spent Sunday at Mr. Albert Baxters.

Miss Hazel Smith of Chesterville is spending a few days with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baxter.

Inkerman

Mr. H. P. Allison and family motored to Dunbar where he visited his mother.

Mr. Hogaboam of Peterboro is acting in Mr. D. Irving's place as station agent.

Many car loads went from here Friday to take in the races at Kemptville.

Mrs. R. Baldwin and son left for B. C. Friday morning where they will spend the summer with relatives.

Miss Stella Higginson is spending her vacation at home after teaching in Montreal.

Mr. S. Crowder of Ottawa is visiting his parents this week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Armstrong of South Mountain visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Fawcett Sunday.

A dance was held at the home of Mr. Neil McKee Friday night where a large crowd attended.

The funeral of Sylvester Mulloy took place on Sunday morning at the R. C. Church South Mountain. The deceased was taken ill suddenly and was operated on for appendicitis and died in the operation, which was performed in the States where deceased has been living the last five years. The remains were brought home to Inkerman Saturday eve. The pall bearers were his old schoolmates: Alex Hurley, Len Burrell, Geo. Flannigan, F. Rennie, H. McKee, D. Timmins. He died a few days before his 27th birthday.

Mr. W. Higginson attended the sale of pure bred Holsteins at Metcalfe Tuesday.

Miss Deegas of Beckstead is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Allison this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Graham and Mr. and Mrs. P. Allison of Chesterville were calling on friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Keyes of Winchester visited Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Allison Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Fawcett and Miss Hall are presiding here for the school exams. The Inkerman Methodist Church choir had a picnic on Broder Island, Morrisburg, Wednesday where they spent a very enjoyable time.

Many from here attended the Catholic social and dance at South Mountain Wednesday night. The Inkerman foot-ball team played the return game with Oak Valley Thursday eve which ended in another tie of 1 to 1 the previous tie was 0 to 0. The finish will be played off next Thursday eve out at Oak Valley.

Mr. Hanes of Hanesville is the guest of his uncle Mr. R. Crowder this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Levine are visiting relatives at Windsor Ont.

Mr. J. Crowder underwent another operation in the Cornwall Hospital. This is the 2nd since he went to the hospital. Whilst not very well he is doing fine considering the seriousness of his operations.

Mrs. McIntosh returned to her home here Monday evening.

MOREWOOD

Mrs. Atchey of Kemptville spent the week end with her daughter Mrs. R. Scott.

The Presbyterian Anniversary services of last Sunday were well attended. Rev. Donald Stewart of Alexandria took charge of the services.

Quite a number from here attended the Decoration service at the Ridge Sunday afternoon.

Mr. J. Kendrick and Miss. B. Kendrick of Ottawa spent Sunday with the Misses, Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin and Mr. G. O. York motored to Ottawa on Sunday.

Presbyterian Anniversary social held at the church Sunday evening was well attended in spite of the heavy rain.

Thinks a Methodist Will Get It

Barrie Examiner: Who will be the man who shall risk trying the job as editor of the new publication for the One Big Church Union? What denomination shall he hail from? What denomination shall the members come from who are delegated to appoint him? The war proved there is no such animal as a neutral. A non-union church man would be out of order. And, well, what's the use, a Methodist will get it, anyhow?

TORTURED BY TERRIBLE ECZEMA

Suffered Three Years Until She Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



DAME PETER LAMARRE

Pointe St. Pierre, P. Q.

"I think it my duty to tell you how much your medicine has done for me. I suffered for three years with terrible Eczema. I consulted several doctors and they did not do me any good.

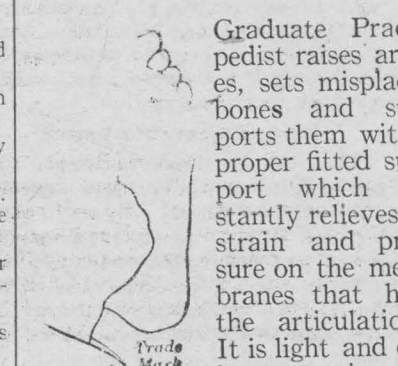
Then, I used one box of 'Sootha-Salva' and two boxes of 'Fruit-a-tives' and my hands are now clear. The pain is gone and there has been no return. I think it is a marvellous cure because no other medicine did me any good and I tried all the remedies I ever heard of, without benefit until I used 'Sootha-Salva' and 'Fruit-a-tives'.

'Fruit-a-tives' cooled the blood and removed the cause of the disease, and 'Sootha-Salva' completed the cure."

Dame PETER LAMARRE (file), 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

For Your Aching Head Take one ZUTOO TABLET and in 20 minutes, the pain is gone and you feel fine. ZUTOO will stop any Headache, Sick, Nervous, Dyspeptic or Monthly—in 20 minutes by the clock. 25c at dealers.

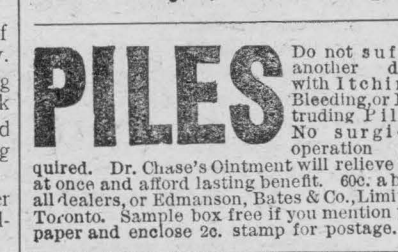
Geo. Boyd,



Pains or Callouses There?

Graduate Practitioner raises arches, sets misplaced bones and supports them with a proper fitted support which instantly relieves all strain and pressure on the membranes that hold the articulations. It is light and can be worn in any shoe, but they must be fitted to the ailment of the foot, the same as glasses are to the eyes. All others will do you harm. 65 different kinds of supports on hand from 50c. up. Tired-aching feeling, pains in limbs and back are caused from foot trouble. Come in at once for free exam'n.

Geo. Boyd, Foot Expert



THOS. IRVING Licensed Auctioneer For the Province of Ontario 33 Clary Avenue - OTTAWA

CLINTON CASSELMAN Licensed Auctioneer All sales conducted promptly and without fail.

Agent for Mutual Life Insurance Co'y. Phone Winchester at my Expense.

Holly Rebekah Lodge NO. 116 Meets First and Third Friday in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m.

Janey Shaver, N.G. Nettie Helmer, Rec.-Sec.

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

Life, Fire, Accident Insurance PLUMBING AND TINSMITHING

If you want your plumbing and heating, hot air, hot water or steam, done by mechanics who know how, just drop us a line, call up by phone or give us a call and we are at your service.

We can also supply you with gas engines, pump jacks, pumps, water system and stable equipment. JACKSON & PRESCOTT Phone 84 Chesterville, Ont.

A 40-ft. Blow

To blow ensilage 40-feet into a silo—requires continuous and evenly distributed power on heavy and lighter loads alike.

Choking means subsequent delays.

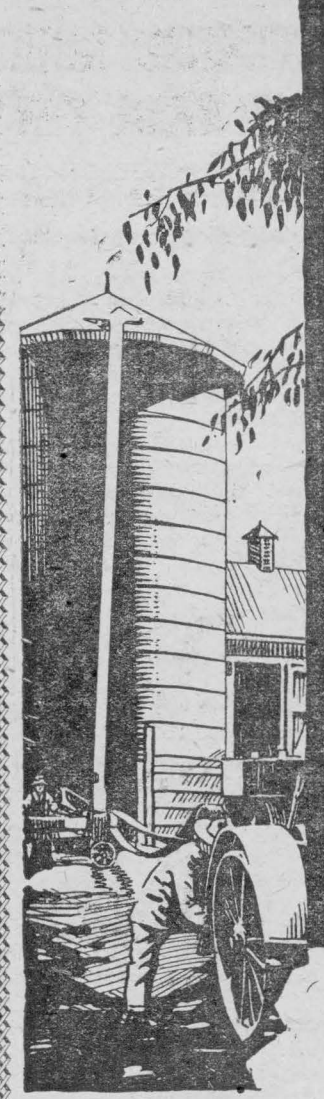
Upon the belt rests responsibility for driving the cutting box at proper, even speed.

Klingtite Belting

will do the job. Its extreme flexibility and rough gripping surface prevent slippage and save power. And Klingtite will not stretch.

Before buying a belt, or making a renewal, come and have a talk with us. Or, a post card will bring you fuller particulars.

MELVIN'S GARAGE Winchester



JAKE ROSS Successor to M. Sweet

All kinds of Poultry Wanted at all Seasons Wool Wanted

I buy all kinds of Hides. Phone 81 - - Winchester

Whitaker the Optician Will be at Winchester the second Monday in each month, and at Chesterville the next day.

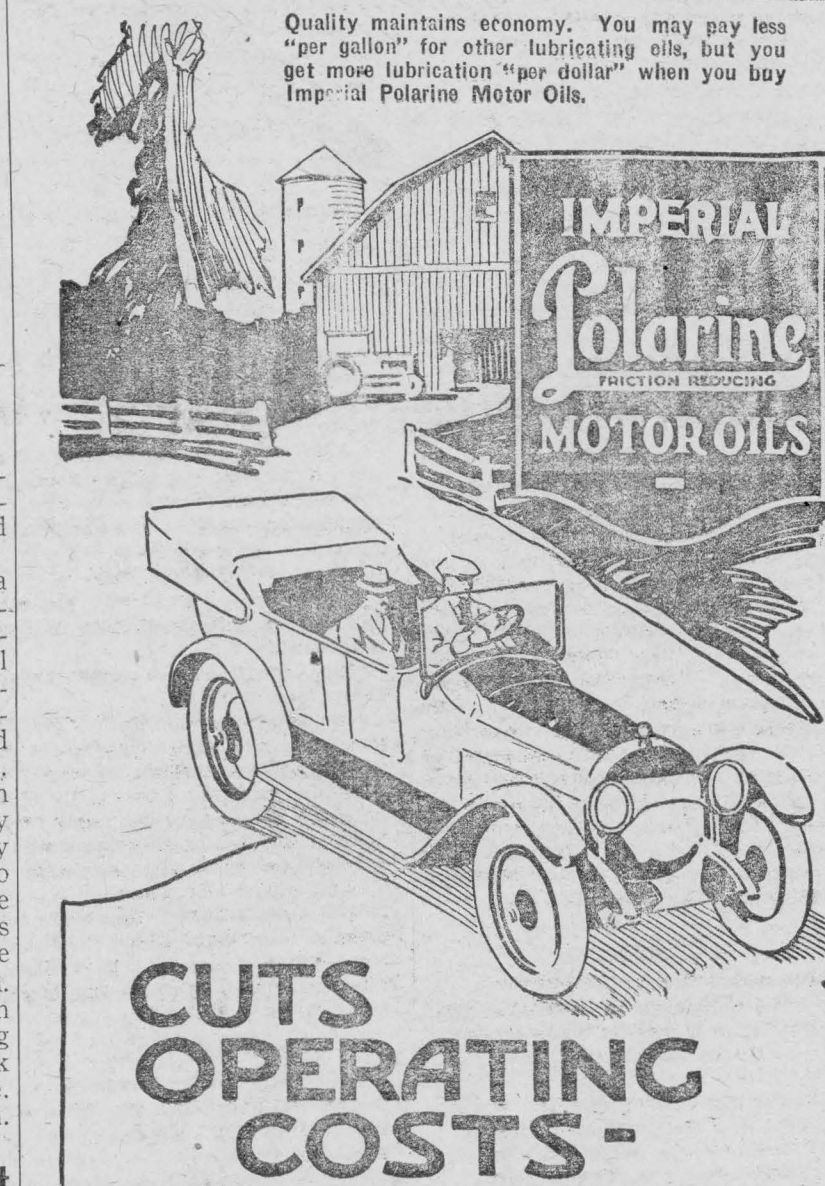
Henderson Lodge No. 383, A.F. & A.M.

Winchester Meets Friday on or before full moon in Sweet's Block at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.

F. Smith, W.M. John McCourtie, Sec.

The Business of the Late D. F. Sutherland Private Banker

Is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester



CUTS OPERATING COSTS -

THE economy of using Imperial Polarine Motor Oils extends over practically every item of motor operation.

The lubrication afforded at every friction point and the gas-tight piston-to-cylinder seal means a big saving in fuel bills and a noticeable increase of power.

Through perfect protection of all motor parts, undue repair bills are avoided and depreciation is greatly reduced. By using Imperial Polarine Motor Oils you can save dollars this year on maintenance alone. Besides, you realize more profit and greater usefulness from your car.

Always use the grade of Imperial Polarine recommended on our Charts for your type of motor. See Charts at your dealer's or write to 56 Church Street, Toronto, for a copy of our interesting booklet, "Automotive Lubrication," which contains the complete Chart of Recommendations.

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



For a Clean, Efficient Motor

Dealers displaying this sign will thoroughly clean the old oil and the grit and the dirt out of your crank-case; will flush your motor crank-case with Imperial Flushing Oil and refill it with fresh lubricating oil. Your crank-case should be cleaned every 1,000 miles or less. It means more economy and more satisfaction to employ Imperial Polarine Crank-Case Cleaning Service.

The Big Store

Summer Sale

We are offering all Prints, Gingham, Voiles and Muslins at a further reduction of 10% of the reduced prices in force the past month.

All Curtain Nets, Scrims, Muslins, Madras and Cretonnes at a further cut of 10%.

Floor Coverings

Linoleum 4 yds. wide, clearing at \$4.20 per yard. Oilcloth 1, 2, and 2½ yds. at 75c a square yard. Carpet Squares, Linoleum Squares, Congoleum Squares and Oilcloth Squares at 10% of the latest list.

Men's Overalls

1 lot Men's Bib Overalls, blue with white woven stripe, and blue with white printed strip, in a good wearing material, made with 6 pockets and elastic set in suspenders, sizes 36 to 44 at \$1.39.

Men's Work Shirts.

No need making shirts in hot weather when you can get good blue Chambray Shirts with collars attached, in sizes 14½ to 17 for 99c.

Men's Socks.

10 doz Men's Socks Suitable for everyday wear in grey and white mixed cotton, while they last 20c

The China Room.

We have just finished the repairs to our China Room, have had the walls and ceiling tinted, the shelving cleaned, the china and glassware, washed and polished and we want you to see what a splendid showing we have in this line.

Opened this week, one crate, new 97 piece Dinner Sets, one case decorated Jap Cups and Saucers, one case 40 piece Tea Sets, one case fancy Jap Table Ware. New Pyrex Casseroles and Plates.

Hardware Department.

Haying Tools, Rope, Horse Forks, Pulleys, Slings, Scythes, Snaths, Hay Forks, Mowing Machine Sections and Guards.

Window Screens, Wire Netting, Paris Green and Sprinklers. Wall Plaster and Plaster Paris.

Boot Department.

Special Values in White Canvas Shoes. Women's White Canvas Pumps, White Canvas Oxfords and Bals. all with enamelled heels and soles. Full range of sizes an all-round price of \$1.89 One lot Purple Brown Calf Oxfords, good stock, fine finish, per pair \$3.00 One lot fine Black Kid three strap Slippers \$3.75 pair

A. SWEET & CO.

WINCHESTER, ONT.

WINCHESTER Hydro Electric System

A Cool Home

A Cool Room is good, a Cool Home is Better.

In every room of the house, the soft zephyrs of an Electric Fan will provide immediate relief from depressing heat.

In purchasing a Fan, choose one that will do its work silently. We have them in stock ready for immediate delivery, three speeds, from a cyclone to a whisper. Prices right.

T. O. Vanbridger, Supt.

Local News

Mr. Saml Billings, a returned soldier, was seized with a paralytic stroke on Sunday last, and is still in a serious condition.

One and perhaps two rinks of lawn bowlers are expected to go to Prescott on Monday next to take part in the Eastern Ontario Lawn Bowlers tournament to be held at that town on that date.

Mr. G. W. Johnston, Church Street, picked four hundred and three boxes of strawberries off one hundred and ten feet of land, some of the berries measured four inches around, he would of had a great many more if the weather had not been so dry.

The Veterans of Morrisburg held a very impressive service in the Music Hall, Morrisburg on Sunday last. There was a parade headed by the Prescott Band. The service was a union one, and all the ministers of the village took part, and the children under the direction of Dr. Davy sang patriotic hymns. Mr. O. D. Casselman, M. P. was present and made a few remarks. In the afternoon the visiting band gave a concert on the Canal Park.

A good many from here went down to the Experimental Farm, Ottawa on Friday last, it being the Annual excursion of the Horticultural Society. The party were entertained at lunch by the Farm Directors and afterwards shown through the extensive buildings, and about the farm. The display of roses was particularly attractive. Those who went report a very enjoyable day, and were delighted with the hospitality extended them.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sweet have placed their home on Main Street at the disposal of Mrs. Gardner and daughters, during their absence abroad for ten weeks. Mrs. Gardner, whose home was destroyed by fire last January is now rebuilding, and they have been occupying Dr. Reddick's office. They appreciate the thoughtfulness of Mr. and Mrs. A. Sweet and will occupy their home until next September, when they hope to be able to move into their own new home.

Follow the street parade to-morrow at 12.30 p. m.

Promotion Exams.

Winchester Public School From 1st Book to Jr. second.

Names in order of Merit:—Honors—Jean Laing, Jean Stewart, Harold Beach, Mary Ellis, Stirling Gibson, (equal) Eileen Melvin, Grace Workman, Ethel O'Neill, Keith Summers, Carmen McMillen, Ross Hutchison, Norma Robinson, Arnold Barclay.

Pass—Pearl Bolton, Stanly Deeks, Sparling Dukelow, Agnus Parker, Recommended Rolland Liberte, Nathan Casselman.

Promoted from Primer to First book. Honors—Maud Edgerton, Myrna Robinson, Della Deeks, Emma Earle, George McKewen, Norma Black, Carl Barriger, Pass—Jean Melvin, Jack Vanbriger, Gilbert Gernery.

Recommended—Elinor Durant, Eufelia Annable, Phyllis Henderson, H. J. Beach.

Promotion in Room F

To Senior Primer—Earnest Helmer, Allan Preston, Hubert Bilow, Jean Van-Briger, Evelyn Skelton, Thelma Billings, Margaret Patterson, Della Billings, Eleanor Annable, Cecil Marquette, Donnie Harper, (honours) Harry Rodney (honours), Eva Gibson, Jamie Flett, Max Cormier.

Recommended—Tweed Darling, To A Class—Donald Fawcett (honours) Ellwood Thomas (honours), Kenneth Fisher, Beth Rogers, Tony Hall, To B Class—Claydon Johnston (honours) Raymond Payne (honours), Norman Boyd (honours), Kenneth Summers, Hugh Laing, Sam Ault, Willie Nesbitt, Jack Colbourne.

G. A. McCormick

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Visitors at Mr. C. Robinson's Mr. and Mrs. D. Kinkade and son Walter, Mrs. Faulkner and Mrs. Ray Dillabough and little son of Russell.

Mrs. Andrew Wylie of Smith's Falls spent a few days among her many friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Wilson of Moncton N. B. is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Meddaugh and Mrs. L. McIntosh.

Mr. Roy McIntosh and Miss Margaret Kain had tea with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Whittaker Williamsburg.

Mrs. O. Casselman spent Saturday and Sunday at Cornwall the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Karkie.

Mr. James Irving and Miss Kate Irving of the North West visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Meddaugh recently.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Kinkade and little son Walter, Mrs. Ray Dillabough and little son of Russell called at Mr. C. Robinsons Wednesday evening. Mrs. R. Dillabough remained to accompany her sister Mrs. C. Robinson to Cornwall on Thursday.

Miss Eletha Thorpe and Miss Maggie Nesbitt Mr. T. Holmes and Mr. E. Munroe spent a few days at Ottawa among friends.

Mr. C. Robinson spent Sunday at Cornwall with his wife.

Miss Minnie McIntosh Mr. and Mrs. Orren Casselman and Mr. A. Casselman motored to Ottawa Wednesday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Madrick Lauderelle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Quinn and baby of Canton, N. Y. is visiting their many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson and Hilda also Miss Libbie Davidson were visiting friends at Spencerville recently.

Guests during the past week at Lone Poplar Farm were Mr. Bert Casselman and Miss Etta Hutt of Finch, Mr. J. Robinson Miss L. Walker, Mrs. J. Salter, Mrs. A. Wylie of Smith's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson and family motored to Chesterville on Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas Bell is on the sick list.

Mr. Leonard Bell of Inkerman is the guest of Mr. Mrs. T. Bell for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Swertfeger of Winchester spent a few days with Mrs. Wm. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Coons and family of Winchester were guests of Mrs. A. Coons Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Turner and family visited Mr. T. Bailey recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swertfeger of Methodist St. called Sunday evening at Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Balls.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuaig of Morewood called at Mr. T. McQuaigs last week Mrs. Thomas McQuaig is convalescent.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Newton and Miss L. Strader of Ottawa passed through our little hamlet Saturday.

Mrs. Clifford Robinson was removed to Cornwall General Hospital Thursday and had an operation performed for appendicitis on Friday and at time of writing was progressing favourably.

Mrs. Frank Cross of Methodist St. and children spent a few days with Mrs. Orren Casselman.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Dukelow spent Friday in Ottawa.

Mrs. R. M. Dukelow and Miss. Della Earl were guest at Forest View, Saturday.

The Rev. R. H. Archer, of Ottawa who has been very critically ill, is slowly improving.

Miss Illah Anderson has returned to Ottawa after spending two weeks at her home here.

Miss Violet Crowder of Inkerman was the week-end guest of Miss. Annie Hamilton.

Mrs. N. W. Seymore and son James, of Mountreal, are the guest of Mrs. Robt Beattie.

Miss Bertha Merkle of Chesterville, spent a few days this week with her sister, Mrs. T. O. Keyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shaver of Kemptville spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Flora.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Clarkner and son Alfred are visiting friends in Vankleek Hill a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gow, and Mrs. W. L. Palmer, of Ottawa spent Sunday last in Winchester, visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Summers and sons Sparling, and Clare, also Harry Flora left on Monday for Buffalo by motor.

Nurse Shannette has recently returned from Three Rivers, Que, where she has been engaged in her professional work for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hogaboam left on Monday for Portage la Prairie, Man, to attend the wedding of their niece, Miss. Edith Rodinson.

Mrs. H. McKercher and little daughter, Dorine returned to Toronto on Saturday after visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo Reveler.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. F. Barlow and Mrs. F. Parker were entertained over the week-end at the home of Mr. B. Carr, Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon L. Flora and little daughter returned home to Ottawa on Tuesday after spending a week with the former's parents here Mr. and Mrs. Flora.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanly Lough, who for the past week have been guests of their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Robinson have returned home to Ottawa.

Mrs. Henry Clark of Morrisburg entertained at her birthday party in honor of her mother, Mrs. A. M. Barkley, Mrs. R. J. Robinson and Mrs. W. J. Robinson.

Mrs. S. Leslie of Ottawa and Miss Hilda Alexander of the Metropolitan Hospital, New York City, who have been the guests of Mrs. W. M. Leslie for the past week, have returned to Ottawa.

Mrs. Dan Johnston, who spent the past three weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Scott, of Bucton, N. Y. arrived home accompanied by her little granddaughter Grandolyn.

Miss. Clara Irving entertained her Kindergarten classes on Thursday afternoon last by conveying them by motor to Mr. J. F. Cass' grove and giving them a most delightful picnic.

The Press tenders its congratulations to Dr. H. Casselman and Dr. W. Hay, both of Winchester, who have successfully passed the Medical Council of Canada, entitling them to practice anywhere in the Dominion.

Yesterday Rev. Mr. Curtis, Methodist Minister, and Miss Susie Annable, Principal of Winchester Public School, sailed per C. P. R. Steamer for England. They will be absent six weeks, and will visit not only the British Isles, but many places on the continent, including the battle fields of France and Belgium. The Press joins in wishing them both a very pleasant voyage and safe return.

Take a holiday to-morrow and come and enjoy yourself at the celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sweet leave next week with a party of about one hundred and fifty on a ten weeks trip to England and Europe. Leaving Montreal Friday, July 5th by Canadian Pacific Ocean Steamer ship, Minnedosa, the party will tour England Scotland and Wales. Then cross the North Sea from Harwich to The Hook of Holland visiting the principal places in Holland and Belgium then a five days motor tour of the battlefields in France ending at St. Shurburg, in the province of Alsace, then on to Switzerland spending several days among the Lakes and Mountains of that beautiful country, passing through the St. Gothard Pass and on to Italy. The party will visit Venice, Rome, Florence, Naples, Pompei, Capri, Genoa, and Milan, returning for a few days more in Switzerland then to Paris, where four days are to be spent, then over to London for a sojourn of five days. The tour ends with a special train trip from London to Liverpool from which point the boat sails for home on Sept. 6th. The Press joins in wishing them a pleasant trip and a safe return.

The ladies of the town will be called on to contribute cake, candy or money towards the Community Lawn Social to be held on July 7th.

The Entrance exams finish to-day. Altogether 122 pupils wrote on Departmental Exams at this centre this June. The Press wishes them all success.

Born:—In Hamilton, June 26, 1921—to the Rev. W. L. Archer and Mr. Archer a daughter.

The Boyne.

Miss. Jessie Sutherland of Ormond spent the week end the guest of the Misses Anderson.

The Misses, Florence Barrington of Russell and Ruby Cameron of Finch are guest at the home of W. J. Smith.

Mrs. Bessie MacLachlan left Monday evening to spend the holidays at her home in Kenmore.

The Chesterville Band of the Women's Institute were entertained at the home of Mrs. W. J. Smith on Wednesday afternoon.

A number from here attended the Horticulture Excursion to Ottawa on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bush of Finch spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. Henry Elliott.

Miss. Christina Anderson spent Tuesday the guest of Miss. Pearl Annable of Winchester.

Miss. Margaret Sproule of Monkland is visiting her brother Mr. W. Sproule this week. Quite a number from here took in the U. F. O. picnic in Chesterville last Saturday.

FOR SALE

1 Bay mare, 7 years old, weighing about 1,400 lbs. also 1 black horse, 5 years old, weighing 1,150 lbs. Apply to Lannin's Garage Winchester.

Lawn and Camp Furniture.

Swing Hammocks, all sizes and colors \$4.50 to \$8.00

Lawn Seats in Green and Red at \$2.25

Folding Camp Chairs with and without arms at \$2.00 and \$1.75

Veranda Arm Rockers, Green and Red at \$5.00

Ladies Rockers, Red and Natural at \$3.50

Gents Arm Chairs, Red at \$4.50

We can look after your requirements in this line to your utmost satisfaction.

Phone 3

THE M. F. BEACH CO., LIMITED

Winchester

"The Store of Quality"

FRUIT

Fruit

The first shipment of cherries has arrived. Don't put off buying your supply as the crop is very light.

Of course you will want Redpaths to do your preserving with. It is now \$9.50 per bag.

Supper Without A Fire.

Pick Out What You Want.

POTTED MEATS.

Sliced Smoked Beef in glass tumblers, Tuna Fish, Lobster, Shrimps, Olives and Pickles.

SALMON.

United Service, pink, 3 for 50c. Unicorn, red, 40c. Clover Leaf 50c each.

Crosse & Blackwells Jams.

Roast Pork, Macaroni & Cheese Loaf, Pressed Pork

Keep feeding your potatoe bugs Arsenate of Lead 50c lb

KEYES BROS., - - Phone 16

Fisher's Meat Market.

Prices Are Going Down.

Choice Smoked Bacon, Choice Pickled Rolls and Short Cut Pork, Hams and Bacon, all kinds, Fresh Sausages daily. The home for Domestic Shortening and Swift's Silver Leaf Leaf Lard. Use the Phone.

Shop Phone 12.

House Phone 55.

W. J. FISHER

Winchester

Ontario.

FLOUR AND FEED

We handle nothing in the Flour & Feed Line but what is the Highest Quality.

Our quality will be first-class and fully guaranteed. Get our prices and see our qualities before buying.

BEACH & REVELER

"McLAUGHLIN."

'Canada's Standard Car'

Present Lines of New Master Six and Light Six will be continued in the 1922 Season.

Big Reduction in PRICES!

Commencing June 1st, the reduction will range from two to three hundred dollars on the different models.

McLaughlin is the best car value in the Canadian market, noted everywhere for Durability, Comfort and Appearance. See these beautiful cars at our show-rooms.

"The Old Reliable Stand."

M. BAILEY

Winchester

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FOR A
Special Tonic
AND
System Purifier

Use

"TANLAC"

FOR SALE BY

B. F. SMITH

YOUR DRUGGIST

Winchester - - Ontario

Telephone No. 34. Orders promptly attended to

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

WESTBOUND
No. 23 leaves 11.25 p.m. flag (daily except Saturday.)

No. 35 leaves 10.07 a.m. local, daily except Sunday.

No. 29 leaves 7.40 p.m., local (daily except Sunday.)

EASTBOUND
No. 30 leaves 8.05 a.m., local (daily except Sunday.)

No. 36 leaves 5.27 p.m., local (daily except Sunday.)

No. 24 leaves 5.00 a.m. flag (daily except Sunday.)

T. W. BOYES, Agent,
WINCHESTER

You Just Try
NR For That
Indigestion

Get your organs of digestion, assimilation and elimination working in harmony and watch your trouble disappear. NR does it or money back.

One Day's Test Proves NR Best

The stomach only partly digests the food we eat. The process is finished in the intestines where the food is mixed with bile from the liver.

It must be plain to any sensible person who realizes this, that the stomach, liver and bowels must work in harmony if digestive troubles are to be avoided or overcome.

This fact also explains why sufferers from indigestion, also suffer more or less from headaches, biliousness and constipation.

If you are one of the many unfortunate persons who cannot eat without suffering afterwards, if you are constipated, have bilious spells, headaches, coated tongue, bad breath, variable appetite, are nervous, losing energy and feel your health slipping away take this advice and get a box of Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) right today and start taking it.

Give it a trial for a week or two

and just see how much better you feel. See how quickly your sluggish bowels will become as regular as clock work, how your coated tongue clears up and your good, old-time appetite returns. See how splendidly your food will digest and how your energy, "pep" and "ginger" revive.

Just try it. You take no risk whatever for Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is only 25c a box, enough to last twenty-five days, and it must help and benefit you to your entire satisfaction, or money returned.

Five million boxes are used every year—one million NR Tablets are taken by ailing people every day—that's the best proof of its merits. Nature's Remedy is the best and safest thing you can take for biliousness, constipation, indigestion and similar complaints. It is sold, guaranteed and recommended by your druggist.

B. F. Smith, Druggist.

NR TO-NIGHT—
Tomorrow, Alright
Get a 25c Box

FOR BUSINESS WEAR

or for the more special dress occasions no apparel equals the well-tailored, gracefully draped three piece sack suit. Here is a suit a man can slip into at all times and in all places and be regarded as well dressed. You can't have too many smart looking two or three button sacks. Let us make you one and we assure you satisfaction as to style, fit and wearing quality.

A. E. Goodfellow
Winchester, Ont.



Lowe Brothers



This paint film
is less than
1/100 of an inch
thick. What
does that mean
to you?

When you stop to realize that a two-coat film of paint is less than 1-100 of an inch in thickness, and that this thin film stands between your house and the weather, you can see the vitalness of buying the right kind of paint.

Lowe Brothers High Standard Paint forms a tougher film than any other paint we know of. It is elastic. It will not crack with the weather's changes. It is both

weatherproof and waterproof.

It costs a little more than most paints, but it always covers more surface, therefore less paint is required and you actually save money at the very start. This fact, coupled with its long lastingness, makes it really an investment paint.

If you want to prevent future trouble, come in and talk over your paint problems with us.

A. SWEET & CO.

Paints

The Kingdom of The Blind

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

(Copyrighted)

SYNOPSIS:

The story, written in 1916, begins with Lady Anselman's luncheon-party at the Ritz Hotel, London. Among the guests are Lord Ramsey, a Cabinet Minister; Surgeon-Major Thomson, Chief Inspector of Field Hospitals; his fiancée, Geraldine Conyers, her brother, a naval lieutenant, and his fiancée Olive Moreton; Captain Ronald Granet, nephew of the hostess, home with a wounded arm. Lieut. Conyers receives commission on a "mystery" ship and Major Thomson decodes a secret message from the battlefield. Lord Ramsey receives a visitor and the conversation reveals the Cabinet Minister's secret dealings with Germany. Thomson calls at Granet's apartment to discover whether he knows anything about Lord Ramsey's visitor. Granet denies any knowledge of the so-called American chaplain. Geraldine evades Thomson's plea for an immediate marriage. He expostulates with Conyers for disclosing Admiralty plans to the two girls and Granet. After a walk in the park with Geraldine, Granet returns to his room to find a bottle missing from a cupboard. He warns his servant that a new hand has entered the game. War Office refuses to allow him to rejoin his regiment. Thomson goes to the Front to interview Granet's General and has his suspicions confirmed.

CHAPTER X.—(Cont'd.)

"That," Thomson explained, "is almost a personal matter with me. Three months ago I spent the night with the Third Army Corps up by Niemen. I was there on other business, as you may imagine, but there was some hot fighting and I went out to help. I was attending to some of our fellows and got very near to the German lines. I became separated from the others a little and was groping about when I heard voices talking German within a few feet of me. I couldn't hear what they said but I could just distinguish two figures. One of them made off towards the German lines. The other, after standing still a moment, came in my direction. I took out my revolver, and to tell you the truth I very nearly fired on sight, for it would have been an exceedingly awkward matter for me to have been taken prisoner just then. Just as my finger was on the trigger, I became conscious that the man who was approaching was human. 'Tipperary!' I flashed my light on his face and saw at once he was a British officer. He addressed me quickly in German. I answered him in English. I fancied for a moment that he seemed annoyed. 'We'd better get out of this,' he whispered. 'We're within a hundred yards of the German trenches and they are bringing searchlights up.' Who were you talking to just now? I asked, as we stole along. 'No one at all,' he answered. 'I didn't take the thing seriously for the moment, although it seemed to me queer. Afterwards I regretted, however, that I hadn't set myself to discover the meaning of what was apparently a deliberate lie. The next time I met Granet was at a luncheon party at the Ritz, a few days ago. I recognized his face at once, although I had only seen it by the flash of my electric lamp. From that moment I have had my suspicions.' The General nodded. He was looking a little grave.

"It's a hateful thing to believe," he said, "that any one wearing his Majesty's uniform could ever play such a dastardly part. However, on the whole, I am rather glad that I passed in that request to the War Office. Anything more we can do for you, Major?"

Thomson took the hint and departed. A few minutes later he was in his car and on his way back to Boulogne.

CHAPTER XI.

Olive Moreton gave a little start as the long, grey, racing car came noiselessly to a standstill by the side of the kerbstone. Captain Granet raised his hat and leaned from the driving seat towards her.

"Hope I didn't frighten you, Miss Moreton?"

"Not at all," she replied. "What a perfectly lovely car!"

"Isn't that my uncle's present to me to pass away the time until I can do some more soldiering. They only brought it round to me early this morning. Can I take you anywhere?"

"I was just going to see Geraldine Conyers," she began.

"Do you know, I guessed that," he remarked, leaning on one side and opening the door. "Do let me take you. I haven't had a passenger yet."

She stepped in at once.

"As a matter of fact," she told him, "I was looking for a taxi cab. I have had a telegram from Ralph. He wants us to go down to Portsmouth by the first train we can catch this morning. He says that if we can get down there in time to have lunch at two o'clock he can show us over the 'Scorpion.' After-to-day she will be closed to visitors, even his own relations. I was just going to see if Geraldine could come."

Granet was thoughtful for a moment. He glanced at the little clock on the dashboard opposite to him.

"I tell you what," he suggested, "why not let me motor you and Miss Conyers down? I don't believe there's another fast train before one o'clock, and we'd get down in a couple of

hours, easily. It's just what I'm longing for, a good stretch into the country."

"I should love it," the girl exclaimed, "and should this be Geraldine would. Will you wait while I run in and see her?"

"Of course," Granet replied. "Here we are, and there's Miss Conyers at the window. You go in and talk her over and I'll just see that we've got lots of petrol. I'll have you down there within two hours, all right, if we can get away before the roads are crowded."

She hurried into the house. Geraldine met her on the threshold and they talked together for a few moments. Then Olive reappeared, her face beaming.

"Geraldine would simply love it," she announced. "She will be here in five minutes. Could we just stop at my house for a motor-car?"

"Certainly!" Granet agreed, glancing at his watch. "This is absolutely ripping! We shall be down there by one o'clock. Why is this to be Conyers' last day for entertaining?"

"I don't know," she answered indifferently. "Some Admiralty regulation, I suppose."

He sighed.

"After all," he declared, "I am not sure whether I chose the right profession. There is so much that is mysterious about the Navy. They are always inventing something or trying something new."

Geraldine came down the steps, waving her hand.

"This is the most delightful idea!" she exclaimed, as Granet held the door open. "Do you really mean that you are going to take us down to Portsmouth and come and see Ralph?"

"I am not going to worry your brother," he answered, smiling, "but I am going to take you down to Portsmouth, if I may. We shall be there long before you could get there by train, and—well, what do you think of my new toy?"

"Simply wonderful," Geraldine declared. "Olive told me that your uncle had just given it to you. What a lucky person you are, Capt. Granet!"

He laughed a little shortly as they climbed off.

"I think so," he answered.

"Well, I am lucky in my uncle, at any rate. He is one of those few people who have a great deal of money and don't mind spending it. I was getting bored to death with my game leg and arm, and certainly this makes one forget both of them. Six cylinders, you see, Miss Conyers, and I wouldn't like to tell you what we can touch if we were pressed."

"You won't frighten us," Geraldine assured him.

Granet glanced once more at the clock in front of him.

"For a time," he remarked, "I am your chauffeur. I just want to see what she'll do—to experiment a little."

From that point conversation became scanty. The girls leaned back in their seats. Granet sat bolt upright, with his eyes fixed upon the road. Shortly before one o'clock they entered Portsmouth.

"The most wonderful ride I ever had in my life!" Geraldine exclaimed. "Marvelous!" Olive echoed. "Captain Granet, Ralph promised that there should be a pinnace at number seven dock from one until three."

Granet pointed with his finger. "Number seven dock is there," he said, "and there's the pinnace. I shall go back to the hotel for lunch and wait for you there."

"You will do nothing of the sort," Geraldine insisted. "Ralph would be furious if you didn't come with us."

"Of course!" Olive interposed. "How could you think of anything so ridiculous! It's entirely owing to you that we were able to get here."

Captain Granet looked for a moment doubtful.

"You see, just now," he explained, "I know the regulations for visiting ships in commission are very strict. Perhaps an extra visitor might embarrass your brother."

"How can you be so absurd!" Geraldine protested. "You—a soldier! Why, of course he'd be delighted to have you."

Granet swung the car around into the archway of a hotel opposite the dock.

"All right," he agreed. "We'll leave the car here. Of course, I'd like to come all right."

They crossed the cobbled street and made their way to the dock. The pinnace was waiting for them and in a very few minutes they were on their way across the harbor. The "Scorpion" was lying well away from other craft, her four squat funnels emitting faint wreaths of smoke. She rode very low in the water and her appearance was certainly menacing.

"Personally," Geraldine observed, leaning a little forward to look at her, "I think a destroyer is one of the most vicious, hideous things I ever saw. I do hope that Ralph will be quick and get a cruiser."

"Is that the 'Scorpion' just ahead of us?" Granet asked.

Geraldine nodded.

"Did you ever see anything so ugly?" She looks as though she would spit out death from every little crevice."

"She's a fine boat," Granet muttered. "What did your brother say she could do?"

and the worst is yet to come



"Thirty-nine knots," Geraldine replied. "It seems wonderful, doesn't it?"

The officer in charge of the pinnace smiled.

"Our speeds are only nominal, any way," he remarked. "If our chief engineer there had the proper message, there's none of us would like to say what we could get out of those new engines."

He turned and shouted an order. In a moment or two they swung around and crew up by the side of the vessel. Ralph waved his hand to them from the top of the gangway.

"Well done, my people," he exclaimed. "Hello, Granet. Have you brought the girls down?"

"In the most wonderful racing car you ever saw!" Geraldine told him, as they climbed up the gangway. "We shouldn't have been here for hours if we had waited for the train."

"I met Captain Granet this morning by accident," Olive explained, as she stepped on deck, "and he insisted on bringing us down."

"I hope I'm not in the way at all?" Granet asked anxiously. "If I am, you have only to say the word and put me on shore, and I'll wait, with pleasure, until the young ladies come off. I have a lot of pals down here, too. I could look up."

"Don't be silly," Conyers replied. "Our dear old lady friend Thomson isn't here to worry so. I think we can make you free of the ship. Come along down and try a cocktail. Mind your heads. We're not on a battleship you know. You will find my quarters a little cramped, I'm afraid."

They drank cocktails cheerfully, and afterwards Geraldine and Granet made their way back on deck.

"How any one can live in that atmosphere!" Geraldine exclaimed, taking a long breath. "If Olive weren't so fearfully in love, she's be suffocated."

Granet paused and looked before him with a puzzled frown.

"What in heaven's name is this?" Exactly opposite to them was an erection of light framework, obviously built around some hidden object for purposes of concealment. A Marine was standing on guard before it, with drawn cutlass. Granet was in the act of addressing him when an officer ran lightly down the fore-part of the ship, and saluted.

"Very sorry, sir," he said, "but would you mind keeping to the other side? This deck is closed, for the present."

"What on earth have you got there?" Granet asked good-humoredly. "That is if it's anything a landsman may know about?"

The young officer piloted them across to the other side.

"It's just a little something we are permitted to talk about just now," he replied. "I didn't know the commander expected any visitors to-day or we should have had it roped off. Anything I can show you on this deck?" he inquired politely.

"Nothing at all, thanks," Geraldine assured him. "We'll just stroll about for a little time."

They leaned over the rail together. The young officer saluted and withdrew. A freshening breeze blew in their faces and the sunshine danced upon the foam-flecked sea. The harbor was lively with small craft, an aeroplane was circling overhead, and out in the Roads several warships were lying anchored.

"I was in luck this morning," Granet asserted.

"So were we," Geraldine replied. "I never enjoyed motoring more. Your new car is wonderful."

"She is a beauty, isn't she?" Granet asserted enthusiastically. "What she could touch upon fourth speed wouldn't dare say. We were going over sixty plenty of times this morning, and yet one scarcely noticed it. You see, she's so beautifully hung."

(To be continued.)

Odd Family Vault Prevents Premature Burial.

In Wildwood Cemetery, Williamsport, Pa., is located what is thought to be the only tomb of its kind in the world. It was built to the order of a citizen of that community 30 years ago to insure that his relatives should never be buried alive. At the time of interment the body is removed from the casket and placed in one of the five vault compartments. These are lined with heavy felt to prevent injury, and become panic-stricken. Ducts supply fresh air to all compartments so that one in a state of trance may not be suffocated. No person, other than the holders of the keys can unlock and open the massive iron compartment covers from the outside, but they can be opened from the inside by handwheels.

A Family Affair.

Before steel pens were invented the plinths of one goose were often used to spread the opinions of another.

Heat That Causes Cold.

As the hot weather draws on we notice a curious phenomenon. We have colds ourselves, and some of our friends have them, too. Why hot days and nights should produce colds is at first sight a mystery.

Yet the reasons are quite simple. All colds are caused by microbes. The cold microbe is always waiting to way-lay us, but he cannot do so unless we are run down in health.

If you sit in a draught, probably you begin to sneeze. It was not the draught which caused the cold; it was one of the most sensitive of the nerves of the body—the nerve which serves the ear, nose, and throat.

If you remain for long in a current of cold air, this nerve will be affected; it will say to the nose, ear and throat: "You do not like this draught," and they become so weakened that the microbes are able to find a home.

To keep free from summer colds you need only observe a few simple rules.

Don't wear too many clothes. If you do you will become overheated, and as you cool down the nerves will send out their despairing message which lets the microbes in.

Don't, after violent exercise, sit about in clothes that have become damp with perspiration.

Don't imagine that clothes which are sufficient for the heat of the day will be enough for the cool of the evening. Immediately you begin to shiver the nerves send out their welcome to the microbes.

Don't let your clothes dry on you if you get wet through the shower.

Don't stay in the company of a friend who has a cold. He will probably pass it on to you. A little common sense will keep you free from that horrible affliction, a summer cold.

Supplies Heated Fresh Air.

With the ordinary steam radiator the only way to get fresh air into a room is to open the window, and that either makes the room too cold or consumes an extravagant amount of heat to keep it warm. There is now a steam radiator that gives results equivalent to an open window, as far as the fresh air is concerned, but without the disadvantages of cold and draft. This is done by boxing in the steam coils of the radiator, and connecting this boxed-in space with the outside air by means of a pipe connected to the bottom of the radiator at the opposite end from the steam-pipe connection. The air pipe penetrates the wall of the room at right angles from the radiator. At the top of the inclosing box, between each pair of steam coils, there are a series of perforations. Thus, when the coils are hot, a draft is created which sucks the air through the inlet pipe, and discharges it, after being heated by the coils, through these perforations into the room. There is the same supply of fresh air as from an open window, but before reaching the room, it is warmed.

Please Take One!

A fruiterer opened a shop in a busy street and in order to make the people better acquainted with his name he had a number of handbills printed.

These he put into a little basket hung just outside the door, and above the basket he placed a ticket on which were the words, "Please take one."

One day, however, when the wind was in a mischievous mood, it blew this ticket down from the basket and it fell on the top of a box of oranges standing at the door. The passers-by could scarcely believe their eyes when they saw the oranges ticketed with the words, "Please take one."

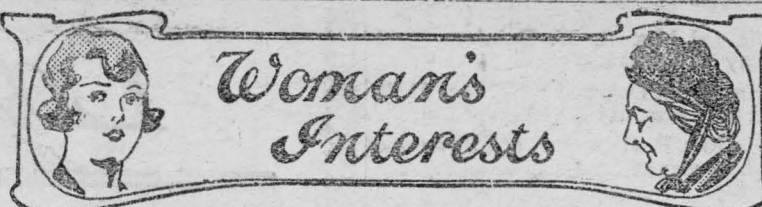
Thinking it was a plan for gaining public favor, first one and then another stepped up to the box and helped themselves to the oranges.

The fruiterer only found out what was wrong when a little boy came in and asked if he might take two—one for himself and one for his brother at home.

Just as there is a potential statue in every block of marble, so is there an ideal self in every man. Be, then, the sculptor of your own character.

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To Make Ice Cream.

To be successful in making ice cream, remember that liquids should have cooled off before being placed in the can and that the proportions of ice and salt for freezing (one part of salt to three parts of ice) should never vary. The salt water must not be drawn off until the mixture is frozen, for it is after the ice begins to melt and brine appears that freezing takes place. The ice used for freezing should be placed in a heavy bag and pounded with a wooden mallet until broken into convenient sized pieces. The handiest implement for packing the ice and salt in a freezer is a gascon trowel; its curving shape fits it for the packing process.

Clean the can very carefully after using and keep it in a dry place where it will not rust. Before using the can again, scald thoroughly, no matter how carefully it was cleaned before being put away. Empty the tub, rinse and place it where it will not dry out and fall to pieces.

The best ice cream is made by scalding half the cream and dissolving the sugar while the cream is hot. When raw cream is frozen the flavoring is not so prominent, the cream has a frozen, snowy taste and is not so smooth and velvety; but raw cream swells in making to nearly double the original bulk, so that the cheaper creams are usually made without scalding.

Evaporated cream can be used when fresh cream is unavailable, one large-sized can equaling five cups of milk or cream. Plain milk can also be used and has a somewhat richer taste if the milk is converted into junket before being made into ice cream.

Vanilla ice cream, which is most generally liked, is made thus: Put a pint of cream, one-half pound of sugar and two inches of vanilla-bean, cut in small pieces, into a double boiler. Allow to boil ten minutes, stirring constantly. Remove from the fire and with a blunt knife scrape into the cream the seeds and the soft part of the bean, mix thoroughly with the cream and set to cool. If the vanilla-bean is unavailable, use two tablespoonsful of vanilla extract, added when the cream is cool. When quite cold add another pint of cream; pour into the can, put on the cover, fasten the crank and give it a turn to see that all is right. Put in a layer of ice about three inches deep, then a layer of salt an inch deep, and continue to alternate ice and salt to the top of the can; turn the crank slowly and steadily until it goes pretty hard. If properly packed it will take from twenty to twenty-five minutes to freeze.

It is not well to freeze too quickly. When the mixture is frozen remove the crank, wipe the lid, take it off carefully, so that no salt falls into the can, remove the dasher and scrape it off with a wooden paddle or mush stick beat steadily for ten minutes to make the cream smooth. Put on the lid, place a cork in the hole where the dasher was, brush the edges of the lid with melted fat, which will harden as it chills and seal any crevice through which brine might enter. Drain off the water in the tub, repack in salt and ice, cover with paper, and then with a piece of carpet. Stand away in a cool place an hour or two to harden and ripen. These directions answer for ice creams of all flavors.

To-morrow's Dinner.

Creamed Crab Meat. Rice. Potatoes. Asparagus on Toast.

Strawberry Salad. Crackers. Pineapple Cake. Iced Coffee.

If you can not secure canned crab meat any canned fish or the leftover bits of chicken may be creamed. For one pint of meat use one pint of rich milk and thicken with the yolks of two eggs.

Asparagus on Toast.—Soak the asparagus in strong salted water one hour to draw out insects. Cook tied together in a bunch in hot water to cover, cooking just until tender. There should be only a tablespoon or two of water left when it is done. Salt and pepper to taste, add a generous tablespoon of butter, and lay on slices of toast on individual plates.

Strawberry Salad.—Select large berries, hull, wash thoroughly and chill, first sprinkling with powdered sugar. When ready to serve arrange in crisp lettuce leaves and cover with whipped cream to which has been added a third as much salad dressing. A few chopped nuts sprinkled over the cream adds to the salad.

Pineapple Cake.—Freeze your favorite cake with the following: One cup of grated pineapple and one-fourth cup of granulated sugar boiled ten minutes. Stir in powdered sugar to make it thick enough to spread.

A Refrigerator Will Save Both Steps and Food.

No labor-saving device is operated with less care than the refrigerator. If filled with ice and kept clean it will preserve food for several days, no matter how warm the weather may be. There is no occasion for concern and no extra work, and the food will be more appetizing if it has been kept at a low temperature.

Three things are essential in caring for the refrigerator. It must be kept cool, dry and clean, by no means a difficult task.

Coolness is obtained through the use of ice. When the ice is placed in the box, the air about it becomes cold. Since cold air is heavier than warm air, the cold air falls down about the shelves containing the food, absorbing the heat and crowding the warm air out. The warm air ascends, reaches the ice and becomes cold and heavy, when it descends, and this continual circulation of the air keeps the food cool.

When a blanket of paper is wrapped around the ice to retard the melting, the air is cooled slowly because

of the time it takes to reach the surface of the ice. The slow process of cooling prevents the free circulation of hot and cold air and interferes with refrigeration.

The coldest part of the refrigerator is the bottom shelf, because the coldest air falls there. For this reason the drinking water, butter, cream, milk, and other foods requiring a low temperature should be placed there. Meat, vegetables and fruits can be placed directly above, while the top shelf is reserved for foods having strong odors such as onions, melons, bananas and cheese. If these foods are kept elsewhere, their odors will be absorbed by the milk, and other delicately flavored foods; but if placed at the top of the refrigerator, the warm air takes up these odors and when they reach the ice they are carried out of the refrigerator through the drain-pipe.

It is unwise to keep food on the ice, for not only is the food easily spoiled, but it absorbs the odors from other foods. Should it be necessary to store food in the ice chamber, place it in tightly covered bottle or dishes, and in order to economize space use utensils having straight sides in preference to those having sloping sides, as they can be placed more closely together.

In attempting to cool the air of the refrigerator, we must not forget that dry air is also essential. Food spoils when micro-organisms grow in it and these little organisms grow best when the air about them is warm, moist and unclean. If in washing the refrigerator hot water is used, steam condenses on the walls and keeps the air moist for several days. Poor circulation of air will also produce moisture.

The easiest and most satisfactory way of keeping the refrigerator clean, is to wipe up every spot with a damp cloth as soon as anything is spilled. Once a week a thorough washing can be given, using water of average temperature, to which a little baking-soda has been added. A cloth dampened in this solution and wrung quite dry is used to wipe off the walls and shelves, which should then be dried with a soft towel. After being washed in this manner, it is left dry as well as clean.

The drain-pipe can be taken out and washed in hot soapy water with a long-handled brush. When the pipe has cooled off it can be placed back in the refrigerator.

Should the ice melt before more can be added, the food should be taken out at once or it will spoil. When more ice is added, better results are obtained if the air in the refrigerator is well cooled before the food is again placed on the shelves.

Avoid opening the refrigerator except when absolutely necessary. By making a note of the things needed for the preparation of a meal, most of the food required can be taken out of the refrigerator at the same time.

Don't Kiss Your Cat!

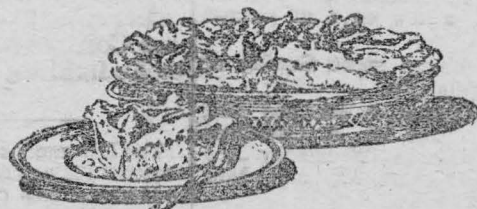
Cats are known to carry the germs of diphtheria. Recently, a woman's death was proved to be due to the fact that she had caressed a cat infected with disease germs.

It has been known for some time that the cat carries germs in its fur, while cultures obtained from them have shown the presence of virulent diphtheria bacilli. Pussy is always a source of amusement and delight to children, but hitherto unsupported warnings that she may be capable of more harm than scratches are now proved to be true. The prevalence of pyorrhea in pet dogs (which are often kissed and allowed to lick the lips and hands of their owners) is regarded by medical men as a contributive factor towards that troublesome disease in human beings.

Animals should be kept out of doors as much as possible and not treated too familiarly.

English Put Bees in Mourning.

In certain parts of rural England it is still the custom when there is a death in the house to "put the bees in mourning" by pinning a piece of black cloth on every hive.



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Farm Crop Queries

CONDUCTED BY PROF. HENRY G. BELL

The object of this department is to place at the service of our farm readers the advice of an acknowledged authority on all subjects pertaining to soils and crops. Address all questions to Professor Henry G. Bell, in care of The Wilson Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto, and answers will appear in this column in the order in which they are received. When writing kindly mention this paper. As space is limited it is advisable where immediate reply is necessary that a stamped and addressed envelope be enclosed with the question, when the answer will be mailed direct.

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J. W. W.: I have a piece of rye and land which is badly infested with quack grass, which I am planning on summer-fallowing. Do you think it would help build the land if I sow it to buckwheat and then plow it under when in blossom or before, or do you think it would lessen my chances of killing the quack grass? I want to kill this weed and build the land at the same time if possible, with a view to planting to oats and seeding with clover next spring. I plan to top-dress with manure when I seed to oats.

Answer: Some have endeavored to kill out quack grass by a smothering crop, that is, by sowing buckwheat or rape sufficiently thick to smother the grass. Others have found summer-fallowing very effective. I would not advise you to try to mix both methods. If you are summer-fallowing the ground, rake up the root stalks at least once in three or four weeks and burn the pile when dry. Then keep the ground worked at least once in three or four weeks and burn the pile the ground worked at least every two weeks, so as to prevent the root stalks that yet remain from getting a firm hold on the ground.

If you are growing corn or wheat, or root crops, I believe I would use the manure there and apply fertilizer where you are seeding to oats, since the fertilizer adds absolutely no weeds and the ground, if it is thoroughly worked, should be in fair shape to grow a good crop of oats. Use about 200 lbs. to the acre of a fertilizer analyzing 2 to 3 per cent. ammonia, 8 per cent. phosphoric acid,



Bedtime Stories

How the Fishes Got Their Colors. Long ago all the fishes that lived in the cool, clear waters of a certain mountain lake were silvery brown—as brown as the Indian children who came and peered at them.

Often when the little Indians pushed their canoes out over the lake and peddled round among the water lilies the fishes would hide under the lily pads and listen to their talk. Sometimes the boys and girls pointed to the sunset colors in the water, or to the shadows of the gay autumn trees. Sometimes birds of bright plumage went skimming across the surface of the lake, or the petals of lovely wild flowers dropped into the crystal water. At those times the quiet brown fishes, listening under the lily pads, wondered why they, too, could not be bright-colored and fair.

One day they gathered in a cool, shady spot where a willow tree trailed its boughs in the lake and there talked the matter over. They said there surely must be some way by which they could color their coats; yet none of them could suggest a way.

But after a while an idea came to them. Sleeping in the sunshine on a log in the lake were two big mud turtles and twenty little ones. The fishes swam to the edge of the water and asked the big turtles if they would go into the fields and bring them some bright flowers so that they could dye their dull-brown coats and make them beautiful.

The obliging turtles were very glad to have a good excuse for going to land, for they had long wished to see something of the world; so they left their children fast asleep in the warm sunshine and swam to the bank.

Once ashore they moved slowly along, enjoying the new sights and sounds as they went. Now and then they stopped to rest in a convenient puddle of water. They had dinner in a patch of wild strawberries with their cousins, the land turtles, and enjoyed themselves immensely.

Then they found the fields with the bright-colored flowers dancing in the breeze. They picked the flowers, piled them on each other's back and set out for their mountain lake. Sometimes the flowers fell off and the turtles had to pile them on again. But they kept on their way perseveringly until they reached the lake.

The fishes swam out to meet their friends and were overjoyed to see the bowers. They colored their dull coats with the bright blossoms—some yellow, some green, some with spots of orange and blue. A few of the fishes, it is true, did not wish to color their coats; those stayed close at home in the shadow of the big rocks.

When the turtles saw how beautiful

Do You Have Water Fit To Drink?

By Harriet Bowen

Have you ever noticed how often a farmhouse will be situated on a slight hill, while the outhouse will be just a little lower, while the barn with the well close beside it is at the bottom of the hill? Just why the well should be so much more convenient to the barn than to the kitchen, is a matter for the farm women's clubs to discuss; the thing that interests the sanitarian is that slope from the outhouse to the source of the drinking water.

While typhoid germs may never be introduced into your well by this system of drainage, there is always a chance that they will be introduced, for it is not only the person who is actually sick who is a source of infection.

Only a few years ago "Typhoid Mary" set us all guessing by the strange tales that were told of her. To-day we know that there are people who, having once had the disease harbor the germs in the intestines for a long time thereafter. These people may be perfectly well, but leave in their tracks a trail of cases due to pollution of water into which sewage has drained or through food handled by the "carrier" whose hands are not scrupulously clean.

So we may never know until we are rudely enlightened, just who will pollute a well. In the days when death from typhoid was a common thing, and that is not very long ago, some people seem to have had a certain immunity in communities where the water was particularly bad. Then again, one person could have the disease several times. At any rate, escape seems to have been a matter of luck rather than immunity, but modern science takes little stock in luck; it prefers to play safe.

Health protection is an interesting subject. We are inclined to take so much for granted in civilized life; we pay our taxes and let "them" do the rest. The earnest, honest labor of many lives is summarized in the medical knowledge of to-day; the plodding conscientious work of many more carries that knowledge into the daily life of the community. But of all the wonders of modern sanitation perhaps none is so striking and far-reaching as the romance of typhoid, and its eradication from the earth; for that

is active. Consequently hunger returns about every hour or two, and if food is available the chick will take a few mouthfuls and scamper off again. After the chicks are about three months old, the regular scratch food may be given.



Poultry

The ideal place for hatching and rearing summer chicks is an orchard. Where an orchard is out of the question, the next best place is a cornfield. After the corn is about three feet high, chick coops may be scattered over the field, and for a week or so a small run should be placed in front of each coop so the chicks may become acquainted with their home and surroundings. After that they have their freedom, and at night they will hunt up their own coop. Avoid overcrowding, and regularly clean all filth from the coops.

For chicks the diet in summer is practically the same as in winter, only there should be less corn and more green stuff. There must, however, be some corn to balance the wheat and other nitrogenous grains. The chick feeds as sold commercially have as their basis wheat, corn and oats, all finely cracked, with other grains added for variety. The mashers are also prepared on the same basis, only finely ground.

The first few weeks the chicks should have nothing but the finely cracked grains. After that a little mash may be given in the morning. Of the latter only enough should be given so that it may be eaten up clean.

It is well to keep the cracked grain ration constantly before the youngsters so they may help themselves at will. A chick's crop is very small. A teaspoonful of food will fill it, and this digests quickly when the chick

A Bridegroom Kidnapped.

Of quaint marriage customs, perhaps the strangest is that observed by some of the women of Assam, India.

There the bride sometimes takes the initiative. She goes to fetch the bridegroom, and it is etiquette for him to hide and resist until carried off.

Occasionally a man may get his wife by capture, but usually it is the woman who kidnaps him—that is to say, her male friends do it for her.

Women of means are allowed to choose a temporary husband, and, when tired of him, pay him off and take another.

He Loved Peace, So Went to War.

An amusing war story was told by Gen. Palmer Pierce at a dinner in Washington. A middle-aged chap volunteered, he said, and his conduct during his first day in the trenches was remarkable; no veteran ever conducted himself more coolly or more cheerfully under fire.

"It's wonderful how the new chap Smithers settles down to it," said a captain.

"Ah, captain," said a corporal, "if you knew poor Bill Smithers' home life as I do, you'd realize how he appreciates a quiet day among the shells.



Rippling Rhymes

By Wait Mason

WAR IS OVER

The war is over and I feel that all the world should know it; for profiteers still harshly steal the savings from a poet. How easily the prices rose in times of war and terror, when we were swatting brutal foes, convincing them of error! As patriots we stood the gaff and took the deadly bitters, thought prices would be shorn in half when we had whipped those critics. The war is over, but the cost of many things is booming, and all our wages we exhaust in ultimate consuming. How easily the prices slid until they reached the ceiling, when Wilhelm waved his iron lid, and all the world was reeling; as easily they should come down, since now the war is ended, and Wilhelm's lost his valued crown, and had his bucksaw mended. I'm taxed too much for this and that, for which and those and t'other, for catnip and for my sacred cat, and stogies for my brother. The war is over, and from woe to normalcy we're beating, but progress is so beastly slow we think we are retreating. Progressive merchants wisely strive to sell things cheap and cheaper, but profiteers are still alive, and make the prices steeper.

Best Shade Tree, and Why.

Forty-seven years ago the writer bought this farm. There were no buildings, so a two-acre field was selected for the home grounds. As soon as the buildings were finished and the front yard leveled we began to plan for shade.

My father, who in his younger days had been a nurseryman, said: "Son, if you want the best shade, the cleanest and most interesting and the longest-lived trees, plant the sugar maple." Believing the advice was good, I acted upon it.

We (my father and I) went to the little run on the side hill where the young sugar maples grew tall and straight in the rich mellow soil, and there picked out twenty-five trees that seemed to us to be the pick of the woods. These were carefully taken up and cut to about twelve feet in height. We properly pruned the roots and carefully set them in holes fifty feet apart.

On the left of the driveway from the road to the barn, which was south of the house (which faced east), we set a row of cut-leaf or weeping birch. This is one of the most popular of the weeping trees, clean, slender, graceful and a rapid grower. Its graceful drooping branches, silvery-white bark and delicate foliage make it the most attractive single tree I know of.

Along the fence, between the gardens and the paddock by the barns, I set six cherry trees and they have proved a wise selection, for they have furnished shade for the paddock, have been a favorite resort for the children, who feasted upon the luscious fruit; but best of all have attracted the birds and taken them away from the garden and other fruits, which they scarcely touched when they could get the cherries.

On the west side of the paddock lies a low cut in the hills, allowing a draft of air through. Here I set a row of twenty-five Lombardy poplars, fifteen feet apart. They are pleasing and graceful trees and serve admirably as a windbreak.

At the extreme southern end of the grounds is a beautiful clod, clear, never-failing spring coming from under a large boulder setting back about twenty feet from the highway. Here was a slight indentation of the fence, leaving the spring accessible from the road. Here was placed a granite horse trough into which unnumbered lips have dipped.

Close by, and a little south of this spring, I set a weeping willow. The tree must have been suited with its new home, for it settled down to business at once and to-day its shade covers the entire space occupied by the spring and trough, and autoists find here an ideal spot for rest and refreshment; and if one-half of the "slips" that have been taken from the old trees have lived and grown, there must be trees enough somewhere for a good-sized forest.

Now to return to the maples: At the age of twenty-five years we found every tree alive, well-formed (due to judicious pruning) and averaging about twelve inches in diameter.

Myriads of feathered friends have been fostered in those spreading branches; children and grown-ups alike have gathered beneath their friendly shade, and the yellow leaves have done duty to the last by furnishing litter for the poultry houses.

During the recent war when sugar was wanted for the boys "over there" these giants were induced into the service and furnished 112 pounds of fine pure sweets.

And to-day, were I to show this row of trees to a stranger, he could but say with us: "You could not have made a better selection"; for he would see twenty-five giants averaging about twenty-six inches in diameter, sound and thrifty, apparently good for another generation.

Grow Into the Purebreds.

The quickest but the costliest way to get a herd is to go out and buy an entire herd of animals, including a herd sire. A better plan, however, is to grow into the purebred business—not go into it. It takes real ability to develop a herd from a few good females and a good sire; anybody with money can buy good mature animals on the basis of the records they have made.

Using a purebred sire on common scrub or grade stock will work wonders. The animals resulting from several crosses will soon approach purebred type. Results secured will depend entirely on the sire, however. Three things are essential in a good sire:

First, he must have good breeding. This means a good pedigree. His dam and grand dams should be good producers. He should come from a family of consistent producers. Pedigree, however, is not everything. The sire must be a good individual. Often a sire with an excellent pedigree is so poor an individual that no good breeder would use him. Type is essential if you ever expect to sell any of the offspring. As far as young sires are concerned, breeding and individuality are all we have to judge from. With a bull four years old, however, there is another index to his value. His daughters should be good

The Sunday School Lesson

JULY 3.

The Early Life of Saul. Acts 21: 39; 22: 3, 28; 2 Tim. 3: 14, 15; Duet. 6: 4-9. Golden Text—Hebrews 3: 7, 8.

Connecting Links—For the Sunday-school teacher and Bible class student the best helps for the study of the life and work of the great apostle will be found in the available commentaries on the Acts and Epistles. I would recommend also the following: Bosworth's Studies in the Acts and Epistles (arranged for daily reading), Patterson Smyth's Life and Letters of St. Paul, Stalker's Life of Paul, R. D. Shaw's The Pauline Epistles, Ramsay's St. Paul the Traveller and Roman Citizen, and Lake's The Earlier Epistles of Paul.

Next to our Lord Himself the greatest and most outstanding figure of the New Testament is that of Paul. A thorough-going Jew, of a strict Jewish family, an ardent patriot, a lover of his people and of their ancient faith, a man of quick impulses, zealous for the cause which he had at heart, indomitably persevering, and yet with a deeply affectionate and generous nature, he attracts and holds our attention from the first. The first three lessons of our present series show him to us as the Jew and Pharisee, the lessons that follow, as the Christian preacher and teacher, traveller and missionary.

It was Paul who first saw clearly the significance of the gospel message for the whole world, and not for the Jews and Jewish proselytes only. It was he who conceived the noble ambition to be an apostle to the Gentiles, called of God to that great task. From the narrowest of Jewish circles he stepped forth as the leader of a great international movement of brotherhood and good will. His ambition was truly imperial, being nothing less than to win the empire of the world for his crucified Master, to break down race barriers, and to build a temple of humanity, in the midst of which God, by His spirit, would dwell. Christianity might have become the religion of a Jewish sect; Paul made it what Jesus had declared it would be, a world-conquering force.

Acts 21: 39. A Jew of Tarsus. We are fortunate in having both in Luke's history in the book of Acts, and in several of the Epistles, definite statements about Paul's earlier life. Here Luke tells us (chaps. 21 and 22) of Paul's return to Jerusalem after his third great missionary journey, and of the riot which was stirred up against him by bigoted and narrow-minded Jews, who hated him for his preaching a gospel of salvation to other nations, and for declaring that the Gentiles would share with the Jews the future glory of the Kingdom of God. Paul was rescued from the mob by the captain of the Roman troops which held the castle, or citadel, of Jerusalem, and was afterward permitted by him to address the crowd from the castle stairs. To the captain's inquiry as to who and what he was he made the answer of this verse.

Tarsus, the city of his birth, was the chief city of the province of Cilicia, in Asia Minor. Paul's family must have belonged to a colony of Jews which had settled there, and he held by inheritance the rights and privileges of a free citizen of the Roman empire. He must have been familiar with the Greek language from his childhood. In the schools and in the university he must have become acquainted with Greek and Roman literature, and with the philosophy and poetry both of the east and the west. The university of Tarsus rivalled, indeed, the two other great seats of learning of that age, Athens and Alexandria, and was reckoned superior to them in love of learning by Strabo, a well-known ancient writer. Tarsus received students from all parts of the world, and sent teachers abroad to many lands. From Tarsus Paul went to continue his studies in Jerusalem under the great Jewish scholar, Gamaliel, and so became an accomplished scholar both in Greek and Hebrew.

producers, at least as good as their dams at the same age. If a sire has these three qualities he is a good one. If he possesses the first two and it turns out that he does not have good daughters he is no good and should not be used longer. If, on the other hand, his daughters prove to be better than their dams you have the kind of a sire every breeder is looking for; one that builds up the herd.

Domestic Economy.

Mary, the Irish domestic in the service of a Brooklyn family, was one afternoon doing certain odd bits of work about the place when her mistress found occasion to rebuke her for one piece of carelessness.

"You haven't wound the clock, Mary," she said. "I watched you closely, and you gave it only a wind or two. Why didn't you complete the job?" "Sure, mum, ye haven't forgotten that I'm lavin' to-morrow, have ye?" asked Mary. "I ain't goin' to be doin' any of the new gurl's work!"

Ching-teh-chen, China, is the home of chinaware. "Chinaware!" What does the word mean? It is simply a ware made of clay and named for the country that first produced it. Whether it be a green tile from a temple roof, a dish, a vase, or a painted ornament from a wealthy Celestial's home, it all has a traceable connection with Ching-teh-chen.

Acts 22: 3. According to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers. Of the Jewish scholars and teachers Gamaliel was one of the greatest. He was grandson of Hillel, founder of one of the two Rabbinical schools which had an extraordinary influence over the minds of the people in the time of Christ. That he was also a man of tolerant and liberal views appears from the story told of him in Acts 5: 34-40. Under his teaching Paul studied the books which now form our Old Testament, and in particular the ancient laws, which the Jewish doctors had sought to adapt to the needs of their own time in what has come to be known as the Mishna, the central and oldest part of the Talmud. From this school of Gamaliel Paul (or Saul as he was then called) was taken to become an officer of the supreme council of the Jews, the Sanhedrin.

22: 28. Free born. Paul's father must, therefore, have also been a Roman citizen. The Romans were masters of all the lands about the Mediterranean Sea, and of large parts of Europe and western Asia and northern Africa. The privileges enjoyed by those who had the rights of citizenship were very great, and Paul found afterward in his travels, when in difficult and dangerous places, that he could rely upon the aid of Roman officers and magistrates. His Greek learning gave him approach to the people of many lands, and his Roman citizenship gave him protection in his great missionary work.

2 Timothy 3: 14-15. From a child. It was near the castle of Tarsus, while in a Roman prison that he wrote this letter to his younger and dearly beloved friend Timothy. Timothy, like Paul, had been born and brought up in Asia Minor. His home was in Lystra (Acts 16: 1), his mother was a Jewess, his father a Greek. In his childhood no doubt, he had been like that of Paul, and by a good mother he had been carefully taught in the holy scriptures. The Old Testament stories, poetry, and prophecy were familiar to him, and Paul urges him to continue in those things which he had thus learned, and which were to make wise unto salvation, not in themselves, but through the faith of Christ. What Paul says here about his friend may very well reflect the lessons of his own childhood, and we do not need to doubt the genuine and sincere piety of those simple Jewish homes, which was fed upon the sublime and pure teachings of the Old Testament.

Duet. 6: 4-9. Thou shalt teach them. In the time of Christ and ever since, in devout Jewish homes, a sincere effort has been made to keep this command. These words, are repeated morning and evening. The law and the prophets and the psalms are diligently read. It would be strange indeed if the Jews did not thus learn much that is good, and as a matter of fact there has been developed in many hearts and homes what a Greek would call a sincere desire to do good. We, who have received the inestimable gift of the knowledge of Christ, should seek to know and to understand better the people from whose homes came both Jesus and Paul.

Application. There may be some who, as we are sometimes told, are beyond church influence, but there are few with whom the church has not had its opportunity. Abel the worshipper and Cain the murderer; Moses the man of God and Pharaoh the oppressor; Elijah the prophet and Ahab the idolater; Miriam the prophetess and Jezebel the serpent; Nero the incarnate demon and Paul the apostle; Wesley the evangelist and Voltaire the nocker; Chalmers the savior and Napoleon the destroyer—all these men were children once. In their cradles there slumbered the energy which afterwards went forth for blasting or for blessing the world.

University Finances.

"A university supported by the state for all its people, for all its sons and daughters with their tastes and aptitudes as varied as mankind, can place no bounds upon the lines of its endeavor, else the state is the irreparable loser." (From the inaugural address of Charles Richard Van Hise, late president of the University of Wisconsin.)

Service such as that indicated in this quotation is being attempted by the Provincial University of Ontario, but this service is greatly curtailed by the lack of funds. The University of Toronto must "get along" on an annual income on which a United States university of equal size would starve. So cramped are the accommodations of the Provincial University that the President's home has been expropriated and is being "made over" into classrooms. Of all the dreary and uninspiring environments imaginable for purposes of teaching that of an old house made to serve as a school is the worst! Yet the University of Toronto uses six old houses for classroom accommodation!

On June 10th approximately nine hundred graduates received their degrees from the Provincial University. Computed in dollars, what are these highly-trained leaders worth to the Province? As well ask a father how much money his child is worth to him. The University of Toronto is struggling to do an immense work at a relatively meagre income. The acceptance by the Provincial Government of the University Commission's Report would solve the problem.

To Use Volcanic Power in Hawaiian Islands.

Three expeditions have been sent from the United States to Kilauea, the flaming trepot of the island of Hawaii, to investigate the practicability of tapping the earth's interior heat to furnish power to all the Hawaiian Islands. It is proposed to bore at the volcano on "safe ground" some distance away, transforming subterranean heat into electrical energy.

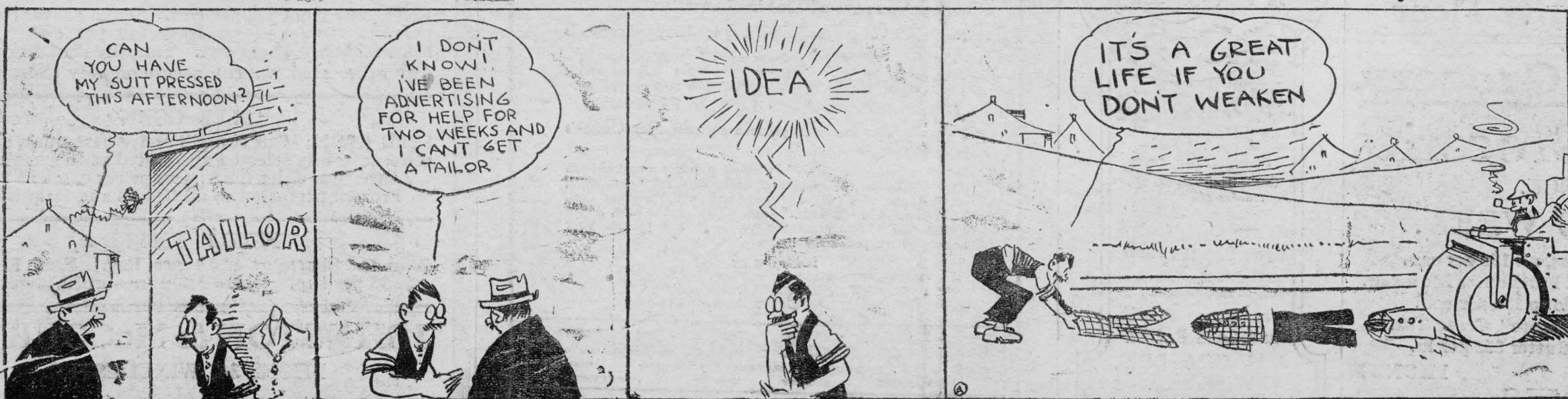
Royal Footmen's Dress Costly.

The full dress liveries of the footmen at Buckingham Palace cost more than six hundred dollars apiece.

High prices have led to an increase in the diamond production of British Guiana.

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30c Huck Towels 25c pair.
\$1.00 " " 79c "
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38c Towling 25c per yard.
70c Linen Towelling 35c yard
100 lbs. ends of Flannette, reg. 35c to 60c for 17c and 25c per yard.
Light, dark and navy Print, all to clear at 24c per yd.
Black Print at 22c per yard.
85c double fold dress Gingham at 39c
Fancy Sateen 36 in., 10 yds for \$3.50
20% off all Creton.
Cotton and Cambric at 1/2 price.
Beldings Silk Floss, assorted colors, 10c skeins 3 for 10c.
12 spools Coates 200 yd. spools for 95c, assorted to suit purchaser colored or white.
Curtain Scrim 36 inch, plain or colored border 25c yd.

A. C. A. Ticking 85c line for 43c yd.
\$3.00 long Silk Gloves 1.50 at this store
Men's Black Undershirts \$1.00 for 69c.
12-4 Flannette Blankets \$2.79 pair.
Best Toy for the Children 10c to 15c Rubber Balls 5c.
41 prs. Children Brownies, reg. 1.25 for 89c sizes 5 to 9 just the shoe for summer.
Blue Stripe Overalls, elastic back \$1.69 pr.
Boys Jerseys, brown 49c, white 53c, navy 59c.
Men's Work Shirts \$1.65 for \$1.25
" " \$2.25 for \$1.50
Shirt Gingham 40c, 50c and 60c, all to clear at 35c yd.
Silk, Satin and Fancy Voile, 20% Disc. Don't miss a summer dress at these prices.
Children's Voile and Lawn Dresses 20% Discount,
Ladies Print Dresses \$2.50 for \$1.98
Ladies Print Dresses \$3.25 for \$2.75

Ladies Voile and Lawn Blouses, reg. \$2.35 to \$4.25, all to clear at \$1.79 at Coons Store.
Men's Black Hose 75c line. Sunshine Hose 39c.
Job lot Ladies' Hose, brown, tan, helio, and sky, reg. \$1.50 for 49c.
Ladies' Wash Skirts \$3.50 line for \$2.49, \$6.00 line for \$3.98 Silk Poplin \$7.75 for \$5.00
20% off all boy's and men's Suits and Raincoats.
Silk Special 36 inch \$1.50 for \$1.20 \$1.95 for \$1.50 \$2.50 for \$1.98 \$3.50 for \$2.75
Silk Habatine 65c line for 58c \$1.35 line for 90c. 10% off other dress goods.
Serge Bargain, navy, brown and bergendy reg. \$2.90 for \$1.39

Come early and get first choice.
10% off all other Shoes.
20% off Agate and Tinware
10 shades Martin Senour Paint 98c quart \$1.95 for 1/2 gallon.
20% off Whips. Ventiplex Pads 79c.
10% off Harvest Tools, Halters, etc.

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5 Bars Castile 25c.
Pure Creamtartar 1-2 lb. 35c. 1 lb. 65c
Compound Creamtartar 1-2 lb. 20c, 1 lb. 35c
3 Boxes Eddy's Matches 39c.
Maple Leaf Baking Powder, large can 22c.
2 lbs. Black Tea 60c line, 2 lbs. for 79c.
5 lbs. 70c Green Tea for \$2.75 Our Trade Winner.
Lemons 29c dozen.
Shortening 16c. Pure lard 19c. 1, 3, 5 & 10, lb pails.

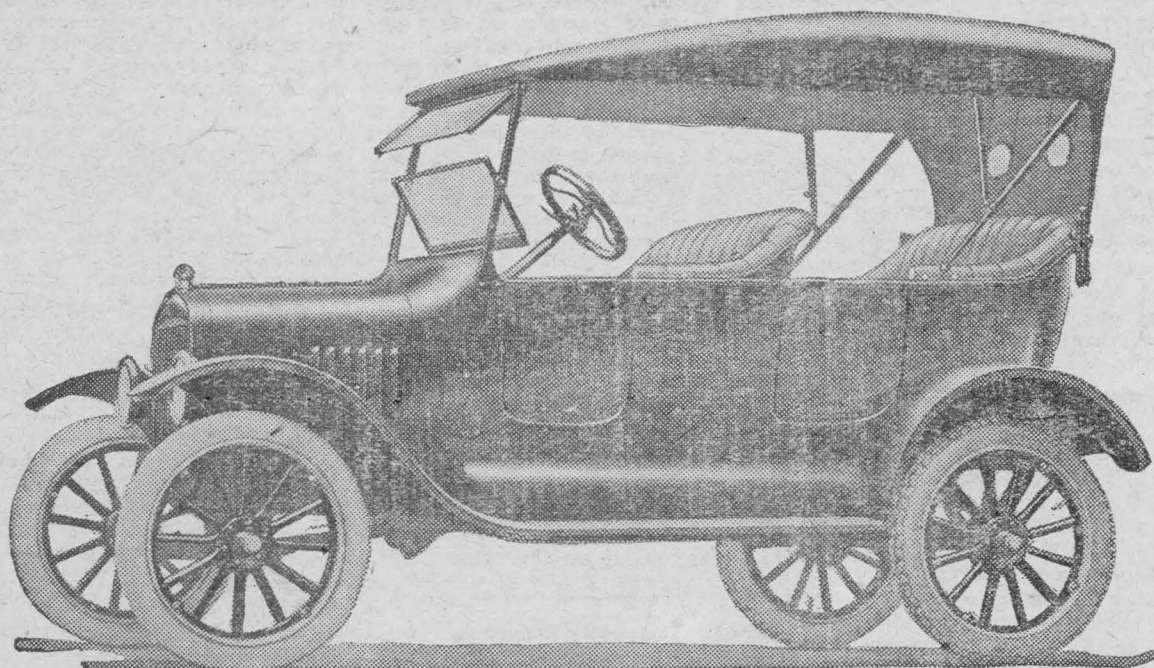
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