THE WINCHESTER PRESS

Observer, Pembroke, Ont.

VOL XXXIX — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1925, — NO 28

POTATOES

We were fortunate in securing a few loads of exceptionally good patatoes.
Call and leave your order early as the potato crop is very poor and the prices are advancing rapidly.

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

The Frost is here: Do not trust your radiator any longer, come to Melvin's Garage and have it made Frost proof with Maple Leaf Anti-Freeze Alcohol.

Melvin's Garage, Winchester.

BRING IT TO ME.

When storing your car away for the cold winter months, be sure and remove your battery. If you bring it to us we will keep it in good shape till you need it again, and repair it if necessary. Expert Workmanship.

DELONG PRESTON, - - Winchester, Ont.

"AT CASSELMAN'S"

Big Shipment of Ladies' and Misses Flannel Dresses, the season's Newest Styles and Colors, priced from $7.75 up.

SPECIALS—In Women's and Misses' Coats, New Styles and Colors, Flare and Straight Lines, Fur Trimmed and Plain $14.75 up.

Ladies' and Misses Hose, new colors in ribbed & plain silk and wool and all wool.	GIFT Merchan'ise — With every $10 Cash purchase we will give $1.00 in goods. You can take your choice	Ladies' and Misses Gloves colors, Mode, Tan and Gray snappy styles. Come in and get a pair.

New Dress Flannels, Kasha Finished, Newest Shades, 56 in. wide, at $1.50 and $1.85

Ladies' Kimonas, beautiful soft shades in Rose, Blue, Mauve and Red, all Satin Trimmed with Heavy Silk Cord, size 36-42

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

Main Street - - Winchester

"RADIO HEADQUARTERS"

WHERE YOU GET

Value & Service

DeForest-Crosley "The New Radio"

Six Models to choose from. SIMPLICITY that makes it easy to tune in. SELECTIVITY and FINENESS of control that enables you to tune out unwanted stations.

New Westinghouse Radiolas

Two, Three, Four and Five Tubes. Get our terms and prices before buying elsewhere.

Magnavox Radio.

The name speaks for itself in the Radio World.

Radio Accessories—Complete line always in stock.

Our New Musicone at $19.75, best value ever offeren in a tone re-creator.

Demonstration in your home without obligation. Easy Terms if desired.

J. A. McDOUGALL,

Jeweller & Optician — Winchester, Ontario

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

The early advertiser catches the Xmas trade.

Premier King is what in sporting terms, is known as a poor loser.

It was the mail delivery men who knew no Thanksgiving holiday

Well, if the weather during last week was Indian Summer, let us have summore.

The Ladies Aid of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church will hold their annual Bazaar on Saturday, Dec. 5.

There passed away at his home at Dundela, Ont., on Oct. 26th, a well known and highly esteemed resident of Matilda, in the person of Alexander Hunter, aged 78 years.

At the Trinity United Church Parsonage, Aultsville, on Thursday, Oct 29th, 1925, Mr. Daniel Blair, of Newington, was united in marriage to Miss Raymond, of Avonmore, by Rev. G. W. Dustan.

It is because a policeman, like an editor, is used to hard knocks, that our silent policeman is still on his job at the junction of St. Lawrence and Muin Streets. He looks as though he came through the Great War.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place at Morrisburg on Tuesday evening, Nov. 3rd, 1925, at 6.30, when Mr. Allen Edward Deeks, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Deeks, of Morrisburg, was united in marriage to Miss Dora Georgina Merkley, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Merkley, of Morrisburg.

At the ripe old age of 99 years and 23 days, Mrs. Jane Errington, one of Morrisburg's oldest residents, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Lane, early Wednesday morning, Nov. 4, after a short illness. Deceased spent most of her life at Dundela, where she resided until ten years ago when she came to reside in Morrisburg. Her husband, Mr. Wm. Errington, predeceased her 24 years ago.

The Morrisburg Leader says: In accordance with the notice from the Department of Education, received Nov. 4th, the Candidate from the Collegiate here, Grant Prunner, has been successful in winning the First Carter Scholarship for the Counties of Dundas, Stormont and Glengarry, given by the Department of Education on ten of the following eleven Upper School papers last June: Algebra, Chemistry, Greek Composition, Greek Authors, Geometry, French Composition, French Authors, Latin Composition, Latin Authors, Physics and Trigonometry.

M. A. Black will pay $11.25 per cwt. for good hogs loaded at Inkerman on Saturday, Nov. 14th. Have stock at station by 2 o'clock Phone 601r14, South Mountain.

Special Services

On Monday night the Board of the United Church met and unaminously agreed to invite all the other Churches of town to unite with them in this campaign of winning souls. On Tuesday night the subject dealt with was crossbearing. Miss Phillips sang, "Just One Touch."

The subject on Wednesday night was "Being born again and what it means." He said the marks of one who is born again are:— He has victory over sin. The word of God remains in him and keeps him true, The love of God is in his heart. He has victory over the world.

A solo was contributed by Miss Jean Beach.

Rev. Mr. Butcher, of the Baptist Church has assisted in the services every night this week.

A Pioneer Passes

On Nov. 6, 1925, Mr. George Suffel, who resided near Inkerman, Mountain township, passed to his Eternal reward in his 94th year. He had been in failing health for some time but able to be around and enjoy life to some extent, but towards the end began to fail rapidly and realized that his work was done and frequently expressed the desire to depart and meet those that had gone before. He was born in Augusta, Grenville County, on Feb. 2, 1832 of Yorkshire, English parents. When about 17 he came with his parents to Inkerman, a little south west where the Station now stands, when it was all dense forest. He delighted in telling how they choped and cleared away the trees to build their first house. He had all the experiences of the early pioneer life. He was a member of the Methodist Church, Superintendent of the first Sabbath School in the Methodist Episcopal Church at Inkerman and always loved to be in his place in church, Sabbath Schools and prayer meeting services. He was always an ardent supporter of the Temperance cause. In Jan. 1863 he was united in marriage to Jane McFadden. She predeceased him to the Spirit world on April 13, 1920. Their influence was always felt for good, and the church has lost one of its best and most faithful members. He leaves to mourn, 3 daughters, Mrs. J. W. Nesbitt of Winchester, Mrs W. M. Timmins, Mrs. T. Armstrong of Inkerman, and one sister, Mrs. A. Timmins, of Winchester. The funeral was conducted by his pastor, Rev. C. H. Brown in the United Church, whose text was Job 19th chapter, 25th verse, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." A large number of friends gathered to show the love and respect to the one they had known so long and his body was laid at rest in the Knight cemetery to await the resurrection of the faithful.

Rev. E. E. Watts, general evangelist, of Sandy Lake, Pa., spent the past two weeks the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Watts. While here he ably filled the pulpit for Rev. W. E. Hamilton in the Wesleyan Methodist church, both morning and evening, Sunday, Nov. 1st, and also assisted Rev. E. R. Dodd during the week in revival meetings at Inkerman. He left on Friday last for McDonoug, N. Y., where he is now engaged in a union revival meeting with the M. E. and Baptist churches of that place.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Look out for posters announcing Peter Anderson's sale about Nov. 24th.

The Post Office Department announces the following new regulation: "The exportation of cigars and cigarettes to the United States is illegal unless in packages of not less than 3,000. Watch that your Christmas parcels do not contain cigars or cigarettes or you may be liable to both a fine and a duty."

Dr. R. V. Fowler, Perth, Ont. died on Sunday, Nov 1st aged 61 years. He is survived by his wife, one son at home, and one daughter, Mrs. Earl Johnston. Mrs. Johnston was for some years a teacher in the Winchester High School, and her husband is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston, of Winchester.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the home of Mrs. N. W. Beach on Nov. 4th. In the absence of the Evangelistic Supt., the President took charge of the devotional part of the meeting, after which matters of business were brought up. The sixth chapter of study book was then taken up. The meeting closed with the Mizpah Benediction.

The Calgary Herald, of Oct. 16th, contains the obituary of one of its pioneers and most respected citizens, in the person of Mr. Hugh McPherson. Mr. McPherson was an eastern Ontario boy, and was married to Bella, daughter of the late Mrs. Thomas Robinson, of Mountain Township and sister of Mr. Joseph S. Robinson of Winchester. He was 62 years of age, and died of heart trouble. Besides his wife he leaves six children, three sons and three daughters.

Lively Election

There is a lively election campaign now in progress in Dundas, and the three contestants are seeking a place in the parliament in Toronto. They are not known as Conservative, Liberal and Progressive, but as Four Square candidate of the Tuxis Boys. The candidates for election are Rupert Helmer, the sitting T. M. P., of Winchester, Robert Coleman, Monntain and Brock Harper, of Chesterville. They are putting up a lively contest and just who the member of the 5th Older Boys' Parliament, which meets in Toronto in December, will be, we cannot say.

All Being Cared For

It will be interesting to know that out of the 183 Presbyterian ministers who were left without a charge by the Union, all but 14 have been placed in charges, and those 14 are being cared for. It is estimated by those who have the matter in hand that in two years over 500 ministers will be required. It is also interesting to vote that the veteran Presbyterian minister of the Yukon, Rev. Dr. Pringle, who is 73 years of age, and who has just returned from a mission to the east, has just accepted a charge at Skeena, B. Columbia. He has in that charge 71 preaching places and states that he wants three or four young men, between the ages of 55 and 60, to go up there and help him in his great work.

Good Advice To Flappers

Kingsville Reporter: Every time a new "Miss Canada" is chosen from our lot of beautiful girls, she tells how to become beautiful, plenty of exercise, wash the dishes, help around the house and this or that kind of beauty cream, etc. However there still remain some far from perfect mugs on young ladies who have been following all this advice and who have not yet been able to cop any beauty prizes. We are wondering what the trouble is, yet believe it would be far better for Canada's young ladies to pay more attention to manners, conduct, sweetness of disposition and usefulness about the home than to their bobbed hair, face, bare knees and cuteness.

W. C. T. U. Medal Contest

The W. C. T. U. annual medal contest given in aid of the Public Library was held on Thanksgiving night, and well attended. There were four oratorical contestants each doing their part so well that the judges had difficulty in making the awards. The oratorical contestants Glenna Durant, Ruth Cummings, Dorothy Summers and Harold Lee, Glenna Durant being successful in winning the medal. The musical contestants were Luella Edgerton, Isabel Gemeroy, Elinor Durant, Ruth Melvin, Harold Beach and Arnold Duncan, the medal being awarded to Luella Edgerton. The remainder of the contestants each received a beautiful book. Mrs. Carr, Mrs. McPhail, Mrs. Hutt and Frances Eagleson also contributed very interesting numbers to the program. The proceeds amounted to $57.

The Late Mrs. Robert Ball

Notwithstanding all that loving care, careful nursing and the best medical attendance, there passed to her eternal home, at the home of her son, Robert A. Ball, Winchester Springs, on Oct. 31st, a saintly mother in the person of Mrs. Reuben Ball, at the ripe age of 79 years, 5 months and 28 days. The end came peacefully and unexpected. She was the widow of the late Reuben Ball, who predeceased her 44 years ago.

The whole of her long and useful christian life was spent in the vicinity of her home community. With the exception of 10 years after her marriage which time she moved to Maple Ridge with her husband and family.

She is survived by her only son, Robert A. Ball, Winchester Springs, and one daughter, Mrs. Wm. Connor, Canton, N. Y., her youngest daughter, Mrs. John B. Connor died 19 years ago. She is also mourned by one brother, Robert Morrow, Winchester Springs, and six sisters, Mrs. Edward Baker and Mrs. Edwin Baker, of Winchester, Mrs. G. A. Merkley, Nation Valley, Mrs. James Maxwell, Loverna, Sask. Mrs. Sowey Scott, Riverside, California and Mrs. John Irving, of B. C.

Owing to the vacancy in the Church, the funeral service was conducted by the Rev. McArthur, of South Mountain, the Moderator, in Knox Presbyterian Church, Winchester Springs, of which the deceased was a faithful and devout member.

An eloquent sermon was preached based on the text chosen from Job. 14 chapter, 14 verse. The floral tributes which were numerous and beautiful were a silent testimony of the high esteem of which she was held by her friends.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Miss Bessie Edwards is staying with friends in Russell.

Miss Lillian Stienberg spent the holiday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston spent part of last week in Cornwall.

Miss Gladys Conley spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Dr. Walter Flora, of Ottawa, spent the Holiday at his home here.

Mr. David Campbell Johnston was in Winchester, for Thanksgiving.

Miss Grace Irving was the guest of Ottawa friends for a few days.

Miss Jean Fetterly, of Queen's University was at home for Thanksgiving.

Miss Bessie Scott, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving with her mother here.

Miss Margaret Ritchie spent the week-end with her mother, in Winchester.

Miss Mary Mercill, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving with her mother here.

Miss Adrienne Earle, of Blanche, Que. spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Mr. James Grimmon, of Picton, spent the Holiday at the home of Mr. D. Melvin.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Christie and family were in Winchester, for Thanksgiving.

Mr. Leonard Porteous, of Ottawa Normal School spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

Miss Georgie Earl, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. P. Durant.

Audrey and Jean Scott spent the holiday in Morrisburg with their grandmother.

Miss Robinson, of Smiths Falls, was the guest of Miss Mame Brown, over the week-end.

Dr. and Mrs. McKeown and family and Mrs. Sully were in Russell for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. J. D. McEwen, of Toronto, spent Thanksgiving, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McDougall.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McEwan, of Ottawa have been spending a few days with Mrs. Chester Timmins.

Miss Pearl Stoodley has returned home, after spending two weeks with Ottawa and Manotick friends.

Mr. Cecil Dukelow, who spent the past few months in the wheat fields, of Sask., returned home Teusday.

Miss Margaret Moffat, spent the week-end in Ottawa, and at South Indian, the guest of Miss Stenhouse.

Miss Inez Beaton, of Westmount, Que., spent the thanksgiving holiday with Mr. and Mrs. B. McConkey.

Misses Jean Wallace and Florence Jackson, of Ottawa Normal School were at home for the week-end.

Dr. and Mrs. G. O. Barkley and Miss Lilliaa Smith, of Ottawa, called on friends in Winchester, on Monday.

Miss Helen Agnew returned to Queen's, Kingston, after spending the Thanksgiving season at her home here.

Miss Mabel Suffell, of Ottawa Normal School, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Suffell.

Miss Wert, Miss Lee and Miss Laidley, of the High School Staff spent Thanksgiving at their respective homes.

Miss Eva Henderson, of Toronto, and Miss Eva Adams, of Ottawa, spent the Holiday at the former's home here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Beattie, of Montreal, spent the week end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Beattie.

Miss Stella Higginson, of Ottawa, and Mr. Frank Higginson of Kingston, spent the Holiday at their home in Inkermau.

Miss Mary Campbell and Beatrice Dixon, of Gowling Business College were at home for the Thanksgiving Holiday.

Miss Gertrude McIntyre, of the Public School Staff, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. Chester Timmins, for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pallot and little daughter, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Fayder.

Mrs. Frank Hill and Mrs. Russell Code and son Lorne, of Smiths Falls, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gilroy.

Mr. Harold E. Curran of the Bank of Nova Scotia staff, Head Office, Toronto, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Lorne E. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Acres, Miss May Acres and Mr. Gordon Acres of Manotick, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stoodley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Carkner and son of Massena, N. Y., spent Thanksgiving with the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Carkner.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barrigar and family and Mrs. A. Barrigar spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Droppo, of Chesterville.

Miss Helen Taylor, of Inlet, Que., accompanied by Mr. Lionel Mielke, of Buckingham, spent the week end at the formers home at Vancamp.

Mr. Levius Shaver and Mr. Laurie of the Royal Bank, Kemptville, spent Thanksgiving with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E Shaver.

Mrs. Martin Fayder, Mr. Sandy Hitsman, Mr and Mrs. Carl Rice attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. John Hitsman, at Madrid, N. Y. one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Christie and children of Ottawa, Mr. Harold Christie, of the Bank of Nova Scotia Staff, Brockville, spent Thanksgiving at their home here.

Messrs Chas. Steinberg, Melville Leslie, and Basil Barkley returned home from the West last week and are all looking well after the experience in the harvest fields.

Miss Verda McQuaig, of Merrickville, and Mrs. Thompson of Iroquois, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McQuaig and family of Ottawa, spent Thanesgiving at the formers home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Shaver and daughter, Merle, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bower and daughter, Norma, all of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving at the home, of Mr. and Mrs. D. Melvin.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs. E. Beattie, of Revelstoke, B. C., was the guest of Mrs. R. Beattie.

Mr. B. H. Cochrane, of Prescott spent Thanksgiving with his mother, Mrs. M. Cochrane.

Master Fletcher Armstrong, of Morrisburg, spent the holiday with his aunt, Mrs. T. C. Stoodley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ross, Chesterville, spent Thanksgiving, with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Christie.

Mrs. Martha Reid was the guest of Mrs. R. Fairbairn, Thanksgiving day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aura Watts.

Miss Ida Summers, of Toronto Techinal School spent Thanksgiving here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Summers.

Mr. A. C Fraser, of Brighton, was the guest, on Wednesday, of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Earle and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McMillan, Grantley, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Quart spent Thanksgiving at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Pierce and children, motored to Lombardy for Thanksgiving, spending the holidays at the home of Mrs. Pierce's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Forrester, of South Mountain and Mr. Henry McMartin, of Port Colbourne spent Friday, guests of their cousin Mrs. W. B. Campbell.

Mr. Irwin Cumming, of Detroit, visited his cousin here, Mr. J. A. McDougall, also friends at Ormond. He was accompanied by his sister, Ida, of Ottawa.

Mr. Geo Angus, as a singer of the Harry Lauder songs is becoming very popular in the surrounding district, and his presence at entertainments is much in demand.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jackson, and daughter, Margaret, of Kemptville, motored to Watertown and spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Smith and family.

At Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stoodley's for Thanksgiving Supper were, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Carkner, Misses Mabel and Mary Carkner, of Harmony, Mrs. J Murdock and Mr. Alexander Kennedy, of Vernon, Miss Flossie Miskell and Mr. Lloyd Stoodley, of Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reveler, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil McIntosh spent Monday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Reveler, Morewood. They were accompanied by Mrs. Wm. Barrington, Russell, and Mr. Wm. Gardner, Cornwall.

The Rev. I. W. Pierce, of Toronto, formerly a missionary, in Turkey, will give an illustrated lecture in the Presbyterian Church on Saturday night, Nov. 14, at 8 o'clock in the interests of the Armenian Relief Work. There will be with him two Armenian boys, who were rescued from the Turks, who will speak in their native tongue, also in English. A free-will offering will be taken in aid of the Fund.

Hardware and Metal Magazine estimates that each year the local paper gives from $500 to $1000 in free advertising to the community in which it is located. It adds: "No other agency can or will do this The publishers of the local newspapers, in proportion to their means, do more for their town than any other man, and in all fairness ought to be supported not because you like or admire them personally, but because the local paper is the best investment the community can make. —Simcoe Reformer.

B. Y. P. U. Rally

On Thursday evening, Nov. 5, in Baptist Church, Winchester, a rally of the Young Peoples Unions of 7 Churches was held. The meeting was opened by a song service conducted by Rev. Kirkwood of Ormond followed by devotional exercises led by Mr. Steedman, of Winchester, Rev. Dr. Smalley, of Ottawa, then gave a very helpful address on, 'The Challenge of a Man.' Greetings were brought by President of each union from Ormond, Vernon, Dalmeny, Cornwall, Ottawa. A solo was rendered by Mrs. Thomson, of Ottawa. Refreshments were then served by Young People of Winchester Baptist Church.

Vernon

Thanksgiving Day was quietly observed there being no public service to mark the day.

Mr. Sam Sedgwick, who has been teaching in the Technical School, Toronto was a week-end visitor at the home of Mrs. Peter Ferguson. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Ada Sedgwick, of Toronto.

Miss Ruth Hughson spent Thanksgiving at her home Britannia Heights.

Miss Hazel Munroe visited her home at Lancaster over the week-end.

Vifitors at the home of Mrs. J. Howell, on Thanksgiving were, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stalford, Miss Ida Dunn and Miss V. Howell, of Ottawa.

The W. M. S. of the United Church are holding a sale of fancy articles and home made caudy in the Orange Hall, on Friday evening Nov. 20th. Lunch will be served. This is a good time to buy your Christmas gifts.

The interior of the Orange Hall is being re-decorated this week. Mr. Oscar Wallace of Winchester is doing the work.

Mrs. E. S. Johnston, Secy. of the Ottawa Presbyterial will speak in the United Church, Sunday morning next in the interests of the W. M. S. Thankoffering.

The Women's Institute will meet in the Orange Hall on Tuesday next when a report of the recent Convention held in Ottawa will be given also a musical programme. Plans will also be made for the year's work.

Lost

Between Vernon and Inkerman, a parcel containing ladies coat and dress. Finder please return to Press Office and receive reward. 28p

To Let or For Sale.

The house now occupied by J. Latimer on Ottawa Street, to let or for sale.

Apply to Manager of the Royal Bank, 23 tfc Winchester.

BUY

Victoria Canned Goods.

All Choice Quality.

WE SELL
Victoria Peas, Corn, Tomatoes, Beans
Victoria Tea, Green and Black.
Victoria Coffee.

JUST ARRIVED.
New Raisins, Currants. Dates, Figs, Prunes, Peel, Shelled Nuts, etc.

We aim to "have the best" and generally "hit the mark"

No order too small—none too large.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

Winchester Baptist Church

PASTOR—Rev. Ernest Butcher.
SUNDAY, NOV. 15th, 1925
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Morning Service, 11 o'clock
The Woman always "Wanted."
Evening Service 7.30 o'clock
"The High Cost of Talking."
Strangers and visitors always welcome.



JOHN SAMUELS
Fine Piano Tuning
Kindly Leave Orders at Smith's Drug Store Phone 34

For Sale

Table Turnips by the bushel or bag.
Apply E. R. Steel,
Winchester,
25-8c Phone 83.

Found

A good bicycle, between Winchester and Cass Bridge. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this advt. Apply
26 tfc. Frank Hogoboam.

For Sale

House, good brick residence, on Queen St., also stable and garden lot. House in good condition. Good bargain to quick buyer. Apply
26-28p. Jos. Barrigar.

For Sale

Barred Rock Cockerels, bred from Guild's Special Mated Pens, and from Johnston's, of Meaford. Prize winners at Ottawa Contest. $2.00 and $2.50
John C. Wilson, Ormond.
27-29c Phone 613 r 14

For Sale

A number of Barred Rock Cockerels, nicely barred, from Bred to lay Stock, such as Johnstons of Meaford. Ontario. Price $1.50 if taken in November.
Garfield Baker
Winchester
28-30c R. R. No. 4

To Rent

Farm 75 acres, good sugar bush, water in house, 1¼ miles from factory and school, 2 miles from Church.
Apply Mrs. Naomi Bowman.
Gladstone St.
27-30 p. Winchester.

Estray

Straved from my premises a black and white heifer. Information as to where-will be thankfully received.
J. J. Black or Harold
Phone 605r5

For Sale

Sow with litter, 9 pigs 4 weeks old or pigs alone.
H. S. Carkner
Maple Ridge
Phone 606r2

The Needlecraft Store.

The Needlecraft Store will have on display from now until Christmas, made-up models of all kinds of fancy workas follows:—Centre pieces, table runners, buffet sets, lunch cloths and serviettes, vanity sets, dresser scarfs, cut work embroidered pillow cases, embroidered towels of all kinds, embroidered dresses and aprons, children's dresses and rompers, tatted trimmed handkerchiefs, also beautiful French crepe handkerchiefs, embroidered bags, ribbon novelties, etc.

We also carry a great variety of stamped goods including Chesterfield and chair sets. All kinds of threads for embroidery work and crochet, and Corticelli wools. Be sure to get some of our hand-painted Christmas cards. Now is the time to get your Christmas presents.

IDA F. GARDNER

Kit Kennedy

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

CHAPTER XLVII.—(Cont'd.)

Meanwhile Mary Bisset was walking up and down swiftly in the chill of the fireless parlor. It was the early morning of a northern winter and grey with the usual dampish haze. The streets gleamed a little and the pavements appeared brighter than the gloomy sky. A stray light or two blinked belatedly in the otherwise blank front of the houses and was reflected on the greasy pavements. A policeman drew his cloak closer about his shoulders and looked eagerly for his relief. He smelt many breakfasts and stamped his feet. Shutters were rattling endwise on the flags, being clattered into bundles and made to disappear swiftly behind shop doors. A maid with an untidy "bang" low on her forehead was sweeping out the baker's shop opposite. The policeman looked over at her with a friendly expression. But she slammed the door and went in. She despised policemen. She hoped she was a step above that. She was engaged (or the next thing to it) to a clerk in an office at eight shillings a week.

Mary had a book in her hand, and was supposed to be looking over her lesson for the day. Half a dozen note-books, roll-books, and bundles of exercises, blotted and scrawled, but interlineated in red with her own neat and business-like writing, lay under the broad indiarubber band which she used to keep them together on her way to school.

Presently Dick came in grumbling. He rubbed his hands together.

"Beastly cold," he muttered. "Say, old girl, spit it out quick! Get it off your mind whatever it is, and let's get into the Christmas fireside. This sort of thing don't conduce to moral resolution."

Mary stopped opposite her brother. The table with the old-figured tablecloth was between them. The light from the large double window fell greenish-grey upon his face. He looked as unwholesome as possible, a strange brother for Mary Bisset to lay claim to.

"Now, Dick Bisset," the sibilants fairly hissed, driven forward by the impulsion of scorn and disgust which was behind them, "will you give me the eighteen pounds you stole from Kit Kennedy upstairs, or shall I bring in a policeman?"

Dick had been stamping, shuffling, rubbing his hands disconsolately, and generally dragging himself frowsily together to face the actualities of the day.

But when Mary's words, as clearly enunciated as if spoken to a class, fell on his ear, he seemed to tumble inward upon himself like a collapsing house.

"Eh—eh?—what—what's that?" he gasped, gripping at the edge of the table and almost barking across at his sister as he thrust a suddenly whitened face nearer to her.

Mary Bisset repeated her request still more clearly.

"I allow you five minutes to make up your mind. Either give me the eighteen pounds you stole out of Kit Kennedy's desk; or I will go down and fetch up that policeman there!"

And with her hand Mary indicated the cloaked figure standing sentinel opposite the baker's shop.

"Hush—for God's sake, hush! My father will hear you," whispered Dick.

"My father is gone out—my mother is busy. We can talk!" said his sister.

"I didn't, Mary—by heaven, I didn't do it. I wasn't in his room a moment. He lent me the money," gasped Dick. "He lent me a pound—I own that, but I did not steal his money. What do you mean, Mary Bisset," he spoke louder now, "by charging your brother with being a common thief? I'll let you know, madam——"

Mary fixed him with the eye wherewith she subdued an unruly class or kept at bay a demonstrative admirer.

"Richard," she said, straightly, "where were you going when I opened the door to let out Mr. Cathcart? I saw you run upstairs into Mr. Kennedy's room. I waited till I heard you come down again. I knew you must have come home early from the Elysium on purpose. But I thought you wanted to see if Kennedy had got home. I know better now. Give me the money."

Then the face of Mr. Richard Bisset became pitiful to see.

"Don't tell my father that," he said; "he always sides against me. I couldn't help it. I had to do it or be disgraced. I was owing money at the office. Besides, the 'swot' upstairs has plenty of money, and he thinks his pal took it—that smithy-shop chap with the Roman beak. Mary, as you love me, as I am your brother, don't say a word."

He came round the table and tried to take his sister by the hand. His weak mouth was working, and there was a gletty foam gathering about the wicks.

"Give me the money," repeated Mary Bisset, implacably.

"Be merciful, Mary," he cried, sinking on his knees; "see, I beg of you. You and I have always been pretty good friends, haven't we, Mary?"

"Get up, you pitiful coward," cried his sister; "stand up to your crime like a man. Give me back every penny you stole from Kit Kennedy, without which he is disgraced."

"I cannot—before God I cannot," groaned Dick, still on his knees; "see here, sis, I had to put in ten pounds yesterday morning into the till before the boss came along to check my petty cash. And I spent the rest—I gave some to——"

"No more lies, Dick; you couldn't spend eight pounds in a single day even if the first part were true. Come into your room!"

Mr. Richard Bisset raised himself to his full height and endeavored to assume a dignified expression.

"What if I bed you do your worst?" he said, in a bullying tone. "I can see the country swine has been blabbing to you. How will it look if it comes out to Mr. Cathcart and your managers that you suppered that same night at Sponton's with the loser of the money? How can he prove that he did not spend the money himself, or take it in his pocket and get eased of it on the way—aye, or give it to you himself? Oh, such things have been before, young lady, and they can be again. And your good name ain't quite——"

"I want the money," said Mary Bisset, so coldly and bitterly that Kit Kennedy would not have known her voice had he been in the next room; "whatever may come of it after, my word and his will be better than yours in court. Kennedy and his comrade will swear to the money being in the desk. I will swear that I saw you take it—that will be enough."

It would. Dick knew that it would be much more than enough. Besides, the fear of consequences which served him as conscience was in arms against him. That Mary was rather overstating her case did not occur to him. He collapsed all at once.

"As I live, Mary, I have not got more than a pound or two left, and I need the money badly."

"Turn out your pockets, and then I will see what I shall do."

"You shall have every penny if you won't split," said Dick, eagerly lading crushed cigarettes, loose tobacco, matches, coppers, silver, and stray half-sovereigns out of his pockets.

"Open that case." Mary pointed to Dick's only lock-fast place—a little jewel-case she had once given him on his birthday. Her brother scowled at her with an almost murderous look in his eyes.

"I shan't do anything of the sort. There's nothing in there that concerns you—no, nor your precious friend upstairs either," he said, with an ugly sneer.

"Very well," said Mary Bisset, beginning to walk towards the outer door.

Dick saw the wet waterproof cover of the policeman's helmet still sentinel beneath the window.

"Don't go," he said, weakly; "I'll open it."

He fumbled in his waistcoat for the key, then fumbled a little longer with the lock. It opened quickly, and a torrent of letters and notes, on pink and other fanciful papers, tumbled out and slid with a soft rush upon the floor. They were mostly strongly scented, and monogrammed in several colors.

Mary stirred these contumeliously with the point of her small but very practical boot. Then she lifted the lid of a little velvet-lined compartment. Two pounds in notes lay there, together with a white-wrapped jewelers box. Mary coolly lifted and counted the money and slipped it into her pocket. Then she possessed herself of the jeweler's box and a receipted bill which lay beneath it.

Dick swept forward again.

"Leave that alone!" he cried, hoarsely; "that has nothing to do with you or with the money. I swear to you that it has not!"

Mary coolly stood her ground and opened the bill. It was dated the day before, and the date stamp attested the fact that it had been paid the same day to a firm of jewellers on the North Bridge.

Then she thrust the whole into her pocket.

"Go to your breakfast, Dick Bisset," she said, "and thank your Maker that you have a sister."

Dick made a final appeal.

"Mary," he said, in a shaky voice, "you and I have always been pals. I've never told about your going to church. I've never let on that you don't think as father doe. Give me the money now. I'll pay that fellow upstairs as soon as I can raise the cash. I will—I promise it. I'll swear it if you like. But I need the money now, and I must have it."

"All I have to say to you I have said, Richard Bisset. Now go!" quoth this determined little lady.

Then the fellow's sudden anger burst into sudden fury.

"You call yourself a sister. You think yourself a Christian. I hate such sneaking. You will favor anybody but your own brother. I don't believe you are my sister at all. I've seen my father's papers, mind you. I know more than you think. You are no sister of mine. You're a foundling picked out of a hedge root!"

"Well," said Mary, careless of his raving, "at any rate I know more than father knows about some things. And if you don't take care I will tell him what I know."

"Take care! Take care yourself." Dick stood before his sister with clenched hands and injected eyes. "What would your father say if he knew that you went regularly to church—sneaked off to communion when he thought wou were a-walk in the park with me? And I've screened you for years, and expected you to stand up for me in your turn. More than that, suppose I split about your walking in the Meadows with Kennedy, and his meeting you every night on the way home. What would your father say to you then, Miss Immaculate Straightforwardness!"

"You can say or leave unsaid exactly what you please," said Mary; "perhaps my father knows more of these things than you imagine. At any rate," she added, looking meditatively out of the window, "there always remains the policeman!"

"Children—children—what are you arguing about?" cried Mrs. Bisset through the shut door. Then, dusting the meal from her hands, she opened it, and saw Dick standing at one side of the table and Mary on the other near the window with a book in her hand.

"Oh, I suppose Dick is helping you wi' your arithmetic," she said. "Ye were aye a kenning weak in that, Mary!"

"No, mother," rejoined Mary Bisset, calmly walking to her breakfast in the kitchen, "this morning it is I who have been improving Dick's arithmetic!"

CHAPTER XLVIII.

THE PRETTY GIRL TAKES CHARGE.

Mary made a very hurried breakfast in spite of her mother's anxious protests.

"Eh, lassie, ye are eatin' juist naething, and I trudged a' the road to the Crosscauseway for the kippers. Henderson's is the only shop for them in the Soothside. And ye hae plenty o' time. Dick, gar her eat something afore she gangs oot. The lassie will starve by dinner time. And then she will as like as no tak' nae mair than a biscuit or a 'bap' to her milk."

But Dick appeared preoccupied and his whole contribution was a sullen, "Oh, let her alone!" in reply to his mother.

Mary rose, and having collected her books and methodically furled her umbrella she went out.

She had nearly an hour to spare. This was not one of her early mornings at school. She had time to visit a certain jeweller's shop in the North Bridge where she had business. A smart assistant was dusting a long array of glass cases, enclosing objects which the printed cards displayed above termed "Bijouterie," as unsympathetically as if they had been the legs of chairs.

An older man, with a look of responsibility upon his face, was taking off his coat in leisurely fashion before hanging it up in a little glazed office open at the top.

I should like to return this ring," said Mary, opening the box and displaying its contents to the assistant. The youth smartened up noticeably at her entrance and greeted her with a bow, which, however, was half checked when he heard the object of her visit so abruptly stated.

(To be continued.)

Measuring the Oceans.

Ocean depths of three or four miles are comparatively common, and the measuring of them is a matter requiring skill and some patience. To fathom these depths, special service ships, such as cable-laying vessels and surveying ships, are equipped with an ingenious machine upon which is wound six or seven miles of wire similar to that used in the making of pianos.

At the end of this wire a tube about two inches in diameter and two feet in length is attached. It has trap-doors at its base, so that when striking the bottom of the sea they open, and the tube becomes partially filled with "sea-floor."

But although weighing about ten pounds, this tube is not sufficiently heavy to heach the bottom with desirable rapidity, so that three detachable weights, about 150 pounds in all, are fitted to the tube in such a manner that when they reach the bottom they are automatically released.

It is necessary to slip these weights, because, from a depth of three to four miles, or even less, the wire would not be strong enough to haul the tube and weights to the surface again. If the wire parted, as it often does even without weights, the nature of the composition of the bottom would be lost. This "bottom," as it is called, is of great value to scientists, and is preserved in bottles and sent to them.

The ship is manoeuvred over the spot where the sounding is to be taken, and the machine brake released. The wire runs out at the rate of about 600 feet a minute.

A dial on the machine records the amount of wire out, and as the tube reaches the bottom, the springs, being relieved of the weight of the sinkers, automatically bring the brakes into final action and prevent any more wire running out.

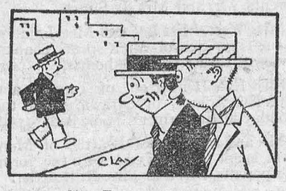
At various distances along the wire, special thermometers are attached, so that the sea temperatures at various depths can be ascertained; and it is of interest that at great depths the sea is always very cold.

The One Friend Left.

The man walked down the principal residential street of the town where he lived. And as he proceeded matrons glared at him and the fathers of small children pretended not to see him. Scorn met him on every side, accompanied by her silent companion, Contempt.

But at length he came to one gate where one woman did not heap disdain upon his pallid presence. She was there awaiting his approach, a child in her arms, a smile upon her face.

"Oh, Mr. Bixby!" she cried, "I wanted you to see little Mary this morning. She seems to know that she was judged the prettiest baby in Greenwood County yesterday, and I wanted to thank you again for your decision."



Not Even a Chip.

"He's a chip off the old block."

"Merely a sliver, I'd say."

Famous Anniversary.

The name "Guy Fawkes' Day" is given in England to the fifth of November, famous as the anniversary of the attempted destruction of the British houses of Parliament in 1605.

The day originally was celebrated with religious services, in memory of the providential deliverance of the king and Parliament; but at the present time is limited to the peculiar custom of parading straw-stuffed effigies of Guy Fawkes through the streets of London and other English cities.

Robert Catesby, the principal conspirator in the plot, escaped, but was shot at Worcester three days later while attempting to raise an insurrection. Guy Fawkes and several others were put to death January 31, 1606.



YOKES AND V NECK-LINES ARE SMART.

Women's fashions cling to the svelte lines of close-fitting modes, whose straight lines conceal the subtlest of flares. The V neck-line, and yoke extending from the front to the back are noteworthy features of this graceful frock of crepe, showing a bordered design at the lower portion of the skirt and the long, full sleeves. Inverted plaits at the side seams give a subtle suggestion of the new flare. Belt may be worn passing through bound buttonholes, or straight around above hips. The scarf collar is tacked to the dress at the back of the neck and tied in a bow at the left side. There are many graceful ways in which a collar of this type may be arranged. No. 1220 is in sizes 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 36 bust requires 3⅞ yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

When Whistling is Unlucky.

Whistling is forbidden in Iceland, where it is regarded as a breach of the Divine law. But whistling is regarded with disfavor in other places as well.

In the dressing-room of a theatre, for example, it dooms a play if anyone whistles within hearing of the players who are "making up" for the first performance, according to a very old theatrical superstition.

On shipboard you must not whistle unless you want to bring on a gale of wind. You may whistle just a little in a calm, if you wish for a bit of wind, but sailors believe you are likely to get much more than you want.

Whistling after dark is regarded as unlucky in some parts, while miners hold that at no time of day should you whistle in a mine; doing so is sure to bring on a cave-in, an explosion, or other form of disaster.

Among the races which resent all whistling are the Arabs. They say that it is inspired by the Evil One, and that it takes forty days to purify the mouth of the whisler.

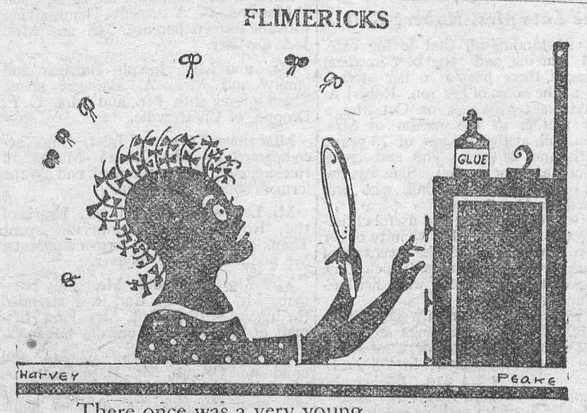
Five years ago the Governor of Guam, the American island possession in the Pacific, issued an edict against whistling on that island—presumably in deference to a prejudice of the natives against the practice.

Plants Thrive in Darkness.

Queer green plant algae that live and thrive in complete darkness nine feet deep in the soil are being investigated by Dr. George T. Moore, director of the Missouri Botanical Garden, St. Louis. In spite of the fact that millions of them inhabit a clump of earth, their true function in life is unknown. One species of these subterranean algae is surprisingly ubiquitous. Dig a hole three or four feet deep in any part of the world and there the algas can be found.

The Chinese usually open a conversation with "How old are you?" instead of "How do you do?"

FLIMERICKS



There once was a very young _____,
(female juvenile)
Whose short hair would not stay in _____.
(coiled spiral)
So to keep it in _____,
(particular appearance)
She used glue and _____,
(narrow cotton cloth)
Which gave it a buzz-saw-like _____.
(rotary movement)

"Upon the line write the word that is defined below it."

Words.

How I love the mere words, the picturesque and dear words,
Romany, and Patteran and Caravan and Chal—
Mow they lilt and sing to me; flame-lit, how they bring to me
Heathered moors and bending skies and gypsy carnival.

The sun-swept and the wild words I dreamed of as a child, words
Like Lariat and Chaparal, Coyote, Pinto, Sage;
How they flung a dare to me of life without a care to me;
How the flying hoofbeats rang across the printed page!

The lanthorn-lit, the old words, the scarlet and the gold words,
Palfry, Jerkin, Yeoman, Falcon, Glebe and Glade;
Minstrel, Lance, and Tourney—what an age-long journey
Through the posterns of the Past, alone and half afraid.

The wind-blown and the sea words, the lawless and the free words,
Spindrift, Dougloon, Cutlass, Jib, Corsair, Yardarm, Crew;
Whispering wild tales to me—ah, how each unveils to me
Palm-fringed islands rising green against the ocean blue.

The balsam-scented North, words that call untamed hearts forth, words
Like Wanigan, and Mackinow, Duffel, Tumline, Trail;
While the languid South to me turns a lover-mouth to me
Jasmine-scented, passion-flowered, by the Bayou pale.

Some may live their fair dreams, costly, jewelled, rare dreams;
Some may rove the luring world as free as homing birds;
But still I'll find my all for me, close-waiting at my call for me,
In my printed palaces, bright tapestried with words!

—Martha Haskell Clarke.

Blows That Revive Brains.

There would probably be consternation if an examination candidate, asked how he would proceed to restore the apparently drowned, should reply: "I should kick him in the small of the back." Yet that is the way they go about it now in Japan.

There is a spot in the middle of the back which they tell you is a very sensitive nerve-centre; a sharp blow there will stimulate the brain into immediate action. Speaking anatomically, the spot must be described as the base of the eleventh cervical vertebra; for the layman it would be simpler to say the eleventh knob of the spine counting from the large knob that marks the base of the neck.

This trick is part of the Japanese system known as "kuatsu," or the restoration of life. Kuatsu was a natural and inevitable sequel to jiu-jitsu. Several of the tricky throws practised by Japanese wrestlers, if they are not fatal in their effects, are at least sufficiently dangerous to stop all the vital processes.

An actual kick in the small of the back is the last resort, however. The blow is usually struck with the second knuckle of the second finger. The smaller the striking surface the greater the stimulation of the nerve-centre.

At football and other sports players are frequently knocked out by severe blows or kicks. For this class of injury another kuatsu way of revival which may seem weird to our Western ideas is very good in its effects.

The patient is laid on his back, and one person holds down his shoulders, while the other removes one of his boots and pulls the foot strongly upwards. The operator then clenches his fist so that the second knuckle of the second finger protrudes beyond the others, and strikes a blow at the patient's instep just under the bones that form the arch.

Mining for Wood.

Mining is generally associated with minerals and the getting of these substances out of the earth, but there are some places where mining for timber is an important and lucrative industry.

In a wide swamp near Chicago quantities of white oak logs are being recovered, the remains of a great forest that was submerged seven or eight thousand years ago. Although the outer layers of wood have decayed, some chemical agent in the soil has made the remainder hard and durable and given it a delicate color, for which it is much prized.

Gold prospectors on the Charlotte Plains in Australia recently discovered in the bed of a river long since dried up a valuable deposit of timber known as the she-oak. Many of the logs unearthed had the appearance of having been cut and trimmed by human agency. This wood is also noted for its toughness, and is employed in the manufacture of ornaments and toilet articles.

In the peat bogs in Ireland deposits of bog-oak are frequently encountered. This substance is jet black and exceptionally hard, and provides a profitable industry for the inhabitants, who fashion it into ornamentss, pipes, crosses, and so on.

Certain New Zealanders obtain a livelihood by digging for kauri-gum, and amber-colored, resinous substance derived from the kauri-pine, and used in the preparation of special varnish. The fossilized vegetable resin known as amber is also dug out of the earth, and in some parts of Germany and in Jutland there are pits made specially for finding the substance.

In British Columbia there is a peculiar mine from which a kind of soap is obtained. The origin of the substance is a mystery, but it consists of borax and some fatty ingredient blended by Nature into the semblance and consistency of soap.

Volcanoes Should be Seen and Not Heard.

The kindergarten lass was having a lesson in elementary geography.

"Can any of you tell me what a volcano is?" asked the teacher.

"Oh, ye," answered one small boy, "it is a high mountain that keeps on interrupting."

When Exposed to Air

tea loses its strength and flavor.

"SALADA"

TEA H664

for that reason is never sold in bulk. Your grocer sells this delicious blend. Try SALADA.

Stories About Well-Known People

His "Poem."

Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, probably the world's richest man, has lately spent much of his leisure, it it is said, in writing verses.

Asked by a poetry society to attend a dinner in honor of his eighty-sixth birthday, he declined, sending the following lines in doing so:—

I was early taught to work as well as play;
My life has been one long happy holiday,
Full of work and full of play.
I dropped the worry on the way,
And God was good to me every day.

The Child Understood.

Like all people whose work brings them into intimate relation with the human side of things, Sir Herbert Barker, the famous manipulative surgeon, has a great liking for children, and many of his best stories are about them. Here is one.

"Daddy, is to-day to-morrow?" asked little Willie.

"No, my son, of course to-day isn't to-morrow," answered his father.

"But you said it was," objected Willie.

"When did I ever say that today was to-morrow?"

"Yesterday" answered Willie.

"Well it was. To-day was to-morrow yesterday but to-day is to-day just as yesterday was to-day yesterday but is yesterday to-day. And to-morrow will be to-day to-morrow which makes to-day yesterday and to-morrow all at once. Now run along and play."

Playwright Was Saved by Power of the Press.

If you should visit Mr. Israel Zangwill at his London home do not be surprised to find the following notice on the door:

"To Buglars.—You are cheerfully invited to enter as everything valuable has been taken away!"

The origin of this notice is an occasion when burglars actually broke in—without receiving, of course, the above invitation. He was insured, and the company were quite easy about their responsibilities, for Mr. Zangwill's rooms were immediately above those of the then solicitor-general. Despite this fact, Bill Sikes was not deterred.

The burglars made straight for a valuable old chest and broke it open in the expectation of a rich find of gold and silver. All they found was a huge collection of press cuttings. They were so disgusted that they left without searching any further.

"So you see," observes Mr. Zangwill, when relating this story, "the press has its uses after all."

A Wonderful Family.

When Viscount Jellicoe visited Southampton recently to open the new Harbor Board offices, his first concern, after performing the ceremony, was to call on his aunt, Miss Catherine Jellicoe, who that day celebrated her 105th birthday.

Lord Jellicoe is a member of a very long-lived family. An uncle of his died not long ago at the age of ninety; his father was ninety; while the latter's cousin died in her 105th year.

A Pious Wish.

Prince Arthur of Connaught has visited almost every country in the world, meeting with many strange experiences in the course of his travels.

A story he is fond of telling concerns a journey he made on a special mission to Japan during the war.

He was greeted everywhere with the greatest enthusiasm, but the officials of one town he visited had apparntly not mastered English any too thoroughly. For the first thing he saw on entering the place was a triumphal arch bearing the words: "God help Prince Arthur!"

Start the Day Cheerily.

When a new day comes to greet you,
rise to meet it with a smile—
Every task it brings will lighten, and
be easier the while;
And the journey, long and tiring, that
you really dread and fear,
Will be shorter and much brighter if
yuo start the day with cheer.

If you wake to grouse and grumble,
and to wear a sccowl or frown,
Crossing bridges ere you reach them
will most surely let you down.
Be the clouds all dark and gloomy, and
the outlook sad and drear,
You will see some gleams of sunshine
if you start the day with cheer.

Other folks have got their troubles,
every one must have his share;
Don't be fretting over troubles that
you may not have to bear.
Face the new-born day with gladness,
meet its tasks with hope, not
fear—
Joys are waiting round the corner if
you start the day with cheer.

—Alice Wise.

Weapons of Antiquity.

The offensive weapons of the Aztecs consisted of bows and arrows, slings, clubs, spears, light javelins and sword. The bows were made of tough, elastic wood and were about five feet in length. For strings they used the sinews of animals or stags' hair, twisted.

The arrows were of light cane, with about six inches of oak or other hard wood inserted in the end; at the extremity a piece of itzli (obsidian) was fastened with henequin fibre and further secured with a paste of resin or other adhesive substance.

Sometimes instead of itzli they used the bones of animals or fish. The bone of a fish called libisa is said to have caused by its venomous properties a wound very difficult to heal.

It is well know that the Nahua nations did not use poisoned arrows; such weapons would have defeated the object for which they often fought—namely, that of taking their enemies alive for the purpose of sacrificing them upon the altars of their gods.

Walking on Springs.

Leaping through the air like a kangaroo is the exciting sensation offered to children by the recent invention of shoes with springs.

These novel exercising toys are strapped to the feet in the same manner as roller skates, and the wearer can walk, run, jump, or dance on them. The steel springs, while of unusual strength, are extremely elastic. The effect produced is said to be like walking on air.

Each shoe has two spiral springs (says a writer in "Popular Science"), and the lower end of each is fastened to a sole that prevents the springs from injuring carpets or polished floors. With a little practice, it is said, a child can make enormous leaps.

Daughter's Explanation.

A woman had been inoculated against typhoid preparatory to going abroad. Being disinclined to see anybody for a time, she remained in bed. It happened that an intimate friend arrived, and a small daughter was sent downstairs to explain.

"Mummy's in bed," she said.

"In bed?"

"Yes. She was intoxicated yesterday and has a bad headache."

A Poem You Should Know.

The Donkey.

If Gilbert K. Chesterton had never written anything except the following short poem he would have done enough to immortalize his name. The poem is probably the only first-rate piece of literature entirely devoted to that humble servant of man, the donkey.

When fishes flew and forests walked
And figs grew upon thorn,
Some moment when the moon was
blood,
Then surely I was born;
With monstrous head and sickening
cry
And ears like errant wings,
The devil's walking parody
Of all four-footed things.

The tattered outlaw of the earth,
Of ancient crooked will;
Starve, scourge, deride me: I am dumb,
I keep my secret still.
Fools! For I also had my hour;
One far fierce hour and sweet:
There was a shout about my ears,
And palms before my feet.

Back to the Ocean.

For quite a generation we have heard sad stories of the death of sailing ships, says a writer in "The Cardiff Times." The vanishing of sails from the silver seas is one of the romance tragedies of modern life, according to most literary folk who write about these things. How many people realize the true facts? Actual official statistics show there is more sailing tonnage afloat in 1925 actually than there was in 1819, the year of the first Atlantic passage by a steamship! In the latter year, while steamers totaled only about 5000 tons, sailing tonnage totaled 3,000,000. To-day the world's steam tonnage is well over the 3,000,000 mark, but there are still afloat sailing ships of a total tonnage amounting to 4,000,000. And here is a really strange fact. If the Diesel engine develops and ousts steam, the day may come when once again sailing tonnage will outboast steam upon the sea.

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affords benefit as well as pleasure.

Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.

The World Famous Sweetmeat, untouched by hands, full of flavor.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT



WINTERING-OVER OF WEEDS

BY HERBERT GROH.

With the arrival of winter comes a check to all vegetable growth, and an interesting question arises in one's mind as to what becomes of the many varieties of weeds, at that time. Are they killed, or are they to reappear? This we should know, so that the earliest opportunity may be taken to attack and exterminate them.

Weeds are commonly classified as annuals, bennials, and perennials, with winter annuals as a convenient though not very scientific further distinction. An annual weed may be a winter annual when it starts in the fall, and is fortunate in its location or in the season; or it may be regularly a winter annual a little farther south.

Annuals.—Ordinarily an annual is a weed that germinates in spring or early summer, grows and reproduces before winter, dying naturally or when caught by autumn frosts, and leaving its progeny safely tucked away within seed-coats capable of withstanding winter's adversities. It is the seed of the annual therefore, that holds the strategical position, and its importance is well attested by the abundance of it, as compared with other weeds. If we can induce the seed to germinate before winter, or if we can start it early enough in spring, frost in the one case and preparation for spring- sown crops in the other will get it while young. Fall germination can only be secured by providing a moist, friable seed-bed through after harvest and fall cultivation. Even then some weeds, like wild oats, refuse to be tempted forth to their undoing; but the fall work is not entirely lost on them, since it prepares for their earlier start in the spring. For most annuals, any practice which will hasten spring germination, as fall instead of spring plowing, drainage and ridging up over winter if necessary to dry the land early, and running the harrows quickly over all bare fields before proceeding with other seeding operations, is all to the good. Many annuals are thus started before any crop is in the way of their destruction. Still another starting of them may be overtaken yet by harrowing young grain if it has not been seeded down. This is a favorite means of reducing Russian thistle in spring grain, and can often be used against the annual mustards.

Winter Annuals, which differ in being able to survive the winter as seedlings, include such well known weeds as shepherd's purse, stink-week, tumbling mustard, false flax and chess. Having a root system already developed, they are able in the spring to outstrip the farmer who is not promptly on the job. They are soon too sturdy to be easily uprooted, and some are in bloom by the time other vegetation is starting. Stinkweed and shepherd's purse may commence flowering at an inch or two in height, and may even go into the winter in bloom, remaining fresh under the snow, and proceeding to mature seed on the return of warm weather. Even more than for annuals it is important to attend closely to the condition of the fields at wintering-in, and in early spring. Winter annuals starting in fall-sown grain may sometimes be thinned out by a stroke of the harrow before the ground becomes too hard in spring. Otherwise hand-pulling, a desirable safe-guard in any event, becomes unduly laborious.

Biennial weeds usually start growth early enough in the summer to provide themselves a stout tap-root, and a strong rosette of leaves lying snugly on the ground to carry them through the winter and furnish reserve food for the flower-stem which is quickly pushed up in the second year. Blueweed and evening primrose are good examples. Unless killed as seedlings, the broad-shared cultivator is the best implement for them; or they may be spudded or hand-pulled while the ground is soft. Such weeds simply branch out again, and go to seed a little later, if mowed, or cut above the crown only once.

Perennial weeds, while also reproducing by seed, maintain themselves from year to year by their strong root systems, which may be creeping, like those of the Canada and perennial sow thistles, or short and fleshly as with the docks and dandelion. No simple operation in fall or spring will suffice to exterminate the average perennial, although exposure to the action of frost on an up-turned furrow or ridged land will help. Most perennials come through the winter primed for vigorous growth; and except in land to be under fallow or a tilled crop, it is usually most practicable to let them spend themselves in preparation for seed production, and then by timely cutting of hay or grain, prevent this. Plowing before the plant has a chance to replenish its lost stores must then be followed up by close starvation of the underground parts by the use of the broad-shared cultivator as often as they would reach the light; or in some few cases by dragging them out bodily into the hot sun to dry. Couch grass and dock, in fact, are better removed entirely when this is possible. A mere occasional stirring of perennial rootstocks only serves to break them up and transplant them, like so many cuttings.

Rotations.—It cannot be over emphasized that a regular short rotation of crops, which provides a cleaning crop at intervals, smother crops of clover, etc., and at all times, the most thrifty and complete possession possible of the soil by crops, is the best insurance against weeds. In addition, enough should be known of the special life history of each weed to guide one in the choice of additional methods of attack and to make them seasonable.

A BOY'S APPEAL FOR CANADA'S FORESTS

(An essay written by Percy Russell, age 10 years, grade 6, Field, B.C.)

MISS ETHEL J. MILLAR, Teacher.

"Protect the Forest! it is yours!" should be our slogan. All Canadians should accept and help because we derive much revenue from Forests. Our national development, our future welfare, and our industries depend entirely on the forests.

Protection of forests reduces taxation. The forest fire loss to Canada is $15,000,000 annually, and no nation can survive continual losses of this nature. The welfare of Canada depends on a sufficient supply of cheap wood. Few Canadians realize the importance of this. All should be trained to be careful of fire.

Forest fires are an annual occurrence. Ground fires, surface fires; and Crown fires do much damage. Fires spread rapidly through undergrowth, and dead trees. The bearded growth on old evergreens carries fire quickly. Shavings from mills cause many fires. Fires travel up hill quickly. Burning trees fall and start fires lower down. Wind, heat and dry weather aid fires. Dampness and heavy dew hinder small fires.

Fires leave desolation in their path. As eighty-six per cent. of the fires are due to human agency, they could be prevented. Settlers clearing land, and railroad camps are responsible for many fires. Tourists and hunters leave camp-fires and throw down matches and cigarettes. In 1918 a fire (caused by campers) between Banff and Fernie, caused considerable damage. Last year at Emerald Lake a fire, started from cigarettes, was reported by a fourteen-year-old boy.

The value of forests to British Columbia people is shown in the lumber, pulp and shipping industries. After a fire, mills and factories close; railroad construction stops; and transportation ends. All industries depending on the forest stop. Men become idle; pay-rolls are wiped out; and lumber revenues cease. The district is depopulated and hunters, settlers and tourists avoid it. Wild life disappears, burned land is useless for farming; water is scarce; and scenic beauty is lost. The annual loss to Canada is $15,000,000. "The young growth of to-day is the forest of tomorrow." Keep the forests for future generations.

Be careful of fire! Fires can be located by close observation from aeroplanes, lookout stations, and maps. When fires are discovered, act quickly. Wardens use motors, horses and fire-equipment; and call out citizens. Surround a fire, dig around it, beat it, use water, and cut out dead vegetation. Campers, smokers, fishermen, hunters, settlers and railroaders can prevent fires by extinguishing matches, cigars and camp-fires. We can all use care, and warn others and can report fires. Every precaution should be taken in forest regions. Englines must have safety hoods. Expend money for good fire equipment. As individuals and as a nation we Canadians should preach "Fire Protection" to citizens, and tourists, and thus ensure the perpetuity of forests. Canadians, protect your forests. Forest waste is to-day too great and we Canadians must pay and are paying for the loss. If the forest Resources are to be conserved to avail the greater Canada of a few years hence, we must be a forest-saving generation. Canadians:—

"That spot has served your purpose,
What care you?
That those who follow you must
pass it by;
Its crisp, fresh greenness, sullied and
destroyed!
You call yourself a Christian? Then
you lie."

Fall Ploughing for Corn.

Says the Dominion Field Husbandman in his report of last year's operations: "The value of fall plowing clay land for corn has been again observed. Spring plowing is the usual practice on the sandy loam soil at the Experimental Farm, but for heavy clay land this method gives much lower yields. The practice of simply plowing clay land once in October has given in the last two years a slightly larger yield than where the land was plowed in August and ribbed up late in the fall, or where it has been plowed in August, topworked the remainder of the season and spring plowed. However, the plowing of the sod in August, the cultivating of the land, and the replowing is very effective in controlling weeds. If many weeds are present therefore this additional cultivation will prove profitable."

The Lamb Fair Impresses the Value of Quality.

It has not been unusual in the past to hear even farmers refer to prize winning animals at the larger fairs as "fancy stock." The lamb fair, a development of policies operated by the Federal Live Stock Branch, is helping to correct this mistaken view in showing as it does that the most perfect sheep as seen in the show ring is most valuable both from the standpoint of marketing and economy of production. Many sheep raisers are having impressed upon them as never before that the profit that may be obtained from the flock bears a close relationship to the quality of the breeding stock and therefore of their produce. The lamb fair is proving the economy of the better sire and it is becoming easier each year for the owners of pure bred flocks to find ready sale for their first-rate rams.

Unique Hope Chest.

One day while in the attic I discovered an old trunk and had an inspiration. I lined the trunk with blue challis, tacked on with brass tacks, enameled the outside in a color to harmonize with the color of my room furnishings, enameled trimmings and hinges black.—H. V.



SMART COAT FOR GIRLS.

Sturdy, durable and correct, with a free and easy smartness. Nutria fur makes the collar of this double-breasted straight-line coat, fashioned of cinnamon-brown chinchilla and lined throughout with flannel. Deep cuffs of the cloth trim the plain sleeves, and patch pockets proclaim their usefulness on cool days. The diagram pictures the simple design of the partly finished coat, No. 1215, which is in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 years requires 2½ yds. of 36-inch, or 1¾ yards of 54-inch material. The lining requires the same amount of material as the coat. Price 20 cents.

You will be surprised to see how quickly the garments shown in our new Fashion Book may be made by the home dressmaker. No expense has been spared to make our styles as represented in our patterns, the very best that can be produced by the most competent designers and cutters. These designers originate their patterns in the very heart of the style centres, so that their creations are those of tested popularity brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

My Party Box.

Girls, have you ever longed for some contests or games for a party, something different, and couldn't find them? Have you ever said "I read the jolliest game the other day, but I can't remember where"?

If you have, then start a party box.

My party box was started years and years ago; it was only a large-size shoe box kept on mother's closet shelf.

Every time I found a contest or game in a magazine I clipped it out and put it in my box. Whenever I attended a party which I had especially enjoyed, I jotted down something about it—the menu, the favors, decorations and games and added it to my collection.

As the years have passed my box has been a friend in need many times, both to myself and to my friends. Often I have been on the entertainment committee for a club party, a Christian Endeavor social or a community league meeting. Although many times I had but little time to give to the work, I always found just the thing in my box. As the opportunity presented itself from time to time I have added several little books on entertaining to my collection, but I really like my magazine collection best of all.—Grace Gordon.

To Make Steak Tender.

Many people use a knife for pounding beefsteak, in order to make it more tender before frying. It cuts the fibres slightly, and thus makes the steak a little more tender. A far more effective method, however, is to dip the steak in flour, then pound it well, on both sides, with something heavy, as a potato masher. The heavy metal mashers are best of all for this purpose. Steak treated in this way will be found amazingly tender and delicious.

How I Dry Pumpkin.

In the fall, after the flies are gone, I pare pumpkins, cut in small squares one-third inch thick, string on heavy cord, stretch across the kitchen above the stove, and let hang till dry.

To use, soak over night in cold water, adding a little baking soda. In the morning drain, add fresh water, and cook till done. Mash and use like other pumpkin for pie.—Mrs. A. J.

Bill's at the Fair.

My vacuum sweeper's broken,
The toaster's on the blink,
There's something in the drain pipe
That's stopped up the kitchen sink.

The hired men are quitting,
The barn is full of flies,
The crops all look so seedy,
It brings tears to my eyes.
The place is going to ruin,
But Bill, he doesn't care,
Because he's showing cattle

At the Tinkum County Fair.
For Bill is "Fair Show" crazy,
His farm it just can ride,
With cane in hand, for hours he'll
stand
To watch the judge decide.

Some ribbons blue may come his way,
But if they don't he's just as gay.
For Bill won't care, just so he's there
To show his cattle at the Fair.
They talk about us women,
Why, the simplest can't compare,
With any man that's got a bunch
Of cattle at a Fair.

—Elsa L. Clark.

Dominion Experimental Farm System.

The Director's report of Dominion Experimental Farm operations for the year ending March 31 last issued in printed form is particularly interesting, showing as it does the magnitude and magnificence of the work of the system, which extends over the entire country—from Prince Edward Island in the east to British Columbia in the west, to the boundary on the south and to the Yukon and Northwest Territory on the north. There are fourteen Divisions in the system, each with an expert and thoroughly practical chief; four branch farms, at Nappan, N.S., Brandon, Man., Indian Head Sask., and Agassiz, B.C., eighteen stations covering each and every province, two sub-stations, and half a dozen minor sub-stations, reaching to the Yukon and almost to the farthest north in all the provinces. Each has a well trained practical agriculturist at its head, mainly college graduates and degree holders, and some doctors or masters of science. E. S. Archibald, B.A., B.S.A, formerly Dominion Animal Husbandman, is the Director and chief over all, having seven years ago succeeded Dr. J. H. Grisdale now Deputy Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa. The report, which occupies 90 pages, furnishes particulars, necessarily in summarized form, of the operations of each of the fourteen divisions and the 27 farms, stations, sub-stations and minor sub-stations. This includes an account of the work of the Division of Illustration Stations, 145 in number in 1924 and which are being added to every years. The work of these stations is being carried on on privately-owned road-fronting farms, where the operations can best be observed and noted by the greatest number of neighbors. Counsel and information by actual demonstration are given in all the arts of the farm, thus taking knowledge gained from the experimental system and the agricultural college direct to the farmer.

Alfalfa as a Pasture.

Alfalfa as a pasture is relished by all classes of stock, but there is a tendency for the animals to bloat under certain circumstances. This may be overcome, according to a bulletin on Alfalfa in Manitoba just issued by the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa, by refraining from pasturing when the plants are moist with dew and by preventing the animals from gorging themselves. Ruminating animals should be gradually accustomed to this pasture. Close grazing should be avoided. There should be no pasturing in the seeding down year, and very little in the second season.

Let Tires Save Your Feet.

Wornout inner tubes from your car are useful when cut into rubber bands, but they are also useful when woven into a rug to rest tired feet. To make this rubber rug, cut the inner tube into strips an inch wide and weave into a mat the desired size, using the in-and-out basket weave, or feltrug weave. The different braiding can be used and put together with heavy cord. Fasten the ends with brads, rivets, or tire glue. Place before the sink or work table where one stands most, and the softness and spring of the rubber rests one's feet.

When dirty, these rubber rugs can be swished through a tub of water and dried quickly in the open air.

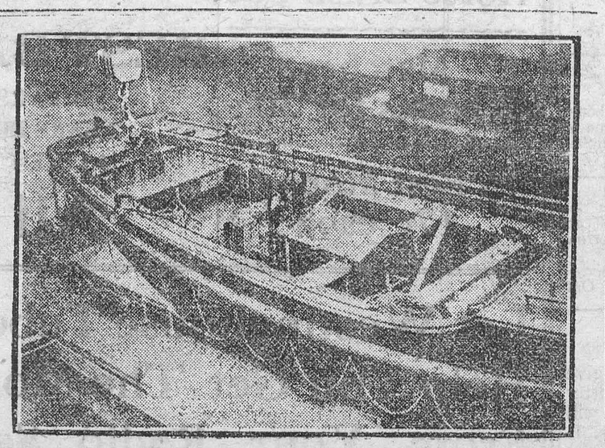
Learned Pat.

An Irishman and his wife, on a visit to London, went to a theatre. The wife noticed the word "Asbestos" printed on the curtain.

"Faith, Pat, and what does 'Asbestos' on the curtain mean?"

"Be still, Maggie; don't show your ignorance. That's Latin for 'Welcome.'"

In setting a mousetrap, singe the meat over the fire just a moment after putting it in place—the odor will prove very enticing to Mr. Mouse.



Non-sinkable, self-bailing motor lifeboat, designed for the liners of an Atlantic steamship company.

S.S. LESSON

November 15. Paul's Arrest in Jerusalem, Acts 21: 17 to 22: 30. Golden Text—If any man suffer as a Chirstian, let him not be ashamed.—1 Peter 4: 16.

SUBJECT.

THE NATIONAL INDICTMENT OF PAUL AT JERUSALEM.

INTRODUCTION—What Paul had predicted during his last journey to Jerusalem came to pass. Jewish anger, which had been steadily growing against one whom they supposed to be the betrayer of the nation, came to a head, and Paul was seized and roughly handled by an incited multitude, from whom he was only saved by intervention of the Roman garrison. It must be remembered that Jewish national feeling against the Roman government was rising steadily. The Jews, misled by fanatical leaders, had drifted irrevocably on to the course which little more than ten years later brought about the fatal rebellion in which Jerusalem went down in blood and slaughter. To such people, bent on recovering the old national independence of Judæa, the very existence of Paul was abhorrent. By declaring that the law was abrogated in Christ, and that the old barrier between the Jews and the Gentiles had been taken down, he was held to be a traitor who had signed away the national hope. Consequently, we understand the nature of the attack now made on him, and in our study of the lesson we shall have to attend to the details of the national indictment.

V. 27. Paul on arriving at Jerusalem had, in conversation with James, the president of the Jewish church, learned that there were many Jewish Christians who were out of sympathy with his teaching regarding the Law and the institutions of Moses, and James urged him to correct their misunderstandings, Acts 21: 17-26. Needless to say, however, it was not from these Jewish Christians, but from the non-Christian nationalists that the attack upon his life now proceeded. The signal came from certain Jews who had observed Paul in Asia. Seeing him in the temple, they immediately incited the mob to seize him and bring him to account.

V. 28. The cry is spread that the national hope is in danger. They have found in the very temple the renegade who for years has been undermining the cause of the Jewish people. First, he has spoken against the people by his monstrous assertion that God has given his kingdom to the Gentiles. Secondly, he has spoken against the Law by declaring that it has been repealed through Christ. Thirdly, he has defamed the place, that is, the temple, by saying that it will pass away, and that Christian believers are the true temple of God. As the Jews believed that God intended his kingdom only for themselves, and only upon condition of their keeping the Law, and as they further believed that, when God came to set up his kingdom, he would suddenly appear in his temple (Malachi 3:1), it can be seen that the charge against St. Paul was a very serious one in non-Christian Jewish eyes. And as if all this was not enough, they now rake up the charge that Paul had introduced Greeks into the inner court of the temple, and so defiled it. This, if true, was an offence punishable with death.

V. 29. It is apparent, however, that the last charge was quite untrue. The accusers had seen Paul, accompanied by Trophimus the Ephesian, in the streets, and they imagined that he must have taken him into the temple. Inscriptions, placed all along the wall between the outer and the inner court of the temple, forbade any Gentile to advance into the inner court upon pain of death. One of these inscriptions has been discovered in recent years.

Vs. 30-36. The effect of all these charges upon a populace seething with national indignation was indescribable. Paul was rushed out of the temple, the doors behind him being immediately locked, and the apostle was on the point of being murdered by the mob, when the captain of the Roman guard located in the fortress of Antonia, just north of the temple-area, got word of the riot and promptly arrived on the scene. His appearance with a troop of soldiers and officers at his back imposed a check on the rioters, and they stopped beating Paul. Unable to find out from the contradictory cries of the mob who Paul was and what was his offence, the captain of the guard thought it best to take him into custody. But so extreme was the popular violence that when they came to the steps leading up to the barracks at the Antonia fortress, Paul had to be lifted bodily by the soldiers and hurried into safety.

Vs. 37, 39. And here a surprise was in store for the captain. Paul had asked permission to speak to the people. The captain, before granting it, was led to ask Paul if he was not the Egyptian who, some years before, had headed a popular rising against the government. Paul replied proudly: "No, I am a Jew, a native of Tarsus in Cilicia, a burgess of a very famous city." This was enough for the captain of the guard, and he gave permission accordingly. The "Egyptian" in question was a false prophet who induced thousands, belonging to the Jewish anti-Roman organization known as the Sicarii or Assassins—hence "murderers," as they are here called—to follow him into the wilderness, promising that if they would join him in a march on Jerusalem, the walls would fall down before them. The insurrection was crushed by Felix and the ringleader fled. Hence the captain's question.

Had No Effect.

A minister was eating dinner with his host before the afternoon service, at which he was to speak. He ate little or nothing, explaining that it was not good for a preacher to eat heavily before a sermon. The housewife could not attend the service, as she had to stay at home and prepare supper. When her husband came home, she said: "Well, how was he?" The husband, drawing a sigh, replied: "He might just as well of et."

I will feed them in a good pasture and upon the high mountains of Israel shall their fold be.—Ezekiel 34:14.

Without sunlight, mineral salts in the blood of chicks were not deposited in the bone, and the chicks developed leg weakness or rickets, and made no growth. The same thing, the experimenters say, applies to children and to all forms of animals liable to bone diseases.

FOR HOME AND COUNTRY

The Northern Ontario Women's Institutes in Convention.

Owing to the expanding needs of the work, it was decided this year to hold two Women's Institute Conventions, one at Elk Lake for the far north, the other at Burk's Falls for the centre north, instead of the one formerly held at North Bay. Both were very successful in forming a meeting ground for the discussion of needs and reports of achievements of Northern Ontario branches and districts.

Crisp and bright as their woods and lakes, the delegates came with an infectious give-and-take spirit to meet each other and the Departmental representatives, living up to the old motto, "If you know a good thing, pass it on."

The Mayor arrived promptly to welcome the visitors to his pretty town. His address was replied to by Mrs. Mawhinney of Huntsville, District President of Muskoka, who with a number of fellow delegates were specially invited guests of the Northern Convention.

Health services from various sources, travelling libraries, education in the Institutes and public schools, the demonstration-lecture courses, program planning, and co-operation with the Institutes of older Ontario were some of the subjects which received attention in the brisk discussions through which a merry laugh rolled not infrequently, or which an interval of community singing agreeably interrupted.

"Not only what to do—but how to do it," was the insistent demand as the branch reports came on and the Convention took time to interrogate delegates whose branch seemed to be getting unusually good results in home management, community progress, recreational features, or growth in members.

"Give everybody something to do, not too much, but something," advised New Liskeard, telling how they revived a branch membership from seven to eighty-five. "Feed the men, Masonic and other banquets are good service and good publicity agents besides. At our Mothers' Day we had 175 mothers. This was achieved by one taking care of several families so the mothers could get out. We find the sewing course makes good dressers as well as good needlewomen."

Much help given to local needy families was reported and the blind received the usual steady practical sympathy from the branches as well as the school fairs, schools, and Sick Children's Hospital. Trout Creek, consulting with the Health Nurse, donated five water coolers to its four schools.

Home tinkering as a practical matter for a series of demonstrations on the monthly program brought on a live discussion as did the question of selling tickets for quilts as a means of raising money. The general feeling was that it was a form of graft which should not be encouraged in sound community building.

One of the delightful social features was a visit to the spacious and beautifully kept Children's Shelter at Burk's Falls, which most of the branches assist as part of their immigration work. They were very proud of the fact that the baby of the Institution had carried off first prize at the Baby Show held recently.

ESSENTIALS IN THE SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTE.

"It is being more generally realized every year," said Superintendent Geo. A. Putnam, speaking on Essentials in Institute Work, "that the Women's Institutes can be depended upon to be on the job. Not only that, but to be on the right job at the right time. The results of over a quarter of a century of this is seen in the changed and improved conditions of social life in the country and in the status of women themselves,—the development of individual talent and the way in which combined talents are made the property of the whole community as formerly they were not.

While the Provincial and District Conventions are of very real value in this broad sharing of the best ideas and methods of work and in the inspiration that comes from numbers, the thing of real value, of the greatest value is the work done in its own community by the branch and the branch members.

How can this best be accomplished? By making a survey first, informing yourselves of the needs of your own home, your own community. Ask yourselves, "What can a group of women do, working co-operatively, to better conditions in this neighborhood?" Then plan a program which will meet the essentials. Utilize local resources to the fullest possible extent. Arrange educational gatherings,—social gatherings, a feature of which shall be chatting together on matters of vital interest.

Inform yourselves as to the services available from the various Government Departments, from the Colleges, in the shape of literature, libraries, films, lectures, technical education which can be brought to your own community instead of having to go away for it. Arrange for systematic instruction in sewing, foods and feeding, home nursing, millinery, in the neighborhood.

Plan for your boys too,—courses in mechanics, carpentering, masonry.

"Women of to-day have responsibilities outside of the home. They must guide community housekeeping as well as their own, must consider the social conditions and educational facilities in the community," Mr. Putnam continued at the evening session in discussing the future of Institute activities. "They must remember that not only Canada but England, Scotland, European countries keep their eyes on Ontario as the leader in this work.

"The Women's Institutes are the most important development in the social and agricultural life of Scotland for the last hundred years," said Sir Robert Grieg, Commissioner of Agriculture for Scotland recently. "Men say agriculture, money, manufactures are the most important, but wisely, judiciously to expend these resources is quite as important, if not more so. The results of Institute activity so far, are seen in better educational facilities, saner schools, sounder health. This work is not yet completed. It must be carried on into the future. We must not pause until we have taught through the monthly meetings, by word of mouth, by demonstrations, by short courses, the art of living a wholesome, happy, successful life, until we know as much of the care of our bodies as we know now of the efficient care of our cars, radios, aeroplanes.

"The Institute members can be a real factor in the improving and stabilizing of agriculture, a medium for the passing on of useful information which has been tried out. The Women's Institutes can be made the supporter of sound community building and a national force in education, administration, and legislation."

(Continued next week.)

PNEUMONIA

A "Catching" Disease Spread From One Person to Another By Germs.

Pneumonia or inflammation of the lungs is a germ disease spread by persons who have pneumonia and sometimes by those carrying pneumonia germs.

As each patient with pneumonia is a source of danger to others, care should be taken to prevent the spread of pneumonia by early diagnosis and especially by careful isolation. As far as possible the patient should be isolated from other persons. All washable articles of clothing and linen should be collected in a separate bag and sterilized by boiling before being sent to the laundry. Clothes which can not be washed should be sterilized by steam whenever possible. If this can not be done they should be thoroughly aired in the sunlight. The dishes used by the patient should be boiled. Such articles as bed rubbers, ice caps, hot water bags and thermometers should be soaked in five per cent. carbolic acid. The sputum should be gathered in covered paper cups. If these are not available, the sputum should be disinfected with five per cent. carbolic in the container and the cup should be thoroughly boiled. Gauze should be used for handkerchiefs and should be collected in paper bags and burned. Body wastes from the bowels and the bladder need not be sterilized because the germs of pneumonia are spread in the secretions of the mouth, nose and throat.

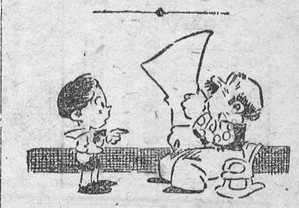
While attending a case of pneumonia the doctor and nurse should each wear a gauze mask and gown. Their hands should be thoroughly washed after leaving the bedside. Visitors should be provided with fresh gauze masks and gowns and warned not to come into too close contact with the patient. These precautions should be maintained during convalescence and until the patient is able to leave the hospital or his home. After the patient has recovered, the mattress, pillows and blankets should be sterilized. If this is not possible they should be given a thorough airing in the sun. All room utensils used in the care of the patient should be disinfected by boiling or with a five per cent. carbolic, or 1-1000 bichloride solution. The room should finally be given a thorough cleaning.

A healthy person may carry pneumonia germs in the nose and throat and pass them on to others, who may catch the disease.

A Dangerous Habit.

So long as healthy carriers are known to exist, the public should be educated in an attempt to lessen the present universal traffic in saliva. As saliva is not particularly abhorrent, there is not the same disgust towards it as there is to other human excreta. Who has not seen the apple pedlar spit on his apples before polishing them, or the street car conductor wet his fingers on his tongue before issuing transfers? In fact, as Chaplin remarks, if saliva were of an indigo color our whole surroundings would be stained blue. As the pneumonia germ gains entrance by the mouth or nose, the public should be cautioned against coughing, sneezing or careless spitting, especially in public places.

Possibly one of the most important means of prevention of pneumonia is to pay due respect to the so-called insignificant common cold. Careful histories of patients with labor pneumonia show that about 40 per cent. of the cases give a history of common cold just before they have pneumonia. —Adapted from an article by Ernest G. Stillman, M.D., Rockefeller Institute.



Choice of Evils.

"What does it mean, pa, by being 'between the devil and the deep sea?'"

"It means that there is a hot time coming, even if you keep out of the wet."

Time and You.

Time that is measured by the years of your own life is the only Time that you can have for yourself out of all the endless stretch of it. So waste that Time and you are wasting Yourself. And wasting it you are, if you are not making the very most that you can out of it. And to make the most of it takes energy now and always.

Some women are busy little bodies, while other women are little busybodies; but it was an old bachelor who told us so.

The Winchester Press.

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Thursday, Nov. 12, 1925

CANADIAN POLITICS AS IT IS AND AS IT OUGHT TO BE

There is much truth in the saying that "Politics sometimes makes fools of the wisest men," and as proof of this we have but to look back at some of the very regrettable as well as unpleasantly significent incidents in connection with the general election. While in Ontario and the Western Provinces the Tariff was the leading, the dominating issue, in Quebec it was not so, but a mear question of spite and revenge against the leader of the Conservative party. In most of the Maritime provinces the question that determined the votes of many was provincial rather than national. We may preach and talk national unity, but any thoughtful observer of the trend of Canadian politics must see that instead of this Dominion becoming more and more united, it is being gradually and surely pulled apart and to many the day of serious reckoning is not far distant. Let us be candid. While we from conviction lean strongly toward the National policy of the Conservative party, believing as we do that it is only by nursing and protecting them will our Canadian industries thrive, and as they thrive our national resources develope and our population increase, we at the same time have little hope that a national spirit will be developed under either of the present leaders of political parties in Canada. Neither do we think that a leader of either party chosen from either Ontario or Quebec will be any more successful no matter how able he may be. There has been born in the western provinces what may be a prejudice, but nevertheless a vigorous sentiment (industrially) against Ontario and Quebec, and the returns of the late election are convincing in this respect. In fact it has practically come to a question of every province for itself and let the Dominion take care of itself. A Prime Minister chosen either from the Maritime or the Prairie Provinces, able and patriotic enough, could do much to foster and develope a national spirit. No one who has been at all observant can help but notice and realize that for some years past there is a grave lack of Empire patriotism. The evidence is everywhere about you, and you wonder why it is so, and what it will lead to. What was there in the past general election to foster or revive that spirit of Empire patriotism? "Flag waving" is what was thrown at the one who dared to dwell upon our need of greater loyalty and closer unity to the Empire. Well, what Canada wants is a little more flag waving, a little more boisterous loyalty and patriotism, a little more of that spirit that will embrace a dominion and less of that provincial, race or religious selfishness that is doing so much to disrupt this fair land, and is bound to do more unless it is overcome by a wave of Empire and Canadian sentiment that will sweep it out of existence.

Parliament is called to meet on Dec. 10th. It will likely prove a memorable session.

Premier King is not the only Premier who is going directly opposite to all precedents. Premier Ferguson, contrary, they say, to his political advantage, is bold enough to announce that he will look after the Temperance interests of the province without the aid of the prohibitionists, and that he will modify or change, as he sees fit. what is known as "resolution 17" referring to the teaching of French in the Public Schools of Ontario. Premier Ferguson has already stirred up two hornets nests, but some say he expects to find refuge in the Conservative Cabinet, when Meighen is called upon to form one.

Quoting statistics to show that 6,600 children and 14000 adults were killed by automobiles during 1924, the Barrie Examiner endeavours to fasten the responsibility for these fatalities chiefly upon the victims. But as one watches from day to day the arrogant manner in which many motorists drive along the streets, in utter disregard of the rights of pedestrians, one is tempted to challenge the indictment. Automobiles dashing past crossings at twenty miles an hour or more have no right to assume that pedestrians must keep out of their way or take the consequences. A man on foot has as much right to cross the street as a man in the motor car, and his time may be just as valuable as the motorists, though he is on foot. Too many motorists take it for granted that a honk on their horn gives them the right of way over all pedestrians.—Orilla Packet.

The Bible is the greatest selling book in the world. It is published in 835 languages and dialects, an increase of 100 new translations in the last two years. The Bible circulates everywhere. The Bible societies give millions of copies away. It is everywhere regarded with favor for it is a living record of religious knowledge, experience and inspiration. But it is not read as consistently as it should be. Too often, in splendidly bound form, it forms an ornament in the homes. The aim of Christianity should be to have it more widely read in the homes of Christian people, in schools, both secular and religious, and its precepts honored and expressed in life. In the church itself the Bible is not expounded and read as much as it should be. Happy is the church that publicly reads the Bible and its meanings and truth explained so that its wonderful lessons may be transferred into action in the lives of men and women. There is only one other book that has a circulation approaching that of the Bible and that is Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, translated into 100 languages and dialects. A popular novel reached a sale of 10,000,000 volumes in eight years, in the same period the sales of Bibles reached 240,000,000 copies.

CASSELMAN'S MAJORITY 2,892

The following is a complete list of the votes polled on Oct. 29th, and Mr. Casselman has a majority of 2,892. Grenville gave Mr. Casselman a majority of 1891 and Dundas gave him a majority of 1101. There were 7139 votes polled in Grenville and 6183 in Dundas.

AUGUSTA	And.	Cass.
No. 1	76	75
No. 2	71	74
No. 3	55	55
No. 4	25	66
No. 5	13	82
No. 6	59	87
No. 7	43	57
No. 8	36	47
No. 9	49	87
No. 10	10	67
	437	697
CARDINAL		
A to E	67	138
F to M	59	139
M to Z	52	146
	178	423
EDWARDSBURG		
No. 1	98	114
No. 2	41	71
No. 3	28	69
No. 4	135	157
No. 5	74	59
No. 6	53	41
No. 7	45	83
No. 8	35	53
No. 9	25	40
	534	687
KEMPTVILLE		
No. 1	164	257
No. 2	79	202
	243	459
MERRICKVILLE		
No. 1	57	132
No. 2	44	171
	101	303
OXFORD		
No. 1	38	117
No. 2	31	62
No. 3	68	154
No. 4	34	106
No. 5	25	75
No. 6	68	83
No. 7	65	136
	329	733

PRESCOTT		
No. 1	182	212
No. 2	165	211
No. 3	174	226
	521	649
SOUTH GOWER		
No. 1	50	99
No. 2	70	63
	120	162
WOLFORD		
No. 1	44	68
No. 2	16	77
No. 3	42	84
No. 4	18	79
No. 5	41	92
	161	400
CHELTERVILLE		
No. 1	113	95
No. 2	78	101
	191	196
MORRISBURG		
No. 1	108	109
No. 2	120	130
No. 3	109	125
	337	364
WINCHESTER TP.		
No. 1	59	72
No. 2	39	59
No. 3	39	57
No. 4	11	70
No. 5	86	43
No. 6	76	125
No. 7	60	63
No. 8	28	67
	398	456
WILLIAMSBURG		
No. 1	92	61
No. 2	66	25
No. 3	70	63
No. 4	126	97
No. 5	46	63
No. 6	99	66
No. 7	26	44
No. 8	7	56
No. 9	48	55
No. 10	33	39
	613	569

MATILDA		
No. 1	55	56
No. 2	49	53
No. 3	42	118
No. 4	78	62
No. 5	54	68
No. 6	39	103
No. 7	32	93
No. 8	6	51
No. 9	10	67
	365	673
MOUNTAIN		
No 1	103	139
No. 2	56	148
No. 3	43	62
No. 4	47	140
No. 5	84	167
No. 6	18	21
No. 7	8	41
	359	718
IROQUOIS		
No. 1	100	159
No. 2	53	118
	153	277
WINCHESTER		
No. 1	71	138
No. 2	104	203
	175	341

RECAPITULATION	And.	Cass.
Augusta	437	697
Cardinal	178	423
Edwardsburg	534	687
Kemptville	243	459
Merrickville	101	303
Oxford	329	733
Prescott	521	649
South Gower	120	162
Wolford	161	400
Chesterville	191	196
Iroquois	153	277
Winchester Tp	398	456
Williamsburg	613	569
Mountain	359	718
Winchester	175	341
Matilda	365	673
Morrisburg	337	364
	5215	8107
Maj. for Casselman		2,892

The United Church

Sunday's services were in charge of the Evangelist, Rev. E. R. Brown, who brought earnest, spiritual messages to large congregations. The morning subject was obedience which he illustrated from the life of the old prophet, Abraham from the time he was commanded to leave his native country until his trial of faith in offering up Isaac. Four epochs in his life were noted: 1. the surrender of his life to God when God called him to go from his native land. He traced his journey to Haran where he stayed six years, and then went on and entered Canaan, afterwards going to Egypt for a while then back to Canaan, where after a time his herdsmen and those of Lot got into strife. Then Lot with a selfish spirit chose the best part of the land and Abraham with his unselfish spirit separated himself from Lot and went another way.

2. When he gave up his rights in order to have peace.

3. When he refused remuneration from the King of Sodom for the victory he had won for them.

4. The sacrifice of his son.

He said we lack in obedience and find ourselves crippled in the work of God because of disobedience in our hearts. When God asks us to give up the thing that is hurting us, may He help us to tear it from our hearts and worship only Him.

The subject for the evening was the special mention of Peter by Christ, when he said to the women, "Go tell my disciples and Peter that I go before you into Galilee," showing how Jesus remembers His unfaithful friends and how he took special pains to assure Peter of his unchanging love. He said, "There is no peace to the heart outside the path of duty." Jesus forgives our sins when we truly repent and as He used Peter so wonderfully so he to-day uses the restored prodigals. He loves every sinner and will forgive them. Mr. Brown sang very impressively: "Wanderer from Jesus."

In the morning the choir sang a beautiful anthem of praise in keeping with the spirit of Thanksgiving in which Mrs. McPhail took a solo part. Mrs. Durant sang as a solo: "Give thanks and sing." Miss Ethel Dixon sang a solo at the evening service.

Meetings for prayer and Bible Study are being held every afternoon in the Church at 3 and evangelistic services every night at 7.30. A spiritual impetus is being given to the membership which ought to bear much fruit.

Monday night a talk was given on Lot following up the thought of Sunday morn when it was shown what Lot lost by moving into Sodom which was a type of the life of a worldly Christian. Miss Annie Walker sang, The Man of Galilee.

Piles

For Half a Century the Standard, Successful Treatment

Dr CHASE'S OINTMENT

TRY LOWER TOWN MEAT MARKET

FOR FRESH MEATS

In the old Laflamme Block

Geo. Marquette

27-40p Phone 157

Nurse Susie Dixon

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

Money to Lend

If buying more land or paying off an existing mortgage and you wish to borrow money on easy terms apply to

J. A. Riddell,
Morrisburg, Ont

FIRE INSURANCE

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

HARVEY W. NESBITT.

Profit & Save By Trading at THE BIG STORE

"Where you get More Goods for your Money"

GENTS' HOSE

Silk and Wool

Colors—Sand, Blue and Gray, also SILK & WOOL CHECKS

75c to $1.50

We have a complete line of

Ladies' and Children's Hose

In Silk and Wool, Cashmere and Fleece Lined.

DRESS FLANNELS

Our Dry Goods Department is busy these days selling the new Dress Flannels. Our stock is complete in plain colors, fancy checks and stripes. 32 in. wide, per yard

$1.00 to $1.25

Another Line of

Border'd Flannel

in

Dress Lengths

Only one pattern of each kind

Price $5.50

For 2¼ yards 54 in. wide



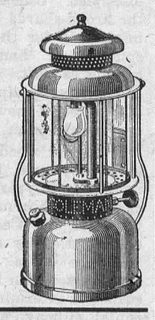
Colemans' Quick-Lite Lamps

Will give you all the light you want whenever you want it. Safe to use and absolutely guaranteed.

PRICES $11.50 with white shade
$13.00 with fancy shade

See our Window Display next week

Colemans' Quick-Lite Lanterns



The lantern of a thousand uses. Just the thing for night plowing, harvesting feeding, repairing, choring or any sort of after sun-down work about the farm

$10.00 each.

This Store will be Closed on Monday, Nov. 9th, 1925 Thanksgiving Day.

Just Received Another Shipment of

English Broadcloth Shirts

With Separate Collars. Colors—White, Cream, Blue, Gray and Mauve, Sizes 14 to 16½

$2.25 each

LOOK AT THIS—Best Bargain Offered for Years

Solid Copper Wash Boilers

With Tin Covers

Medium weight $2.75

Extra heavy weight $3.25

FOOTWEAR

Leather Work Boots

For Men, with heavy Felt Lining, 10 in. tops

$5.50

Men's Leather

Work Boots

7 in. top, Felt Lined

$4.50

GENTS'

Leather Lined Shoes $6.00

Gents' Blk. Bals

New Styles $5.50

MEN'S

Patent Leather Oxfords

With Goodyear Welts

Extra Value at $6.00

LADIES' NEW

Patent Leather Slippers

$4.00 to $5.50

Ladies' Kid Oxfords $5 to $6

Ladies' Oxfords

Gun Metal Finish

$4.00 to $5.00

THREE THINGS YOU NEED IN YOUR CAR FOR COLD WEATHER

MAPLE LEAF ANTI-FREEZE ALCOHOL

For the Radiator

VEEDOL ZERO LIGHT OIL

For the Engine

PEERLESS GASOLINE

In the Gas Tank.

Our stock is Complete. Let us Supply you.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEW

No. 53 THREE TUBE

WESTINGHOUSE RADIO RECEIVING SET

The Little Machine of Big Performance.

It's not necessary to spend a large sum of money to have a Radio in your home. Call in and hear these machines on Saturday nights.

SPECIALS

PURE JAM

4 lb. Glass Jar

95c

Best Granulated Sugar

$6.50 per bag

Valley Creamery Butter 50c lb.

Barbados Molasses 10c lb.

Just a few left, Reg. 50c

Horse Brush 33c

Matches 3 boxes for 30c

Best Mops 17c each

Black Covered Roasters

75c, 80c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.35

Oval Agate Roasters

$1.50, $1.65, $2.00

Large Oval Aluminum Roasters

$2.50 to $4.00

NEW GOODS

Ladies' Fancy Check Silk and Wool Hose

Shades—Sand, Jasper and Black $1.50 pr.

LOOK!

BEST BARGAIN YET

6 BARS COMFORT SOAP
2 BARS PEARL WHITE NAPTHA
1 LINEN TOWEL 19 in. x 32 in.

All For 69c

Our Stock of

Window Glass

IS COMPLETE

Repair the windows while the weather is fine. Big Reduction in the price of glass.

Standard Putty
1 lb. cans 15c
5 lb. cans 65c

Your Last Chance

4 lbs.

Sun-Maid Seedless Raisins

47c

WOOD'S MAPLE LEAF

Boston Coffee

Fresh Ground

70c per lb.

Let Westinghouse Tubes Help You Get The Most From Your Radio Set.

A. Sweet & Co.

Winchester, Ont.

Phones, Office 1, Hardware 135

South Mountain

Mr. Chas. Keyes arrived home from the West after spending the past three months there.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ennis over the week end were, Mr. and Mrs. J. Payne, Mr. and Mrs, Minor Cooke, Harry Baldwin of Ventnor, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin of Spencerville and Miss Mildred Ennis of Montreal.

The Misses Blanche Steinburg and Lillian Boyd were into Ottawa the latter part of the week.

We are sorry to report Mr. H. E. Cleland ill at present.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Martin, of Belleville, spent Thanksgiving with the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs R Mulholland.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R Mulholland on Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. Brown and daughters Isabel and Anna, of Belleville, and Mr. Fred Weaver of Morewood.

Miss Beatrice Mills, of Dakota, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. W. Boyd.

A large crowd from here attended the chicken supper on Friday last.

The sad news reached town to-night of the sudden death of Mr. Alex Sharpe a former resident of here but has been residing in Kemptville.

A few of our town sports have started a very promising dance hall on Maple Street. Dances ase held every Wednesday night under the auspices of the Ceeeknuckle Pavilion. Admission 5c. Everybody welcome.

The Chicken Supper given by the ladies yf the United Church on Friday evening was largely attended. The programme was splendid and a large crowd attended

Mr. and Mrs. John Murdock and family of Brinston, spent Sunday with town friends.

Mr. Frank Berry and Miss Dorothy Boyd were down to Winchester on Sunday.

The Presbyterian Congregation held a Chicken Supper on Thanksgiving in the I. O. O. F. hall to which a good attendance took part in the many good things here,

Mr. Fred Jackson and Miss M. Miller, of Cardinal, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. A. Suffel.

Miss Jessie Cleland, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Word was received here of the death of Mrs. Rachael McGregor, a former resident here, but now of Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Montgomery were into Ottawa recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sterling, of Iroquois, were callers in town one day last week.

Miss Ouderkirk, of Mountain, was a recent guest of the Misses Henderson.

Miss Lila Lennox, of Ottawa Normal, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Howard Nesbitt and Mrs. McFadden, of Hyndman, visited Mrs. Norman Armstrong on Friday.

Mrs. Angus Coons of Winchester, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. Boyd this week.

Nation Valley

Mr. Hugh Jackson is visiting at Toye's Hill.

Several from here attended the Chicken Supper in connection with the Presbyterian Church, Springs.

Mrs. Jas. Rae visited her sister, Mrs. J. Cass, Winchester.

Miss Evelyn Gray, of the Springs, spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. Douglas Rae, of Ottawa, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rae.

Miss Florence Jackson, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving with her parents.

Our High School girls and boys spent the holidays at their respective homes here.

We have added another radio to our number. This one is at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Baker.

Miss Evelyn Merkley, of Ottawa, visited her parents here.

Mrs. Ross Jackson and children visited her mother, Mrs. C. A. Summers Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Geo. A. Merkley has the sympathy of this vicinity owing to the death of her sister, Mrs. Ball of Winchester Springs She was at one time a resident of this vicinity many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hess of Springs visited the latters parents here recently.

Several from here attended the W.M.S. of the Presbyterian Church, Chesterville, special programme was carried out and lunch served, while others attended the W. M. S. of the Springs, Presbyterian Church, held at the home of Mrs. Bolton.

Cloverdale

Miss Pauline Docksteader accompanied by her friend, Miss Kay Beach, of Ottawa, spent the holidays at the former's home here.

Miss Mary Durant spent Friday, with Miss Ethel Lamoureux.

Miss Ethel Larmour spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. R. Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Docksteader and daughter, Helen spent Monday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Docksteader.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Humphries returned home from Toronto, last Saturday evening.

Mr. Peter Dignor went to Montreal, last Friday, to be present at the funeral, of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Joe Dignor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Docksteader, entertained a few of the young people at their home, on Saturday evening.

Congratulations to Mr. A. W Churchill in his high test, in the recent Farmer's Advocate Factory contest.

Miss Sarah Durant spent the holiday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Humphries and Mrs. A. Larmour spent Sunday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Billings.

Toy's Hill

Mrs. Arthur Bell and family and Miss Anna McIntosh, of Brinston, spent one day last week with Mrs. Louisa McIntosh.

Miss Ethel McQuaig, of Hulbert, was the week end guest of Miss Beatrice Peterson.

Misses Gladys and Lois McQuaig, of Morrisburg, spent the week end with their cousins Misses Bertha and Aleitha Coons.

Miss Mae Hunter, of Winchester, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Harper and daughter Ruth, of Chesterville, attended the Thanksgiving tea at Mrs. Peterson's, on Saturday evening.

Miss Aleitha Coons, of Louisa, Quebec, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Miss Vera Haggerty, of the O. N. S. spent the week-end with her parents.

The Hy. Shy. Ny. Club held their Annual Thanksgiving tea on Saturday evening at the home, of Mrs, R. S. Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Coons and family and Misses Gladys and Lois McQuaig were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillard, of Chesterville, on Sunday.

Miss D. Smyth spent the week-end at her home, at Dundela.

Winchester Public School Honor Roll

ROOM (A)

Entrance—Wilda Ellis, Raymond Summers, Alice Barclay, Stella O'Neil, Stirling Gibson, Arnold Barkley, Norma Robinson, Eileen Melvin.

Jr. IV—Maud Edgerton, Harold Lee, George McKewon, Sparling Dukelow, Ross Hutchinson, Emma Earle.

S. Annable, Prin.

ROOM (B)

Class IIIA—Francis Eagleson, Jean Melvin, Vivian Lee, Harry Rodney Jean VanBridger, Dwight Armstrong, Margaret McCollum.

Class IIIB—Eva Gibson, Cecil Marquette.

M. E. Gardner, Teacher.

ROOM (C)

Audrey Scott, Dora Wallace, Mary Holmes, Dwight Redmond, Ina Eagleson and Mildred Shaver equal, Donald Harper, Keith Hamilton, Russell Kinkaid, Marjorie Leonard, Max Cormier.

Leroy E. Strader, Teacher.

ROOM (D)

II—Doris Hamilton, Audrey Bell, Jean Scott, Eleanor Melvin George Utman, Jack Shaver, Audrey Black, Gordon Durant and Kenneth Fisher equal, Charles Davidson, Wallace Smith, Keith Lang, Desmond Dixon, Lloyd Dixon, Edward Annable, Bruce Armstrong, Billie Dixon.

H. F. Ellis, Teacher

ROOM (E)

1st BOOK—Basil Dawley, Matie Workman, John McKeown, Frederick Ault, Lloyd Pierce, Nelda Christie, Teddie Weir.

Sr. Pr.—Patsy Leonard, Jack Dawson, Dan Robertson, Gordon Coons, Earl Hamilton, Pearl Billings.

H. J. Beach, Teacher.

ROOM F

A—Ethel Annable, Kathaleen St. Pierre, Norma Hitsman and Emma Bilow equal, Kenneth Carkner, Lloyd Holmes.

B—Dora Dawson, Dwight Dawley, Beulah Kinkaid, Harold Harper, Teddy VanBridger,

C—Eleanor Stewart, Joe Marquette, Rachael Billings, Kenneth Fawcett, Genevieve Hamilton.

D—Billy McPhail, Doris Robertson, Langton Carr, Effie Larocque, Dixon Hutt.

Gladys A. McCormick, Teacher.



COL. HERB LENNOX

The candidate who defeated Premier King in the Federal election.

Winchester Springs Honor Roll.

Sr. II—Blanche Casselman, Muriel McIntosh, Leila Casselman, Nina Smith, Luella Allison, Herman Coons, Clayton Bolton. Clayton Coons, Cecil Bolton.

Jr. II—Dwight Ball, Millie Barclay, Edna Casselman, Cassie Hummel, Betty Derby, Irwin Holmes.

I—Leila Runions, Fred Coons, Glenn McIntosh, Gerald Rice.

Sr. Pr.—Fred Henderson, Bert Hummell, Burton Coons, Beatrice Casselman, Fred Robinson.

Jr. Pr.—Leslie Smith, Georgena Casselman, Louisa Holmes, Pauline Kirkwood, Frank Ball, Roy Bolton.

Beginners—Gerald McIntosh, Olive Casselman, Ritchie Allison, Clara McIntosh, Willard Barkley.

Florence Fennell

Melvin News

Miss Hilda Black spent the week-end with Miss Thelma Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Beckstead and son, Waldron, of Chesterville, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. S. Beckstead.

Mrs. Arthur Christie and daughter, Esther, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Ira Christie, of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Docksteader, of Winchester spent Saturday, with their daughter, Mrs. M. R. Black.

Mrs. James Prunner has returned home after spending sometime with her daughter Mrs. George Thom, of Oak Valley.

Mr. pue Mrs. Robert McDonald and family, of Ormond spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie.

The Misses Clara and Sadie Prunner, entertained a number of friends to a Hallowe'en party, one evening last week.

Miss Edna Christie attended a party Monday afternoon given in honor of Miss Georgia Earl, of Ottawa, at the home of Mrs. Percy Durant, of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Black spent a day last week with the latter's mother Mrs. Strader, of Cass Bridge.

A number of our girls attended a shower given in honor of Mrs. Sherwood Wilson, Saturday afternoon at the home, of Miss Helen Ault, of Winchester.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. U. L. Steinburgh, for Thanksgiving were Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Channon and Miss Bertha Cummings, of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Biringham and daughter Audry and Mr. Willie Loucks, of Russel.

Miss Annie Christie and Miss Topping, nurses in training, of the Brockville General Hospital spent Wednesday afternoon at the former's home here.

A reception was given for Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Wilson at their home on Friday evening by their neighbors and friends. A very enjoyable evening was spent in music and games. They were presented with a beautiful wicker rocking chair.

The Misses Roberta Reveller and Lena Hughes, of Winchester spent the week-end with Miss Evelyn Erratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson, of Winchester, and Mrs. D. Campbell and daughters, Mabel and Ileen, of Avonmore spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Erratt.

ELECTRIC BULBS

25 Watts
40 Watts
60 Watts

Only 25c each

Fully Guaranteed

Store of Satisfaction.

We have just received another shipment of 5 strand Brooms which we are offering at 35c Come early and get your broom before they are all gone.

Visit our Show Rooms and ask to see our new Walnut Bedroom Suites.

"Something Nifty"

We are receiving new goods every day. Visit our Show Rooms and inspect our goods. School Supplies.

THE M. F. BEACH CO., LIMITED

TELEPHONE NO. 3 - - - WINCHESTER.

Glass Tumblers **5c each**

Toilet Paper **5c Roll**

Re-Nu-All Wood Polish **30c & 60c**

Honey For Sale

Comb and Extracted, from Cedar View Apairy. Apply Wm. Dickson

12tfc

For Sale

At Fairhill Farm, some choice young pure bred Ayrshire cattle, also 7 pure bred Tamworth pigs, 2 mos old. Apply Mrs. Wm. Patterson Cass Bridge Phone 609r12

27-29c

For Sale

I hereby offer for sale my property in and adjoining the Village of Winchester where I now reside and containing about ten acres with brick residence, barns, hen house, etc. erected thereon. For particulars and terms see me at my residence at once.

26-9p. Allan Merkley.

Dressmaking

Having opened a shop at my home on Whitney Ave, I am prepared to do all kinds of sewing. A share of your valued patronage solicited.

Phone 102 Mrs. Percy Durant

Phone 116 Hours 10-12 a.m. 2-5 7-8 p.m.

Stewart Ford, D.C. Ph.T.D.

Chiropractor

Victoria St., Morrisburg.

Electronic Reactions of Abram's.

Consultation Free

Iridiognosis Dietetics Urinanalysis

When You Feel It Coming

—When that old Headache sends its warning that you are going to suffer—take ZUTOO. When you feel a Cold coming on take ZUTOO. At the first sign of a pain—at the first feeling of sickness—take ZUTOO.

You will be all right in 20 minutes if it's a headache, or the next morning if it is a cold. Pain all gone, and the whole body refreshed.

Don't wait—don't take chances. Get ZUTOO Tablets to-day—and have them ready to take at the first sign of a Headache or cold and TAKE THEM.

25c a box—at dealers or by mail postpaid T. N. Robinson & Co. Regd., Coaticook, Q

FLOUR & FEED

All kinds of Flour and Feed on hand, also Crosemeal Poultry Feed a Specialty.

"THE LEADING HOUSE."

John Johnston

Phone 84 - Winchester.

POULTRY WANTED

I pay highest cash prices for all kinds of poultry, at residence of Mr. N. Bowman, Gladstone St. I do all kinds of hauling with my truck at reasonable rates.

Morris Ross

15-42p.

A. A. Casselman,

JOBBER.

General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.

Wholesale and Retail Established 1886

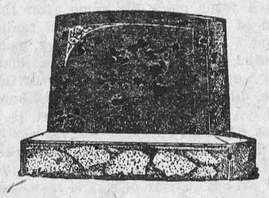
Terms Strictly Cash

Customers are you willing to do the same—Hand over the cash to help local trade as you are to the Mail Order Catalogue Houses. The Farmers' Supply House has been competing with the Mail Order Catalogues, in quality and price. Goods arriving daily. You would do well to call at my store and consult your Humble Servant, before purchasing your necessary supplies. We make a specialty in all kinds of saddlery, hardware, and harness repairs; Fancy auto rugs and fancy woollen horse blankets; extra large heavy jute horse blankets, wool lined. A specialty in russet leather horse collars with flexible throat and ribon sewed; single and double harness, fancy English Russet stallion halters and bridles California wrapped and chafed belly bands, calfskin folded; fancy whips and lashes; a specialty in Blacksmith and wheel-right supplies. Wiikinson plows and repairs, also all other kind of plow repairs. Galvanized hog troughs, wheel barrows, steel scrapers; extension ladders. Furniture and brass beds in stock; also Good Cheere cook stoves and Supreme and Lion cook stoves. We also sell New Perfection oil stoves. Pure white Izal (1—600) disinfecting, nearly 30 years by Government services Sheffield Eng, and used by the Ottawa Exhibition 1923. Excells all others for poultry, cattle, sheep and hogs, sick rooms, schools and public buildings; (non poisonous) is many times stronger than pure carbolic acid. Circulars free.

THE FANCY STORE

All kinds Fancy China, Ornaments, Decorations, etc. Good Line of Sporting Goods and Everything in School Supplies. Come and see our Christ-Goods while our stock is complete.

Alex Duncan *The Bookstore*



MONUMENTS!

JOHN F. GIBSON

Manufacturer and Importer of Marble and Granite Monuments, Cemetery Fences, Copings, etc. Scotch Granites a Specialty

Shops at Winchester, Ont.

Telephone 75 - - P. O. Box 282

GIVE US A TRIAL.

When you need the best to be had in Flour, try McMaster. Five Roses, Purity, Maple Leaf, Robin Hood and Victory.

H. McMaster, Winchester.

Buy and eat

Ontario Apples

The one fruit everybody likes and which is good for everybody. Eat them at any time of day. Cook or bake them 200 different ways. Lay in a supply for winter now. Buy from a grower or dealer.

The Hon. John S. Martin, B.A., *Minister*

Ontario Department of Agriculture

10

GET IT NOW!

If you have not ordered your new Fall Suit or Overcoat yet, now is the time. Drop in and see our samples, we will be pleased to quote prices.

Don't forget we have an up-to-date stock of Men's Furnishings. Latest Styles at Moderate Prices.

A. E. Goodfellow

Winchester, Ont.

TO HYDRO ELECTRIC CONSUMERS

Hydro consumers and others wishing electric wiring or repair work done on their premises will please leave their orders at the Hydro Office, Phone 89, and they will receive prompt attention. Orders given to employees on the street will not receive any attention until office orders have been filled.

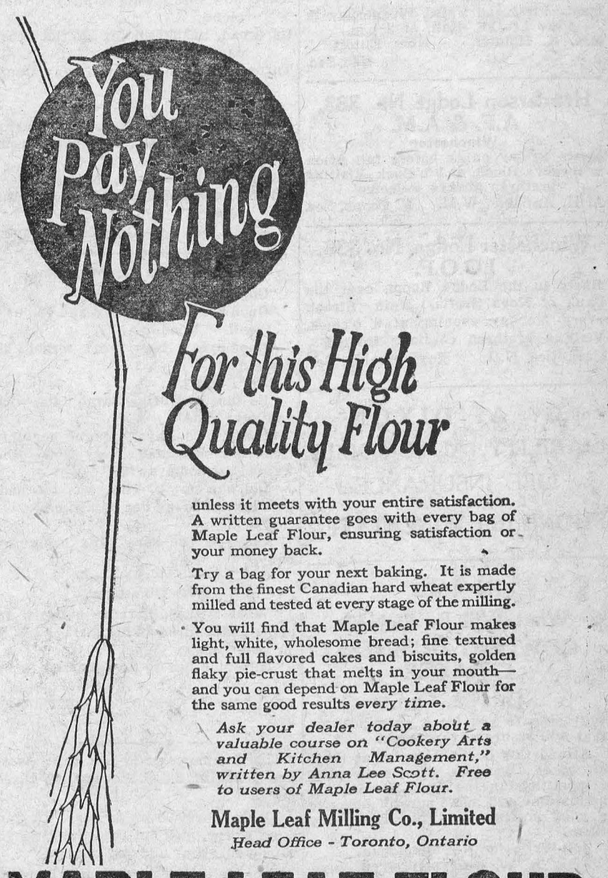
Accounts are payable at the Hydro Office until they have been added to your lighting bills after which they must be paid at the Bank of Nova Scotia.

7% interest is charged on all overdue accounts.

Winchester Hydro Electric System.

T. O. VANBRIDGER, Supt.

Night Phone, house 82 Office Phone 89.



unless it meets with your entire satisfaction. A written guarantee goes with every bag of Maple Leaf Flour, ensuring satisfaction or your money back.

Try a bag for your next baking. It is made from the finest Canadian hard wheat expertly milled and tested at every stage of the milling.

You will find that Maple Leaf Flour makes light, white, wholesome bread; fine textured and full flavored cakes and biscuits, golden flaky pie-crust that melts in your mouth—and you can depend on Maple Leaf Flour for the same good results *every time.*

Ask your dealer today about a valuable course on "Cookery Arts and Kitchen Management," written by Anna Lee Scott. Free to users of Maple Leaf Flour.

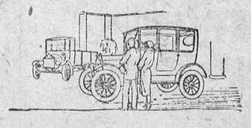
Maple Leaf Milling Co., Limited

Head Office - Toronto, Ontario

MAPLE LEAF FLOUR

FOR BREAD, CAKE & PASTRY

DO YOU SELL AUTOMOBILES?



Even when the sale seems lost Long Distance may save it!

"Don't wait," says Henry Ford, "use the telephone!"

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

THE WINCHESTER PRESS

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES

LOST, FOUND, TO-LET, WANTED, ARTICLES FOR SALE, etc.—5 lines and under, 1st insertion 50c, each subsequent insertion 25c.

NOTE:—All small advertisements received by mail or phone, and not paid for within one week will be charged 10c extra.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS OF MEETINGS, such as Women's Institutes, Lodges or other Societies or Clubs, where an announcement is for the convenience of the membership and general public, 10c per line.

READING NOTICES, in black type, 15c per line.

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

DISPLAY ADVERTISING RATES

One insertion, 50c per inch, 2nd and following insertions, 35c an inch QUARTERLY, 100 ins. and over 15c per in., less than 100 ins. 20c in. Whole page advt., 1 insertion, to regular display advertisers, $24.00. Half page advt., 1 insertion to regular display advertisers, $14.50. These rates are for "run of paper."

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

$2.00 per year when not paid within 3 months. Foreign subscriptions $2.00 per year in advance.

W. J. CASS, B.A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
Successor to Geo. C. Hart.
Phone 11 Winchester, Ont.

LAWSON & LAWSON
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices—Molsons Bank Building
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Dental Surgeon
74 Sparks Street - Ottawa, Ont.
Phone Queen 4136

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

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

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

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

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

Holly Rebekah Lodge
No. 116
Meets First and Third Wednesday in the I.O.O.F. Hall, at 8 p.m.
Mrs. K. Helmer, N.G. Nora Elliott, Rec.-Sec.

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

Winchester Lodge, No. 336, I.O.O.F.
Meets in the Lodge Room, over the Bank of Nova Scotia, Main Street, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
Carl Rice, N.G. Roy Annable, Sec.

G. A. DIXON
LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE
LIFE INSURANCE
PHONE 109, WINCHESTER

IN 1923
What Will Be Doing?
GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ottawa, Ont.
Will prepare you for a good position that will insure advancement.
Attend this Great School that leads all other Canadian schools in open competition on the Civil Service Examinations and make sure of being in a good position in 1923. Enter any time.
Write for free catalogue.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Prin.
W. E. GOWLING, President.

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

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Ottawa, Ont.
Our standard of instruction being 10 per cent higher than any other, our graduates are preferred and given better pay.
Our teachers know what to teach, and how to teach it, all having been practical stenographers.
It pays to attend the Largest and Best.
D. E. HENRY, President
Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

Ross Morrow
Licensed Auctioneer
For the Counties of Dundas, Stormont, Glengarry, Carleton and Russell.
Sales of all kinds handled.
Phone 603r 31
Winchester Springs, Ont.

What a Leak Revealed.

A few days later, when he was about to rub the writing off the stone, he thought he would try the effect of writing on stone bitten in with aqua fortis. He bit away one hundreth part of an inch, took several impressions of the writing, and discovered that he had invented the art of lithography.

A lucky accident laid the foundation of the Nobel fortune. Alfred Nobel was assisting his father in the manufacture of nitro-glycerine, when in 1867 he discovered a cask leaking and some of the nitro-glycerine mingling with the siliceous sand used for packing. This trivial circumstance suggested a method of preparing a safe and manageable explosive, and the result was dynamite.

A young Bolton engineer, out for an evening stroll, noticed that the seeds of a sycamore falling to the ground acquired a rotary motion as they fell. He noticed, further, that the two wings were turned in opposite directions. This provided the first idea of the screw-propeller.

Dreamer.

You do not love my thirst for loveliness,
The urge and ecstacy of dancing blood.
You do not feel secure with me unless
I sit and dine with you on common food.

And I am sorry for you, since I, too,
Know how Life's wine is bitter, drunk alone;
Its bread, unshared, for all the heart can do,
Turns hard upon the lips as any stone.

But be at rest. I will forswear delight,
Deny the dreams that shape your mind's repose,
Sit soberly beside you, for despite
All this, my wilderness shall bear the rose!

—Georgiana Thayer.

Good'bye on a Country Line.

"Good-Bye."
"Good-bye. Come down and see us."
'I will. Good-bye."
"Good-bye. Now don't forget to come down."
"No, I won't."
"Be sure and bring Sarah Jane with you next time."
"I will. I'd have brought her this time, but she wasn't very well. She wanted to come awful."
"Did she now? That was too bad. Be sure and bring her next time."
"I will."
'And you be sure and bring the baby."

The Difference.

"What is the difference between an apple and a nice-looking girl?"
"Don't know. What?"
"An apple has to be squeezed to be cider, while with a nice-looking girl you have to beside her to squeeze her."

The Pacific cable is laid at an average depth of 2,640 fathoms, or three miles.

Don't worry over trifles. If you must worry, pick out something worth worrying about and get busy.

What is it that a gentleman has not, never can have, and yet can give to a lady? A husband.

FORTUNES MADE BY ACCIDENT

When the Prince of Wales visited Kimberley recently he was shown the grease-process of extracting the very last diamond from the sticky mess in which it is hidden. This used to be a hopeless job, but one morning an engine hand thrust his grease-smeared fingers into the diamond paste, and thus accidentally discovered that an admixture of grease caused the diamonds to remain behind when the water washed away the waste material in which they were embedded.

It is possible that more useful discoveries and inventions have been made by accident than by design. The pointed spade or shovel was the result of a workman grinding off the corners of his square spade when digging clay. It brought him a fortune.

A Fortunate Fire.

The burning of a starch factory on the banks of the Liffey first revealed the adhesive qualities of scorched starch mixed with water, and introduced to the world a new and cheap gum.

To the upsetting, by William Murdoch, of a tool chest, we are indebted for cast-iron cement; and the accident of a child playing with a bottomless flask with his brother, a Swiss mechanic named Argand, placed over the flame of his crude oil-lamp, resulted in the invention of the lamp chimney. A Nuremberg glass-cutter accidentally let some aqua fortis drop on his spectacles, and etching on glass quickly followed.

The inventor of automatic signalling on railways got his idea of track-circulting from a spirit-rapping seance. He found that the table stood on two brass rails running across the stage, and immediately suspected the use of electricity. Taking a piece of insulated wire, the ends of which were open, he laid it across the two rails and the spirit ceased to "rap."

Years afterwards, when he was a signal engineer, this early experiment recurred to his mind, and he used the idea for the protection of millions of railway passengers.

The First Telescope.

A traveller through the Yellowstone Park stumbled on a dead horse. The animal had been lying there for a long time, but was wonderfully preserved. On examining the carcase it was found to be covered with borax, hitherto used only in glazing linen, but destined to become one of the most useful chemical compounds in industry through this accidental discovery of its preservative qualities.

The placing together of two spectacle glasses by the children of a Dutch optician led to Galileo's construction of the first telescope, and a mere accident helped Senefelder to the invention of lithography.

One day, when he was polishing off a stone for etching, his mother asked him to write out a list of the linen that the laundress was waiting to carry away. No paper being available, he wrote the list on the stone in some printing ink.

When the Crash Came.

It was their first car and their first drive together, and naturally both were tremendously thrilled by the whole affair.

The sweet young thing, to show her interest in the flying steed, repeatedly asked questions of the driver, to which he endeavored to give satisfactory answers.

"Is this the speedometer, George?" she asked, touching the glass with her finger

"Yes, dear," he replied

"And is that the clutch you're treading on?" asked the fair one, as they approached a level crossing, whilst George fumbled for the hand brake to avoid contact with the approaching train

"Yes, that's right!" gasped he.

"But what's this funny thing?" inquired his passenger, at the same time giving the accelerator a vigorous pat with her dainty toe

"This, dear," answered George in a soft, celestial voice, "is heaven."

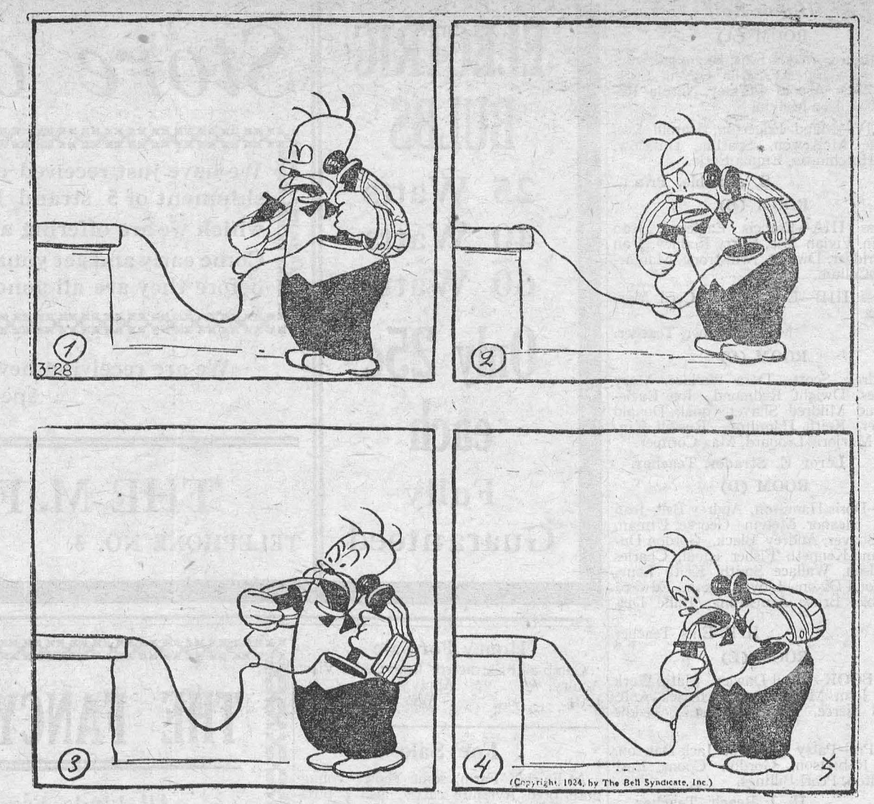
Doing!

A pennyworth of "doing"
Is worth pounds of "talking big";
So if you can't paint pictures,
Then just take a spade and dig.
And if you can't sing anthems,
Break the stones beside the way,
And whistle as you break them
Just to show your heart is gay.

We may not build cathedrals,
But we all can use some tools
With common sense and judgment,
For we needn't think we're fools.
No—each of us has something
He can do if he but tries;
So let us get about it,
For life's little wo'k flies!

—Lillian Gard.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



He Can't Hear Out of the Mouthpiece

SITE OF CAPERNAUM LOCATED

As a result of recent excavations at the northern end of the Sea of Galilee, the site of Capernaum has been definitely located, says Harold J. Shepstone in "The Christian Science Monitor." For more than 1,900 years the very location of such an important Bible city as Capernaum has been in dispute. No one knew until the other month for certainty where the city which Jesus made his home after the men of Nazareth rejected him really stood. Two sites have always been pointed out—Minyeh, which lies about half way up the western shore of the lake, and Tell Hum, near its northern end. At the former place there is a mass of ruins covering several acres. At Tell Hum there are similar ruins extending for a distance of half a mile and over a quarter of a mile in width. Authorities were divided as to which of these two places was Capernaum.

One must admit after visiting the site that Tell Hum fits in with the narrative. The ruins lie about two miles east of Tabgha, on the broadest part of the lake. Here is a hospice. Round about Tabgha there are several springs and the remains of old mills. Tabgha means "tannery" and it is quite probable that the tanneries of Capernaum stood here. It was at Capernaum where Jesus addressed the multitude from a boat. The place is also mentioned in connection with the feeding of the five thousand.

His Own City.

The ruins are certainly extensive, and only a portion of them so far have been laid bare, but they are sufficient to prove that it was once an important town, for it was here that the kindly cenurion lived who built the Jews a synagogue; and it was also the taxing and customs centre, for Matthew and other publicans made it their home. Jesus loved Capernaum, and the place came to be known as "His Own City."

But something even more interesting than the mere site of Capernaum has been discovered. The ruins of a synagogue have been found. The excavations carried out under the direction of a British archaeologist have revealed the extensive ruins of a first-century building in the Roman-Corinthian style. The position of the stones would indicate that the synagogue was destroyed by an earthquake.

It was largely composed of white limestone resembling marble. It was about seventy-five feet long and fifty-four feet wide, the outer walls being built of very large blocks of stone. On the south side it had three entrances. The bases of the columns are still intact, though the pillars themselves have fallen. The latter were adorned with beautiful capitals, and the lintels were profusely ornamented. None of the stones of which this building was constructed appear to have been removed, and it is the belief of the excavators that the whole edifice can be reconstructed.

Among the ruins was discovered a large block of stone, on which was found a pot of manna carved on its face. On another capital is depicted a seven-branched candlestick, while other early Jewish emblems found on the friezes and cornices include the five-pointed star, pomegranates, grapes and allegorical figures of animals.

Minister Calls Religion Secret of a Carefree Life.

The secret of a carefree life is to put it in line with God's purposes, declared Dr Henry Howard, of Melbourne, Australia, in an address on "Don't Worry," opening the nineteenth season of the Sunday Evening Club. So says an "Associated Press" despatch from Chicago.

"Christ's cure for a worried life is explained in His words: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things (what you eat) and drink and wear) shall be added to you," Dr. Howard said. "Everyone who has stood up to life has felt its worry, stress and strain. But the way out from worry does not lie along the line of escape from work.

"The birds and flowers to which Christ referred as carefree, are among the busiest of God's creatures. The work translated "toil" does not mean 'work,' but work plus worry. First of all stand right with Him. This will swing life into harmony by putting way, and everything life needs will come along the lines of fulfilled relations to Him as Master and Lord."

A Genius Without Knowing It.

Th finest violin in the world has been bought by M. Mischa Elman for $50,000. It is a Stradivarius.

Antonio Stradivarius, of Cremona, lived from 1644 to 1737, and spent most of his life making stringed instruments. His master, Nicholas Amati, whose fame is generally swallowed up in that of the gifted pupil, had wrought fiddle-making near perfection. Stradivarius achieved that perfection.

He was a quaint figure of a man, tall and thin, caring for little except his home life and his work. In winter he wore a while woollen cap and a white leather apron; in summer a white cotton cap and leather apron. His industry was stupendous. He was frugal to a degree.

The fiddlers from the Cremona workshop came as from a factory to the chief towns of Europe. We are told that in London in the eighteenth century there was a musician who was also a music dealer, called Cervetto. To him arrived in the way of trade a consignment of Stradivarius violins. He returned the greater number of them, as he could not dispose of them at the price asked, which was four pounds apiece.

Stradivarius had no idea he was a genius. He looked upon himself as a maker of as good a fiddle as could be produced.

The English of it.

This is probably why the English language is so hard for foreigners to learn:

"I've lost the links," said the soiled shirt.

"I've olst the links," said the golfer, as he wandered aimlessly through the woods.

"I've lost the lynx," said the hunter, as he saw tracks around his trap.

WHY WE EXPLORE THE POLES

The widespread interest taken in the recent aerial expedition to the Arctic brings up afresh the question of the practical value of Polar research.

The common idea that such research has a purely sentimental value is very far from the truth, for from the earliest days Polar exploration has always had its value.

The first Arctic expeditions were made for the purpose of finding a short cut to India, and although they failed in this they resulted in the discovery of the whole coast of North America.

The voyages of Barents, Hudson, and their successors, opened up the northern whale and cod fisheries, and were the making of the great ports of Holland, and of such important British towns as Hull, Whitby, Dundee and Peterhead.

* * * *

Polar research of the present day has a two-fold object, one scientific, the other industrial.

Weather experts are becoming more and more convinced that climatic changes in the Polar regions are largely responsible for those in lower latitudes. If we are ever to be able accurately to forecast weather we must first have a complete knowledge of the conditions around the Poles. The past history of our earth is an important study, and research in the far Northern and Southern regions has already added greatly to our stock of knowledge in this direction.

For instance, we have learnt from the fossils and coal deposits of these regions that they once enjoyed a temperate even a semi-tropical climate.

Speaking of coal the coal resources of Spitzbergen are already being tapped but these are small conpared with the eight hundred miles of thick coal seams discovered in Antarctica. Seams of copper ore and gold were also found in the South Polar continent.

* * * *

The Antarctic seas swarm with life, fish being so plentiful that they can be caught on an unbaited hook.

The whaling industry grows at both "ends" of the globe, and so does sealhunting and the making of oil from penguins. On Macquarie Island, in the Antarctic Ocean, there are estimated to be eight millions of penguins.

There is much profit to be had by the Arctic explorer. A ship that returned from the far North brought $12,500 worth of furs, 3,000 pounds weight of fossil ivory, 250 pounds of whalebone, and a hundred white and blue foxskins, to say nothing of a very valuable collection of photographs and cinematograph films.

Whence "Satiated."

Teacher—"Robert, give me a sentence using the word 'satiate.'"

Bobby—"I took Mamie Jones to a picnic last summer and I'll satiate quite a lot."

One part of borax to two of honey or glycerine is a splendid remedy for a sore throat.

Design for a Ring.

Make me a ring, Benvenuto, a pledge of love
For the hand of a queen;
With a rim of gold below and above,
And a golden design between.

First make a dream—shape it, perhaps, like a leaf
Blown from the sky.
Then a Wish, shaped like a humming-bird, to fly
After the leaf. Then Desire, cheeping
Like a gaunt yellow cat, a thief
After the humming-bird. Then make the Law,
Fashioned like a broom of yellow straw
Chasing the cat for punishment, and sweeping
The way for a King—you must devise
A king with a life on his lips and death in his eyes.
These figures in endless flight around the ring—
Leaf, bird, cat, broom and king.

It cannot be done, Benvenuto? She would not understand
What I mean by the ring?
Then make one of jewels and gold for a queen's hand
Who has found no king.

—Marjorie Allen Seiffert.



A Croaker.

Frog—"Everything's all wrong!"
Turtle—"Aw, quit your croaking."

Canada's Northern Outposts.

The Canadian government steamer "Arctic" has just returned from her annual northern cruise, reaching Quebec and docking without any fuss or feathers. This is in accordance with the customary Canadian way of doing things. The 'Arctic" has been making the trip to the north country for a number of years, and police posts have been established on Ellesmere Island, at Kane Basin, 2,300 miles due north of Ottawa. At Craig Harbor, on the southern end of Ellesmere Island, another police post is established and buildings have been erected.

Canada has an enormous area in the islands to the north of the mainland. A glance at the map of this portion of the country will satisfy the most critical that there are great natural resources in that portion of the country, and while to-day they cannot be said to be of great commercial value, one never knows what a few years will bring forth, and it may be that these natural resources, in the form of minerals, will some day attract capital and industry. On Bylot Island, in Baffin Bay, the early explorers obtained coal supplies, and the Hudson's Bay Company at present uses coal from these deposits for some of its posts.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior has a good map of the northern territory that is very interesting to adult students of Canada and her resources.



His Charitable Act.

"Do you suppose that miserly summer resort proprietor ever does a charitable act?"

"Of course he does. Doesn't he supply the poor hungry mosquitoes with free food?"

Via Caucasian Passes.

At least eight thousand years ago the white nations of the earth began to swarm through the awful passes of the Caucasians, stopping on their way for centuries, and arriving in Europe only to find other peoples there, peoples who were there to subdue or be subdued. Rome was not founded until 753 B.C., but two thousand years before that year the shores of the Adriatic swarmed with the millions of fierce Italians who had come through the Caucasian passes. Whence they came or what they expected to find in Europe no one knows.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Does Mutt Act Like a Blooming Bounder? Well Rawther!



Order from your grocer his best tea and he'll usually send "Red Rose."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

55

The same good tea for 30 years. *Try it!*

Musician.

He could not keep a single tune
Nor count upon a single note.
The lilt came easy, and the rhyme,
But something wayward in his throat
Would spoil the music every time.
The scantest air was sure to stray
And somehow perish by the way.
So, for he knew the humble art
Of yielding, in his patient heart
He wrought one little meagre line,
Of love and supplication blent,—
Four words, two bars, a simple thing,
A frayment that a child might sing,—
And mastered that, and was content;
At work, at rest, in storm and calm,
His prayer, his paean and his psalm.
"O Lord, remember me!" it went.

Sometimes 'twould lapse for weeks and then
Come drifting down the stable lot
Timed to a saunter, staid and slow,
Familiar and serene again,
Or sound across the garden plot,
Tuned to the ticking of a hoe;
And often in an hour of gloom
We heard it like a bugle tone
Calling to courage, high and lone
In an old shabby upper room;
Or else, some April morning long,
At brief, contented intervals
It filtered through the study walls,
A low monotony of song
Like droning of a happy bee—
"O Lord, remember me!"

And so, when day was in the west
But not one shade of gathering night
Had dulled dear memories in his sight
Or touched the things he loved the best,
With life still sweet and hope still springing
And peace his portion to the last,
He took the summons, clear and late,
And scarcely faltered in his singing,
For almost as he sang he passed
One evening through the open gate—
Upon his brow a faint surprise,
A quickening light, as though he caught
Old echoes in the fair new skies:
His little lowly melody
With unimagined music wrought,
The broken beat, the halting bars,
The wistful, "Lord, remember me!"
In measure with the morning stars;
The song that on and upward led
Sounding beyond earth's utmost rim,
A part of Heaven.

"Ay," we said,
"His Lord remembered him."
—Nancy Byrd Turner in Youth's Companion.

A Bishop on Honeymoon.

A bishop once said: "Honeymoons are a forced homage to false ideas, a waste of money and a loss of time, which soon comes to be dreary and weary. Most of all, they are a risk for love, which ought not so soon to be unpleasantly tested by the inevitable petulance of a secret ennui. Six days, if you must, and then go straight home."

When hoarse use Minard's Liniment.

"Well, I hope this is my last lap in the matrimonial race," said Widow Smith as she married her fourth husband.

WHATEVER YOU SEND

SUITS
COATS
DRESSES
OR
HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES

they will be cleaned or dyed faultlessly. All the leading colors are included in our dyeing list.

Prompt Service. Carriage charges paid one way.

PARKER'S DYE WORKS LIMITED CLEANERS & DYERS

791 YONGE ST TORONTO

CAPO POLISHES FOR ALL PURPOSES
"Makes old like New"
BRITISH MILITARY
SHOE POLISH
SUNBEAM
SHOE DRESSING
The Capo Polishes, Ltd., Hamilton
LESS WORK BETTER RESULTS CAPO

A Tulchan.

In this seventeenth century—two hundred years ago—the dairymen of Scotland, when ever they had an unruly cow which refused to let down her milk to the milker, would bring out a tulchan, by means of which they completely deceived the animal, and induced her to give her milk to the dairymaid freely.

A tulchan was simply a calf-skin stuffed with hay in a rude manner. This imitation calf was brought, its head bent under the cow, and while the mother thought her young one was drawing off the milk, it was, in reality, the cunning milkmaid who was doing so.

In 1617, King James, as Carlyle, in his Cromwell's Letters, tells us, appointed certain men for certain duties in Scotland. The Scotch were very much opposed to these new appointments, for the object of them was to deceive the people and to drain the money away from them.

For this reason, the Scotch gave these new appointees the name of tulchans—pieces of political mechanism constructed by Parliament and the King's Council, to deceive the poor Scotch and "milk" them of their revenue.

In life, there are, alas, tulchan friends and tulchan friendships, even unto this day. Many a lad is decoyed into evil by tulchan promises and professions. What sort of friends are these? Real ones?. A thousand times no. They are "tulchans"—false—a mere similitude of the truth. Beware of them, while they are beguiling you. Satan may step in and make you his prey.

When bad men try to win the hearts of others, they make all sorts of professions and use all sorts of specious arguments; but their words are tulchan, stuffed with falsehood and meant to cheat.

Gloves Throught the Ages.

Gloves have a curious anecdotage of their own, especially in regard to their use as symbols. Perhaps the fact that gloves were an important item in the growth of luxury during the age of chivalry has something to do with their prominence over all other articles of wear in regard to symbolic use.

Gloves adorned with rubies and sapphires, and perfumed gloves from Spain, were part of the outfits of wealthy people at an early period in our history, and stories of the conveyance of poison through richly ornamented gifts of this sort brought with them the ill-omeden phrase of "poisoned gloves."

Naturally the poets took an early opportunity of making a prettier use of this article of apparel, and "O that I were a glove upon that hand, that I might touch that cheek!" was only one of many conceits of a similar kind.

From this it was a short step to the granting of a lady's glove to her cavalier as a symbol of his championship, and the prize of the Queen of Beauty's glove in tournaments.

The symbolism of the glove was used again between men at variance. A common way of provoking an enemy to a duel was to flick a glove across the face. A glove, too, was sometimes a mark of fealty between friends. Then there was the custom of flinging down a glove to be taken up in defiance, of which the last relic in this country was the challenge of the King's Champion to all and sundry at a coronation.

Another form of symbolism has passed into our proverbs with Cowper's "As if the world and they were hand and glove." Again, we have the phrases about "kid-glove diplomacy" and "kid-glove methods," which may be set against that "mailed fist" of which we heard too much in the first years of this century.

A Poor Marksman.

"I—I thought y-you t-told me y-ou were experienced!" a much-shaken old gentleman sputtered as he crawled from the wreck of his handsome new car, which his chauffeur had just wrapped around a tree.

"I am," asserted the chauffeur. "Why, I drove three years for an officer during the war and was wounded every year."

"Wounded; only wounded!" snorted his employer disgustedly. "By George, he must have been a rotten shot or he'd have got you the first year!"

COLOR IT NEW WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye



Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

A Poem You Should Know.

"The Ancient Mariner."

You might roll Shackleton, Scott, and Amundsen into one, and then fail to produce a combination of experience that would even begin to rival Coleridge's picture of the South Polar regions in his great poem, "The Ancient Mariner." Yet Coleridge had never been there and was writing purely from his imagination.

The following extract from the poem is interesting at the present time, for the Discovery, Captain Scott's Antarctic exploration ship, now known as the Royal Research Ship, recently sailed on a voyage of research in South Polar regions.

And now the Storm-blast came, and he
Was tyrannous and strong:
He struck with his o'ertaking wings,
And chased us south along.

With sloping masts and dipping prow,
As who pursued with yell and blow
Still treads the shadow of his foe
And forward bends his head,
The ship drove fast, loud roared the blast,
And southward ay we fled.

And now there came both mist and snow
And it grew wondrous cold;
And ice, mast-high, came floating by,
As green as emerald.

And through the drifts and snowy clifts
Did send a dismal sheen;
Nor shapes of men nor beasts we ken—
The ice was all between.

The ice was here, the ice was there,
The ice was all around;
It cracked and growled, and roared and howled,
Like noises in a swound!

The Clever Beaver.

Sitting upon the bank of a Columbia River slough, I observed two beavers making their way from the water's edge up a beaver slide and back to a small clump of willows. They selected a willow about six inches in circumference and immediately began cutting with their sharp, chisel-like teeth. Within two hours the tree fell and then one of the animals began to cut off a section of the trunk about four feet in length while the other rested, sitting upon the log. In one-half hour the task of cutting the log in two was half completed, and the beaver that had been resting took up the task while the one that had been working rested, and within the next half-hour the log was severed completely. Then a strange thing happened: one of the beavers stood upright, braced its body with its stiff tail, and made a peculiar whistling sound. Directly two more beavers joined them, coming from some distance down the slough.

After holding a short consultation, they all pitched in and began to turn the log about so that it was parallel with the slough. Then they began rolling it just as nicely as any crew of men could have done. It was indeed a curious and interesting sight. Those four animals got behind the heavy willow log and pushed with their fore paws, and over and over rolled the heavy timber till splash, it landed in the water. Then they floated it down to the house they were building.—W. R.

CHILDREN LIKE THEM

Baby's Own Tablets Are Effective and Easy to Give.

You do not have to coax and threaten to get the little ones to take Baby's Own Tablets. The ease with which they are given, as compared with liquid medicines, will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted; you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. As a remedy for the ills of childhood arising from derangements of the stomach and bowels they are most satisfactory.

Mrs. Rose Voyer, Willimantic, Conn., says:—"I used Baby's Own Tablets in the Canadian Northwest and found them a wonderful medicine for children's troubles, especially indigestion and constipation. I have also given them to my children for simple fever and the restlessness accompanying teething and they always gave relief. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Saving the Buffalo.

Many people recall "Buffalo Bill." He got his name from his prowess as a hunter of the American bison. He, and others, almost exterminated this magnificent beast, which, within the memory of many now living, roamed the prairies of the United States and Canada in vast herds.

To-day the only buffalos left in the United States are preserved in Yellowstone Park; but in Canada, where there is more room, the buffalo is likely to become a national asset and a source of revenue.

It is estimated that there are in Canada 10,000 head of buffalo, and their preservation is due to the late Lord Strathcona, who, nearly fifty years ago, collected a small herd for his estate near Winnipeg. They flourished and increased, and were bought by the Government to stock the national park at Banff, in the Rockies.

When the herd had increased to about 700 it was removed to 160 square miles of territory in Alberta. Here the herd thrived, and now it is about 8,000 strong. The Dominion has established another herd in Alberta, at Elk Island Park.

A Woman Blacksmith.

The distinction of being the only woman blacksmith in New York City goes to Mrs. Sophie Jenkinson, 54, who has been at the forge for 30 years. She has never been hurt by a horse and is not afraid of any horse.

NURSES

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

The Origin of a Nursery Rhyme.

Scholars are always finding out that the most nonsensical nursery rhymes have a respectable ancestry and were in their infancy symbolic to the popular mind of some striking happenings in politics, warfare, or social progress. Here is a man writing to the London Times about a similar meaning in one of the most familiar of such rhymes. Our readers will be interested if not convinced by what he says.

I was taught in my youth, he says, some sixty years ago, that "Sing a song of sixpence" arose as an occult jubilation over the first printing of the complete English Bible in the year 1535. The "four-and-twenty blackbirds" stood for the alphabet. They were "baked in pie" when set up by the printer in "pica" form. The "opening" of the "pie" was the publication of the volume, which, by its dedication in the preface to Henry VIII., 'was set before the King."

A WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE

No Wonder Health Gives Out and She Becomes Weak and Despondent.

It is literally true concerning woman in the home that her work is never done. She starts with housework when she rises in the morning and is kept busy up to the time she retires at night. The work must be done whether she is feeling well or not. It is no wonder that she often breaks down under the strain. She becomes breathless at slight exertion, feels exhausted if she walks up stairs. Headaches and dizzy spells become frequent, and life seems a burden. Much of this trouble is due to the fact that her blood has become thin and watery, and to regain her good health she must take a reliable blood-enriching tonic such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The great value of this tonic medicine is shown by the statement of Mrs. Mary Nolan, Lintlaw, Sask., who says:—"When I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was a physical wreck. It was with great difficulty that I could do light housework. I suffered from headaches, my heart would beat violently at the least exertion, and I always felt tired and depressed. I did not sleep well at night, and I had no appetite—my limbs would swell as in dropsy. It was at this stage that a neighbor advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had used the pills for some weeks before I began to feel their benefit, and thus encouraged I continued taking them for several months, when I was again as strong and well as ever I had been. I have no hesitation in saying that these pills are a remarkable blood builder and strength renewer and I shall ever be grateful for what they did for me."

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

Countries Out of Shape.

Modern map-makers regard the maps made a few hundred years ago as great curiosities—and so they are, yet every atlas published in the twentieth century borrows an idea from the fifteenth century. It is known as Mercator's projection.

As a rule, the map of the world is represented in our atlas in two forms—first the two hemispheres side by side, with America and the Pacific occupying almost the whole of one, and the rest of the continents and oceans nearly the whole of the other. But the two circles are difficult of mental adjustment, as they require to be placed back to back to represent the actual geography of the globe.

This difficulty was recognized by a famous geographer named Gerardus Mercator. He originated the system, still followed, of drawing the map of the world as though the globe were flat, having all the meridians of longitude parallel and at right angles to the parallels of latitude.

Thus one gets a bird's eye view of the world, as it were, but only the part of the map adjacent to the Equator are correct to scale. As the map proceeds north and south towards the poles, oceans and continents expand more and more, and are thus out of proportion. Nevertheless, the advantages of this projection, named after Mercator, are obvious.

Eve's Apple Tree.

Among the many botanical curiosities of Ceylon is a fruit supposed to bear the marks of Eve's teeth!

The tree on which it grows is known by the significant name of "Forbidden Fruit," or "Eve's Apple Tree." The blossom is pleasantly scented, and the fruit is orange in color outside and a deep crimson within. Each fruit has the peculiar appearance of having a piece bitten out of it.

This fact, together with its poisonous quality, led to the belief that it was the forbidden fruit of the Garden of Eden, and serves the useful purpose of warning such as might be tempted by its lovely appearance to imitate Eve and take a bite.

A Puzzle.

A little boy recently puzzled his mother with this query:—

"What's the Miz?"

"The Miz, dear? I'm sure I don't know. Where did you hear about it?"

"At Sunday-school. The superintendent said God made heaven and earth and all that in the Miz!"

Minard's Liniment for stiff muscles.

"No Thoroughfare"

There is nothing more annoying, when striving to get along, than to be met with the notice, "No thoroughfare." The nearest way is blocked to you, and to get to your destination you must take the long way round.

It is surprising how patient people are over these matters; they take them, as a rule quite philosophically. It is interesting to watch people at such times. Their faces tell the tale. Character comes out then. Perhaps it is well that we don't hear all they say, or would like to say.

The inconveniences of everyday life, the petty obstructions and thwartings, are the very things that put a man on his mettle. If he can live through these and not lose his soul, he is the victor for all time.

A number of us have travelled certain roads for years only to find, when we got well going, that we have had to turn back again. It has been so in business and social life. Just when we thought everything was going well we have had to pull up and turn round. If a man will only listen he may hear this story told every day.

We go along for months, and the way gets better and the sun clearer every day. Then the path becames treacherous and dangerous. Someone who knows says: "You mustn't pass"—"No thoroughfare."

To pass certain points in life would be dangerous to some of us. We can only carry so much luggage, and when that is exceeded we fail. That is what we mean when we speak of one suffering from "swelled-headedness," and "having more ballast than he can carry." We all know such people. They have gone beyond the "No thoroughfare" sign.

Wrongdoers Pass Barrier.

All wrongdoers have passed this same barrier. They did not heed the warning. They said: "We are wise enough to tread carefully on the other side; this notice is only for clumsy people. We will go and see what there is." They went and they tumbled in!

We must be kept within bounds. Not one of us is really free. We cannot do as we like. When a man says he can, he is deliberately declaring what is not true. Every policeman indicates that we are not free. Our laws and judges and prisons do the same.

There are boundaries we must not pass. For instance, the boundary of a man's right is the safety of his brother man. When another man's life is imperilled by our action, it is for us to stop. We have no right to go farther. here is "No thoroughfare."

People say, "I want this and that," and they may be speaking the truth. Our needs are quite different from our wants. Over our needs this notice is never written; over our wants it is mostly there. Some things we haven't and some we must not have.

Let us come to believe that every street in our life that is stopped is so because someone who has our interest at heart has done us that service. The doctor does it with our appetites. The parson with our moral declensions. Our friends with the things they see are not good for us.

It is for us to think kindly of such people, and to realize that if one avenue is rightly closed another will assuredly open for our good, and it will lead to our home.

Minard's Liniment for Chilblains.

It is ridiculous that man, who has established his empire over the whole world, should continue to die from such contemptible things as a cold in the head or a mosquito bite.—Sir Ronald Ross.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS
- WE BUY ALL YEAR ROUND -
Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead
P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED
Established over 60 Years
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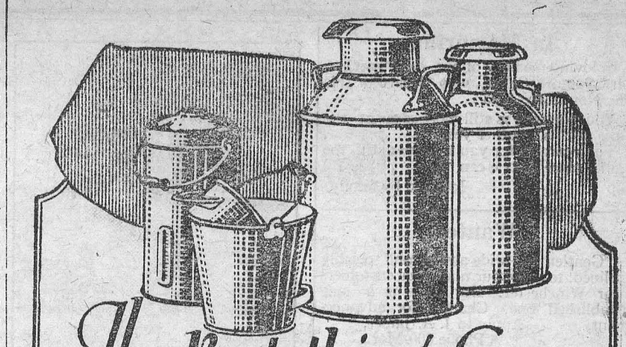
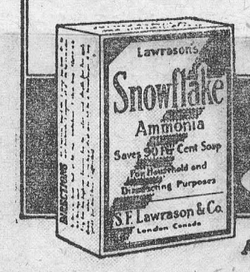
Try MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
Wholesome Cleansing Refreshing





Use only "Snowflake." Dissolve one tablespoonful of "Snowflake" in a gallon of hot water. It will remove all grease and thoroughly sterilize the cans and bottles.

3 places for Snowflake
Kitchen, Bathroom, Laundry



Snowflake
Softens Water-Removes Grease

At all grocers 10c large package

Sentence Sermons.

There is Something Sad—About the man who has any serious moments.

—About the show which must debase women to provide entertainment.

—About the joke that leaves an evil memory.

—About the home where cards are more important than children.

—About the business which must wreck men to make money.

—About the candidate who has won an election and lost his independence.

—About the man who must choose between his friends and his conscience.

Fight Weevil With Airplane.

The airplane has been used to "dust" the boll weevil in cotton fields with calcium arsenate, and now the experiment is being tried in "dusting" sugar cane to control the borer. Thousands of dollars will be saved planters if the experiment is successful.

Keep Minard's Liniment handy.

Reading is the inspiration of youth and the consolation of old age.—Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P.



Better than a hot water bag. HEATS ITSELF, stays hot 12 or 15 hours. Can't leak, scald, burn or burst. A tablespoon of cold water starts the heat. Works like magic. A great comfort at all times; a sick room necessity. Relieves neuralgia, lumbago, tooth ache, back ache, etc. For the home, travelling, camping, motoring, etc
Sent postpaid on receipt of price.
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GENUINE ASPIRIN PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

BAYER
Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds	Headache
Neuritis	Lumbago
Toothache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Tit for Tat.

"The dealer made you pay more than this car is worth," commented the candid friend.

"I know it," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I'm selling him a piece of property, and I want to convey the impression that I am guileless and easy."

DANDRUFF

Rub the scalp with Minard's. It stimulates the roots of the hair and removes dandruff.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

PUZZLE. Find SANTA CLAUS



First 4 Prizes each a Wrist Watch
100 Prizes of each a Fountain Pen

Hundreds of other Prizes

If you can solve this Puzzle and will sell 24 Frozen Perfumes at 10c each, you can win one of the above prizes. Will you do this? It is very easy. If so just mark Santa with an X and send it to us at once and if correct we will send you the Perfum to sell right away.
Selfast Specialty Co, Dep. W Waterford. Ont.

NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN

Pains in Back and Legs Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ford, Ontario.—"I had a nervous break-down, as it is called, with severe pains in my back and legs, and with fainting spells which left me very weak. I was nervous and could not sleep nor eat as I should and spent much time in bed. I was in this state, more or less, for over two years before Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me by my neighbor. Before I had taken five doses I was sitting up in bed, and when the first bottle was taken I was out of bed and able to walk around the house. During my sickness I had been obliged to get some one to look after my home for me, but thanks to the Vegetable Compound I am now able to look after it myself. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine in turn with the Vegetable Compound, and I certainly recommend these medicines to any one who is not enjoying good health. I am quite willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. SHEPHERD, 130 Jos. Janisse Avenue, Ford, Ontario.

Nervousness, irritability, painful times, run-down feelings and weakness are symptoms to be noted. Women suffering from these troubles, which they so often have, should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. All druggists sell this medicine.

Cuticura will help you to have beautiful Hair and a lovely Complexion



Use Cuticura Soap daily to keep your skin clear, Cuticura Ointment to relieve and prevent irritations. Keep the scalp healthy by shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment when needed.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stenhouse, Ltd., Montreal" Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

In Memorium

In loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. Samuel Baker, who departed this life, Nov. 15th, 1923

Your memory is still more dear at the close of this, another year.

The yearning for yau is keener stiil, the empty place no one can fill.

28p Inserted by family.

Wanted

"Gentleman—wide awake and sociably inclined, to serve our numerous customers near Winchester. Our trade is a long established one. Chances for advancement. Apply to J. A. James, Phone 600-Mor.

Box 896, Cornwall, Ont.

Decide Now to ATTEND

Ottawa Winter Fair and Horse Show.

HOWICK HALL OTTAWA

Nov. 23 to 28

Of interest to town folk and farmer.

The great annual gathering place for farmers of Eastern Ontario.

The finest horses, cattle & birds on exhibit. Special exhibit of seeds.

At night the most thrilling light horse show ever held in Eastern Canada. See the Royal Canadian Horse Artillery and Royal Canadian Mounted Police in spectacular rides.

Keep one day of that week open, bring your family and friends.

General admission just 25c all day, extra night only for reserved seats.

Entries close Nov. 16th.



ETHEL ILENE HORNE

of Redcliffe, Alberta, one of three Canadian babies to be granted Certificates of Merit as among the best babies of the Empire at the Empire Exhibition, Wembley, England.



H. H. STEVENS

Re-elected for Vancouver Center. He was the leader of the Conserative campaign in B. C. and a former Cabinet Minister in the Meighen government.

Morewood

Mrs. Rufus Barclay, of Dunbar, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Cheney.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Reynold and baby, of Grantley, spent a few days last week with Mrs. C. Forrester.

Messrs Harley Swerdfeger and friend, Earl French, of Napanee, motored down and spent Thanksgiving with the former's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bogart spent a few days with their daughter, Mrs. J. Craik, Montreal.

Mrs. Catharine Gordon attended the funeral of her brother-in-law, Mr. Archie Craig of Madrid, U. S.

Messrs Hugh Loucks, of Lanark, Dean Loucks of Ashburn and Miss Norma Loucks of Westboro, spent the holidays with their parents here.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison during the holidays were, Mr. and Mrs. H. Allison of Smiths Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fawcett and family of Inkerman, Miss Clara Allison of Queen's University and Miss Mildred Allison, of Grantley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bogart spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barrington of North Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Forrester and daughter, Kathleen spent the week end with friends at the Springs. Mrs. Forrester intends remaining on account of the illness of her father.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Collison spent the week end with friends at Williamsburg and Matilda

Mrs. Fred Farmiloe and son George spent a few days with friends at Winchester.

Calendars for 1925 or 1926, a choice lot of samples. Why not leave your order at the Press Office. Orders for 1926 delivered when you want them

Winchester Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Connor, of Canton, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs R.A. Ball.

Mrs. Agnes McIntosh is visiting Mrs. S. Hyndman at Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Meddaugh and family and Mr. B. Connor af Brockville, were guests at Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntosh recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Casselman spent Thanksgiving wite Mr. and Mrs. O. Coleman at Toyes Hill.

Mrs. J. Kerr, of Ottawa, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. L. McIntosh.

Miss V. Strader, of Winchester, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Garfield McIntosh.

The friends and neighbors extends their sympathy to Mr. R. A. Ball in the death of his mother and also to Mrs. P. McIntosh in the death of her mother, Mrs. T. Eastwood.

Miss H. Davidson of Ottawa Normal School Misses L. McIntosh, Miss Dortha Holmes, of Winchester H. S. spent Thanksgiving at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs, A. Casselman and Mrs. E. Bell motored to Chesterville on Tuesday.

Mrs. Dan Woods, of Montreal, was a guest over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Robinson.

Mrs. E. Hummell, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hummell, of Chesterville, were callers at Mr. Hummels, Friday.

Messrs Gordon and Cobern Harrington, of Napanee and Rev. M. I. Robinson, of Iroquois, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Robinson, Tuesday.

Mrs. Eva McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. E. Ouderkirk and baby, Mr. and Mrs. A. McIntosh, Misses Ruth and Audrey McIntosh, of Berwick, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh.

Mr. Sam Hurley spent Thanksgiving in Ottawa.

Dr. and Mrs. Baker, of Chesterville, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Orren Casselman.

Guests of Mr. Lorne McIntosh for Thanksgiving were, Miss Armstrong, Mr T. Webster, Mr. Wm. Armstrong and Mr Kemp of Lonsdowne.

Mr. Wm. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Robinson, Dalton and Donzel, Mrs. D. Woods spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. R. Craig at Metcalfe.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Bell and two daughters, of Brinstons, spent Sunday at Mr, Wm. Davidsons.

Vancamp

Mrs. Crowder called on Mrs. N. Stewart, Tuesday last.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Beckley and family are the guest of Milton Rose for a few days.

Quite a number attended the funeral of the late Mr. Geo. Suffel at Inkerman, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Williams and Miss Wilma were the guests of Mr. Alex Wylie on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowder, of Ventnor, called on Mr. Robert Crowder on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Foxen was the guest of Mrs. E. Clarke last week.

Miss Pearl Stewart, of Ottawa, spent the week end at her home.

Mr. Wm. Christie is at present very low.

The sad news reached Vancamps on Sunday of the death of an old and respected resident in the person of Mr. Alex Sharp of Kemptville. The sympathy of this community is extended to Mrs. Sharp in her hour of sorrow.

The Uniting of the Two Congregations Into One At North Williamsburg

On Sunday evening, Nov. 8th, the service for uniting of the Two Congregations of the United Church of Canada at North Williamsburg was held. Rev. Edwin Smith presided and read the lesson I Corithians. Chap III. Rev. Mr. McClintock offered prayer. Mr. A. Sweet, M. L. A., of Dundas, brought the greetings of Rev. W. R. Johnston, Chairman of Presbytery and also in behalf of himself wished the people prosperity in their Union. Mr. Fetterly as member of Presbytery gave the gathering the greetings of Presbytery.

Rev. John Hurst, who now severs his connection with the North Williamsburg congregation and becomes the minister to Elma and Winchester Springs congregations. Preached from Acts II: 46, 47, in which he reviewed the life of the Christian Society in its beginning as a Church showing how it impressed the world with its unity and inspired it with awe and wonder. That the Piety of the Church was for home and community. That its ideal was not self-glorification but the Enthronement of Christ, filling their lives with gladness, even rejoicing over their meals. It developed an ideal community life, loving and caring for one another and others. That simplicity in praise and sincerity in service found favor and the Lord added to their number and so will true Christian living to-day prosper. The purpose of the Christian life is to seek for harmony and not discord.

"My Wife Handles the Money"



The wife deposits —so a business man writes us. "She can do it better than I. Each pay day she always deposits our savings first. We never buy anything unless we have the cash to pay for it and each year our savings are growing."

In a joint account A Joint Account in the name of husband and wife allows the wife to deposit or withdraw money during her husband's absence or when he cannot get to the bank during business hours.

For the children, too A Savings Account for the children will teach them the value of keeping their money, thus helping them to form the habit of saving.

The Royal Bank of Canada

S436

Winchester Branch - - H. L. Lee, Manager

Branches at Metcalfe and Crysler 309

"I am Forming a Cabinet"

and you can ring up any of my members and ask them how they have been treated.

27r21 Mountain	601r12 Winchester
16r3 Hallville	617r13 Winchester
614r2 Winchester	603r13 Winchester
615r14 Winchester	619r24 Winchester

See my latest New York Styles in Ladies' Coats with the flare at the sides

My Suits $27.50, see the cloth Overcoats $17.50, worth more

A Genuine Fit Guaranteed.

Remember everything is direct from the manufacturers and by purchasing from me you get quality, style and save money. No trouble to call and show you my samples and if you do not order I will love you just the same.

G. E. RICHARDSON,

Phone No. 2 - - Hotel, Winchester.

"MEATS THAT SATISFY"

AT FISHER'S MEAT MARKET.

CHOICEST BEEF, PORK AND LAMB

Lamb, Lamb, Lamb—the choicest meat there is in Roast, Stew and Fry. With your next order try Stew Lamb and see how delicious it is. Fresh Sausages and Bolonga, Roll, Breakfast and Windsor Bacon. Fresh Fish on Fridays.

Highest Cash Prices for hides, calf skins, pelts & tallow

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

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The Store of Quality

The Popular Store.

But Not of High Price

Sweaters



Sweaters for Father $3.00 to $6.00

Sweaters for a young man $2.75 to $4.75

Sweaters for a young boy $2.00

Sweaters for a small boy $1.00 to $1.65

MITTS

Men's Work Mitts, horse hide front, mule skin back, good knit mitt inside $1.00 pair.

Men's Work Mitts, No. 1 Buckskin, good knit lining, double cuffs, special price $1.50 pair.

Men's Work Mitts, pigskin fronts, mule skin backs, knit lining, dble, cuffs, special 75c pair.

Men's horsehide gloves, outside seams, good warm lining, shir strings special price $1.50 pr.

Men's horse hide Gauntlets good quality leather good roomy cuff, special $1.00 per pair,

Men's Gauntlets, fine quality, horse-hide, well made, good warm lining roomy cuff, a No. 1 driving glove, price $2.25

EAT FISH

Once a week.



Back to Simplicity!

There's much to be said for the holiday, but who'll deny that its mighty good to get back to the every day feeding again, and the plain everyday food will prove the best in the end. That's why our meat dept. is stressing choice western beef. Try a roast and serve Grape Fruit for desert for those who crave simplicity.

Finnan Haddie 20c lb.

Filletts 25c lb.

Fresh Groceries

Raisins

Have you seen the new Puffed and Seeded Raisins, something entirely new, the right thing for pies. As you know, the new duty has made the price slightly higher, but still they are reasonable, per lb. bulk 15c

Small Seedless, in pkg. 18c

Currants, in package 20c

Dates, new, 2 lbs. for 25c

Shelled Walnuts, 70c lb.

Honey, 5 lb. pails clover 75c

Rolled Oats, 20 lb. sack $1.00

Flour, 24 lb. sack $1.25

Corn Syrup, Crown Brand, 2 lb tins 25c, 5 lb. tins 45c, 10 lb. tins 85

Campbell's Vegetable Soup 15c

Campbell's Tomatoe Soup 15c

Baking Powder, "Monarch," 1 lb. tins, every tin guaranteed 25c tin

Soap, P & G and Comfort, 4 cakes for 25c.

Palmolive, 3 cakes for 25c

Pure Castile, 6 cakes for 25c

Mince Meat, per lb. 20c

Maceroni, per lb 15c

Rice 10c Tapioca 10c

Barley 10c Split Peas 10c

Beans, white, hand picked 8c

Corn Flakes 10c

Fig Bars 25c lb

Coffee, Old Government and Mocha 70c

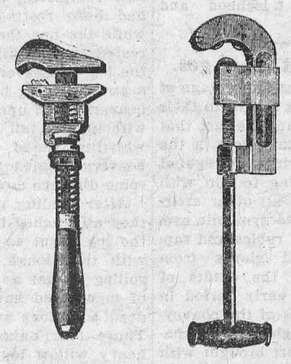
Tea, Black or Green Japan 70c

Iodized Salt, per package 18c

Figs, Cooking 17c

Kippered Snacks, 3 for 25c

HARDWARE



Pipe & Monkey Wrenches

Stable Shovels, D handles $1

Stable Shovels, long handles 85c each

Stable Brooms $1.00

Horse Blankets $4.00

Manure Forks, 4 to 6 tined

Nails, all lengths, 1¼ to 6 in

Carriage Bolts from 1 to 8 in

Squares, Saws and Levels.

Pocket Knives, Butcher Knives and Scissors.

Black and White Felt

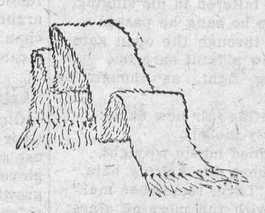
Ready Roofing, T Hinges

Strap Hinges

Bolts, Latches and Screws

Shovel and Fork Handles

MEN'S MUFFLERS



Young Men's Wool Scarfs in neat patterns of Brown, Blue Red and Grey. $2.50 each

Boys' Mufflers. Jackie Coogan Muffler, artificial silk in Sand, Blue, Red and Black $1.25

Men's Mocha Gloves

Warm because they are wool lined. Smart because Mocha Gloves possess an appearance superior to all others, price $2.00 per pair.

"The best boot in Town even if the price was higher."

That was said this week of our Men's Work Boots. The man who said it knows leather, so we pass on his opinion of these shoes. Get your pair, we can't buy more at the price, per pair $3.00

Ladies Novelty Hose

Full fashioned legs, seamless feet, dovble heels and toes, the fashionable shades, price $1.35

6-3 Artificial Silk and Wool, full fashioned, seamless, shades, Sunburn and white, per pair $1.00

Ladies Silk Scarfs

Artificial Silk Mufflers, 19 x 54 inches, fringe extra, in fancy weaves and all the leading shades, Helo, Sand, Yellow, Light Green & Brown price $3.00

Ladies' Gloves

Fine Suede Finished Gloves, embroidered cuffs, one clasp, size 7 and 7½ price $1.00

Ladies' Wool Gloves

Good tight-fitting wrist, carmel shade, size 7 and 7½, price $1.00

Mackinaws



Heavy all wool fancy Mackinaws, with full lining of soft dark leather, deep shawl collar of Beaverette double breasted, 4 outside pockets and belt, price $17.00.

Meat Phone 85

T. O. Keyes

WINCHESTER, ONT.

Grocery Phone 16