THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVI — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1922 — NO 14

Automobile Owners ATTENTION!

When visiting Winchester Fair, we want you to call at Melvin's Garage and look over their new fire-proof garage, so you can make future arragements to have your car of any make repaired, safe from fire.

We keep nothing but genuine parts for Chevrolets, Fords and all other makes of cars.

We have the best fully equipped Battery Station in Eastern Ontario and we repair and look after all makes of batteries.

We employ none but first-class mechanics.

Also look over their Chevrolet and Samson exhibit at the Fair Grounds.

Melvin's Garage
Winchester, Ont.
Telephone No. 113

Cold Weather is Coming.

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

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

Plumbing System for Country Homes.

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

D. H. JACKSON

Phone 48 — Chesterville — P. O. Box 675

Now is the Time.

To place your order for that Fall or Winter Suit you intend to buy. Come in when you can have the early choice, see the different suitings, give us time to fit you, and give you a suit that will give you entire satisfaction.

Or perhaps you want a new Fall or Winter Overcoat. Why not order now and have it when you need it and not wait until winter is half over.

We are just stocking up with the newest and best in fall and winter underwear, shirts, socks, etc.

Just come in anyway and see what we have got to show you and at what moderate prices we can supply your need.

A. E. Goodfellow,
Main Street - - Winchester.



WASTED DOLLARS

How often have you returned home on a Saturday night, after having spent $5 or $10 without any particular pleasure or profit?

Wouldn't it have been better for your future if—instead of spending the money, you had deposited it to the credit of your savings account?

Think it over! Open a savings account next pay-day at our nearest branch, and save all your spare dollars.

$20

Copy of our Booklet "One Dollar Weekly" free on request.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

Home is just a roof over a good woman.

The potatoe crop in this section is reported exceptionally good.

A bachelor is merel a male whom no intelligent female has tried to land.

Only another week before Schools reopen. It seems a short summer.

Come to Winchester's Big Fair on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Avoid the rush, make your entries for the fair early. It saves confusion and errors.

The present system of letting the public know the result of High School Exams is, to be expressive, rotten. It could not be worse if they had tried to make it so.

A bachelor is contented for the same reason that people once were content with candles. They didn't know any better

Mrs. C. F. Heseltine of High River Alta. has returned to her sisters Mrs. Fetterly, of Russell, after spending a month with her aunt Mrs. F. P. Hunter and other relatives and friends.

Mr. Hilliard, of Morrisburg, was in town on Monday, presumably on legal business, for he seemed very busy, and did not stop to discuss politics, or even the split between Drury and Morrison. Mr. Hilliard has a laugh up his sleeve all the same.

Official figures showing the extent of drinking in Canada during the past year show Quebec in the lead, as might be expected, with British Columbia following close. These are the two provinces where the Government sells liquor. Under prohibition, Manitoba is far in the lead of Ontario in the consumption of liquor.

Explaining why he is not a smoker, Premier Drury recently said:—"My father, in his younger days, was quite a regular smoker. When I was a boy, however, he gave up the habit rather than risk my acquiring it from him. It meant quite a sacrifice for him, and I always feel it would be a low down trick for me to start the habit now that he is dead. And, of course, not knowing the joys of tobacco, I don't miss them."

"The boy who tends to things because they need attending to, without specific directions, is the boy who, other things being equal, is going to be in demand when he gets out in the great world," says Rev. Charles M. Sheldon. It is the attention to little things and the habit of observation, which sees what needs to be done and then does it, which makes exceedingly useful men and women. There will always be a position fos such persons.

There seems to be a sort of friendly rivalry between Editor Jones, of the Pembroke Observer, and Editor Davis, of the Renfrew Mercury. The first named seems to merit some distinction because of his ability to sing, and the latter because he is an expert at pitching horse shoes. From what we know of them, both are good talkers, and capable editors, and for a line of good sport we recommend them to take up golf or lawn bowling. In either line they will have plenty of scope to use both lungs and muscle.

Gossip as well as every kind of evil speaking lives on encouragement. If you don't like dirty yarns, or don't love hearing about your neighbor's faults. scandal monger and foulmouthed yarn spinners will learn to avoid your presence. "The north wind driveth away rain, so doth an angry countenance, a blackbiting tongue." Next to the whisperer, the man or woman who listens to idle gossip is a menace to society. The man who talks to you about his neighbor will have as much to say about you when your back is turned. When you find youself enjoying the wag of a vicious tongue, It is time to look inside and ask yourself what manner of man you are. If the spicy story appeals to you there is ground for believing that you are not as good as you ought to be.—Solomon, in Shoe and Leather Journal.

Recent amendments to the Assesment and Voters' Act of Ontario will place woman on an equality with men on and after Jan. 1st, 1923. That is to say when the voters' lists are printed next year the womens' names will appear as well as those of the men so that when election time comes round in January 1924 the women will ba able to vote in the various municipalities for the election of controllers, aldermen, reeves or councillors with the result that the present number of voters will be doubted. The changes will give the wives of property-owners and tenants alike the privelige of voting and in cases where the wivas are registered owners or tenants their husbands will have the like privlleges. In some localities it hae been thought the Act would become effective in 1923, so that woman would have the right to vote uext year, but this view is mistaken. When the assessore prepare the list for 1924 they will insert the names of all men and women entitled to vote as owners and tenants and the names of their husbands and wives as the occasion demands.

On Saturday afternoon last Mrs. Patterson had a very narrow escape from serious injury. She was crossing the street, carrying a small suit case, when a car came along at a speed that was unnecessary and the car struck the grip, turning Mrs. Patterson completely around and almost throwing her over. She was not injured, but the escape was not very comforting.

Mountain Fair, Thursday and Friday, September 7th and 8th. $2000 in Prizes, $5000 in Trials of speed. Big Midway and Special Attractions. For further particulars write R. B. Anderson, Sec-Treas. South Mountain.

Card of Thanks

Mr and Mrs James Casselman and family of Toys Hill wish to thank the friends and neighbours for their sympathy and kindness and for flowers sent, in the time of their recent bereavement.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Dr. Earle of Avonmor spent Monday in town.

Mrs Henry McQuaig W D spent Saturday in Ventor

W D McQuaig was in Smith Falls last Thursday on business

Mrs. Sarah Leslie is visiting at the home of her son Mr. Wm. Leslie.

Mr. Irvin Sheldrick was the week-end guest of Reginald Sheldrick, Montreal.

Mrs. Thos. Dunn and children, of Ottawa are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ault

Mr Phil Fader returned to his work Sunday night after visiting his parents here

Miss Willena Beaton of Westmount is spending her holidays with her aunt Mrs. B. McConkey.

Mrs Wm Quire of Ventor returned home after spending a few days with her sister Mrs Henry McQuag

Mrs. R. H. Timmons of Toronto spent the week-end here the guest of her brother, Mr. Geo. E. Earle.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Boyes and son Jackie spent a couple of weeks holidays at old Orchard Beach, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Adams and children of Morrisburg spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. J. E. Utman.

Miss L. M. Ker, BSc., Ul. A., of New York City is spending a few days at Stanley Island, Lake St. Francis.

Minnie and Emma Earle are spending this week at Melvin, holidaying at the home of Mrs. James Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Irving, of Buffalo are visiting at the home of the former's father, Mr. Christopher Irving.

Mr. Joseph Gemeroy, who has been in Sherbrook, Quebec, for the past month, is home for a weeks vacation.

Mr. James Slater left on Monday on s trip to Calgary and intervening cities, and will be away a couple of weeks.

Miss Maud Malloch has returned home after spending a month's holidays with relatives in Iroquois and Montreal.

Mrs. S. Gillespie has returned home in Cleveland, Ohio, after spending a few weeks with her mother at Mrs. R. Beattie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Johnstone and Miss Martha Dickson motored to Ivy Lea on Tuesday where they are enjoying some holidays.

Miss Mary Gemeroy who has been away in Chicago, where she is employed, came home on Tuesday to visit her parents for a couple of weeks.

Miss Bessie Robinson who is taking a course in Optics with Dr. Parker of Toronto, spent two weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Robinson.

Miss Ethel Leslie accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Summers left for the west on Sunday. While away they will visit friends in Moose Jaw and Sask.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mercill and son Wyatt of Detroit, Michigan have returned home after spending several days with the former's Mother Mrs. H. Mercill.

Mrs. J. C. Irving and daughter, Miss Lulu, formerly of Winchester, but now of Moose Jaw, Sask., are here spending a few weeks with their friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Benvenuto of Toronto, who with their little nephew Teddy spent the past week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Robinson, have returned home.

Miss Ruby MacDonald who attended the Winchester High School for a number of years has succeeded in obtaining the remainder of her Upper School Examinations with honours in the Kemptville High School.

Miss Mary Campbell returned home Tuesday from Varty Lake where she has been camping the guest of her aunt Mrs. B. H Cochrane. She was accompanied by her cousins Miss Mattie and Mr. W. E. Cochrane of Napanee.

Mrs Herron of Montreal and Mrs Kilbourn of Casselman on Monday after spending a few days with Mrs W D McQuaig During their stay they called on friends in Farrier's Point accompanied by Mr and Mrs McQuaig

Mr. R. W. Earle of Brandon, Man. arrived here on Saturday last to visit his brother Mr. Geo. E. Earle. It is twenty years since R. W. visited his former home here and he sees many changes, but has been pleased to meet with so many of his former well-known friends.

Mr and Mrs Albert P Johnston returned home on Wednesday afternoon from a most enjoyable wedding trip, and were given reception at the home of Mr and Mrs Wm Johnston by their intimate friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Warnecke, Harvard avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter. Marjorie Dorothy, to Dr. Hubert Haldane Casselman, of Lambeth, London, Ont., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Casselman, Winchester, Ont. The marriage will take place in September.—Montreal Gazette

Mr. Robert Steele, of New Westminister, B. C. who was a delegate to the Elks Convention, held in Winnipeg last week, is visiting his old home here. Mr. Steele was appointed Chaplain of the Order for the ensuing year, which again emphasizes the fact that many Winchester boys are recipient of honors in whatever places they may happen to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. David Campbell-Johnston will hold their first reception since their marriage at "The Maples" Thursday Sept. 7th from five to nine o'clock P. M., assisted by Mrs. Paul Newman, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. Lincoln Stadler of New York. All their friends are cordially invited.

Making A Record

Mr. Rowet Elliott secured two first places, and a purse of $400 in each at the Ogdensburg races last week with his young mare "Miss Bowaxe" the horse making a record of 21½. Mr. Elliott is following up the St. Lawrence Circuit in New York State and is likely to win many more races, as his splendid young mare is in fine shape, and improving all the while. The Press is informed that Mr. Elliott has received some big offers for his horse.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Do you intend trying for one o those splendid Fair Special.

Winchester Public School plan to again win the Silver Cup at the Fair this year.

Their are many outside inquries for space to exhibit at Winchester Fair this year.

A big tent has been secured to accommodate the Poultry exhibit at the Fair this year

South Mountain expects soon to have the electric lights, furnised by the Beach Coy. of Iroquois.

The officers and members of Henderson Lodge, A. F. and A. M. will attend Divine Service in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening. They will assemble at the lodge room at 6.30 o'clock.

The Young-Adams Company at the Fair Grounds next Tuesday and Wednesday nights. The best show that ever visited Winchester. Admission for each and all to grounds and grand stand 50c. First to come gets choice of seats.

100 New Northway Coats and Suits—Style and Prices not duplicated in Eastern Ontario—D C Bush, Moroisburg

The barns of Col. Allison, on his island just opposite Morrisburg, were struck by lightning on Saturday morning last and completely destroyed. No live stock was lost, and a good deal of machinery saved. The loss is estimated at over $10.000, partly covered by insurance.

The Auction Sale of the live stock and chattles of H. H. Brown, on the Belway farm last Wednesday afternoon drew a good crowd, but the bids were not out of the ordinary. A comparatively new Chevrolet Special touring car was sold for a little over $450, and some of the live stock went at very moderate prices.

A remarkable range of New Northway Coats and Suits. Opening the season with a special drive on prices—D C Bush

Young Man Dies Suddenly

A young man, aged about 22 years, named Sterling Flegg, who resided near Morewood, died on Wednesday of last week after only a few days illness. From what the Press can learn the young man strained his back when working at a binder on the previous Saturday. He complained next day of feeling very ill, and a couple of physicians were consulted, and while to all appearance there was nothing seriously wrong, he died on Wednesday last. The symptoms in some respects, resembled those of Infantile Paralysis, and Dr. McLaughlin, Medical Health Officer was consulted It is believed that death was due to an injury to the spine received the previous Monday.

Extra Special for Fair

The following Special prize for the fair was received after the lists were presented. If any one wishes to complete for it they are at liberty to do so.

For best loaf of bread made from "Cream of the West" flour. Each entry must be accompanied by bill covering the purchase of flour.

The prizes are as follows.

First prize one 98 lb Sack Cream of the West flour.

Second prize one 49 lb Sack Cream of the West flour.

Third prize one 24 lb Sack Cream of the West flour.

Bowling Matches

The Bowling Green was the scene of unusual activity and interest on Saturday afternoon and evening last when two rinks came over from Ottawa to play a couple of friendly matches with the Winchester bowlers. The green, for a new one, was in excellent condition, and the Winchester bowlers, considering that the majority of them has never bowled before this year, and it was their first match, did remarkably well. The visitors arrived in cars about 2.30 and the game was well under way by 3 o'clock.

In the afternoon the following rinks played

Ottawa:—Messrs W. Hutton, W. Dalglesh, M. Panell, T. Urguhart, skip—19

Winchester:—J. Morrow, J. Utman, G. A. Dixon, John Johnston, skip—22

Ottawa:—R. Gordon, E. Wood, G. L. Batch, C. Brocklebank, skip—19

Winchester:—B. F. Smith, F. A. Coons, W. Johnston, Rev. Mr. Glassford, skip—8

In the evening the same two Ottawa rinks played again defeating the Winchester rinks.

Ottawa:—Brocklebank, skip—22

Winchester:—Dr. McKendry, L. Dixon, H. B. Fetterly, J. W. Flett, skip—13

Ottawa:—Urguhart, skip—22

Winchester:—H. Helmer, J. Stewart, J. W. Ault, W. Leslie, skip—17

After the game in the afternoon the visitors were treated to refreshment on the Church lawn, they being joined by those with whom they played, and a very enjoyable time was thus spent. The games were witnessed by a large number of spectators who seemed as much interested and who evidently derived as much enjoyment as those who played.

Bowling is in many ways very similar to the winter game of curling, but not as exciting. Neither is it as noisy, although quite noisy enough. In bowling you can't "Soop-er-up', as you can in curling, but we noticed that some of the bowlers have the habit of following their bowl after it leaves their hand just as many curlers follow their stone on the ice. It is to be hoped that a few more friendly matches with outside teams may be arranged before the season is over.

There was a lot of fun at the bowling green on Monday night when two come-and-go rinks skipped by J. W. Ault and J. H. Ross played, the loser to treat to ice-cream. Sixteen ends were played and at the fifteenth end Mr. Ross was three up, but at the last end Mr. Ault, by two extra brilliant shots won out, and it was up to Mr. Ross to treat. There were just 16 players, 8 on a side, at the close of a game that started with three on a side.

Two rinks of the "Vittorias" of Ottawa are expected to play friendly matches here on Saturday next.

Nation Valley Unveils Memorial Monument.

If the four boys whose names are inscribed on the beautiful monument erected by the people of Nation Valley to perpetuate their memory, and to commemorate the great sacrifice they made for their King and their Country, could look out of the eternal and send back a message, it would be one that would speak in terms of gratitude and appreciation. One can hardly realize that it is now near four years since the war was concluded and we fear that in too many places the sacrifices made by those whose bodies lie buried in the war scarred fields of Europe are not remembered as they should be. But not so at Nation Valley, and to that community we all lift our hats and exclaim "Well done." Yesterday the unveiling of the monument took place, the ceremony being performed by Hon. G. H. Ferguson and Rev. Wm. Brown, Methodist Minister, of Chesterville. This ceremony took place at the Public School Grounds, where the monument is erected, and was witnessed by a large crowd. After the unveiling the crowd adjourned to Geo C. Merkley's grove, where dinner was served to between five and six hundred persons. After dinner appropriate addresses were given by W. H. Casselman, M. P. P., Hon. G. H. Ferguson, M. P. P., Rev. Mr. Shaver, who is visiting in the Valley, and Preston Elliott, M. P. Mr. A. Sweet, of Winchester, presided as chairman at both places. There were also the usual sports for the children, and a baseball match between Winchester Springs and Morewood.

The Monument is an Egyptian Granite stone 3½ feet high on the baes, the base being about 3 feet high, and it has a Cap of about 12 inches. It is 2 feet square. The monument was erected by Messrs Stubbs and Gibson of Winchester, and the lettering by Mr. Gibbs, who is perhaps without a rival in these parts in lettering on stone. The inscription is as follows;

Erected to the Heroes killed in the great war.

Sgt. Harold Adam Merkley
24th Batt. C. E. F. killed at Vimy
July 19, 1918, aged 22 years.

Pte. W. B. C. Moody
54th Batt. C. E. F. killed at Vimy
July 19, 1918, aged 22 years.

Pte. Ransom Howard Hess
Princess Patricia Light Infantry C. E. F.
killed at Battle of Parvillers
August 13, 1918, aged 17 years.

Pte. Henry Coughlar
28th Batt. C. E. F.
Died of wounds in Hospital, France, Nov. 18th, aged 33 years.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Lorne Belway, who died August 22, 1921.
Softly at night the stars are shining,
On a sad and lonesome grave,
Where thou sleepest dearest Lornie,
One we loved but could not save.
Remembered by
Parents, Sisters and Brother.

BIRTH

At Wincherter Springs on Saturday August 19th, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Robinson a daughter, child died same day

At Winchester on Aug. 13th, 1922 to Mr. and Mrs. A. Dupuis, a daughter.

Notice to School Children

The School Children of rooms A. B. C. and D. are requested to meet at 9 o'clock on Monday morning Aug. 28th at the School Grounds.

Miss Annable, Principal.

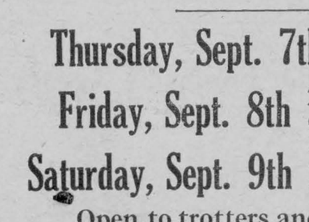
FOR SALE

Four acres of standing corn. Apply to Frank Hunter.

For Sale

Pure Bred Aryshire cow, due to freshen on Aug 18th. A few choice young calves, male and female.

Geo. T. Dixon
Phone 602-24 — Box 239



The Standard Remedy for HAY-FEVER and Asthma. Sold by all good Druggists. For Free Trial write Templetons, Toronto

For sale by B. F. Smith.

ICE-CREAM
—FOR—
PARTIES, SOCIALS, Etc.

We are in a position to furnish Ice-Cream for Socials, Parties or Gatherings in any part of the town or country, in Bulk, Brick or Cone. Our Ice-Cream is kept in first-class shape.

We guarantee prompt service and careful attention to all orders recieved. No order too big and none too small.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 — Prompt Delivery.

Farm For Rent

Farm of 75 acres, over 60 clear, good clay loam, Con. 11, lot 21, 22, Mountain, good sugar bush, good buildings, water in house and barn, cow stable for 18 heads, horse stable for 8 heads, good silo, also good pig pen with cement stalls, troughs, etc. Situated one and a quarter miles from factory and school and one and a half miles from church, rural mail and telephone.

Mrs. Guy Bowman,
Phone 906r11 — R. R. 1 Winchester.

Farm For Rent

A farm of 150 acres, Con. 10, Lot 21 Mountain, clay loam, good buildings, water in barn, good silo, cow stable for 16 heads, horse stable for 6 heads, 3 good wells, 50 acres under cultivation, balance good pasture. One & quaarter miles from factory and from school, and one and a half miles from church, Rural mail and telephone. Apply to Robert Lang,
Phone 600r12 — R. R. 1 Winchester.

Wanted

Choir Leader and Organist for Methodist Church Winchester. State salary expected and experience.

Apply to E. M. Shaver, Winchester.

Wanted

Two young ladies can be accommodated as boarders. Apply at home of,
R. J. Empy, Main St. West,

For Sale

Not having use for the following articles I will sell them very cheap: One general bay mare with harness, one light buggy, one cutter.

Mrs. J. F. Cass

For Sale

A Pair of Chestnut Mares, aged 6 and 7 years, weighing 2700 lbs. or more, sound and right. Apply to Carl Fetterly,
R R. No. 1, Williamsburg.

For Sale

A Fine dwelling house situated on Church Street. An up-to-date home in every respect. Apply to Merrick Durant.
11—4 tc

For Sale

One horse power I. H. C. Gasoline engine; One I. H. C. gasoline engine, complete with pump jack, Waterloo separator with 40 foot belt, Brisco car in good condition also some good horses. Apply J. B. Mullen, Inkerman.

For Sale

Good eating and cooking apples. Apply, C. B. Jameson, Nation Valley.

Board And Room

Board and room also separate meals given if desired. Apply Mrs. Hattie Knigh
Albert Street.

FOR SALE

A pure bred Aryshire Cow freshened about July 1st. also a good steel range. Apply Orlan Coughler, Winchester.
12-3c

For Sale

Ten acres of clear oats in stooke. Sell by lot or by the load. Apply George Coons, Winchester R. R. No. 3.

FOR SALE

House and lot at Winchester Station at a bargain. Apply, Angus Coons.

FOR SALE

25 acres good land, five minutes walk from Winchester Station. Apply to M. Price, Winchester.

Cornwall Fair

Sept. 6-7-8-9, 1922

$3000 in Agricultural Prizes.
$1000 in Horse Races.

Immense Midway, Free Grand Stand Acts, Band Concerts, Highland Pipers, etc.

Grounds Electrically Lighted.

General Admission 40c Autos and Carriages 25c.

Thursday, Sept. 7th — 2.19 Class, Purse $200; 2.40 Class, Purse $150

Friday, Sept. 8th — 2.25 Class, Purse $175; Green Race, Purse $100

Saturday, Sept. 9th — Free-for-all, Purse $250; Classified Race Purse $125

Open to trotters and pacers in all classes.

N. COPELAND, President. — HARRY W. SNETSINGER, Secretary.

BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE.

Copyright by the Musson Book Company

How the Story Started.

Frank Westhaver, known as "Shorty," lives at Long Cove on Bay of Fundy coast with his mother and his uncle, Captain Jerry Clark. He and his chum Lemuel Ring drink a bottle of rum, whereupon Frank's uncle tells him the story of his father's fondness for drink and how the "Grace Westhaver" went down off Sable Island with ten of her crew and her skipper. This has the desired effect upon Frank. He finishes school with credit to himself and spends the summer as an apprentice to "Long Dick" Jennings. In August his uncle takes him on a fishing trip as spare hand aboard the Kastalia. While at anchor in Canso after the first fishing trip, Frank rescues a French boy from ill-treatment by his fellow-sailors. The two boys try their hand at dory fishing with success. A storm bursts with sudden fury. Frank's presence of mind saved the vessel from collision with a steamer. When Frank is twenty-one and Jules nineteen, they engage for a season with Capt. Watson. Frank calls on his boyhood sweetheart, Carrie Dexter, now nurse in training in a Boston hospital, who introduces him to the matron as Captain Westhaver. On the return trip Capt. Watson dies and Frank steers the vessel into Boston harbor through a heavy sea. Carrie speaks scornfully of life on a fishing vessel. The Carson crew take sides with Frank against Zigler the owner and Jessy the new captain.

CHAPTER NINE—(Cont'd.)

"Call the police!" bleated Zigler, pale with fright, and Jessy croaked thickly. "Aw, man, 'twas only my jokin'. Don't start a shine here. Go back to th' vessel, m'lad, an' we'll say no more about it."

Frank put on his hat and gazed at Jessy with ill-concealed contempt. "Yes," he said disdainfully, "you're haulin' in yer horns now. Back to th' vessel I'll go, but it's t' git my gear. I wouldn't sail with a swab like you." And he strode out among the delighted gang, who had overheard every word.

"Will we start in an' wreck ta place, poys?" anxiously asked the McCallum from Judique.

"No, no," hastily commanded Westhaver. "Don't do anything like that or 'tis a jail we will be fetchin' up in——"

"An' what do I car-re for-r a chail?" rumbled McCallum. "I've peen in chail for-r ta fun of to thing mony times afore this——"

Shorty grasped the pugnacious Highlander by the arm. "No, no, Mac, ol' son. Let's go'n leave them without a fracas. We kin show them that fishermen can behave themselves if they like. Come on, fellers!" And McCallum, after giving the clerk a look which almost petrified him, clattered noisily outside.

While he was packing up his clothes aboard the vessel Jules and the Newfoundlander, Jake Simms, came clattering below. Jule's face was aglow with pleasure, and he almost pounced upon his chum. "Frankee! Frankee! Leave your stuff an' go an' see Capitan Hoolahan! Says he want to see you. He's owner of de Mabel Kinsella lyin' over to Glo'ster. Hurree, Frankee!" And with the gang helping him on with his coat and flicking the dust off his hat, he jumped up the ladder and up the wharf, with Jules and Jake Simms piloting him to where Hoolahan was waiting in the rear room of a fishermen's outfitter.

The skipper was an old man with snapping grey eyes, and when Westhaver was ushered in he overran him with exacting scrutiny. "Westhaver?" he enquired cordially. They sat down, and the old fisherman began. "That was quite a tussle you had last trip? Poor old Tom Watson—he went out quick. An' ol' dory-mate o' mine in the old days. . . ." He paused for a moment in reflection. "Waal, waal," he resumed, "that warn't what I wanted t' see ye 'bout. Th' boys here war tellin' me ye wanted a chanst t' take a vessel. So?"

Frank nodded, while Hoolahan continued. "Now, I've a proposition t' make t' ye, an' ye kin think it over. I own a smart little craft over t' Gloucester—th' Mabel Kinsella her name is—an' a well-built, handy craft—seventy tonner, hardwood toothpick. She ain't noways new—bein' nigh twenty year old, but she's able an' sound as a bell. I don't go a-fishin' any more—I've done my time at it—an' I'll 'low 'tain't everybody as cares t' take out an' ol' vessel with all them new-fangled knockabouts an' sem-eye knockabouts floatin' aroun', but ef ye care t' take her over, ye kin have th' skipperin' of her. I knew yer father well—fine man—an' I know yer uncle still better, an' I cal'late ef you're o' th' same blood as them you'll git along all right. Now here's my proposition. She nedes a noo mains'l an' noo jumbo an' jib. Th' fores'l an' th' light sails are all right. Ef you take her, ye'll need t' buy them sails for her—that'll cost ye 'round five hundred dollars. Now, I'll value her purty low, an' what money you pay on her fittin' out will go as yer share o' th' vessel. Say I put her value as three thousand five hundred dollars—an' she's worth more'n that—an' you put six hundred dollars o' noo gear in her, I'll give ye a six-hundred-dollar interest on my thirty-five hundred, which'll mean 'bout one-sixth. You'll own a sixth of her an' I'll hold the other five-sixths, an' say th' vessel takes a quarter share o' th' stock on each trip, you'll git yer sixth share o' that 'sides yer stock as skipper. Ef ye're a smart man, ye sh'd do well."

Frank nodded. Six hundred dollars was a lot of money—seven hundred was the amount he had in the bank—but he knew that if he required five times the amount he could get it from his Uncle Jerry. It was a good proposition and he was quite taken with it. What would his uncle say? What would Carrie and his mother think? As he thought it over he smiled in pleasure. He would not tell his uncle until the transaction was completed and he pictured his worthy relative's surprise when he did tell him.

"I'll go over to Gloucester this afternoon, Captain, and have a look at her. Can you go? Good! Then ef we make a deal I'll git her ass made an' hunt up a gang. See you later, Captain!" And humming a song, Frank strode back to the vessel.

There was a mob of eager fishermen awaiting him when he swung aboard. "How d'ye come out?" "Hev ye got a vessel?" "What did o' Mike Hoolahan say?" The questions were volleyed at him.

"Any o' you fellers know this Mabel Kinsella?" Frank put the question to the crowd at large.

"Sure!" shouted someone. "I've fished a season in her. Is that th' craft we're gittin'?"

"Waal, I ain't decided yet. I kin have her ef I put some new gear on her——"

"She's all right, Frank. A little small nowadays, but able an' strong. Old Mike allus took good care o' her."

"She's in good shape, is she?" enquired Shorty. "Handle well under sail? Yes, eh? Waal, then, thar's every chance that I do take her—that is ef I kin git a gang t' ship with me in that little craft."

"Git a gang?" bawled the Newfoundlander. "Why, we're all goin' with ye! 'Twas you gittin' a vessel what worried us most!"

"Fellows!" he said, his heart almost too full for steady utterance of the thanks on his lips, "you don't know how much pleasure it gives me t' hear ye say what ye hev said. I wish t' thank ye heartily, one and all, an' ef good luck goes with me, we'll git fish. I'm goin' t' Glo'ster this afternoon, an' I'll git that vessel. Th' sails'll be made right away, an' though I haven't talked it over with Captain Hoolahan yet, I cal'late we'll go haddockin' an' run our trips to th' market what suits us best."

"Go ahead, skipper," they said in unison. "Git th' vessel. We'll show up in Gloucester towards the end o' th' week, never fear. Now fellers, let's pack up an' quit this scurvy tub an' her scurvy skipper."

Westhaver had departed on his joyous way to Gloucester when Captain Hime Jessy swung down into the Carson's fo'c'sle. The men were engaged stowing their gear away in dunnage bags and suit-cases when he entered, and with no little surprise he addressed them. "Hullo, boys, what's this? Y'ain't goin' away, are ye?"

"None o' yer infernal business!" growled a voice.

Jessy was nonplussed. "Why—why, what's th' matter? Ain't ye goin' t' make a trip this week with me?"

"Wit' you?" exclaimed Jules, pulling on his silk shirt. "Why, I would not sail in de East Boston ferry-boat wit' you!"

"'N I wouldn't mug-up at th' same cupboard with you, you big bluff!" ejaculated another man, while from the gloom of the peak came a wild Hieland screech. "Is t'at t'at Cheesy chiel? Wait you a meenut, and I will pe for pullin' ta fat head off her shoulders!"

Captain Jessy ascended the ladder. "Are ye all leavin'?" he asked in bitter mortification.

"Yes, we're all leavin', dearie!" piped a voice. "So sorry t' go, y'know—"

"Who're ye goin' with?"

"A better man nor you, lovey!" drawled the same voice. "Captain Frank Westhaver—th' feller what was a-goin' t' knock yer block off in the office this mornin'——"

Cursing under his breath with rage, the fishing skipper jumped on to the wharf and burst unceremoniously into Zigler's office. "Th' Fannie B. Carson'll not go out this week, nor next week, nor maybe th' next again. Her whole gang hez quit, an' they're follerin' that Westhaver feller. He must ha' got a vessel somewhere's for they're packin' their kit t' jine him; an' believe me, Mr. Zigler, it's goin' t' be one hoot of a job t' git another crewd."

When he had gone, the vessel owner dented at the blotter with a pen. "I make a mistake," he muttered. "I should have given that Westhaver a chance. Now the vessel'll be lying idle, and the Lent market's comin' on. Yes, I'm some fool when it comes to handling such queer cattle as these fishermen." And inwardly recriminating himself, he went out to bully the dandified clerk.

CHAPTER TEN.

The Mabel Kinsella, upon examination, proved an even better vessel than Westhaver expected, and the deal between Hoolahan and himself was quickly consummated. In less than an hour, Frank had been aboard the schooner, and given orders for the new gear, while a professional rigger was to start work on the morrow and turn in and set up the rigging and reeve off new running gear.

Coming back to Boston by an early train, Frank dived into a telephone booth at the station and immediately communicated his good fortune to Carrie Dexter at the hospital.

"I'll try an' git a chanst t' see ye afore we swing out, but ef I don't, ye kin look for me back in about ten or fourteen days. Wish me good luck, sweetheart, an' ef it comes, I'll hev somethin' t' give ye." And humming a song to himself, he proceeded down to the boarding-house where Jules was staying.

Next day he drew all his money out of the bank, and in company with the jubilant Frenchman he took train for Gloucester. The schooner was examined by Jules and favorably commented upon, and for the balance of the week, the two worked around the vessel assisting the rigger. The masts were scraped; new bait-boards fitted around the house; a little paint was expended around the decks; and in addition to new mainsail, jumbo, and jib, Westhaver added two new dories to the eight already belonging to the vessel. Feeling not a little anxious as to whether the Carson's old gang would keep their promise with him, Frank was relieved to run across Jake Simms—the Newfoundlander—lurching down the wharf, dishevelled and very drunk.

"Yesh, they're all a-comin', skip, ol' son," answered the man to Shorty's enquiry. "We've bin havin' awful time to Boston—awful time. I think McCallum an' Davy Baird hev bin run-in for fightin'. Awful time, skip, but they'll all be down by t'night's train."

(To be continued.)

True to Form.

Mr. Trommer—"Where on earth is my new silk hat? I've looked everywhere for it."

His Bride (sweetly)—"You said you wanted it ironed, dear, so I sent it to the laundry."

MANITOBA'S GAME AND FUR FARMS

NORTHERN DISTRICTS ABOUND IN WILD LIFE.

Province May Become as Renowned for Fine Furs as it Now is for Fine Wheat.

Before all else the province of Manitoba still suggests to the rest of the world premier wheat, and for many years the popular conception of the economic value of the "postage stamp" province was circumscribed by myriad wheat fields all turning out "Manitoba Hard" and giving the name world renown. It is relatively a short space of time since the same province, its boundaries extended to embrace the Hudson's Bay, made another bid for world fame by the discovery of valuable minerals in its northern area which, judging by the ever increasing discoveries and in view of the small amount of exploration and development completed, are assuredly of wide range and extent. These are merely two of the province's valuable assets, and there are many others less widely known and not as sensationally advertised because they are longer established and maintain a growth that is free from the spectacular.

Among these may be mentioned Manitoba's big game and fur producing fauna. These have proved sufficiently profitable and alluring to attract sportsmen and commercial trappers in considerable numbers and the northern area would exert a still more potent charm had not the province achieved a greater fame in agriculture and industry. It must be borne in mind, however, that industry is yet practically confined to Southern Manitoba and that agriculture has not yet assumed important proportions in that northern area which, since being added to the province's area is developing as a mineral field. North of the line of accessibility by railroad to the shores of Hudson's Bay stretches an almost virgin land of forests, lakes and plains, the range grounds of the wild creatures, a portion of which each year pay toll to the sportsman and trapper.

Many Varieties of Deer.

In all parts of Manitoba where there is any extent of wooded or scrub land, many varieties of deer are to be found, the jumping deer, the mule deer and the blacktailed deer. Their haunts may be considered accessible without the organization of a regular prolonged expedition. The Virginia deer has come into the province with the plough and is to be found solely in agricultural areas. In fact, it is stated that there are hundreds of this species within tihrty miles of the city of Winnipeg. The Wapiti, or elk, handsomest of all the deer tribe, is to be found now only in the heavily wooded regions, and it is gratifying to learn that after several years of depletion this prepossessing species is on the increase. Undisputed lord of the north roams the gigantic moose. It keeps far from the haunts of humankind, but is plentiful in the north and to the east of Winnipeg. In many districts the moose are increasing, due largely to the greater precautions against forest fires, their worst enemy. Game licenses, issued annually, exceed fifty thousand.

Many valuable fur-bearing animals range in the unsettled areas of northern Manitoba, among them being badger, bear, beaver, coyote, weasel, fisher, fox, lynx, marten, mink, muskrat, otter, rabbit, raccoon, skunk, wolf, and wolverine. In the season 1920-21 the value of Manitoba's fur production was $1,055,865, taking a position behind the provinces of Ontario, Quebec, and Alberta only. The most valuable animals in respect of total catch were in order, muskrat, beaver, mink, marten, otter, weasel, fisher, red fox, cross fox, silver fox and coyotte. A more substantial catch is expected to be reported as a result of provincial operations in the past season, it being stated that a million dollars' worth of furs were marketed in The Pas alone, and the entire catch estimated at $2,000,000. Three thousand Indian trappers supplemented by three hundred white took toll of the provincial wilds in the past winter.

The Establishment of Fur Farms.

The larger phases of agriculture having, in the past, occupied a practically exclusive attention, fur farming has not yet assumed a very important status, though a successful beginning has been made, and the industry will doubtless witness considerable expansion in the future. With all the requisite conditions for successful domestic breeding and the numerous opportunities waiting to be taken advantage of, this supplementary industry to trapping should become a valuable addition to the province's sources of revenue. The 1920 returns of the Bureau of Statistics showed the existence of only two fur farms in Manitoba the value of whose land and buildings was $86,268 and of the two hundred silver foxes thereon $185,770.

Several fur farms have been established since the last government returns were compiled and are now in successful operation, and considerable interest is evinced in this interesting phase of agriculture throughout the province. Certain parts offer particularly advantageous openings for engaging in the domestic rearing of a variety of animals.. For instance, under the rigorous protective measures which have been in force, beavers have increased in numbers to a surprising extent, and according to an authority there are more of these valuable little animals within one hundred miles of Winnipeg than in the whole of Northern Manitoba.

An extension to trapping activities and the further establishment of domestic fur ranches in the province has been encouraged and stimulated by the establishment of periodical fur sales in the city of Winnipeg, the first of which took place in 1920. Winnipeg is now a barter centre for the provincial catch as well as for skins coming in from other areas. Buyers have attended these sales from all parts of the continent, and approximately half a million dollars' worth of pelts has been disposed of at each auction.

The fur catch of Northern Manitoba will permanently remain of some volume, as much of the area at present supplying furs will never be wrested away by other industries and against the inevitable depletion stands the growing interest in domestic ranching. Manitoba conditions are conducive to the production of the finest furs, and in time the fur farm may vie for renown with the wheat farm in the province.

—and the worst is yet to come



C. H. Wellington

Forest Fires and Sportsmen.

Every forest fire destroys game and game cover. Less game means less sport.

Any lighted match, lighted cigar or cigarette or hot pipe ashes thrown down can start fire.

Different laws require guides, permits, or special times, places and ways for making campfires. "Sports" neither know nor observe these things. A sportsman does.

Small fires are more comfortable and usable than big ones for cooking and warmth.

Fire is never out until it is dead. Smother out every spark with water or mineral soil before leaving it.

Act as though you were a forest fire warden in preventing and putting out fire and in demanding of others like care and like respect for forest fire laws.

It is to your interest and is a vital necessity to protect our forests from fire.

Woman's Little Toe.

Women are losing their toes!

This startling assertion is made by Dr. Pfitzner, a scientist, who says that in the near future women will have only four toes on each foot. The little toe will disappear!

The profesor points out that in the days of ancient Greece woman had three joints to her little toe, while it is known that Egyptian women had four. Nowadays normal women have only two joints, while there are many cases in which only one joint is found.

"As a rule," says Dr. Pfitzner, "women have more primitive figures than men. But the foot is the exception, and as civilization has progressed various organs have disappeared when no longer needed. Women have now done away with the use for the little toe as a foot balance by adopting the high-heel shoe. Consequently the little toe is disappearing.

"This change will not affect men, who will always retain five toes because they need them."

Be a Man.

Grandma was proud of her geraniums, but there came a day when she found them all pulled up.

"Willie," she said to her little grandson, "who pulled up my geraniums?"

"I don't know," the young man replied; "I think it was Margery, grandma."

"Come now, Willie!" grandpa chipped in. "Be a man. Own up and say 'I did.'"

"That's right, grandma," said Willie. "Grandpa did!"

Tree Trunks.

Straight and firm and strong ye stand,
Gray gaunt sentinels of the land.
From your boughs and wreathed around
Each stout branch which sweeps the ground,
Cool green fluttering, trembling leaves
Whisper to each wayward breeze:
"All our life, our beauty owe
To these tall, dark trunks below,
While, in truth, they're scarcely seen
Hidden 'neath our foliage green.
Yet, should they die, struck to the heart
By man's ax or lightning's dart,
And in proud, brave silence lie,
Ah, 'tis then we, too, must die."
Grave old warriors of the woods,
Stripped of all green by winter's moods,
Alone ye meet the icy blast,
Your leaves in earth's warm arms held fast.

Discovered by Accident.

We owe the whiteness of our sugar to a hen's dirty feet!

A hen had just scrambled through a clay puddle when it found its way into a sugar-house. A worker chased it out, but not before it had left several muddy tracks on the sugar.

When the clay was wiped off, it was found that the sugar was considerably whiter. Tests were carried out, and in a few months many large firms were using a wet clay process for the bleaching and refining of sugar!

A Bohemian glass-cutter was working one day when a few drops of nitric acid fell upon his spectacles. When he picked them up he was astonished to find that the acid had corroded and softened all the glass with which it had come into contact.

He drew figures on a sheet of glass with a kind of varnish, and then painted round the outline with the acid. As soon as the latter had had time to act, he cut away the glass round the outline. When the varnish was washed off, his drawing appeared raised against a dark background. This is how etching and the process of decorating glass was discovered.

A potter, experimenting with various earths in an attempt to try to find a mixture which would stand continual heat, discovered porcelain, while an optician's boy whilst mending glasses thought out the arrangement and uses of lenses for telescopes!

Messages Under the Sea.

One of the greatest engineering feats ever undertaken will be the duplication of the Pacific cable from Canada to Australia and New Zealand.

The cable runs from Vancouver and touches Fanning Island, Norfolk Island, and Fiji. An enormous number of messages pass over it, and although the new line will cost something like ten million dollars it will soon justify the expenditure of this enormous sum.

More than seven thousand miles of cable will be needed, and one stretch of the line will be the longest in the world—a distance of 3,458 miles.

Some idea of the amount of work that this cable will have to do may be gathered from the fact that nine million words are telegraphed to and from Australia every year.

Woman's Interests

Crocheted Sports Hat.

Every girl needs a sports hat nowadays and the hats are made in a variety of becoming colors. A particularly pleasing hat is made in a combination of white brush wool with American beauty brush wool. Green, blue, rose or maize would look quite as well with the white. Brush wool is fairly smooth and is agreeable to work with. The finished article is brushed with a wire brush which comes for the purpose; the brush raises the fibres and produces the fuzzy effect which is so much admired.

The hat requires four and one-half ounces of white brush wool, three ounces of wool in American beauty shade, a hat lining and milliners' wire for the edge.

Double the wool, that is, work with two strands of wool, working either with two balls, or with the outer end and the end from the inside of the ball. With a medium size crochet hook and white wool chain 3 and work 6 s.c. in 2d stitch of ch.

2d row, 2 s.c. in each st.

3d row, 1 s.c. in first st.*, 2 s.c. in next st., 1 s.c. in next st. Repeat from * to end of row.

4th row, 1 s.c. in each of first 2 sts.* 2 s.c. in next st. 1 s.c. in each of the next 2 sts. Repeat from * to end of row. Continue increasing in each of the six widening points, always having one more s.c. between these points on each row. Continue until the work measures seven and one-quarter inches in diameter, then crochet without increasing until the work measures six inches from centre to edge.

In working the next ten rows, join the last st. of each row to the first st. of that row with a slip st. This is done in order to obtain perfect stripes. The stripes consist of two rows done in American beauty wool, two rows in white wool, two rows in American beauty, two rows in white, two rows in American beauty.

With white wool work around, increasing 1 st. in every 3d st. Crochet next four rows without increasing. Next row increase 1 st. in every 10th st. Then two rows without increasing. For next row join American beauty wool and increase 1 st. in every 10th st. Next row crochet over the wire, fasten ends of wire, then finish with 1 row of slip st. Brush the entire hat with a wire brush and trim with a pompom made of the wool.

As the head size is regulated by the diameter of the crown, these directions will make a hat measuring about twenty-four inches in head size. For a smaller hat, reduce the size of the crown.

Save Your Beans and Tomatoes.

All varieties of string-beans can be dried. If to be dried whole, use young beans. Wash and string, put in a wire basket or cheese-cloth bag and blanch in boiling water for from six to ten minutes, depending on the age of beans. If you want to preserve the green color, add one-half teaspoonful of soda to each gallon of blanching water. Drain well and spread on cloths or in sunshine, in order to remove the surface moisture, then place on drying trays and put in evaporator or oven at 110 deg. F. Slowly increase temperature to 140 deg. or 145 deg. (in about one to one and one-half hours) and finish drying at this temperature. They will dry in from two to two and one-half hours. If string-beans are a little old, wash and string, slice in one-quarter inch strips, blanch and dry as above.

To dry beans without a drier or evaporator, string and break into short pieces, then spread out on paper on a shed floor to dry. If dried in the shade they will retain their color better than when dried in the sunshine. The warmer the room, the better. Watch the beans and stir occasionally. If the weather is damp or cool, the pieces may mold at the broken ends. When thoroughly dried, pack and store in airtight packages.

To cook dried string-beans, parboil for from ten to fifteen minutes in water containing a pinch of bicarbonate of soda. Drain and wash in fresh water, then place in a pot with a piece of fat bacon or salt pork; add salt to taste. Cook for from three and one-half to four hours (in a fireless cooker if you have one). Cooked for a shorter time than this, fresh or dried green beans are not quite so palatable. Cook the full time to allow the beans to take up and hold the seasoning. Allow the liquid to cook away until but a small quantity remains.

Tomato paste will commend itself to the thrifty. Get rid of the water in fresh tomatoes and you can pack all the food value, flavor and color in one-tenth of the original space. Bottle the paste in any size bottle, cork and seal for use in soups and sauces. One teaspoonful of paste will make one dish of soup.

For plain paste, boil the tomatoes until soft. Crush thoroughly and pass through a fine sieve or screen to take out the skins and seeds. Place the pulp and juice which pass the screen in a shallow pan and boil down gently (over a slow fire) to a thick consistency. Then place it over hot water or in a slow oven where the heat is not sufficient to cause the paste to stick to the bottom of the pan. Allow the pulp to evaporate until it reaches the consistency of peanut butter. While still hot add about two ounces of salt to a gallon of the paste and pack into hot scalded jars or bottles. Sterilize in a boiler or deep kettle for from one-half hour to an hour.

Failures in Music.

Why do so many fail to attain musical success? Simply for lack of ambition and efficiency. Hundreds begin the study of music with earnest intentions of becoming eminent musicians, but because they are obliged to encounter a few obstacles they become greatly discouraged and lose interest in their work. Some become incompetent musicians, while others give up the work in utter disgust.

Determination and confidence are essential to successful musicianship. If you desire to develop musical ability and become an eminent musician you must refuse to permit disappointments to hinder your progress and lead you to failure. There never was an accomplishment worth possessing ever attained without effort and application. Anything worth possessing is well worth exertion. A few disappointments to combat now and then presents no reason why anyone should affix his signature on the roster of failures. Sincerity of effort and a willingness to endure hardships are the necessary requirements for the attainment of musical success, and unless one possesses an unlimited amount of patience, coupled with optimism sufficient to overcome trials and discouragements, one will never ascend the elevated sphere. There are thousands of failures in the world today who are paying the penalty for submitting to discouragements and disappointments.

If Only!

If only dinner cooked itself,
And groceries grew upon a shelf,
If children did as they were told,
And never had a cough or cold,
And washed their hands and wiped their boots,
And never tore their Sunday suits,
But always tidied up the floor
Nor once forgot to shut the door!

If John remembered not to throw
His papers on the ground, and oh!
If he would put his pipes away
And shake the ashes on the tray,
Instead of on the floor close by,
And always spread his towel to dry,
And hung his hat upon the peg
And never had bones in his leg!

Ahem! If wishes all came true,
I don't know what I'd find to do,
Because if no one made a mess
There'd be no need of cleanliness,
And things might work so blissfully
In time—who knows? they'd not need me!
And this being so, I fancy whether
I'll go on keeping things together.

—Fay Inchfawn.

Finding New Fruits.

It is curious that during the half-million or more years that man has inhabited teh earth, he has learned to cultivate only about 300 species of plants out of more than 100,000 that are known to exist.

During the past two thousand years we have not discovered and cultivated a single plant which can rival maize, rice, the sweet potato, the date, cereals, and the banana, which was first discovered three or four thousand years ago.

Among new fruits that have been found recently is the feijoa, a South American fruit which is being grown in California. It possesses the refreshing taste of the pineapple and the sweetness of the strawberry.

The jujube is a new fruit which has been cultivated in Northern China. It was first known some three years ago and is now being grown in California and Texas. It is usually eaten in candied form, and is preferred by many people to the date, which it resembles.

The sapote, a Central American fruit about the size of an orange, is being grown in Florida; while the roselle, a new acid fruit grown in Southern California, is used for jellies and in the making of refreshing beverages.

She Had Enough.

As Mrs. Gates, of Cloverdale Corners, was leaving the exhibition hall of the county fair, a man stepped out of a booth and accosted her.

"Won't you enter," said he, "and see the startling spenthariscopic scintillations of radium?"

Mrs. Gates shook her head—with a smile, however, for she is courteous if not scientific.

"I'm obliged to you," she said, "but my bag is chock-full of samples now."

Bees as Doctors.

If you suffer from rheumatism, get stung by a bee!

A remarkable revival of this ancient idea is taking place at the little Hertfordshire town of Bishop's Stortford, one of the largest bee-breeding centres in this country. Some marvellous cures have been effected and orders for swarms of bees are pouring in from all over the world. A large number of the greatest hospitals are among those to whom the swarms have been sent.

The method by which the bee-keepers treat their patients is to place the bees carefully on the nape of the sufferer's neck so that the poison from the stings can be discharged into the body. The healing power of the venom lies in the volatile formic acid it contains.

One of the leaders of the cult is Mr. Hussey, the secretary of the local Bee-keepers' Association. In the course of his work he has been stung as often as a thousand times a day, and he declares that he never feels better or more stimulated than when he is being stung by a swarm of worker bees.

The Only Place.

A young woman writer of some reputation not long ago asked a well-known editor to give his opinion on a book she intended to publish.

"If" said she, "the work is not up to the mark, I beg you to tell me frankly, as I have other irons in the fire, and, should you think that this is not likely to succeed, I can bring out something else."

After reading several minutes the editor returned the manuscript with this observation:

"Madam, I would advise you to put this where your irons are."

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

BEDTIME STORY.

Oh, granddad, ere we hit the hay, tell us a tale," said little Jay. And Peterkin and Abigail insisted that I tell a tale. "Today," I said, "you had a trip in my new car, and saw it zip at giddy speed along the lea, until a speed cop climbed on me. But you're so used to wondrous things, you callcused modern kids, by jinks, the finest car that ever was can't move you to a mild applause. When I was young, aged six or five, my granddad took me for a drive; he doubtless hoped I might indorse the animal he called a horse; it was a tall, ungainly beast, and had four shambling legs, at least; it had no place for oil and gas, but burned up oats and hay and grass; and when all sweated up and warm, it drew the flies, in mighty swarm, and it grew rather peeved thereat, and kicked a hole through granddad's hat. It put in all its pep and power, and took us seven miles an hour." "It's seventy no doubt you mean," said Peterkin; "you're off your bean." "'Twas seven miles an hour, by gum; we thought that we were going some; and granddad, he looked down at me, and I looked up to him in glee; 'Now, this is speed!' I heard him call—" "You're story is no good at all," said Peterkin and little Jay; "we don't believe a word you say; a man might drive a horse, indeed, but who would say a word of speed when hitting up so punk a gait? We'll go to bed; it's getting late."

Farm Crop Queries

CONDUCTED BY PROF. HENRY G. BELL



The object of this department is to place at the service of our farm readers the advice of an acknowledged authority on all subjects pertaining to soils and crops.

Address all questions to Professor Henry G. Bell, in care of The Wilson Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto, and answers will appear in this column in the order in which they are received. When writing kindly mention this paper. As space is limited it is advisable where immediate reply is necessary that a stamped and addressed envelope be enclosed with the question, when the answer will be mailed direct.

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F. S.: Had a small spot of quack grass in my hay this year. I do not find any seed in the quack. Would like to know if it will seed back by the hay being fed and returned to the land as manure.

Answer: If all the hay is consumed it is not likely that any vital seeds of quack grass will be spread on your farm. There is danger, however, that seed will be spread by a few heads of ripe couch getting into the manure, as litter, and being taken out on your land when the manure is spread. You had better get this piece of land into cultivated crops soon so as to kill the couch grass.

C. W.: Will you kindly tell me if nodules form on sweet clover roots the first year when inoculated? Also, is mammoth clover as sensitive to acid soils as sweet clover or alfalfa?

Answer: Nodules will form on the roots of sweet clover the first year if the soil is sweet and the seed has been innoculated. Mammoth clover is a perennial that is about as sensitive to sour soils as is sweet clover and alfalfa.

H. M.: I had about forty rods of the so-called honey locust hedge, which I cut down last winter, but now they all have sprouted out again. Now they tell me if I cut them off in August and put on thick salt it will kill them. What is your advice? I have also thirty rods of the same which was never trimmed off and grew up to good-sized trees and measure from six to eight inches through, which I am told will make better fence posts than cedar. If this is true, when should I cut them down to make the best posts and also rot or kill the stumps?

Answer: August or early September will be a good time to cut down your locust hedge. The cutting should be done when the tree is putting most energy into leaf bearing and seed production. By cutting the hedge in August and carefully cutting off all sprouts that start next spring you should be able to kill out the hedge in one or two seasons. Locust posts are considered highly valuable on many farms. A locust plantation will usually produce good posts in 12 to 18 years. The locust wood is very durable. Cut the posts in late fall or winter when the outer bark has hardened. Keep the sprouts cut off and the stumps will soon rot so that they can be pulled out.

R. H.: I am wondering if sweet clover and orchard grass could be sown on red-top sod for permanent pasture. Soil is rather light sand. If so, how much per acre and what time should they be sown? Which would be the best, annual or biennial sweet clover? Would it be best to run over the field with a spike-tooth drag or not? If those grasses would not do on the sod, what would you suggest?

Answer: Red Top grass usually grows when soil is sour. Sweet clover and orchard grass both thrive in soils rich in lime, therefore I would not advise you to try to get a catch of either or both without first liming the soil thoruoghly. Work in at least 1,000 lbs. of limestone per acre. This can be done any time after the ground is plowed this fall. Next spring disk and harrow the land as soon as it will work. Just before the last couple of harrowings scatter broadcast on the soil about 250 lbs. per acre of fertilizer carrying 3 per cent. nitrogen, 12 per cent. phosphoric acid, and 2 per cent. potash. Harrow this in thoroughly. When seeding, use 20 lbs. orchard grass to 8 to 10 lbs. sweet clover seed per acre. I would use the biennial sweet clover. Some farmers do not favor sweet clover as a pasture.

A. E. S.: I have about 1,000 raspberry plants ready to plant out. Would it be all right to plant them now or would you advise me to wait till next spring? I have also a field in pasture for four years. It is rock bottom with about four inches of earth which I would like to plow and seed down to alfalfa for pasture next spring. It is well drained. Would it be too late to sow alfalfa if done at once?

Answer: Good results have been reported from fall setting of raspberries, but as a rule spring planting gives the best stand, unless you are located in the warmer counties of Ontario. I would advise preparing the land for the canes this fall. Plow it deeply as soon as you can and give the reeds a chance to come along. These can be destroyed cheaply and effectively this fall. Do not lime the soil. Raspberries are not helped by liming; in fact, experiments show that liming reduces the yield. As soon as the land will work in spring, cultivate in about 500 lbs. per acre of a 5-12 fertilizer, then set the canes. It is late to get a good stand of alfalfa this year. Would advise you to work the land up well this fall and seed the alfalfa in the spring.

Sod Lands for Gardens.

Too many farmers who have plenty of land come to look upon some one piece of ground as the garden, and plow and plant this one piece of ground year after year without regard to results. It is a common custom to fence this piece of ground to keep out chickens. The fence makes it hard to work, and discourages a change of ground each year.

I like to use sod land for a garden because of its more mellow and friable condition. Sod land does not pack and bake, consequently the work of hoeing and weeding is reduced. Weeds also, are much less troublesome on sod. Any one piece of ground that is used incessantly soon becomes infested with weeds.

We had one or two striking illustrations of this the past season. The root crop has been scattered about on several small pieces of ground. Two of these have been under cultivation for several years, and the work of weeding on these two plots has more than twice doubled that on the other two plots.

Rapid growth of plants is another advantage of sod land. This year our garden was enlarged to twice its former size and the rows of vegetables were planted in a straight line from the old worn ground into the new sod land. The difference in the size of the vegetables on the sod land compared with those on the old ground is remarkable; both plots were planted at the same time. Muskmelons on the sod land made a very strong and vigorous growth; while on the old soil, that has been cropped and tilled for years, although they have had equal attention, the stalks were not nearly so good.

I can not say how many vegetables do better on sod. Perhaps the advantages in germination of small seeds make the old ground better for the smaller seeded vegetables, but I am sure that sweet corn, tomatoes, muskmelons, potatoes, cabbages, beans and many similar vegetables do much better in sod than in ground that has been incessantly worked without a rest or change.

Clover makes a much better sod than the regular grasses. It is best plowed in the fall; leave it rough so as to collect and retain all the rain and snow. With one-third to one-half of the regular garden plot in clover each year, the ground can be rotated.

How Many Cows to Keep.

It usually pays to keep no more cows than you can raise hay and silage for in a rather poor year. This allows some roughage to sell in good years. If a man keeps all the cows he can feed in a good year, he will have to buy hay in a poor year, or sell some of the cows. Hay is high in a poor year, and the price of milk doesn't change much.

I kept my onions in a dry, cool (frost proof) loft last year. Neighbors kept theirs in cellars. Theirs sprouted, with much loss. Mine kept. Try my plan.—George Gilbert.

A Rainy Day at the Farm

Dusty, blinking, stood the farmhouse till that plunge of midnight rain
When the pear boughs rasped the shingles and the gutter overflowed;
Morning, and the kitchen smoky,—dampened logs that hissed again,—
But a paradise to turkeys, draggled wee ones, warmly stowed.

Men-folk, balked of wider farings, plodded round the tidy floor;
Rills ran down from gleaming rubber; quavers filled the turkey's throats.
All the porch lay washed and dripping just beyond the deaded door,
And a lake beneath the elm tree rocked its little leaves for boats.

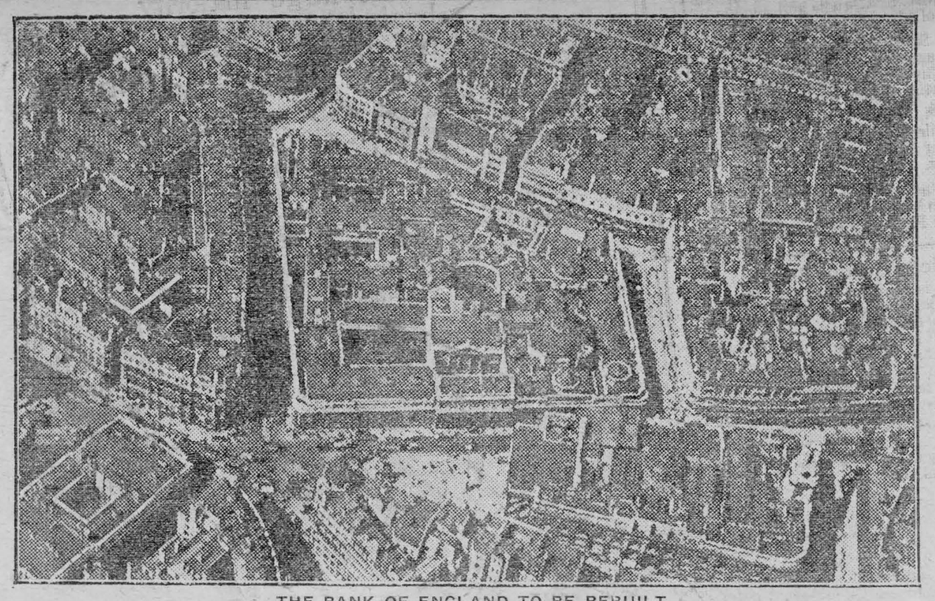
Things were cosy after breakfast, with the shining dishes done
And those restless trampers vanished to the granary or barn.
Quilts were auntie's master passion, and her choice the rising sun,
While the grandma deftly knitted and the kitten chased her yarn.

There were attics for the children and a dark old parlor too,
Rarely entered, rather musty, yet for us it held no flaw;
For a peddler's winsome patter once had sold, oh, many a "view"
And a twin-eyed, hooded object into which we peered with awe;

Since, for just a peep through lenses we might see the world go by,
Banks of Doon or Bank of England, did it matter, so we stared?
And there waited us an album showing bride and bridegroom shy
And a baby most distrustful of "the birdie" as he glared.

Why of all the summer's necklace should I choose this clouded gem,
Dripping day instead of sunshine when I beckon back the charm?
Dear old walls! I think I loved them with the greater need of them
When the creek spread wide its silver, and the rain whips lashed the farm.

—Jeannie Pendleton Hall.



THE BANK OF ENGLAND TO BE REBUILT

This unusual aerial photograph of the financial centre of the world shows the premises of the Bank of England, occupying the block in the centre of the picture, which, it is understood, is to be rebuilt. The gold of the Bank of England is deposited in a large underground vault covered with several feet of water highly charged with electricity.

The Sunday School Lesson

AUGUST 27

Nehemiah's Prayer, Neh. 1: 1-11. Golden Text—The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working.—James 5: 16. (Rev. Ver.)

Lesson Foreword—Nehemiah has been described as "a conspicuous instance of the right man in the right place." The work of reorganizing the weak Jewish community in Jerusalem after the exile required strong leadership. Ezra, as we have seen, reorganized their religious life. Nehemiah assumed the leadership in their civil affairs.

I. Evil Tidings, 1-4.

V. 1. **The words of Nehemiah.** About half of the book of Nehemiah is composed from his personal memoirs. This is shown by the use of the personal pronoun "I," in the first seven chapters of the book. "The words," are, therefore, to be understood as the Revised Version translates it, "the history" of Nehemiah. **The month Chisleu, in the twentieth year.** The month Chisleu corresponds roughly to our month of December. The twentieth year refers obviously to the twentieth year of Artaxerxes' reign. Among the ancients, dates were named by reckoning from the time of the accession of the reigning monarch. **I was in Shushan the palace.** Originally Shushan or Susa was the capital of the kingdom of Elam, a territory in the mountainous region to the east of Babylon. After its capture by Cyrus about B.C. 546, it became the capital of the Persian Empire. Here Artaxerxes built a splendid palace, and in that palace Nehemiah held a post of high honor.

V. 2. In the city of Shushan there arrived a number of Jews who had been on a visit to Jerusalem. There, Nehemiah eagerly plied them with questions.

V. 3. The deputation told Nehemiah how miserable a state Jerusalem was in; in particular they told him of the sad plight of the inhabitants of Jerusalem, and also of the walls and defences of the city. **In great affliction and reproach.** This relates to the inhabitants of the city. They were a poor people and in very depressed fortunes. Ryle says that "the affliction" denotes the evil plight within the walls: the 'reproach,' the scornful attitude of the enemies without." See Ps. 79: 4-9. **The wall of Jerusalem.** According to the book of Ezra, the temple had long been rebuilt, but nothing had been done as yet to reconstruct the defences of the city. The walls were just as the Babylonians had left them in B.C. 586,—a heap of ruins.

V. 4. The evil tidings stirred the patriotic heart of Nehemiah, and like a true Oriental, he gave vent to his feelings vehemently. After the first paroxysm of grief he recollected his soul in prayer—a prayer which may be considered a model of true devotion.

II. Nehemiah's Prayer, 5-11.

V. 5. The prayer opens with an address to God, naming his attributes of might and majesty on the one hand and of faithfulness and mercy on the other. Ryle points out that the Divine forgiveness alone could vouchsafe the restoration which Divine power alone could effect.

V. 6. In the first half of the verse there is the humble approach to God which is followed, in the second half, wth a confession of sin. **Confess the sins . . . Israel.** The experiences of the exile had pierced the heart of Israel with a deep sense of sin. The afflictions and desolation of those long years in Babylon made Israel feel how terrible a thing sin is. Before the exile the religion of Israel was a joyous affair; after the exile it became much more solemn. Israel's conscience had been awakened and became aware of sin.

V. 7. The sin of Israel which had brought the sorrows of the exile upon them is now specified. It was a lack of fidelity to the law given by Moses. The Mosaic law rested upon the idea of a covenant—that God would undertake to show favor to his people so long as they remained faithful to Him. But they had not been faithful; hence their punishment.

V. 8. Nehemiah proceeded to appeal to God on the ground of an ancient promise made by God. This promise is set forth in Deut. 30: 1-5. **I will scatter you.** The threat of dispersion among the nations was frequently made before the exile as a warning against sin. (See Deut. 4: 27; 28: 64; Jer. 9: 16; Ezek. 11: 16.)

V. 9. **Cast out unto the uttermost part of the heaven.** Driver says that this is to be understood as "the far distant regions of the world where as the Hebrews supposed, the solid vault of heaven rested upon the earth." However remote be the place of Israel's banishment, God will bring it back and visit it again with His bounty. **The place that I have chosen;** Jerusalem with its temple where was the visible manifestation of the Divine presence in glory—the Shechinah.

V. 10. **These are thy servants.** Although they have sinned and received the just punishment of their sin, the Israelites are still God's servants. By their confession of sin they have "returned" unto God and so, the condition being fulfilled, Nehemiah claimed for his people the fulfillment of God's promise.

V. 11. Nehemiah concluded with the supplication that his prayer and that of his countrymen might be answered and particularly that his appeal to the king Artaxerxes, on behalf of the community in Jerusalem should be successful. The king's cupbearer. The office of cupbearer, as Herodotus states, was "an honor of no small account." His principal duty was to taste the wine before he handed it to the king as proof that it was free from poison. He had, therefore, to be a trustworthy person and stood frequently on confidential relations to the king.

Application.

Nehemiah was not the first Jewish patriot to pray on behalf of his people. The Old Testament is rich in this liturgy of intercession. Moses on many occasions interceded. His prayer after the idolatry of the golden calf, was an agony of desire: "Yet now, if thou wilt forgive their sin,—and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book which thou hast written."

Intensity, earnestness in prayer, is certainly one of the great lessons to learn from these prayers. Importunity, and perseverance in prayer was the burden of our Lord's parables of the man seeking loaves at night, and the widow seeking redress from the unjust judge. Paul says to the Colossians (ch. 4: 12), "Epaphras, who is one of you, a servant of Christ, saluteth you, always laboring fervently for you in prayers, that he hath a great zeal for you."

Gladstone, Lord Salisbury said, was "a great Christian." We are told that Gladstone "rarely made an important speech without a few moments of silent prayer before rising to his feet." And in his diary, Gladstone wrote: "On most occasions of very sharp pressure or trial, some word of Scripture has come home to me as if borne on angel's wings. Many could I recollect. The Psalms are a great storehouse. In the Oxford contest of 1847, which was very harrowing, the verse, "O Lord God, thou strength of my health, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle." On Monday, April 17, 1853 (his first budget speech), it was, "O turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, and help the son of thine handmaid."



Poultry

The hens to cull out are those that stop laying first in fall. The best are those that keep on laying. A ragged bird that has just begun to molt should not be culled now just because she is not laying.

Brood hens may be broken up by placing them in a pen with a vigorous young cockerel. He will continually march around them, allowing them no time to sit. I find this the quickest and best way for breaking up the broodies.

The best foundation upon which to build a poultry house is solid masonry. It may be a stone laid up in moratr or of well reinforced cement. Whichever it is, the wall must be laid so deep that frost will not get under it and tear it down.

Laying hens should be fed a complete ration containing grain, mash, green food, animal feed, shell and grit. All feeds should be fresh and wholesome. Stale or moldy feeds should never be fed as they often cause intestinal disorders. The ration should be mixed in right proportions, 50 per cent. grain, 20 per cent. mash, 10 per cent. animal feed, 15 per cent. green feed, and 5 per cent. mineral matter. Variety is important, as it stimulates the appetite.

Instead of cooping brooding turkeys to prevent them from roaming too much, some poulterers fasten the hen with a cord to a peg driven in the grund, after the manner in which cows are tethered out for pasturage. After being pegged down a few days the hens are "shingled" so they can not fly over walls and fences, and are then allowed free range. In "shingling" or "boarding" turkeys, a thin board or shingle in which holes are made is fastened across the shoulders of the bird by soft cords, tapes or strips of cloth. When of the proper shape, the holes in the right place, and the cords are not tied too tight, they may be worn for a considerable time without injury to the turkey.

Control of the Corn Borer.

Carelessness in cleaning up in the fall probably means loss and perhaps disaster in the year to come in districts infested by the corn-borer. Be sure therefore that the clean-up of your fields is thorough, giving particular attention to see that the breeding grounds and nests of insects are thoroughly purged. In this connection special regard should be paid to the counsel of the Dominion Entomologist relative to the corn borer. This in brief is: Cut the corn immediately it is ready; cut the corn as close to the ground as possible; don't pasture off corn or stalks after husking with cattle or hogs; ensile the entire corn crop wherever possible; where a silo is not in use shread or run through a cutting box all fodder corn before feeding; where fodder corn is fed as stalks collect all parts of the plant not eaten, place in heaps and burn; do not use corn stalks for bedding and throw them into the manure unless they can be buried in horse manure; plow and roll all corn land as speedily as possible after harvest so that every piece of stalk and stubble is below ground, and do not harrow until the spring at the earliest; pull up kitchen garden sweet corn and burn as soon as the stalks are dry enough; plow down field table sweet corn and roll as soon as the crop is harvested; collect all uneaten and refuse corn about buildings and barnyards and destroy, and burn weeds and grass along feces and headlands about the old corn fields.

Bedtime Stories

The Moon Lady.

Sing a song of sundown,
Twilight and dew.
I sat nodding on a stile
And the moon came through.

The moon, she was a lady
With floating silver hair,
Garments all of gossamer
And pearl chains to wear.

She made a sign of silence,
Lips with finger pressed
For all the little wood-things
Were cuddled on her breast.

Field-mouse and chipmnuk,
Bird and butterfly,
She never said a word because
Each asleep did lie.

I got up on tippy-toe
And let down the bars;
And the lady moon went through,
Out to join the stars.

—Edna Valentine Trapnell.

For Home and Country

The Women's Institute—Its Objects and Aims

BY A. R. MARSHALL.

The motto chosen by the Women's Institute is "For Home and Country." The constitution states that the object of the Women's Institute shall be—"the spreading of knowledge relating to Domestic Economy—special attention to home sanitation, a better understanding of the value of foods, clothing and fuel, and a more scientific care and training of children, with a view to raising the general standard of the health and morals of our people."

We find that in some districts an impression prevails that the work of the W. I. consists wholly of addresses and discussions on foods, and methods of cooking the same. Of course the large majority of members are home-makers, who spend much time and energy in thought and work bearing directly upon the preparation of wholesome, palatable food; so they will naturally give as much, if not more, attention to this feature of home-making as to any other. Along this line subjects are discussed such as—"The nutritive value of staple foods," "Balanced meals," "Cereals—Their food value and how to cook," "Milk—its food value and how to use it more generously on the farm."

But we know too that health in the home depends greatly upon good ventilation and good lighting, so how we shall build or improve our homes to attain these advantages is one of our livest present day topics of study also.

Then we recognize that to the influence of the home may be traced the health, happiness, and usefulness of the children who go out from it to take their part in the world. We want to acquire knowledge to assist us in caring for, and training them to make happy, good, useful men and women. Some topics along this phase of the subject would be "Courtesy and good manners in the home," "How to develop an appreciation of good music in the child," "The home library," and "Choosing the right life work."

The home-maker will realize that in justice to herself and her family, she must have time to read, and to indulge in social life to some extent. In order to do this, she must have every labor-saving device that she can secure, and must plan to save as much time and as many steps as possible.

The task of sick-nursing comes in due course to every home-maker. The Institute through its lectures and demonstrations gives valuable assistance in this matter, and also in home sewing. Topics may be dealt with, too, along other lines, but it is the desire of the department and of the members, that the work of the Institute be not diverted too much from the practical. Another item to be borne in mind is the local needs; it would be waste of energy to spend time on community work that no one needs.

It has been asked—Is the Women's Institute really becoming an educative force? Is it really helping to make better homes, or better anything else, or is it just a fad that will wear out or rust out in time? As long as the world lasts there will be cautious people, doubtful people, who will not take part in anything that does not seem perfect from the beginning. But from the accounts of what the Society has accomplished, and from its growth from a few farm women meeting in Stoney Creek 25 years ago, to the thousand odd societies in the province to-day, we judge it must be much more than a fad—is in reality a strong, uplifting force in the world. As it is largely appreciated in rural districts, and aims at the improvement of agriculture along scientific lines, it must appeal to us. The world has realized since the war that the wealth of any nation lies in the land; and that country is strongest that has the greabest proportion of its people on the soil, and the boy or girl who receives training in scientific agriculture will become an educated man or woman. We no longer consider education a cramming with knowledge, but the drawing out and developing of all the faculties of the child to produce a sound mind in a sound body. The Institute tries to assist in this through its interest in the school conditions; and also through encouraging the community spirit.

In conclusion we would sum up by saying that the aim of the society is to engage in any work that has for its object the uplifting of the home, and the betterment of conditions surrounding country life.

Spare the Calves.

Statistics prove that a large dividend would be saved to the country by returning to the farms drafts of carefully selected calves from the numbers that continue to find their way to the big central markets.

Time and again the Dominion Live Stock branch has urged farmers to retain suitable heifer calves for breeding purposes. It not only says save the heifers and keep the cows, but also spare the calves. In spite of this advice there has been this year a tendency to rush calves to market. That means, of course, a depletion of full grown cattle in the future. A hundred-pound calf is a thousand pound steer in embryo. Kill the calf and you net but a fifty or sixty pound delicacy for the table. Kill the steer and you provide five or six hundred pounds of beef for the building up of the manhood of this or some other country. The latter also means the utilizing of provender, grass, hay, straw, and grain, which otherwise would lose in demand and depreciate in price, or possibly go to waste.

The hen that begins her molt in August has very little to recommend her as a layer.

Protect the Birds

By L. Stevenson, B.S.A.

Of what use in nature is this host of winged creatures that with the changing seasons sweeps over our land and sea? Birds are the most useful allies of man. If it were not for the work of birds in keeping insects in control, life would be intolerable and very hard for human beings and animals. If we remove the birds the insects would increase so rapidly as to destroy the food crops and vegetation of the country. The great increase in insect pests during the past twenty years has been directly due to the destruction of birds by man and his devices. Man has been the most destructive agent of bird life. In the past century many who are living to-day recollect the flights of passenger pigeons that obscured the sky, or remember seeing great flocks of partridges, quail, prairie chicken, and water fowl. Many birds common to our country fifty years ago are almost extinct now. The wild turkey, the snow goose and the passenger pigeon are gone, and many other food birds are becoming rarer each year. The smaller bird such as the robin, swallow, sparrow, and woodpeckers are becoming fewer and fewer each year, so much so that there are not sufficient to control the insects on which birds generally feed.

To effectually protect birds one must first understand the causes for the apparent decrease in numbers. Few wild birds die of old age or disease. The main causes of bird decrease is lack of food, the severity of climate, attacks of their enemies, and destruction of their nesting places and young.

During March of this year many migratory birds appeared before the settled warm weather came. These were subjected to wind and snow-storm, were forced to hunt for food during rough weather at a time when there is but little food. Numerous of these early migrants perished from cold and starvation. Food would have saved them. Now that man has destroyed the feeding grounds, with their fruitful wild berry bushes, weed seed patches and other bird food producing vegetation, there is but one thing for man to do, and that is supply food suitable and attractive to the early visitors, to protect them from storms, ignorant people, and stray cats and dogs. This can be done by building a small shelter in the back yard tree, and keeping a supply of bird foods, such as hemp seed, strips of pork rind, suet, dried berries, small seed of various kinds, broken grain, and apples. The planting of berry producing and seed producing bushes and trees in the door yard or field is a great aid to bird life. With the clearing of land for farm and building purposes the natural home of birds is destroyed, nesting trees and food trees are cut down and burned. Birds will not breed if there is no nesting place. The best trees and shrubs to plant are those that offer resistance to cats and predatory boys. Thorn trees, thimble berry, wild rose bushes, mountain ash, Virginia creeper, mulberry, black cherry, flowering dogwood, red cedar, common juniper, and staghorn sumac, are all very desirable bird trees and shrubs. By supplying protection, birds are induced to stay in a locality, nest, and increase in numbers sufficient to destroy the insects, and the weed seeds on which they feed. The common practice of burning over grass areas during the spring season destroys thousands of bird nests in the vicinity of Toronto each year. This burning up of nests and young birds practiced by thoughtless people should be prevented by law. It is treating the bird much as a human being is abused when his home is burned and his food crop destroyed.

The common pet cat generally succeeds in killing all the birds within its range. One cat in each block of residential property will keep the bird population down to vanishing point. Banish the cats, both stray, pet, and exhibition that birds may live and continue to do their work. Cats destroy more bird life than all other animal enemies combined. Feeding places safe from cats can be erected above ground, or enclosures of wire netting can be made in which birds can feed in safety. The wire netting should be open enough to permit the free passage of the birds and small enough to keep out cats. A few shrubs or brush placed around such an enclosure makes it more attractive to the birds.

Providing suitable nesting boxes is a splendid practice in bird protection. The nearer the nest box is an imitation of nature, the more useful it will be. Birds like the swifts and swallows which frequent buildings will nest in the fancy structures resembling miniature houses. Woodpeckers, wrens and blue birds require an entirely different type of nesting place, so does the robin and the oriole. Study the birds that you desire to serve and prepare the nest box, being guided by nature. Birds are attracted by food in the same way that any other creature is attracted. Plant sunflowers and Japanese millet in the back yard, or set apart a portion of the garden for the growing of feed for the small birds that work for you protecting your food crops and your homes from insects during the entire season. Build a bird shelf outside a window of your house. You need the pleasure and community of interest to be had in thus catering to the wants of birds. Teach the children to watch for and feed them, and thus benefit both the child and the bird. A few chickadees or grosbeaks, or nuthatches or downy woodpeckers kept about the house during the winter give pleasure to all, and every rural home can have such if protection and food are supplied.

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We are glad to know that Mrs. Wm. Brisbois who has undergone an operation in the Smith Falls hospital is doing nicely.

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...e Winchester Press dated ...ober 9th, 1919, appeared an article on the U. F. O. peared an article on the U. F. O. movement in which the following sentences appeared.

"The present impetus given the U. F. O. movement, and the important part it is playing in the provincial elections, is not a guarantee of its stability. The Press has always favoured any movement that would bring fair recognition to the farmer in public affairs. If the farmer has not a fair representation in parliament it is his own fault, for in most constituencies in Ontario the farmers have the balance of power. There is no barrier in the road of the farmer getting all that is coming to him. The present appeal of the U. F. O. is an appeal to selfishness. It is an appeal to prejudice. It is an appeal that has promise of permanency or stability behind it, and while it may make a showing in the election, it is sure to die as have other similar movements that built their hopes on a self...ish and unsound foundation.

...ent-events in the circles, of the U.F.O. and recent statements made by the Premier of the U. F. O. government, confirm the truth and soundness of the predictions made by the Press some three years ago. The U. F. O. was carried to power on a tidal wave of class prejudice and general unrest and discontent. The farmers are not one wit better off to-day, so far as provincial legistation goes, than they were three years ago. In fact the province is in debt many millions of dollars more than it was three years ago, and in many departments of Legislative activities there is confusion, mismanagement and gross extravagance. Premier Drury has been the whole government. No other man in the Legislature could have held the party together. But Prmier Drury has recognized the weakness and unsoundness of the purely class movement from the start, and with him, and those who support him in him in his present attitude, it was simply a question of going down to certain defeat on the old platform, or making a good fight on a platform that is more of a citizens than a class platform.

Waste Of Fuel

The attention of the Press was called by a local merchant to a needless waste of good fuel by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. This gentleman stated that on coming from Montreal a few days previous he had noticed the burning on the side of the track of large piles of used railroad ties. There must have been several hundred cords of good stove wood in the piles, and he could not see why a railroad Company noted for its Conservation principles and economy should permit such a wanton waste of good household fuel. There are many families, who would be only too glad to haul away those ties and cut them up into firewood. Why then should they be burned in heaps, and practically wasted?. At the present time of fuel scarcity it seems a wanton and needless waste.

One Way Of Being Useful To Others

Throughout the country district, in many of the small settlements and in the villages are many beautiful homes, in which live perhaps only very small families. In the cities, are many poor motherless children and what might be termed semi-invalids, who very seldom, if ever, get a breath of real country air, who are compelled to sleep in small and ill ventilated bedrooms, and live in homes that are little more than a shelter for them against the weather.

Among those many sufferers are those who are dying for the want of proper care and rest. There are weak and puny children who only want to develope in strength and vigor.

Why could not many of those who live in the country, in the villages and small towns, through a proper agency, give the weary, worn and tired of the city a week or two vacation, make them their guests, and make them feel that in this fair world of ours there are hearts that sympathise and sympathies that reach out to help their fellow men.

It would not mean much to most of us to entertain a couple of children, a poor and overworked girl, a tired and discouraged mother for one or two weeks, and even pay the expense of their trip. But what a lot it would mean to the one we entertain. What a revelation their experience of life would be to us, who in our quiet and contented homes see and hear little of the suffering and wants of others.

Such a system could be established through our ... for if the ministers are doing their ... know of ... cases

...easily ... churches, ... of the cities ... duty, they must some cases, deserving ..., where a couple of weeks in the country would work wonders.

A "Good for humanity" Society might be organized to take up such a work, but it would probably fit better into the work of our churches and our own ministers.

WHERE WILL IT LEAD?

W. H. Caseslman, member for Dundas, on the Drury-Morrison Split.

Chesterville Aug. 22 1922

Editor Winchester Press

Sir;—In your issue of Aug. 17 you have an editorial under the heading, "Where Will it Lead?" In this editorial you say "Drury sent a confidential letter to most of the U. F. O. members asking them to meet his Cabinet in Conference to take steps toward forming a Progressive Party." This is not strictly in line with fact. What Drury did was to send a confidential letter to his supporters (with one or two exceptions, among them myself) asking them to send names of urban friends with a view to calling a provincial conference for the purpose of forming a Progressive Party and bring into effect his "Broadening Out" scheme. This letter may be found in full in the Aug. 15th issue of the Toronto Globe. Again you say "J. J. Morrison was not consulted in the deal, neither was the Farmers Sun, and we would like to learn if W. H. Casselman was consulted."

J. J. Morrison was not consulted, and neither the Farmers Sun or myself.

Now them "Where will it lead"

It has already led to an open rupture between Morrison and Drury with Morrison in the right and Drury in the position of repudiating those who made it possible for him to attain the Premiership of this province.

It has led to a bitter fight for control of the Farmers Sun between those who desire to see the Sun continue to be the official organ of the United Farmers of Ontario, and the advocate and champion of the interests of agriculture, and those who would convert it into a party paper whose policy would be to support the Government through thick and thin. (And just here let me say that under the management of John Hamm, its present editor, I think the Sun is sanely and ably edited.)

As for myself—where will it lead. Well I was elected an independent advocate of the interests of agriculture, pledged to nothing except to serve Dundas County and this province, as my judgment should from time to time dictate. I have endeavoured to be true to the electors of Dundas so far, and I purpose to continue on that course, and no elector need fear that while my time of office continues I will prove false. I do not purpose to be caught in any scheme that bears so plainly the ear marks of political opportunism as does Drury's "Broadening Out" proposals. With me the interests of agriculture and the general interests of this province are first above the political ambitions of any man, or the fortunes of any party—a doctrine to which I think the Press can subscribe. I am writing this, Mr. Editor, because I think the electors of Dundas are entitled to a statement as to where I stand on this "Broadening Out" scheme. I stand first, last and all the time for the advancement of the true interests of agriculture, because I believe that the well being of every man, women and child in this province is dependent more or less directly upon agriculture, and in Dundas County this is absolutly true. Lay waste the farm lands within a radius of ten miles of Winchester and where would your thriving town and your beautiful homes be? And believing as I do that agriculture is our basic industry, and that the well being of all is measured by agricultural conditions, then I say that the first duty of any Government is to foster and promote by every just means the interests of agriculture. In this, in my view, the Drury Government has failed. It is more concerned in devising ways and means of retaining office than of serving the people.

Yours truly,
W. H. Casselman.

English As It Is Spelled.

A stranger in our land was he;
He tried to learn our spelling.
He thought it would as easy be
As buying or as selling
He tried to write, but couldn't quite
Learn to spell it wright or right;
When using cood or wood or shood.
He had to stand a lot of chaffing
When cruel people started laffing.
Then other things confused him so,
As doe and dough and roe and row.
And mail and male and sale and sail
And many more that turned him pail.
Said he, "I left my wife and daughter
In other lands across the waughter.
I wanted much to bring them here,
But they will have to stay, I fere,
And I mnst leave you." with a sigh
He added :" Else I'll surely digh."

—The Schoo

were ... are told ...n a system of ... We are afraid of a ... no profit. One of old ...e poor, and steal, and take ...e of my God in vain" We have ... fanatics going to Camp Meeting when their over-ripe grain was falling unto the ground. Will not such teaching as that to which we refer lead to similar results? Somehow we cannot help admiring the man who is ever ready for service but does not lose sight of the fact that profit is necessary if Service is to continue. Had the early Christian Church all sold their possessions and divided up, the Church would have been impoverished and would have buried itself. The Scriptures say "he that provideth not for his own, and specially for those of his own house, hath denied the faith and is worse than an infidel." We think service should be first in our thought but profit must have its place .— Wm Philip, Lindsay, Ont.

Service Without Profit

Selfishness is being hit hard these times and cannot be hit too hard, but it has occurred to us that some are hitting self-love and self-respect and other good qualities in character by mistake. Self-love lies at the basis of all true service, the command being "Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself" and respect of self is the foundation of respect for humanity as a whole.

The other day we read an article in a religious Journal, written by a preacher, and the ideal held up was service without any thought of profit. (This preacher gets a good salary, however) We were led to ask how long service could continue there no thought of profit. We that moral peril inheres production for profits. system that brings said "lest I be the name seen

Stamp's Medicine

Kept in your home is better than to have an M. D. and Veterinary in your family. Read the following as a proof.

John Stamp, Winchester Springs,

My wife had Neuritis and the doctor had been here five times and it kept getting worse until we thought she would die.

I also had a heifer that had a large lump on her neck and the Veterinary said it would take an operation to remove it. One bottle of Mr. Stamp's Liniment took it entirely away.

MILES MARSELLUS, Reeve of Williamsburg Township.

Mr. Stamp's Medicine cured me of rheumatism and took a cyst off my elbow as large as a hen's egg, that the doctor said it would have to be cut off and have the bone scraped.

W. J. LOUCKS, Mountain Ont.

Bring your money to Winchester Fair to buy Stamps Medicine at reduced prices and your photos to be enlarged by the Best Artist on the Continent.

In Memorium

In sad but loving memory of my dear husband Lorne Belway who died August 22nd, 1921.

One of the best that God could lend,
A loving husband, a faithful friend;
I miss him and mourn him in silence unseen.
The grave where he lies is sacred to me.

Sadly missed by his wife.

Send to the Secretary, J. H. Ross, Winchester for a copy of the Prize List of the Winchester Agricultural Society. A lot of good specials offered.

The large majority of ... business successes ... have had their incep... ...ion in a savings accou... ...nt.

Not only ... does a savings account ... ...d in accumulating capital f... ...or a start, but it gives a yo... ...ng man confidence in him... ...self because he knows that ... matter what may happ... he has something in rese...

The Bank of Nova S... ...c
one of the oldest ... ...n,
in Canada, invites ... ...rve.
your savings ... ...cotia,
its branch... ...itutions

...y ... ...u to open
...accou... ...nt at any of
...es.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832 J. D. Stewart, Manager, Winihester.

Paid-up Capital $ 9,700,000
Reserve - - 19,000,000
Resources - 220,000,000

"The West End Grocery."

For Fresh Groceries, Provisions and Fruits.

Carkner's Dairy and Cream ...ery Butter.
Try our New Potat... ...oes.

We have on hand a fresh supply of Cooked Ham, Bologna, Windsor and Breakfast Bacon, Cottage Rolls, also Sardines, Salmon, Kipper ...ed Herrings, Snacks, Smoked Beef, etc.

If you want to obtain a set of Limoges China Dishes, come and try our new Borax Laundry Soap, for which they are offered as a premium for wrappers.

W. J. HOLMES, - Phone 37

. . THE NEW STORE . .

Specials in Season

All Kinds of Seasonable Fruits and Vegetables

J. E. UTMAN, Winchester, Ont.

Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.

THE BIG STORE

Crockery Room

White Stone Cups and Saucers $3.00 per doz.
" " " only $2.00 per doz.

Clover Leaf Pattern Cups and Saucers $3.00 doz.
" " " only $2.00 per doz.

3 Gold Lines Cups and Saucers $3.50 doz.
" " " only $2.50 per doz.

New Pyrex Oven Ware received this week.

Your choice of our $45.00 Dinner Sets, all this month for $36.00

Boot Department

Clearing prices on all White Canvas Shoes. Either with leather soles or rubber soles. Good range of sizes

Auto Gauntlets

Black Auto Gauntlet Gloves with reinforced cuffs, per pair $3.50

Auto Rugs

We are showing a fine range of Auto Rugs in wool without fringe, wool with fringe. Plush in fancy patterns, priced from 5.00 to $10.00 Just what you need for fall motoring.

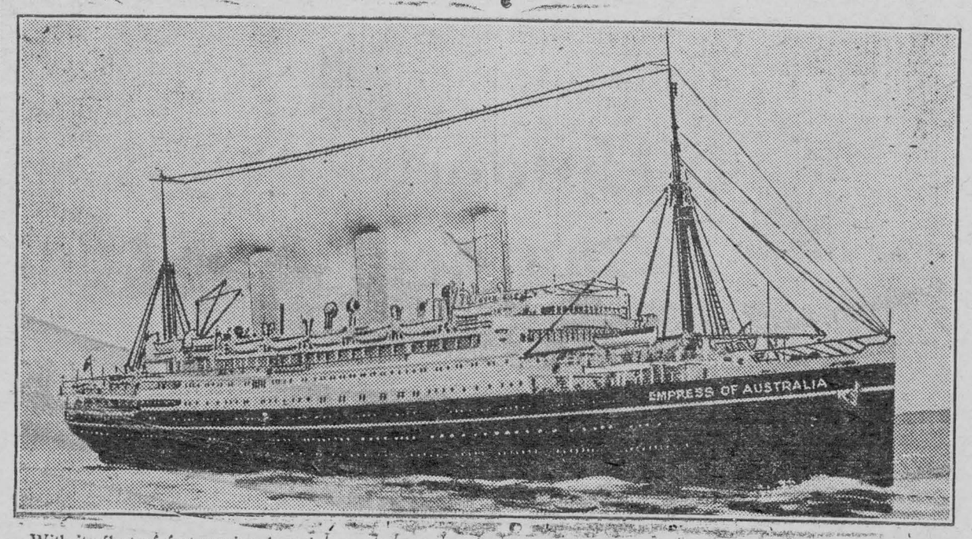
Northway Jackets

Northway is the name that stands for all that is best in Ladies' Jackets. Come and see the new fall lines that we are showing.

A. SWEET & CO.

WINCHESTER, ONT.

Developing Canada's Oriental Trade



With its fleet of fast-moving, luxuriously fitted steamers, trans-continental express train services, and chain of palatial hotels, the Canadian Pacific Company have laid an easy highway around the world, and another link between West and East has been established by the magnificent new steamer "Empress of Australia," which recently joined the trans Pacific service from Vancouver to Yokohama, Kobe, Nagasaki, Shanghai, Manila and Hong-Kong.

The "Empress of Russia" and "Empress of Asia" are already well known on the Pacific Ocean, and accommodation on these steamers has always been difficult to obtain owing to their popularity. With the addition of the still larger steamers, "Empress of Canada" and "Empress of Australia," sailings from Vancouver will now be so frequent as to provide in conjunction with the Canadian Pacific Atlantic Empresses a fortnightly through service from Europe. It is now recognized that the Canadian Pacific route to the Orient is quite as easy for the traveller as the all-sea routes, and is, of course, much shorter. Yokohama is reached from Britain in less than three weeks, and Hong Kong in four weeks.

The "Empress of Australia" is the biggest commercial vessel to pass through the Panama Canal. The vessel is 588 feet in length, 75 feet in breadth, 46 feet 3 inches in depth to upper deck, and of about 21,500 tons gross. She is of the shelter deck type, with a continuous bridge above, extending the full length of the ship, and the lower and upper promenade decks fully half the length. She has a straight stem, an elliptical stern, three funnels, and two masts, and has a very beautiful appearance. She has splendid accommodation for 400 first class, 165 second class, 360 third class, and 670 Asiatic steerage passengers, and a crew of about 520. The first class dining saloon (with accommodation for 370 sitters), the first class ladies' room, the first class smoke room, and the first class writing room are all decorated in the Louis XVI. style; the first class lounge in the Empire style, and the swimming bath in the Pompeiian style, while there are also a first class card room, a verandah cafe, a children's room, an electric bath, a splendid entrance hall and ladies' and gentlemen's hairdressing rooms — these and all the staterooms being furnished and decorated in the most comfortable and tasteful manner. The vessel is propelled by two sets of Curtis-Parsons turbines, driving twin screws through Fottinger hydraulic transformer gear, indicating about 18,000 s.h.p., and giving the vessel a service speed of 17 knots. Steam is supplied by 14 water tube boilers each fitted with three furnaces, and having a working pressure of 240 lbs. The vessel is an oil burner.

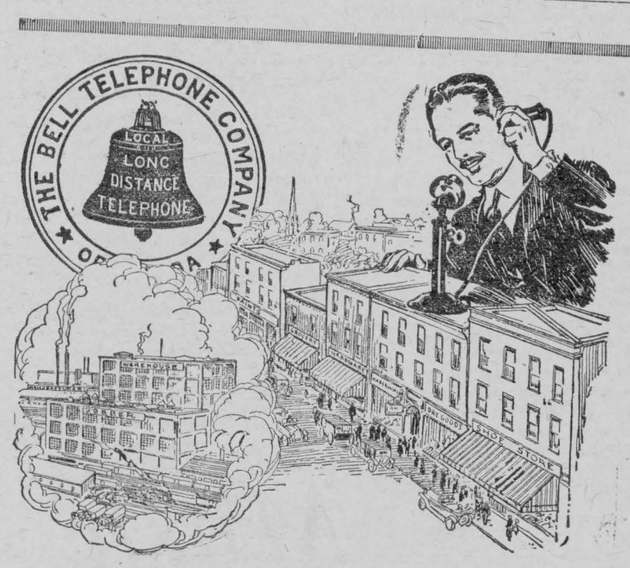
Since 1886 the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Canadian Pacific Steamships have been making record after record on the Pacific and are now many miles in the lead of other steamship and transporation concerns operating on the Pacific.

The year 1887 saw the establishment of a regular trans-Pacific service, with three chartered steamships, the Batavia, the Parthia, and the Abyssinia. The latter's first outbound cargo consisted of 40 tons of freight. Three years later, in July, 1890, the Canadian Pacific concluded a contract with the British Government providing for a small subsidy of £60,000 a year, with the services of three twin-screw steamships between Vancouver, Japan, and China. To fulfil the terms of this contract, the Empress of India, the Empress of China, and the Empress of Japan were specially built. These steamers were of about six thousand tons each, gruss register, and began their work in 1891.

With the arrival of the Empress of Australia, the company inaugurates a service whereby a steamer will leave Vancouver every two weeks for the Orient.

Some of the Canadian Pacific ships on the Pacific now are;

	Tons.
Empress of Canada	22,500
Empress of Australia	21,400
Empress of Asia	16,907
Empress of Russia	16,810
Empress of Japan	5,940
Monteagle	6,163



They Want what they read about

The standards of living for the average family in Canada grow higher each year. The luxuries of yesterday are the necessities of to-day. People in the smaller towns and on farms want the newer things they read about.

Dry Goods Stores, Grocers, Shoe, Hardware and Paint Stores, in the smaller towns, all find they can show the newest things by carrying small stocks of them and re-ordering by Long Distance. The jobber or manufacturer's warehouse is at their elbow — their order departments are alert for telephone trade!

Shipments are often made the same day. Up-to-dateness of merchandise is no longer confined to the big city stores — and large sums are not locked up in stock.

Try it. Have a big store in a small town. "Use the Bell to Sell" — and to Buy.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

BIBLE THOUGHTS — For This Week —

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

Sunday

THE HIGH CALLING:—Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.—Matthew 5: 48.

Monday

MERCY ASSURED:—He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.—Proverbs 28: 13.

Tuesday

GOD IS LOVE:—Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God: and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.—I John 4: 7.

Wednesday

RICHES HAVE WINGS:—Labour not to be rich: cease from thine own wisdom. For riches certainly make themselves wings; they fly away.—Proverbs 23: 4, 5.

Thursday

A GOOD NAME THE BEST ASSET:—A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour than silver and gold.—Proverbs 22: 1.

Friday

SIN SEPARATES:—Your inquiries have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear.—Isaiah 59: 1

Saturday

GREATEST IN THE KINGDOM:—Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.—Matthew 18: 4.

Inkerman Notes

Mrs. J. Miller and son Frank and Mr. and Mrs. R. Armstrong were visitors at Morrisburg last week.

This weeks guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Keyes were Mrs. D. Raymond of Ottawa, Mrs. Harrison and son Raymond of Montreal and Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Allison and family of Smith Falls.

Miss K. Baldwin of Williamsburg visited her parents here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Higginson and family motored to Iroquois last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Jowett and daughter Phyllis visited relatives in Morrisburg over the week end.

The Church lawn social was a success last Friday despite the previous postponement.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Swerdfiger spent Sunday at Prescott.

Mr. R. Scott of Melvin was a caller in town last Sunday.

Mrs. J. Redmond and a daughter Breta spent last Monday in Iroquois.

Mrs. E. Fetterly is home after making a long visit amongst her children.

METCALFE ITEMS

Miss. Dunlop of Ottawa is the guest of her aunt Mrs. A. Dow.

Mrs. Rose and two children of Montreal are holidaying with her mother Mrs. James Thompson.

Miss Clara Stanley of Hawthorne is visiting her cousin Miss Bernice Dow.

Miss Louise Stearns and brother Olin of Marvelville were visitors last week of their aunt Mrs Boland.

Miss Dorothea Kyle of Russell is the guest of her aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. Latimer here.

Mrs. A. E. Cameron and daughter Isobel spent over Sunday in Morrisburg with Mrs. Mullin.

Miss Gertie McPherson returned last week from a plesant two weeks spent with her sister in Morrisburg.

Mrs. J. E. Whiteside and daughter and sons J. R. and Willie motored to Renfrew last Saturday and remained over with friends until Tuesday. Laura and Willie remained over for sometime at the summer camp of their uncle Mr. Eadie.

Miss Anna Dow returned last week from Toronto. Where she had been taking a summers course in Kindergarten work.

The Yellow Bus taxi of Ottawa will run a motor bus from now on two trips a day between here Ottawa.

Mr. F. Iveson and daughters Sadie and Fannie have spent the last few weeks on a motor trip through New York State and visiting relatives in Toronto and Lindsay They returned the last of the week.

Mr. Smith who was barber here has sold out his business to Mr. Morris.

Miss Beryl Craig of Westboro is spending her holidays with relatives and freinds here.

Strader's Hill

Rev. and Mrs. Johnson were calling on the sick, on our Hill on Tuesday Evening.

The Misses Dora and Pearl Hansom were calling on Mr. John F. Casselman's on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs Rufus Stader spent Wednesday with Mr. Henry Hanson.

Mrs. Nathan Beckstead and daughter Eliza were callers at Mrs. Ella Lapier's.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Saunders of Toronto have been spending a few days with the latter's grandmother Mrs. Eliza Strader.

Mrs. Henry Hanson, who has been spending a few weeks in New York, the guest of her daughter, returned home on Monday of this week.

Mrs. Z. Marcellus and little Marguerite and Miss Eliza Beckstead made a business trip to Brinston on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reddick and little Anna Lee, and Mrs. G. W. Reddick spent Sunday the guests of Mrs. Irwin McIntosh.

Mr. Cephrenus Casselman was calling on Mr. John Casselman on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Story have moved from our Hill to Rowena.

Miss Daisy Crawford returned to her home on Saturday after spending a number of weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Nettie Strader.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Nettie Strader is gaining steadily.

Recent callers of Mr. James Cooks Mrs Irwin McIntosh, Mrs. Albert Reddick and little Anna Lee Mrs. G. W. Reddick, Mrs. Rufus Strader, Miss Daisy Crawford and Rev. Johnson of Dundela.

A quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Mr. Geo. Locke on Sunday, Much sympathy is extended to the family and friends in their bereavement.

Mr. R. B. Strader and family spent Sunday the guests of Mr. Clayton Payne.

Mr. Garfield Lapier spent Monday in Cardinal.

Another new mill
Has come to our hill,
The inventions of many,
The graneries to fill,
If the days are not hazy,
And the men are not lazy,
There may be some noise,
But cheer up, boys
The grain will be threshed,
With a right good will.

SO MANY PEOPLE ARE NERVOUS

"Fruit-a-tives" the Greatest of all Nerve Remedies

This Fruit Medicine Restores Health

The increase in the number of *persons suffering from Nervousness* is world-wide; due, in a measure, to the reaction following the war. Sleeplessness, Headaches, Mental Depression, Rheumatism, Nervous Dyspepsia, Bad Heart Action, are the results of a disturbed condition of the Nervous System.

The nerves and the blood are so intimately, so vitally, connected that the condition of one is bound to affect the condition of the other. If the blood is laden with impurities, it is impossible to have strong, steady nerves.

The first essential in treating nervous troubles is to purify and enrich the blood. This, "FRUIT-A-TIVES" will do.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" stimulates the bowels, kidneys and skin and purifies the blood. "Fruit-a-tives" improves appetite and digestion and insures food being properly digested, thus enabling the blood to carry wholesome nourishment to build up the body, particularly the nerves.

Men and women who take "Fruit-a-tives" for some form of nervousness—because they cannot eat or sleep or work or enjoy life—say that *this fruit medicine is simply marvellous in its action.*

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

Boyd's

Big Removal Sale.

As this block is sold we are forced out of business. A double store full of high-class wearables to be sacrificed. No reasonable offer refused, as we mean business.

120 prs. Women's and boy's shoes all sizes 1 to 6, value to $6 for $1.95

$2.00 Men's blue and white stripe Overalls with bib $1.25

$3.00 Men's all Horsehide gloves for $1.00

$3.00 Men's odd white Vests with pearl buttans 35c.

$2.00 Men's Sailor Hats 19c

$8.00 Men's black or tan Fine Shoes $4.95

87 Boy's Suits, blue, brown, grey $3.95 up

$30.00 Men's Gabardine Coats $15.00

$55.00 Dog Skin Coats $29.00

$250 Coon Coats $135.00

$25 Men's Cloth Overcoats $5.98

Ties, Watches, Lodge Pins, hosiery, Mitts, Hats, Caps, Blouses, Skirts, Shirts, Pants, Underwear, Bathing Suits, Sweaters, Suits & Overcoats, Whips, etc. at auction sale prices. Empress Shoes for well-dressed women. 240 prs. of new fall styles. High Cuts and Empress Shoes have arrived, all bench made, in all widths and 1-4 sizes from $5.00 to $16.00

GEO. BOGYD, Foot Expert

For Your Aching Head

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

LILLIAN AGNEW
Teacher of Piano

Pupils prepared for Toronto Conservatory of Music Examination if so desired. Terms moderate.

Phone 123 or call at her home
Alexander St.
Winchester, Ont.

Music

Do you want the very latest and the very best.

I have just received it and it is now here for you to make your choice.

You have been waiting for the latest and best Sheet Music, and your wants can now be supplied.

But remember, if you don't see what you want, leave your order and we will get it for you.

Now just a few words about School Books and Supplies. We are headquarters, we have anything you require. Why not leave your order now and not wait until the rush just before school opens.

Alex Duncan

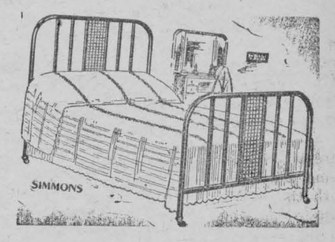
"THE BOOK STORE,"
WINCHESTER, ONTARIO

Home Furnishing House.

SIMMONS BEDS



We have a nice display of these Steel Beds in our show rooms finished in Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, Ivory and White Enamel, all the latest styles at very reasonable prices.



We always have a nice display of Fancy China and also Fancy Goods suitable for presents. Give us a call.

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

BLAKE DURANT
Auto Doctor and Agent for Gilson Silos.

Your car repaired at your own home, and at a reasonable price. Calls answered promptly, and work guaranteed satisfactory. Phone 62 Winchester.

HONEY.

For Sale—Choice Clover Honey in comb and extracted put up in 5 and 10 lb. pails

WM. DICKSON.

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

is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester

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

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

A. Christie, W. M. F. Coons, Sec

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

Meets in the Lodge Room over the Bank of Ottawa Every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

I. Cinnamon, N.G. H Helmer, V. G.
M. C. Robinson, Rec-Sec.

Central Canada Exhibition



THE GREAT EDUCATIONAL AND AMUSEMENT WEEK

$35,000 in Prize Money for Live Stock and other Exhibits

Wonderful Grand Stand Performances Each Afternoon and Evening

AUTO RACES — AUTO POLO — HORSE RACES — WHIPPET DOG RACES — SPECTACULAR FIREWORKS

Immense Midway *New Features*

SEE LOCAL AGENTS FOR SPECIAL RATES ON ALL RAILWAYS

For Prize Lists, Booklets and Information apply to

Jas. K. Paisley, *Mgr. and Sec'y*

To Holders of Five Year 5½ per cent Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued in 1917 and Maturing 1st December, 1922.

CONVERSION PROPOSALS

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers to holders of these bonds who desire to continue their investment in Dominion of Canada securities the privilege of exchanging the maturing bonds for new bonds bearing 5½ per cent interest, payable half yearly, of either of the following classes:—

(a) Five year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1927.

(b) Ten year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1932.

While the maturing bonds will carry interest to 1st December, 1922, the new bonds will commence to earn interest from 1st November, 1922, GIVING A BONUS OF A FULL MONTH'S INTEREST TO THOSE AVAILING THEMSELVES OF THE CONVERSION PRIVILEGE.

This offer is made to holders of the maturing bonds and is not open to other investors. The bonds to be issued under this proposal will be substantially of the same character as those which are maturing, except that the exemption from taxation does not apply to the new issue.

Holders of the maturing bonds who wish to avail themselves of this conversion privilege should take their bonds AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE, BUT NOT LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 30th, to a Branch of any Chartered Bank in Canada and receive in exchange an official receipt for the bonds surrendered, containing an undertaking to deliver the corresponding bonds of the new issue.

Holders of maturing fully registered bonds, interest payable by cheque from Ottawa, will receive their December 1 interest cheque as usual. Holders of coupon bonds will detach and retain the last unmatured coupon before surrendering the bond itself for conversion purposes.

The surrendered bonds will be forwarded by banks to the Minister of Finance at Ottawa, where they will be exchanged for bonds of the new issue, in fully registered, or coupon registered or coupon bearer form carrying interest payable 1st May and 1st November of each year of the duration of the loan, the first interest payment accruing and payable 1st May, 1923. Bonds of the new issue will be sent to the banks for delivery immediately after the receipt of the surrendered bonds.

The bonds of the maturing issue which are not converted under this proposal will be paid off in cash on the 1st December, 1922.

W. S. FIELDING,
Minister of Finance.

Dated at Ottawa, 8th August, 1922.

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TIME TABLE

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Bunny Tails.

When Brown Bear decided to give a party in the forest he asked the rabbits and the squirrels to help him. The squirrels were to carry the invitations round, and the rabbits were to find berries and roots for the feast.

There was much excitement in the forest when the squirrel messengers came whisking from place to place with their news. All the animals began to prink and preen. Every time a long gray tail flashed round a stump a cry would go up: "Here comes an invitation!"

But the rabbits, though they had been prompt about promising, did nothing. They scampered round and switched their long tails,—for, mind you, that was in the days when rabbits had long tails,—and they played games and gossiped and did not bother about anything else. When the invited animals asked them what Brown Bear was going to have for refreshments they merely smiled foolishly and flipped their ears.

As time went by and Brown Bear failed to hear anything from the rabbits he became uneasy and set out to see what was the matter. Guided by glimpses of long tails switching here and there, he came upon a party of rabbits who were romping in a dell.

He gave them a great scolding. "Do you want to come to my party?" he said at last.

"Oh, indeed we do!" they all cried.

"Then you've one more chance," said angry Brown Bear. "Go and look for those berries and roots. Off with you!"

With that he turned and left them. The rabbits went scuttling away as fast as they could go, but they made the mistake of going together.

Before long they came to another little dell that looked as if it had been made to play in. It was green and cool, and on one side there was a great slanting rock.

That rock was too much for them. "Oh-h-h! Oh-h-h!" they squeaked. "Oh, what a place to slide!" And they all went dashing to the top of the rock.

The surface of the great rock sloped just right and was as smooth as glass. Up and down, up and down, went those rabbits. They were no sooner at the bottom than whisk! they had scampered round to the top again, and they were no sooner at the top than zip! they were at the bottom.

The sun went down and the moon came up, but still they slid. And it was the night before the day of the party!

A little after midnight Brown Bear came suddenly into the dell. "Have you found the refreshments?" he asked in a loud voice.

All the rabbits stopped sliding and stared at him with startled eyes, "This is the day for the party?" one of them asked timidly.

"To be sure," said Brown Bear, "this is Thursday, the 10th of August. However, you needn't disturb yourselves, for the squirrels have done your work."

The rabbits bowed theri heads for shame. They looked so pitiful that Brown Bear's heart softened. "Well, since you are sorry for your misbehavior, I'll let you come to the party," he said.

At that all the rabbits jumped off joyfully and started to scamper away to get ready.

But all at once Brown Bear thundered afted them, "Stop!" The rabbits stopped short in wonder. "I spoke too quickly," said Brown Bear. "You can't come to my party after all."

"Oh, why? Oh, why?" cried the rabbits.

"Because you have no tails."

"Have no tails? No tails?" The rabbits stared. Had Brown Bear lost his mind?

"You have no tails," Brown Bear repeated. "That is, none to speak of. I don't want such looking guests at my party. True, I have a very short tail myself, but that's another matter. It was never any longer."

So saying he marched away. The stupefied rabbits could hear his steps growing fainter and fainter in the underbrush.

Then they began to look at one another, and they understood. There was not a tail left in the crowd; their tails had all been worn away on the steep, slippery rock. Nothing but little wads of fur remained.

The rabbits wept and wailed for their beautiful lost tails, but it did no good. They were so distressed that they crept away and hid for a whole day and a night. They heard the other animals going to the party and coming back, but they would not show themselves.

Gradually they began to forget about it and to romp and frisk again. But from that day to this—so the forest people say—no rabbit ever speaks of long tails.—Youth's Companion.

Royal Accomplishments.

Princess Mary of England, whose marriage to Lord Lascelles recently occurred, is extremely popular; indeed she is a close second to her brother, the Prince of Wales. Before the war she was little known except as the constant companion of her mother, the Queen; and persons were inclined to smile at a certain shy girlish primness that characterized her in public. Then, too, there was her inevitable little correct, tightly clutched umbrella, which it was whispered her teasing brothers had dubbed "Mary's twin." But the war made known her good sense, her good feeling and her readiness for real work.

The princess has a wholesome, natural taste for domesticity and outdoor recreation. She has no very marked talents or hobbies; but not long ago at an exhibition in the interest of children, where model nurseries planned by different distinguished persons were displayed, one of the most practical and pleasing was that which Princess Mary had designed.

The princess's mother, Queen Mary, has no special talents. Neither had Queen Victoria, unless perhaps it was a talent for music; she had a pleasing voice and a good ear and once sang two of Mendelssohn's songs for the composer himself in a manner to win his sincere commendation to others afterwards as well as his compliments at the moment.

In France much more than in England Sovereigns and princes have attempted arts and crafts, usually without great success. Louis XIV. thought well of himself as a cook and liked to potter over soups and sauces concocted in a special set of silver saucepans. Louis XVI. was a fairly good locksmith. His ill-fated queen, Marie Antoinette, loved to sing and act in the little theatre at the Trianon; but despite her beauty and her natural grace off the stage she was always awkward upon it. As for singing, she had neither a good voice nor a true ear. But of course her performances were always applauded to the echo, although it was sometimes difficult to obtain a full house. Once the Swiss guards in full uniform were ordered in to fill the empty seats.

The usual quality of royal accomplishments was perfectly summed up in the famous answer of the clever and charming court painter, Madame Vigee-Lebrun. A duke of the royal house, who had been rendering a song very badly, turned to her suddenly and asked, "Well, madame, and how do you think I sing?"

"Like a prince, monseigneur," was the reply.

When Ice is Really Hot.

When scientists say a thing is cold they really mean it is not warm enough to be comfortable. When a thing is said to be hot it is meant in the same way that it is too warm to be comfortable. All degrees of cold and heat are really just different degrees of warmth. Absolute cold—that is, entire absence of warmth—has never been known.

When compared with liquid air, ice is tremendously hot. And liquid air—which is so cold that were you to put a finger in it it would be burned off—is hot compared with frozen helium gas, the coldest thing known.

For an object to be hot means nothing more nor less than that the millions of atoms that compose the object are vibrating very fast. The faster these particles vibrate the hotter the object becomes.

If an object had no vibrations in it at all, it would be perfectly cold.

The highest temperature ever reached has been in the region of 3,000 degrees Centigrade—a temperature only obtained by the electric arc.

Ordinary temperatures such as that of the weather are measured by a mercury thermometer. But if you tried to measure much higher than boiling point of water, the mercury itself would boil and burst the tube of the thermometer. On the other hand, should you try to use it below a certain temperature the mercury would freeze. Because of this other methods have to be employed for taking extremes of low or high temperatures.

For very low temperatures a thermometer has been invented, in which gas is used instead of mercury.

Very high temperatures are measured by several clever methods, one of which is to observe the exact color of the glowing object and comparing it with a standard color. When an object glows with heat the color is always the same for the same temperature. For every change of temperature the color of the glow alters slightly.

Men who have had much experience in judging high temperatures, as in a steel works, can tell at a glance how hot a thing is by its color.

Grass That Sows Its Own Seed.

"Is there anything comparable in the structure of plants to the nervous muscular apparatus we find in animals?

In the opinion of Professor Keeble the answer should be in the affirmative. He pointed out recently that plants respond quickly to external stimulus, and that there must be some machinery whereby they effect those responses.

Professor Keeble drew attention to the far-sighted "faculty" of certain plants which make provision for the sowing of their own seeds after they themselves are dead.

It is as though the plants know that they are going to be in difficulties, and so make arrangements to overcome them. In their growth these plants create an apparatus within themselves for this special purpose.

The Russian steppe grass builds an apparatus of coiled fibre which twists and untwists according to the influence of the weather.

When the first wet day arrives the coil twists, and the barb that is at the end of the apparatus fixes it into the ground. When the dry days come the coil untwists, but is not released from the ground because the barb holds fast.

In this manner the seed is actually sown in the ground, and the propagation of the plant assured.

Cold Boiling Water.

The recent magnificent attempt to scale the summit of Mount Everest reopens interest in the various methods by which heights can be ascertained.

The instrument which is used by the majority of mountaineers is the aneroid. This instrument has no mercury, but depends on a mechanical contraction of a thin metal plate for its method of registering the air pressure measurement.

Ordinary mercurial barometers were also carried by the Mount Everest expedition, and the readings obtained from them were used to check the figures given by the aneroid.

Another method, which might be described as an unofficial way for a party to discover their altitude above sea-level, is to determine the temperature at which water will boil. Water, owing to a curious phenomen of the atmosphere, boils at about one degree (Fahr.) for every 590 ft. climbed.

An instrument called a hypsometer, or boiling point thermometer, registers the boiling point at nny altitude reached, and therefore indirectly registers as well the height above sea-level.

The fact that the boiling point of water changes at varying altitudes, leads to many very strange situations. It is possible for the pressure of the air to be reduced by mountain climbing until the boiling point is at the same level as the freezing point.

In parts of South America there are monasteries on the mountain's sides, at heights of 10,000 to 14,000 ft., where water boils so quickly that it does not get hot enough to cook meat, potatoes, or other foods.

Fortunately, at that height human beings do not feel the urgent need for food felt at lower altitudes. During the last few days necessary for the final rush to a peak, such as Mount Everest, the mountaineers only require a little soup, chocolate, or biscuits.

The Tragedy of the Forest.

It was near sundown of an October day, says a contributor to Field and Stream, when two hunters heard a peculiar noise, as of a hammer striking wood, echoing through the forest. On investigating, they found a pair of large buck deer, fighting in a clearing.

The deer repeatedly launched themselves at each other, and their horns clacked with terrific force. After an unusually severe impact, the watchers gasped with astonisment to see that the horns had locked. The bucks tugged and tore; they whirled in innumerable circles; they struck at each other with their front hoofs; but they were powerless to free themselves.

The men moved into the clearing and walked to within a few yards of the combatants, but the bucks paid no heed to them and continued their struggles. For a few moments they would rest, panting heavily; then they would renew the fight. After several hours the two great animals lay down exhausted. Both were bleeding from terrible cuts that flying hoofs had inflicted. Unable to separate the animals, the hunters mercifully ended the struggle, which neither deer could have survived.

Aprons.

Nurse wears an apron stiff and starched,
That seems to say, "Now you quick march!"

Cook wears a big white apron too,
But hers is not so stiff and new.

It's more the soft and comfy kind,
And tied with bits of tape behind.

Old Mrs. Dobbs wears one of brown,
When she is busy cleaning down.

My mother when she's sewing things
Wears one with pale blue ribbon strings.

Dear grandmamma who's come to stay,
And knits at socks and shawls all day,

Has one with pockets in the hem,
I wonder what she keeps in them?

I guess she finds them very handy,
For pins and wool and sugar candy.

I want to wear an apron, too,
I hate my pinafore, I do!

—F. K. Rushworth.

Diamonds at the South Pole.

There is a wonderful diamond mine in the Antarctic regions.

This statement was made by members of the Shackleton-Rowett Expedition. On a small island near South Georgia, on the fringe of the great icefields which guard the South Pole, soil was discovered which the Quest's mineralogist declared to be the type that carries diamonds.

The expedition also discovered yellow quartz, and it is expected that an attempt will be made by a South African company to locate the diamond mine.

This is only one of the many discoveries made by members of the expedition. Gigantic forests were discovered under the sea, and vast new fishing grounds were located. The Antarctic waters are swarming with edible fish, and present a new outlet for the fishing industry. In fact, the fish are so plentiful that the expedition never needed to use bait of any description!

Extensive soundings were taken, and the greatest depth recorded was 2,700 fathoms.

The Good Quaities of Wood.

Trees grow, therefore wood is cheaper than metals. It is easily worked with tools into desired shapes and sizes. It is held securely by nails and by glue. It is practically permanent when protected by paint; under water or in the ground it outlasts metal. Its strength and lightness adapt it to various uses. Is lightness makes it easy to handle. It is a non conducter of heat and electricity. Many woods are marked by patterns of infinite variety and beauty, whose very irregularities constitute an abiding charm. To this is added a fine blending of colors and a lustre when polished that give wood a place in the decorative arts that can be taken by no other substance.

HINTS on HEALTH and BEAUTY



TRAIN CHILD TO TAKE CARE OF NAILS AND TEETH

PHOTOS BY JOEL FEDER

CHILDREN love to do things for themselves.

And it is an excellent training for them to realize that, happy and carefree as mother wishes them to be, still there are certain little responsibilities that they must bear upon their own small shoulders.

It teaches them a self-reliance and a certain sense of dependability which will stand them in good stead in later years.

Little Responsibilities.

Every mother realizes the importance of taking care of the nails and the teeth, and if she is a wise woman she will early train the little one to take care of his or her own.

The only possible way of insuring good teeth is to guard them against any trouble, and if one begins when very young to take all the necessary precautions one is pretty sure when the "grown-up" stage arrives (unless, of course, illness wills otherwise) to be the proud possessor of a set of healthy teeth.

All too many people think that "sufficient" must necessarily mean "frequent" brushing.

It is necessary, of course, to brush the teeth often, after every meal and before going to bed at night, if possible; but it is equally as vital to be thorough in the process.

For every particle of food that is allowed to remain between the teeth decomposes and acts at once to injure the enamel.

Teach your child to rub the bristles up and down upon the closed teeth—down from the upper jaw to bring particles from the cracks and up from the lower jaw to lift them out.

Show the little one how to cleanse between the teeth with a piece of dental floss by drawing it to and fro in the spaces and drawing out any obstruction.

Insist upon the brushing and cleansing being followed by a mouth rinse of lime or soda water.

The latter is really better, for it effectually counteracts acidity.

To make this rinse it is only necessary to keep a small jar of dry bicarbonate of soda on the washstand and to use a teaspoonful of this in an ordinary glassful of water.

As to nails, their care is a bit more difficult matter for the kiddie to learn; but with a little patience it may be accomplished.

The first thing that the child must understand is that in order to keep the nails in good order they must be cleaned regularly and thoroughly, and never on any account must he bite them.

Actual injury to the fingertips results from this ugly habit, and certainly the effect is most disfiguring.

To break up this habit dip the child's fingers into aloes. For of all bitter concoctions they are about the worst and yet are perfectly harmless.

And any child who has had it on the lips once or twice is pretty sure to remember the dose and will refrain from biting the nails.

Teach the little one to push down the cuticle with an orange stick and to file the nails properly with a file.

Never allow him to use scissors for shortening them, for clipping invariably coarsens the texture, while filing makes it finer and smoother.

The Right Way and Wrong.

It is just as easy to learn to do things in the right way as in the wrong, and the child should from the very first be taught to remove the soil from under the nails with a narrow stick dipped into lemon juice or rubbed into a soft paste.

This will make the soil disappear and will not roughen the under part of the nail, as a sharp instrument will do.

PAINTING PICTURES IN QUEER PLACES

REMARKABLE ATTEMPT TO GET LOCAL COLOR.

The Poles, Top of Mont Blanc and the Ocean Depths Have Served as Studios.

A Parisian artist has just completed the portrait of a lady which has been painted on the summit of Mont Blanc, the great Alpine peak. Both the artist and his sitter were wrapped in thick furs, and the former was obliged to wear woollen gloves.

As the thermometer was 27 degrees below zero the sittings were only of short duration, and the couple were often obliged to return to the observatory to warm themselves. The background of the picture is said to be a wonderful piece of work.

A large number of "Tarzan" paintings were exhibited lately in London. They are by a young Bohemian with an unpronounceable name.

Criticized by Cod Fish.

After studying his art in Italy, attracted by love of adventure, and the cheapness of models, he went to India and Ceylon. There he plunged into the jungle, learnt the dialect of a primitive tribe, and in the depths of the forest lived with savages and apes, where he could find wonderful models and settings for his canvas.

The word "submarine" is almost too familiar in this country, but it is not often applied to painting. Yet there is a painter in the United States who is not only a marine painter, but a submarine painter. Off the shores of California, where he lives, the water is not only deep close in shore, but as clear as emerald. He makes the bottom of the sea his studio, his artist's dress being a diver's full rigout.

He paints for twenty minutes at a spell, and then returns to the surface for a breather. He has to have special implements of his craft for this submarine work. His pencils are of solid oil, his canvas is oiled leather, and his easel is of solid iron, guaranteed not to float.

The landscape painter from time immorial has been subject to the scrutiny of stray donkeys, the destructive appetite of a wandering and omnivorous goat, or the attack of a disgruntled bull. This adventurous artist has, instead, shoals of fishes for art critics.

An Ice Easel.

On one memorable occasion a shark paid him a visit of inspection, probably with the intention of discovering whether the mermaid picture he was painting was as delicious a mouthful as it looked. The Submarine artist came to the surface for his breather without delay.

A Swedish painter has been up in the Arctic regions, trying to get a bit of 'change" out of an iceberg, a Polar bear, and a walrus or two. Hs has succeeded very well, for his pictures sold to the aristrocracy of Stockholm for good prices.

Some of the pictures were a great surprise to the public. To see millions of bright flowers cheek by jowl with a stranded iceberg or growing under the ice of a mighty glacier looked a trifle incongruous. But the artist said it was quite a common sight in the short summer around the North Pole.

One of the finest memorials of a brave man was seen in London some seasons ago when the late Dr. Wilson's wonderful Antarctic paintings were exhibited.

Quite often his easel had been a hummock of ice or a berg, and not a few of the pictures were painted in the Polar darkness by the light of the marvellous Aurora Borealis.

As all the world knows, Dr. Wilson was one of the three men found sleeping their last sleep in that tragical tent eleven miles the wrong side of One Ton Camp. Some of the pictures were actually found lying by his side when the survivors of the Scott expedition found their dead comrades.

He Deserved All He Got.

One of the greatest of modern Russian artists perished in the Russo-Japanese war. He was a marine painter and battle painter, so intent on getting local color correctly that he went into battle with the fleet. The flagship, on which he was the admiral's guest, was blown out of the water by a torpedo.

But perhaps the most remarkable attempt to get local color was made on the shores of Brittany lately by a French artist. He is not a painter but a sculptor, and it was his earnest wish to represent in marble the terror, the horror, the awful suspense, and tragical climax of a man slowly but surely being swallowed up in quicksand, with no help near.

He could not ask a model to run the terrible risk, so in the interests of his art he became his own model. He engaged cinematographers to accompany him to a famous quicksand, near Mont St. Michel, and, appropriately made up, allowed himself to sink into them until they reached his chest.

The risky experiment nearly ended in tragedy with the engulfing both of artist and cinema operator, and they were only saved in the nick of time by the intervention of the fishermen. However, the sculptor went back to Paris happy. He had got his effect, and ensured his work getting into the Salon.

Mother love is very strongly developed among apes.

There is something greater in you than that which is holding you back from your ambition, which is keeping you in poverty, which is thwarting your desire for an education. There is something in you that is bigger than any cruel fate, than anything which can mar your career, something which is independent of fire and flood, of hard times or failure, something which can rise above sickness, above disease, above poverty, above everything that would hinder you from becoming the man or the woman it is possible for you to be, from doing the thing you long to do. Success.

JACK TAR'S COOKERY BOOK

Among the many things they do well in the Navy is cooking.

In the Manual of Naval Cookery, just issued, there are valuable hints that the housewife will not find in domestic cookery books. For instance:

Before cutting new bread dip the knife into a jug of boiling water. By this means the thinnest slices of bread may be cut from a new loaf without any bother.

When cutting bacon into rashers warm the knife first and it will cut easily and neatly.

Game will keep sweet for several days if it is sprinkled with freshly-ground coffee.

Stoning raisins will not prove such a sticky task if a little butter is rubbed on the fingers.

Lemons will yield their juice more freely and easily if they are placed in a fairly hot oven for five minutes before using.

Boiling is one of the simplest methods of cooking. It implies immersing the food to be cooked in boiling liquid, not necessarily water, for a certain time. It is important when boiling to retain all nourishment in the food instead of allowing it to escape into the water. For example, boiled fowl, boiled mutton, and boiled beef should be put into boiling water and allowed to boil for about ten minutes only.

This will harden and seal the outside albumen, and so prevent the escape of the juices into the water. When this has been done the food must be cooked slowly, otherwise it will be tough.

If one wishes to extract the flavor and nourishment from the food—as in soups, broths, and so on—the meat bones and vegetables should be put into cold water and allowed to stand for half an hour. Then gradually bring them to boiling point. Continue the boiling steadily until all the goodness is extracted.

To draw out part of the nourishment into the liquid, as in the case of Irish stew, the meat must be placed in cold water and brought quickly to boiling point. It should be kept at that temperature for about ten minutes and then allowed to simmer gently until the meat is tender.

The cold water draws out part of the goodness, which helps later to form gravy. Then, when boiling point is reached, the outside of the meat is hardened and will retain the rest of the flavor and nourishment.

A stew should never be allowed to bubble or boil, buts hould cook long and slowly.

If new tinware is rubbed over with fresh lard, and heated thoroughly in the oven before it is used, it will never rust.

To prevent a custard pudding from curdling, boil the milk and sugar together and allow to stand for a few minutes. Then pour on the eggs or custard powder, which must previously be well beaten or mixed.

It is often necessary to guess at weights and measures in the absence of a set of scales. The following guides will be found useful and more or less accurate:

1 egg, 2 ounces of butter or suet; 1 teacup of flour, 4 ounces; 1 tablespoon, 1 ounce of light material heaped, or heavy material flat; 1 tumbler, ½ pint.

Secrets of the Sea.

There was a time in the earth's history when there was no sea. The surface of the young earth was too hot to allow the accumulation of water in basins. More than that, there were no basins, for the surface of the earth must have been at any one place as flat as a pancake.

On an average there are three and a half pounds of salty material to every hundred pounds of sea-water. More than three-fourths of the salts in the sea consists of common salt (sodium chloride).

Different parts of the surface of the sea vary markedly in salinity, for it will increase where evaporation is great (as in the Red Sea) and decrease where the rainfall is heavy, or where there is little wind and much precipitation. In a general way the salinity corresponds with the climate.

The total surface of the globe occupies about 197,000,000 square miles, and about 71 per cent. of that area (namely, 140,000,000) belongs to seas, oceans and lakes.

Soundings have been taken in all parts of the navigable globe, and we know that the average depth of the sea is about two and a half miles.

Heat rays are lost at 250 fathoms, and even in the tropics the upper stratum of warmish water is comparatively thin. The great bulk of the water in the oceans is cold. In the great depths the temperature is a little above the freezing point of fresh water. The ooze dredged from the ocean floor in the tropics is so cold that it cannot be handled without discomfort.

It is calculated that at a depth of 2,500 fathoms the pressure of the sea is at 2½ tons per square inch.

There is no foundation for the sailor's common belief that ships and men sink until they "reach their level," and then remain suspended. Everything sinks to the bottom.

When a deep-sea fish rises above its usual zone in pursuit of its prey, the decrease of external pressure brings about an expansion of the gases in the swim-bladder, and the specific gravity of the fish is reduced. The result is that, in spite of its efforts, the fish "tumbles upwards" to the surface, and is killed sooner or later by the distension of its organs.

Dr. H. R. Mill gives a quarter of a mile as the greatest length of a wind-wave from crest to crest, and 50 ft. as the maximum height. But the bell of a lighthouse on one of the Isles of Scilly was wrenched off by a breaker at a height of 100 ft.

There is probably far more living matter in the sea than there is in all the rest of the world.

The Man Who Likes a Tree.

I like a man who likes a tree,
He's so much more of a man to me;
For when he sees his blessing there,
In some way, too, he wants to share
Whatever gifts his own may be,
In helping others, like a tree.

For trees you know are friends indeed,
They satisfy such human need;
In summer shade, in winter fire,
With flower and fruit meet all desire,
And if a friend to man you'd be,
You must befriend him like a tree.

—Charles A. Heath.

Unchecked.

"How did Teller get his cold?"

"All the drafts in the bank go through his cage."

Strange Hunting.

So far as we know, nobody really catches birds by putting salt on their tails; but the methods adopted in some parts of the world are almost as quaint.

In certain parts of China a number of pumpkins are left floating on the surface of any pond frequented by wild ducks, in order that the latter may come to regard them as harmless objects.

When the Chinaman wants a duck for his lunch he slips quietly into the pond and places over his head a pumpkin in which slits are cut for his eyes. He then moves gently through the water until he is near enough to catch a duck by the feet. With a sharp jerk he pulls it under the water, wrings its neck, and puts it into his belt. The other ducks are seldom disturbed, and he goes on until he has caught all he wants.

On the lonely island of St. Kilda the inhabitants catch sea-birds by means of a long tapering pole like a fishing-rod, at the end of which is a noose of thin string or wire. The fowler sits on a rock and holds his rod at arm's length. The inquisitive birds walk nearer and nearer, until presently one is within reach of the noose. The rod point drops quickly, and then rises again with the bird fluttering from it.

In some parts of the North of Scotland the gannet, or solan goose, is captured for the sake of its feathers. These birds hover fifty or sixty feet above the surface of the sea, diving from time to time after fish that show themselves near the top. They are caught by means of herrings tied to flat boards. The bird sees the fish, but does not notice the board. Diving from a great height, it kills itself by striking its head against the plank.

Worth Seeing.

William was thirsty for knowledge, and interesting facts shone like jewels in his brain.

"I read to-day," he said to Michael, "of the wonderful progress made in aviation. Men can now do anything—absolutely anything—a bird can do!"

But Michael was tired of wonders—he was more matter-of-fact.

"Is that so?" he answered. "Well, when you see an airman fast asleep, hanging on to a branch of a tree with one foot, I'll come and have a look!"

The eggs of butterflies are often striking in shape and color.

It is Not Easy, But It Pays—

To acknowledge it when you are wrong.

To admit that you have made a mistake.

To take your medicine; to stand up under rebuffs, or unjust criticism. This is the kind of stuff that builds big men, big women.

To keep your temper when others all about you lose theirs and go to pieces.

To keep your poise, your mental balance under trying conditions. Others will respect you more; you will respect yourself more, and you will have infinitely more influence. Nothing else quite takes the place of a superb poise in all situations in life.—Success.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

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

Partridge Island is the "Public Health watchdog" for St. John, N.B., and incidentally one of the watchdogs for Canada. On this rocky island the quarantine station stands, the station where immigrants suffering from infectious diseases, or contacts, are detained till they are no longer a menace the the public health of the Dominion. Probably the most up-to-date quarantine station on the American continent is nearing completion on that little island guarding the harbor entrance at St. John. A signal by wireless announces that a steamer, not yet visible on the horizon, is coming up the Bay of Fundy from a foreign port. The wireless message includes the name of the ship, the flag she flies, where she comes from and whither she is bound. This information is immediately transmitted to the Port Health Officer on Partridge Island. Sometime later, a definite number of blasts from her whistle announces that the steamer is approaching the quarantine station and calling for a doctor, who has to go aboard and inspect the entire ship's personnel of passengers and crew. While I was attending the Public Health congress in St. John, N.B., I visited the quarantine station on Partridge Island in company with the Port Health Officer, Dr. Rutherford. The new building that is now nearing completion will include the receiving and disinfecting of immigrants suffering from infectious diseases; in this building every appliance for the destruction of disease germs will be provided. There are rows of shower baths and numerous disinfecting tanks in which both steam and antiseptic vapors are used; there are separate entrances and exits for immigrants passing through, and every facility afforded for the convenience of those held in quarantine. There is a hospital of 15 beds for patients, and a large detention building where contacts are kept till all danger of them contracting or transmitting the disease that developed on shipboard has passed. There is also a first class laboratory on the island with a bacteriologist in charge.

The average citizen can hardly appreciate the value of this quarantine station and the efficient work carried on by the Port Health Officer and his staff. Day and night they are on the alert for approaching ships, every one of which is boarded and a thorough medical inspection made of the passengers and crew. If the bill of health is clean as regards infectious disease, all is well; if not, Partridge Island is the home of the unfortunate until they are no longer a menace to the health of the people of Canada. Prevention of disease is the watchword of the quarantine officer, and his work is of inestimable value in preventing the admission or spread of infectious disease.

LANGUAGE OF THE HANDSHAKE

A doctor has advanced the rather alarming theory that many disease germs are transmitted by handshaking. However this may be, there seems no doubt that physicians can often diagnose illness by a handshake.

In support of this an experience of my own, says a writer in the London Evening News, may be cited. I recently consulted a Harley Street doctor, who pointed out that the moment he took my hand he knew that I was run down and in need of a rest. Certain poisonous conditions of the blood, he affirmed, readily lend themselves to diagnosis in this way.

Psychologically as well as physiologically, handshaking has a greater significance than most of us realize. It is possible to judge a man's character by his handshake. Dickens knew this when he described Uriah Heep's handshake—a limp, clammy taking of the hand, indicative of the calculating suavity of that detestable young man. A world of difference between his handshake and the respectfully hearty grip of Peggotty, the Yarmouth fisherman!

How do the celebrites of our day shake hands—King George, for example, and the Prince of Wales, who has shaken more hands than any other man of his generation, and other famous folk?

The King just grips your hand firmly, giving it no shake whatever, while the Prince's hand is shot forward jerkily, pressing yours downward at the moment of gripping it.

Mr. Lloyd George's hand-clasp is vigorous and hearty. He has a gift for making you feel that he has been waiting years to give you that handshake. Mr. Churchill's is a more formal grip and less eloquent of his personality. Earl Beatty's disappoints you,or perhaps it were better said that he lets you off more lightly than most sailors, for he grasps your hand gently but firmly and lets it go instantly. The heartiest of hearty sailor handshakes was that of the late Sir Ernest Shackleton.

Earl Haig shakes hands with courteous firmness. He grips your hand in real soldierly fashion, with his thumb locked over your fingers. Another famous soldier, Sir William Robertson, is content with squeezing your fingers, though none too gently.

Hard times are good times to work hard.

Tree With Strange Flowers.

For many years scientists and explorers have been searching for a drug which was said to be used by the natives of South America to give them courage before going into battle.

Its long-delayed discovery has been announced by the leader of the Mulford biological expedition, which has just returned to England from South America. The drug, which is known to the natives who use it as caapi or ayawasco, was obtained in tiny quantities by the leader of the expedition, and it is being studied to see whether it has any value in medicine.

Caapi is obtained from the root and bark of the ayawasco vine, which grows over the trees and reaches a height of twenty or thirty feet. Its preparation is attended by an elaborate ceremony, which no woman must witness. If any woman watches the preparation, or partakes of the drug, she is put to death immediately.

The drug is given to the natives by the tribal cupbearer on the eve of a battle. It produces a convulsive trembling and leaves the face of the drug taker ghastly white. In a few moments these symptoms disappear, and leave an almost super-human courage and disregard for death. Later the drinker falls into a deep sleep.

The expedition had travelled two thousand miles and had almost given up hope, when the drug was discovered by chance in the possession of a tribe of Indians. The natives believe that the bark from which the drink is brewed has super-natural powers, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that a specimen was obtained.

Cork is Cooked!

Cork is the bark of an evergreen tree which grows in Southern Europe. The bark is of great thickness and gets thicker every year, one layer forming over the other.

After about ten years the bark falls off naturally, but for commercial purposes the outer layers are stripped before this and are stripped again every eight or ten years.

The bark is removed by making a deep cut in the tree, and then slicing off slabs with a curved two-handled knife. These pieces are boiled or steamed for an hour, in order to get rid of certain substances in the bark, and also to decrease it in size. The pieces are then scraped and finally pressed flat by machinery. The cork is then ready for the market.

The corks that are used in bottles are made by machinery, and the waste helps to make floorcloth.

Work thou for pleasure; paint or sing or carve
The thing thou lovest,, though the body starve.
Who works for glory misses oft the goal;
Who works for money coins his very soul.
Work for work's sake, then, and it well may be
That these things shall be added unto thee.

—Kenyon Cox

TOO LITTLE BLOOD

The Cause of Nearly All Every-Day Ailments of Life.

Too little blood is what makes people look pale and sallow and feel languid. That is what makes them drag along, always tired, never real hungry, unable to digest their food, breathless after slight exertion, so that it is wearisome even to go up stairs. Doctors tell them they are anaemic—the plain English being too little blood. If you do not relish your meals, if you are easily tired and frequently despondent, and small matters irritate you, it is a sign that your blood is thin and watery, and that you are on the verge of a breakdown.

More weak, anaemic people have been made strong, energetic and cheerful by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than by any other means. These pills enrich and renew every part of the body, strengthens the nerves, and brings new health and vitality. Miss Dorothy M. Ellis, Davidson, Sask., says:—"I have found great benefit through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was weak and run down and seemed to have no ambition, but after taking the pills felt restored. I shall be g'ad to recommend them to any sufferer."

If you are suffering from any condition due to poor, watery blood or weak nerves, begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now, and note how your health and strength will improve. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Poisoned Arrows.

Practically all Central and South American Indians (such as use poisoned arrows at all) use the same poison—the dried juice of species of Strychnos. Its physiolical action is to paralize the end-plates of motor nerves. Thus, without affecting the central nervous system at all, it causes complete paralysis of all muscles. Death is due to paralysis of heart and respiratory muscles. Curare, as it is called, has no other action; it does not affect consciousness nor is it anesthetic. The important and interesting thing about curare is that it is inert unless introduced into the body-fluids. It can be swallowed even in large quantities without ill effects, because it is broken up in the stomach by the digestive process. Introduced into the blood-stream however, by hypodermatic injection, or by a dart, knife or arrow impregnated with it, curare is highly poisonous. It acts almost instantly, paralyzing all muscles, so that its victim drops at once, inert. And that victim may be eaten with impunity, because curare is broken up during digestion.

Growing Umbrella Handles.

Those who are intrigued by the attractive shapes of a wooden umbrella handle and conclude that the tree simply' 'grew that way" will be surprised to learn that they are making a great mistake.

Cultivating an umbrella handle is a slow and tedious process, often requiring three years of the most careful attention.

At the end of the first year the young tree is cut quite short. From then on, the bark of the sprouts is cut and the wood is carved and twisted into all manner of fancy shapes and the tree, as it grows, swells and enlarges the designs. Great care must be exercised lest the tree die from interruption of the flow of sap.

After cutting, each stick is dried carefully in the sun, and then steamed in a vapor bath until it is soft and pliable.

Do You Murder English?

There are a few common errors of speech which a little watchfulness would cure.

Even well-educated people are guilty of saying "lor" for law, and "sor" for saw, and thousands of grown-ups speak of "jography" and "gramma" and "rithmetic," habits of speech which ought at least to be left behind with schooldays.

How many people sing a "chune," take the "opporchunity," play as an "arachure," and admire "nachur" in the spring.

Many people have trouble with the verb "to lie." They say, "She has just led down," or "She was laying down when I called," or "She was laid down." They say also, "She was laid there, fast asleep." All these are instances of careless and incorrect speech.

Tennis players say, "He won me that last set," and numerous people use "learn" as the equivalent of "teach." They will say, "Hobbs learnt him to bat."

A common error is to say, "I must of been mad!" and "Break a bit off of it." The latter has the merit of being an old English form, but it is obsolete and is never used by the best speakers.

It is not always that architect is pronounced "arkitect," although it should be, and many people speak of going "to the pickchers" and, indeed, of going "offen."

Even members of Parliament have been heard to say that certain measures would "affect a great saving," and to speak of "cause and affect."

It is said that a certain professor was caught by his wife kissing the maid. She said: "I am surprised!" "No, my dear," he said. "I am surprised you are astonished."

When Moonlight Falls.

When moonlight falls on the water,
It is like fingers touching the chords of a harp
On a misty day.
When moonlight strikes the water
I cannot get it into my poem—
I only hear the tinkle of ripplings of light.
When I see the water's fingers and the moon's rays
Intertwined,
I think of all the words I love to hear
And try to find words white enough
For such shining.

—Hilda Conkling.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wisps of Wisdom.

How you use to-day determines how to-morrow will use you.

Many a man thinks he is a shining light when he is only a flash in the pan.

The man who really "delivers the goods" doesn't have to knock at back doors.

A man's worst troubles are those that never happen. Remember that worry is waste.

Some men spend half a day looking for the shortest way to do a piece of work that could be done in an hour.

Time is the one thing that can never be retrieved. One may lose and regain a friend; one may lose and regain money; opportunity once spurned may come again; but the hours that are lost in idleness can never be brought back to be used in profitable pursuits.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Random Remarks.

The instinct of curiosity is really at the base of a great deal of our knowledge.—Professor R. Strong.

Wooden legs do not run in families, but wooden heads do.—Dr. Bernard Hollander, the famous mental specialist.

To go to ex-prisoners for an impartial criticism of prison administration is like applying to a mouse for an impartial opinion of a cat.—Sir Basil Thomson.

In these days, when women are allowed to do everything and go everywhere, they have considerable influence which should be used for good.—Princess Louise.

If Englishmen have laughed at me, I have made them pay for it. When they were laughing I was knocking the sixpences out of their "pooches." I have saved some of them, and I have given some of them away. Scotsmen are twitted about their thrift. They are told it is a habit in Scotland. It is not, it is a gift.—Sir Harry Lauder.

No Use.

"Your Honor, must I be tried by a woman jury?"

Judge—"Yes, be quiet."

"Your honor, I can't even fool my own wife, let alone twelve strange women. I'm guilty."

Some minds seem to be always growing, always susceptible to new ideas. These minds never seem to reach the limit of expansion. No matter how old these people may be in body, their minds are always young, responsive, fresh, vigorous, impressionable. The habit of inquiry, of pushing out into new fields, of learning new things, constantly follows them to the very last. There does not seem to be any limit, any bounds to their growth.

New Life

Be free from pain. Thousands of sufferers have been relieved of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Neuritis Sciatica, Lumbago and Gout by New Life Remedy.

Countless grateful testimonials received during the past twenty-five years from those benefitted by "New Life."

Does not contain any harmful drugs. Pleasant to take and does not upset the digestion.

One bottle for One Dollar; Six bottles for Five Dollars. Mailed direct to Customers.

New Life Remedy Company

73 West Adelaide St., Toronto Canada

Honeymoon Island.

A romantic superstition has earned for Norfolk Island, in the Pacific Ocean, the nickname of "Honeymoon Island." It is believed that if the first month of married life is spent there the couple concerned will enjoy long life, health, wealth, and happiness.

Without this legend it would be an ideal place for a honeymoon, for it has been called the most beautiful spot on earth.

This earthly paradise started its career as a convict station! The history of those early days is a tale of horror. Ruins of the famous "silent cells" are still to be seen.

These cells, made of concrete, four feet thick, were just large enough to enable a man to stand up or lie down. On the walls can be seen the prayers carved by convicts. Known as' 'the tombs," the silent cells provided the worst form of punishment, and those confined in them rarely came out sane.

Hardly a day passed without a murder taking place, and the convicts became worse than savages. Some even became cannibals. How many executions took place in the island will never be known. The convict settlement eventually abandoned and for a year the island was deserted except for a caretaker.

Finally a shipload of settlers arrived from the island of Pitcairn. These were the descendants of the mutineers of the "Bounty," a British warship. They had intermarried with Tahitian women, who are famed for their beauty.

There are only eight families on the island. Money is very scarce, five pounds being all that is handled in the course of a year. The islanders, however, are entirely self-supporting, and have everything they need, as well as a number of luxuries. The island has its own Government, which is presided over by a governor sent out from Australia.

Growing Forests for Use.

Under the heading of "Silviculture" are grouped all the operations connected with the handling of timber on the Dominion forest reserves, looking to the development of the same as a growing crop and to its ultimate harvest. The object is not only to provide the surrounding communities with all the fuel and timber possible for the next few years but also to get the forest into the highest state of production, so that the largest possible supply of good timber may be available from each of these forests in perpenuity. To this end efforts are directed toward the cutting of mature and overmature timber, and especially to the removing of all dead and diseased trees, that a new crop may spring up and grow as speedily as possible. The cutting is closely supervised to prevent waste in high stumps and large tops left in the woods, and to see that all the slash from the cutting operations is piled and burned, so as to remove this form of fire-hazard.—Annual Report, Director of Forestry, Ottawa.

His Hearing Restored.

The invisible eardrum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York city. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 437, 70 Fifth Ave., New York city, will be given prompt reply. advt.

Envious.

Mrs. Brown was bathing her baby when a neighbor's little girl came into the room, carrying a doll.

She watched the washing process for some time, and then looked down at her doll, which was rather the worse for wear, as it lacked an arm and a leg.

"Mrs. Brown," she said finally, "how long have you had your baby?"

"Seven months," said the proud mother.

The little girl stole another glance at her doll, and then looked at the baby.

"My, but you have kept it nice!" she said, with an envious sigh.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Safest Way.

Silas (reading the ads)—By heck, you can learn to raise bees by mail these days."

Hiram—"That's the best way to raise 'em. Then you won't get stung."

The only way to reform society is for each man to reform himself.

ISSUE No. 33—'22.

Blind Motor Driver.

For a blind man to drive a motor-car is a remarkable feat, but when the sightless driver is also without arms the performance becomes even more amazing.

And yet this has been accomplished by Mr. Allen Nichols, of Harrogate, England, who has driven his car for thousands of miles without a mishap. A chauffeur sits beside him and by followingh is directions Mr. Nicholas can pull up to within an inch of the required spot.

Mr. Nichols, who is in business as a fruiterer, carries on without any assistance. He can walk about Harrogate and Leeds by himself in an uncanny manner, and he plays a good game of billiards. He can also play chess, using his nose to feel the pieces, and dominoes. The dominoes are placed in front of him and read for him, and by a wonderful feat of memory he remembers the position of every one.

The Usual Thing.

Isabel, aged nine, had just been told the story of Daniel in the lion's den. Then mother asked:

"And what do you think Daniel did the very first thing after he was saved from the lions?"

Without much hesitation Isabel replied: "Why, he must have telephoned home to his wife to tell her he was all right."

MONEY ORDERS.

When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

A Witty Japanese.

Two Irishmen had just laid a wreath of flowers on a comrade's grave, and while crossing another section of the cemetery they saw a Japanese lay some rice on the grave of a countryman.

One of the Irishmen asked: "When do you expect your friend to come and eat the rice?"

"When your friend comes to smell the flowers," was the quick reply.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Towels and table napkins, as well as silver, are "collected" as souvenirs by visitors staying at our big hotels. ed electrical apparatus.

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Call at Our Store
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Write for Booklet

BRINGS HAPPY EASE
Don't Endure Pain. Apply
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT
The Remedy your Grandmother used to Get Sure Relief. On Sale Everywhere.
A GOOD THING. RUB IT IN.

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COARSE SALT
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Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

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

Classified Advertisements

HENS WANTED ALIVE; 28 CENTS a pound. Albert Lewis, 666 Dundas West, Toronto.

WANTED, PERSONS TO GROW mushrooms for us during Fall and Winter months. Waste spaces in cellars and outhouses can be made to yield a profit of from $25 to $50 per week. Particulars and illustrated booklet sent for 3c stamp. Toronto Supply Co., 165 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

WANTED, A FARM IN ONTARIO; small Manitoba farm as part pay, balance cash. Give full particulars and lowest price. Address, M. J. Kent, Box 419, London, Ont. Real Estate Mortgages and Agreements bought.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WANTED.

WE HAVE A CASH PURCHASER for a weekly newspaper in Ontario. Price must be attractive. Send full information to Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

BELTING FOR SALE

THREASHIRE BELTS AND SUCTION hose, new and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto, Ont.

Quite True.

Little Boy—"Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?"

Mother—"Why, certainly, dear."

"But, mother, I never saw any pictures of angels with whiskers."

"No, dear. Men only get in with a close shave."

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

As Usual.

She—"He always was a bad egg, but nobody seemed to notice it while he was rich."

He—"Yes, he was all right until he was broke."

Bad milk can be detected over the telephone by means of a newly design-


Give Cuticura The Care Of Your Hair

Nothing like shampoos with Cuticura Soap and hot water, preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching, to keep the scalp and hair healthy. They are ideal for all toilet uses, as is also Cuticura Talcum for perfuming.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

FARMER'S WIFE REGAINS HEALTH

Gives Credit to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fork River, Manitoba.—"I saw in the newspapers where Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing so much good to women, and as I needed something I began to take it. I used to be very sick but I am not now. I live on a farm in the homestead district and we have to do all our own work. I tell all the women I see what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for me. I think it saves me from going to a doctor and is the best medicine women can take."—Mrs. Wm. Coultas, Fork River, Manitoba.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine for the ailments peculiar to women. It is prepared from medicinal plants, with care and accuracy. It can be taken by women of any age.

Women make a serious mistake in allowing themselves to become so weak and nervous that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their necessary household duties.

Such symptoms as pains and irregularities, all-gone feelings, backache, headache, hot flashes, nervousness, with a general run-down condition, indicate some form of female trouble.

The Vegetable Compound has brought relief to thousands of women suffering from such ailments. Let it help you.


Many people can't drink tea or coffee without punishment

IF you are nervous and irritable—if you lie awake at night—if you are troubled with indigestion—try Instant Postum for ten days and note the improvement in your health.

You have nothing to lose and everything to gain. The full, rich flavor of Instant Postum makes it a most delightful, satisfying beverage, and the results of its use, instead of harmful table beverages, are a clearer head, sounder, more refreshing sleep, and a fuller, healthier enjoyment of life.

This happy, wholesome beverage gives you all the pleasure and satisfaction of your usual steaming cup of flavory delight, but exacts none of the penalties which follow the use of harmful table beverages.

At your grocer's in sealed, air-tight tins



Instant Postum

"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario.

ASPIRIN

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



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

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

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

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

Remember the Dates of the Winchester Fair
Tuesday and Wednesday
August 29th & 30th, 1922

"The Store of Quality."

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

Salt

Coarse Salt—a car unloaded this week at $1.25 per cwt.

Sugar

"Redpath" more Sweetening and Preserving qualities than any other kind $8.00 per cwt.

Gunn's Maple Leaf Pork Sausages sell because they are made only from the best quality pork, try a tin 35c.

Pickling Needs

No order to large for us. Vinegar XXX White Wine and Cider at 50c per gal. Whole Mixed Spices, Tumerick, Celery Seed, Curry Powder, Cayenne, Coriander Mustard Seed, Celar Rubbers, Parawax, etc.

Let us help you make up your next lunch for the car trip—a few suggestions, Cheese, your choice of 16 kinds of Cake, Cooked Ham, Pickles, Olives, can of Herrings in tomatoe Sauce, Norwegian Sardines, Salmon, a tumbler of sliced Smoked Beef, a bottle of Orange or Lemonade and Fruit.

Laundry Soap

Comfort, P and G, Gold, Life Buoy, Surprise 3 for 25c
Palm Olive Soap 10c cake.

Kemptville Butter is different, fresh twice a week 45c.

Don't Argue—Quality should be first consideration when ordering meats. Our stock is well kept, clean and wholesome. For your next order phone 16.

Canning Outfits in Agate and Aluminum Ware. We will be pleased to show you and quote prices.

Fruit

We are handling large quantities and can give you good prices. This is Plumb Week.

We aim to please, any mistakes will be corrected.
Let us know your Grocery Trouble.

T. O. Keyes,

Winchester - - Ontario.

FEED, Etc.

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

McMaster's

PRICES
International Tractors

16 H. P. Tractor with one set of two furrow Tractor Plows, price of plows $160.00 **Outfit Complete $775.00**

10-20 H. P. Tractor with one set of three furrow Tractor Plows, price of plows, $190.00 **Outfit Complete $825.00**

A Tractor Disc Harrow, price of harrow $180.00, may be had in place of plows, if plows are not needed.

Please note, that these Prices are good only to May 1st, 1922.

International Havester Co. Mac'y Agency

"The Old Reliable Stand."

M. BAILEY

Winchester - Ontario.

Morewood

Rev. and Mrs. Cook and family are spending their holidays in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. F. L. Jobb and Miss Muriel are visiting friends in Nova Scotia.

Miss Nellie Loughridge and Miss Mary Loughridge visited Mrs. P. Wilson in Ottawa last week.

Miss Steila Martin, of Ottawa is spending her holidays at her parental home here

Miss Benwick, of Ottawa returned to her home on Saturday, after visiting Mrs. Wilson Steinburg here.

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McMahon of Duntroon are visiting at Mr. A. J. Martins

Miss Olive M. Bogart returned home on Thursday after spending three weeks with Miss Leah Hough, North Augusta.

Miss Jane Smirle, of Ottawa, is visiting her aunt here, Mrs. H. Smirle.

Mr. P. Bingham, of Ottawa is visiting Mr. F. Faulkner

Rev. and Mrs. S. F. Newton and family returned to their home in Athens on Friday after visiting friends here.

Mr. Walter Loughridge, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Louughride and son, Gordon and Mrs. Wilson Steinburg motored to Ottawa Saturday and returned oh Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Gordon left for the West on Monday.

The Young Girl Exhibiton and Flower Show was a success, though the occasional showers kept some from attending.

Glad to report Mrs. G. C. Cheney gaining slowly

Winchester Springs

Miss K. Hummel and Mrs. E. Merkley daughter from Cass Bridge visited Mr. and Mrs O. Casselman on Tuesday.

Mrs. V. Strader, Winchester, Miss Alexander and Messes May and Dina Landerville, of Ottawa, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Garfield McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs Henry Barkley from Williamsburg were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Stinson, of Ottawa, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Webb.

Miss E. Barclay from Point Fortune, Que. is visiting her brother D. E. Barclay.

Mrs. Wilburd Robinson is ill at present.

Miss M. McIntosh is the guest of her sister Mrs. G. Barclay of Williamsburg.

Miss Hazel Fisher, Morrisburg, spent Sunday with Miss Mary McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Meddagh and children, Mr, and Mrs. H. Meddagh and son Burton spent Sunday guests at the of Mrs. Lorne McIntosh.

Mr. Harold Barclay, Misses Alice and Margaret Bayclay returned home from Point Fortune, where they spent three weeks with friends.

Visitors at Stonehaven Farm on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. M. Landerville, Sr. Misses May and Dina Landerville, Mr. C. Landerville, of Ottawa, and Mr. Durant from Maple Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bogart, Chesterville, Mr. and Mrs McVey, and Miss Anna McVey, Winchester, were guests of Mr and Mrs. Wilburn Robinson on Sunday.

Miss Orma Fortune of Junetown and Miss Evelyn Earle of Lansdown, are. the guests for the present week with Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Foster.

Toy's Hill Notes

Misses Gladys and Lois McQuaig of Morrisburg spent a few days with their cousin Miss Aleitha Coons.

Mr. and Mrs. Rumsey Peterson and family and Miss Aletha Coleman motored to Iroquois Tuesday evening, Miss Beatrice returned home with them.

Miss Evelyn Armstrong of Winchester is spending the week with her cousin Miss Aletha Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Herrington and Mr. John Adams of Russel were the guests of Mr. James Herrington on Sunday.

Misses Aleitha and Bertha Coons spent last week with relatives at Chesterville.

Mr. Arnold Peterson spent Wednesday at Spencerville.

Mrs. Eliza Johnson and family visited at her home at Winchester Springs on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutson McIntosh were the guests of their daughter Mrs. Arthur Bell of Brinston on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Stinson of Ottawa are spending their holidays at the home of Mr. Wm. Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Coons spent Tuesday with the latters Mother at Chesterville.

There passed away at the residence of Mr. James Casselman on Saturday morning an old and highly respected citizen in the person of Mr. George Locke. Deceased had reached the ripe age of 86 yrs. He was born at Dixons Corners and lived at Brinston until he came here twenty years ago. He was married twice his last wife predeceased him 14 years. He leaves to mourn his lost one daughter Mrs. E. Redmond of Ottawa and one son Mr. Alton Locke of Iroquois, one grandaughter Miss Della Redmond, two grandsons Mr. Alton Casselman and Mr. Ralph Brinston, five brothers Sopher of Michigan Asa and Charlie, Ezra and Harvey of Dixons Corners, six sisters, Mrs. Graham of Hulbert, Mrs. Pitts of Brinstons Corners, Mrs. Adams of Edwardsburg, Mrs. S. Herrington and Mrs. Anne Herrington of Michigan.

The funeral service took place on Sunday 1.30 P.M. at Brinston Methodist Church conducted by Rev. Johnson. The remains were interred in Brinston cemetry.

Oh! there at last, life's trial past,
We'll meet our loved once more,
Whose feet have trod the path of God
Not last, but gone before.

Dates Of Fall Fairs

Alexandria—Sept. 12-15
Almonte—Sept. 18-21
Avonmore—Sept. 21-22
Berwick—Sept. 6-7
Brockville—Aug. 22-24
Cornwall—Sept. 6-9
Kemptville—Sept. 21-22
Maxville—Sept. 14-15
Merrickville—Sept. 5-6
Metcalfe—Sept. 26-27
Morrisburg—Aug. 1-3
Newington—Sept. 26-27
Perth—Sept. 2-4
Russell—Sept. 21-22
South Mountain—Sept. 7-8
Spencerville—Sept. 26 27
Vankleek Hill—Sept. 5-7
Winchester—Aug. 29-30

A BOY'S PRAYER

Give me clean hands, clean words and clean thoughts. Help me to stand for the hard right against the easy wrong. Save me from the habits that harm. Teach me to work as hard and play as fair in Thy sight alone as if all the world saw.

Forgive me when I am unkind and help me to be kind to those who are unkind to me. Keep me ready to help others at some cost to myself.

Send me chances to do a little good every day, and so grow more like Christ.—Hyde.

Fennell & Wallace

We have on hand a large and well assorted stock of feed for all farm stock, cattle, horses, hogs & foul.
Also Flour and Meals for house use.
We have a good stock of Cement.
We invite your inspection.

Winchester - Ontario

"Fisher's Meat Market."

LAMB! LAMB! LAMB! Now is the time to eat Lamb. We have some Choice Quality.
Beef, Pork and Choice Milk Fed Veal.
Breakfast, Windor and Roll Bacon, nice mild cure.
Fresh Sausages and Bologna

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

W. J. FISHER

Winchester - - - - Ontario.

STAND BY YOUR TOWN

If you think your town's the best
Tell 'em so.
If you'd have her lead the rest
Help her grow.
When there's anything to do
Let the fellows count on you,
You'll feel bully when it's through;
Don't you know?

If you want to make a hit
Get a name,
If the other fellow's it
Who's to blame?
Spend your money in your town;
Thusly keep your prices down,
Give the mail concerns a frown—
That's the game!

If you're used to giving knocks,
Change your style;
Throw bouquets instead of rocks,
For a while;
Let the other fellow roast,
Shun him as you would a ghost,
Meet his hammer with a boast
And a smile.

When a stranger from afar
Comes along
Tell him who and what you are—
Make it strong;
Needn't flatter, never bluff,
Tell the truth, for that's enough;
Join the boosters—that's the stuff
We belong.
—Hubbell's Individuality.

"Passed twenty-two icebergs," reads a newspaper headline. Sounds like what a stranger might remark upon leaving some of the churches, observes the Barrie Examiner.

RHEUMATISM

Have you Rheumatism or Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago? Now is the time to get rid of it. Nature is doing all she can for you. Just help things along. Get a box of Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules from your Druggist and you will soon be fit and well again.

THE standard Remedy T.R.C.'s

For Sale by B. F. Smith

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF

Voters' List

Voters' L ists, 1922, Municipality of the Village of Winchester, County of Dundas.

Notice, is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voter's Lists Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that the said list was first posted up at my office, at Winchester, on the 14th day of August, 1922 and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 14th, day of August, 1922.

J. C. Empy, Clerk,
Village of Winchester

"Say it with Flowers"

FROM

"THE HOME OF FLOWERS."

Whatever the occasion—a birth a death, a joy, a sorrow—you can best express your pleasure, or sympathy by saying it with flowers.

The Hay Floral and Seed Co.
FLORISTS.
BROCKVILLE, - ONT.

Telepnone. Write. Telegraph.

Life Insurance

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

CONCRETE TILE

For Culverts, Wells and all kinds of drains. We manufacture and keep in stock a full line of the following sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18, 24 and 30 inch. We deliver in full load lots any pace within 15 miles, at list prices. We also carry a stock of Cement and can give you our usual good service.

A. W. BEACH, - - Winchester, Ont.

"The Leading House."

Produce of all kinds, Bran, Shorts and Feed Oats.
Best Brands Household Flours. All kinds of Cereals.
We have now on hand all kinds of Binder Twine.

JOHN JOHNSTON,

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

WINCHESTER
BIG FAIR
AUG. 29 & 30

Never in the history of the Winchester Agricultural Society has a more Attractive Programme been arranged than for the year 1922.

There will be two days crammed full of most interesting events. The Directors were compelled to have all cattle, swine, etc. and all horses shown on halter, except Stallions and Specials, on the first day of the fair in order to carry out the second day's programme. Both days will furnish pleasure and amusement for all.

The Best Stock Company Travelling

YOUNG-ADAMS
COMPANY

The Peterborough Examiner said "The Young-Adams Co'y is the very best Stock Company to appear at the Grand Opera House this season. Marjie Adams is a wonderful actress, possessing grace and charm, and is surrounded by a very clever cast of actors. The plays are all clean and well presented."

Tuesday at 8.15 o'clock, sharp.

"Parlor, Bedroom & Bath"

On Wednesday Night there will also be a good Play. Vaudeville and Orchestra both nights.

Two Big Shows for One Admission.

Funny Comedians. Clever Leading Actors. Good Music.

Admission Grounds and Grand Stand 50c.

The directors are pulling forth every effort to make this a banner year in the history of the Winchester Fair, and are sparing nothing that will add to its pleasing features.