The Leader

XXII, No. 50 MORRISBURG, ONT., FRIDAY, DEC. 29 1922

WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

—AND—

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

As we come to the end of another season, we take this opportunity of expressing our MEMBERS, CUSTOMERS, AND FRIENDS, our sincere appreciation of your business. It is true that the markets have been quite unsteady and at times have been a little annoying because our ideas of price have not always been the same as yours; but this could hardly be expected. As we look back over the season we can recall the many kind deeds and encouragements received.

May the New Year bring prosperity and happiness; remembering that THRIFTNESS brings PROSPERITY and PROSPERITY should bring HAPPINESS.

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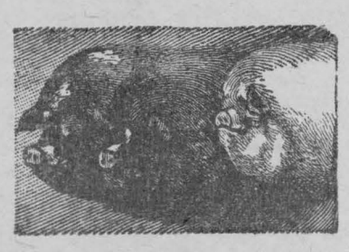

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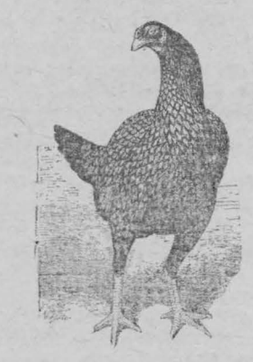

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MORRISBURG BOY SCOUTS START A CAMPAIGN TO WIN A RADIO

To encourage the safe-guarding of Canada's Forests and Woodlands and the planting of trees through the co-operative effort of the Youth of Canada, the Canadian Forestry Association is offering to Boy Scout Troops a radio set for securing 120 members for the Canadian Forestry Association. The Morrisburg Troop is one of the first to undertake this work and it is hoped they will meet with the best of success. There are two reasons why you should join this Association: (1) Canada's forests and Canada's beauty in trees is fast fading. Every year millions of dollars worth of forests are destroyed by fire—every year trees are cut down from our streets which destroy the beauty of our town. By forming this Association you become one of thousands whose will is to see that all this waste is stopped, and that Canada will increase in forest wealth instead of decrease. (2) It will give the Boy Scouts of Morisburg more encouragement and more amusement They will feel that the Troop has more citizens behind it who are eager to see it go ahead.

The Boys will call on you in person give you literature and show you the Illustrated Canadian Forestry Magazine which comes free to every member of the Association. Start them off happily by giving them your name. Each boy is expected to secure 6 members in order that each does an equal share of the work in securing this Radio Set.

MRS. CUMMINGS

Mrs. Salina Guay Cummings aged 36 years, died on Tuesday at 8.30 a.m. at the home of her sister, Mrs. James E. Caufield, 111 Elizabeth street, Ogdensburg, after a long illness. Mrs. Cummings was well known in the theatrical world as a singer and dancer, and travelled from coast to coast, part of the time at the head of her own company in a musical show. She retired from the stage a year ago when her health failed. Mrs. Cummings was born in Massena. She is survived by a son, Gordon Cummings; her father, Napoleon Guay of Ogdensburg, and the following brothers and sisters: Napoleon Guay, Mrs. Gene Carroll, Miss Irene Guay of Chicago, Mrs. Hubert Bexell, of Milwaukee, Mrs. Louisa Woods of Cincinnati, Julius Guay of Morrisburg; Daniel Guay of New York and Mrs. J. E. Caufield.

MRS. SIMON BARKLEY

After a short illness, Mrs. Simon Barkley, whose maiden name was Annie M. Millward, daughter of the late John Millward of Williamsburg, passed away at the residence of her son, Mr. Charles Barkley, Winchester, on Monday, December 25th, in her 87th year. Sixty-seven years ago she was united in marriage to Mr. Simon Barkley who predeceased her twenty-one years ago.

She is survived by three sons and four daughters: Charles and George Barkley, Winchester; Thomas Merridate, Man.; Mrs. Robert J. Robinson, Mrs. Wm. J. Robinson, Winchester; Mrs. J. R. Campbell, Vernon; Mrs. Henry Clark, Morrisburg. Two sisters and three brothers: Mrs. Libby Reddick, Morrisburg; Mrs. Maryanne Barkley, Hainsville; Mr. Thomas Millward, Hainsville, Mr. Charles Millward, Wales; Mr. John Millward of Froatburn. Twenty-nine grand children and twenty-four great grand children also survive.

The funeral service was held at the Baptist church, Wednesday at 1.30 o'clock, Rev. White officiating. Interment was made in Maple Ridge cemetery.

Out of town relatives attending the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clark, Morrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. George Robinson of Lachine; Mrs. W. J. Campbell, Bessie, Ida and George Campbell, Vernon, Misses Ruth and Mary Campbell, Toronto, Mr. James Barkley, Ottawa.

SOLOMON ROY STRADER

Sadness and sorrow filled our hearts on Wednesday evening, December 27th, 1922, when we learned of the death of Mr. Solomon Roy Strader, one of Matilda's promising young men, who was in his 43rd year. Deceased passed away after two days' illness from blood poison, despite all that medical aid and loving friends could do, He was called "Home" by Him who doeth all things well. The deceased, the son of Mrs. Elizabeth Strader, and the late Mr. William Strader, who predeceased him a year and a half go, lived on the old homestead, from which he has departed forever. He was of a quiet, unassuming nature and will be greatly missed in his home and also by his neighbors with whom he was a general favorite. In 1905 he was married to Miss Mary Bell Cunningham who is left to mourn along with one daughter, Olive, also his mother and one brother, Wilbert of Matilda. He is also mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends. The funeral service was held in the Methodist church, Dundela, by Rev. Mr. Cook of Morewood (a former pastor) assisted by Rev. Mr. Johnson of Dundela.

GRENVILLE HOLSTEIN BREEDERS' CLUB HOLD ANNUAL MEETING AT KEMPTVILLE AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL

The sixth annual meeting of the Grenville Holstein Breeders' Club was held at the Kemptville Agricultural School, on Friday December 22nd. The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows:

President—J. C. Jakes, Merrickville.

1st Vice Pres —Col D W Beckett, Kemptville.

2nd Vice Pres.—Jas. G. Moir, Smiths Falls.

Secretary-Treas.—W. M. Croskery Kemptville.

Directors—Garnet Render, Andrew Gray, W. H. Murphy, Jas. Knapp, H. G. Moulton, W. H. Buchanan, Wm. Burnie, A. Kernahan, John Anderson, W. J. Bell, Jno. Willoughby, R. Cummings.

It was decided to hold a Spring Sale on the first Wednesday in March at the school. Some forty head were promised at the meeting. It was unanimously agreed that more rigid inspection of the stock offered should be made by an outside judge than heretofore, and it was felt that contributions to the sale should be accepted up to a certain limit from breeders from adjoining counties. Any Holstein breeder, therefore, in Eastern Ontario who has one or more head of really good cattle which he would like to sell through the Kemptville sale should communicate at once with the Secretary-Treasurer, W. M. Croskery, Kemptville.

A special feature of this meeting was an addres by Dr. Barnes, of the Health of Animals Branch, Ottawa, which was very instructive and interesting to all the members present.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION CANDIDATES

MORRISBURG

Reeve—W. K. Farlinger.

Councillors—D. T. Henderson, S. P. Ryan, Chas. Colquhoun, and Rad. Link—Acclamation.

MATILDA COUNCIL

For Reeve—
Eli Merkley. Geo. Smith.

For Deputy—
Ellery Casselman, Geo. Cooper.

Councillors—
W. J. Lennox, W. E. Larmour, J. Merkley, W. J. Ellis S. Thompson.

TOWNSHIP OF WILLIAMSBURG.

Reeve—
Miles Marcellus (*) C. F. Marselis Oscar Beckstead (*) Wm. T. McMartin, Sam W. Allison, John M. Casselman (*)

Deputy Reeve—
Robt. H. Beckstead, Thos C. Merkley (*) Fred W. Cunningham (*) J. D. Dain (*) Chas. M. Whittaker.

Councillors—
Howard Beckstead (*) Robt. H. Beckstead, Alfred Barkley (*) Chas S. Beckstead, Fred W. Cunningham, Harvey G. Froats,, Chas. F. Marselis, Chas. M. Whitteker (*) Walton Baker, Willis Schell, Hugh McIntosh.

Those marked (*) have qualified.

Trustees, Police Village of Williamsburg—
Ralph Empey, Orlin P. Becker, Ed P. Beckstead—Acclamation.

LOCALS

WANTED—120 people to become members of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Boy Scouts will appreciate your help.

Miss Ella VanAllen, Aultsville, is a guest at the home of Mr. I. Hilliard.

Miss Gladys Nash and Mr. Fred Nash, Toronto, and Mr. Denzil Nash of Montreal spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Nash

Miss Christie of Ottawa was a holiday visitor at the Rectory.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Barrigar Mr. and Mrs. T. Morrison and Miss Freda Suffell of Smith Falls, spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Suffell.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Irvine, Inkerman, spent Christmas with her father, Mr. Jas. Gillespie.

Mr. George Shennette, Oshawa, was home for the holidays.

Mr. Frank Hummel, Hamilton, is spending the week with his family.

Miss Sadie Miller, Arnprior is spending the holidays with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Miller.

Mr. Archie Wright, Montreal, was home for the holiday.

Mr. Robert Casselman, Ottawa, was home for the holiday.

Mrs. E. Myers is visiting in Toronto this week.

Mrs. P. W. Drummond of Ottawa,

Mr. Archie Wright, Montreal, was Messrs. Harry and Ross Moore.

Mr. Arthur Clay, Toronto, spent the holiday with friends in town.

Born—At Morrisburg, December 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Adams, a daughter.

Mr. A. D. Winspear of Calgary, Alberta, now a student at Queens University, Kingston, spent Christmas holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Baker.

Mrs. Eliza Loucks returned home on Friday after spending the past five months visiting relatives in North Tonawanda and Detroit. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John A. Tyo and Mr. Chas. Louoks, who will spend a couple of weeks in town.

WE WISH YOU ALL

—A—

HAPPY AN DPROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR

W. H. FETTERLY & Co.
Morrisburg & Cornwall

A

Happy and Prosperous

New Year to All

W. SHENNETT
"My Valet"
MORRISBURG - BOX 5
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requires that every member of the family be made a partner. That the earning from some particular product be allotted to each member. Then good sense indicates that these earnings should go to swell their savings account with The Molsons Bank. This will make each one ambitious to make his product pay. Deposits by mail accepted. 16-921

Morrisburg Branch ..... J. L. BURWELL, Manager.
Williamsburg Branch .... W. B. COLLES, Manager
Aultsville Branch ..... G. M. WHITNEY, Manager.

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

E. R. L.:—Please prescribe a proper ration for my cows to supplement oats, corn, corn fodder and marsh hay.

Answer:—A ration made up of corn fodder and marsh hay as the roughage and ground oats and corn as the concentrates lacks both nitrogenous elements, which are necessary in milk production, and succulence. It would be well to make the grain ration one-third each of bran, corn meal, and oat chop. An even better addition would be oilcake meal, about one pound per day. Clover hay would make a valuable addition to the coarser portion of the ration. One feed of this per day would be a suitable amount. From 15 to 25 pounds of either turnips or mangels a day to each animal would help the succulence of the ration.

J. B.:—Would you kindly give me an opinion on feeding rye to dairy cattle, i.e., in connection with other feeds, such as oats and corn?

Answer:—Rye is an unsuitable grain to feed to dairy cows for the reason that this grain is subject to the disease of ergot. Ergoted grain is liable to cause premature birth and should therefore be avoided with all breeding animals.

R. K.:—I have twenty-two fall pigs and I have no milk, only what I buy and that is half water. How would tankage go and how much should I feed to each one hundred pounds of weight of pigs? Please tell me where I can buy it and its probable price.

Answer:—The Dominion Experimental Farms as a result of experiments carried on in the feeding of tankage to swine, have adopted two systems of using this feed, which is found to be a very useful substitute for milk. One is to expose the tankage in an open box in the pen and allow the pigs to help themselves. At the same time they are give satisfying rations of either dry chop or sloppy feed. The other system is to mix the tankage with the chop and feed it either dry or in sloppy condition. When the tankage is mixed a proportion of from 5 to 6 per cent. of the mixture is used. When pigs are allowed to help themselves they usually consume a slightly larger proportion, reaching in some cases to 7 per cent. of the whole ration.

The price of tankage varies according to its protein content. Tankage containing from 50 to 60 per cent. of protein usually sells at about $55 per ton. The lower grade which contains about 45 per cent. protein, has a market price of about $45 per ton, so that the cost is about the same in either case in relation to the value of the feed. Tankage is a byproduct of the modern abattoir. It is usually sold by feed merchants and the larger seed stores.

W. H.:—I am going to keep my sheep in an old hen coop this winter. Will chicken lice stay on sheep? If they will, what should I use to remove them?

Answer:—It is presumed that the building termed a hen coop is something more than the name implies, rather a house in which fowls have been kept. Poultry lice are quite unlikely to remain on sheep. They do not remain on human beings. It would be well, however, to cleanse the house of this class of vermin. Poultry lice are usually found in cracks and crevices or behind boards near the roosting quarters. All loose boards should therefore be removed and the house given a thorough disinfecting wash, preferably put on by a spray pump. A three per cent. solution of creolin or a hot lime wash should be effective. Unless the building is much larger than the term hen coop would suggest, the sheep should by all means be given an outdoor run. In fact they would be the better for this in any case.

C. R.:—Can you tell me the reason that my five-month-old pigs have piles? What can be done for them?

Answer:—The ailment complained of is probably due to constipating foods and the need of exercise. This can be corrected by adding a small proportion of raw linseed oil to the ration, feeding liberal quantities of roots and allowing for a daily run in a sunny yard.

The Importance of Colostrum.

This big word colostrum refers to the first milk given by the cow after becoming fresh. We have always thought that the value of feeding the first milk to the calf was to clean out and start the digestive organs in the performance of their proper function. It appears from tests recently made that this position was wrong.

Experiments running over two years have established the fact that this colostrum is a real germ killer. It destroys the dangerous germs which lurk in the digestive tract of the young animal. Some of the calves in these experiments were given laxatives to make certain that their bowels moved regularly. These calves were much weaker than those receiving colostrum and the death rate was as high as among those not getting this first milk. Out of twenty-two calves which did not receive colostrum, eleven died.

Calves from tubercular cows can be raised without exposing the young animals by heating the colostrum to 140 deg. F. for thirty minutes. This destroys the tubercular germs but does not decrease the disease-resistant or immunizing properties of the colostrum. To prevent thickening the colostrum should be heated in a double cooker or in a pan placed in a bucket of hot water. A large number of calves were raised on colostrum thus treated and are doing as well in every way as the calves which nursed their dams.

A Canadian Plant Registration.

A movement has been set on foot for the recording and registration in Canada of new varieties of herbaceous plants, shrubs and trees. At a meeting of the executive committee of the Canadian Horticultural Council, held in Ottawa on Nov. 13, it was decided to proceed with the establishing of the bureau on the basis of a report prepared by the Registration Committee of the Council.

The registration proposed is intended to protect the name of a new variety and the rights of the originator in the same sense that inventions are protected by patent rights. The registration machinery will include provincial representatives, as well as committees to deal with different classes of plants. Applications will be first dealt with by provincial representatives, next by the Registration Bureau who will determine whether or not the name asked for is already in use. The Dominion Horticulturist will then pass his opinion on the merits of the plant, and registration will only be given with the sanction of the Registration Committee. The proposition has been laid before the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, who approves of the plan, and gives hope that the necessary assistance for carrying on the Bureau will be provided. The Secretary of the Registration Committee and also of the Council itself is Captain L. F. Burrows, Ottawa.

Winter Pointers.

When sheep are exposed to cold, sharp winds, they become blind. Treatment, five or six drops of a saturated solution of boric acid in the eyes, twice a day. Keep it up several days.

When you stop the team on the road, put the blankets on. Have horses sharp-shod on icy roads.

Water stock in the barn rather than turn them out in stormy weather.

Keep fall pigs growing. It doesn't pay to rough them through the winter. Get 'em ready for early spring market.

If the fowls are kept busy scratching in litter, they do not mind the cold.

Seed Corn Needs Air.

Give air a chance where seed corn is stored. The air should get to every kernel of the ears. This means that the corn should not be piled on shelves or even laid on the floor. The best plan is to sling it up with twine or stick on nails so that no two ears touch each other. This will provide for the free circulation of air and thereby increase the germination.

Farming is a game of put and take. The more you put in of fertility and care, the more you take out in crops.

Poultry

The use of milk in producing eggs and poultry meat is becoming more general as the good results are evident. Breeders who do not produce milk at home can often buy the commercial semi-solid buttermilk. Experiments have proven that five pounds of sour skim-milk is about equal to a pound of the commercial semi-solid buttermilk.

The cash value of the sour milk for poultry feeding is rather difficult to determine, but a fair price of seven cents per gallon has usually been considered fair. The commercial semi-solid buttermilk usually costs close to four cents per pound, although the cost is greatly influenced by the amount purchased and the freight rates.

There are quite a few poultrymen mixing their own dry mash by purchasing the semi-solid buttermilk for the protein and then adding as much home-raised grain as possible, plus the necessary items purchased off their neighbors or elevator. This makes an economical mash and the poultryman knows what he is feeding.

There seems to be a value to feeding milk that cannot be expressed easily in cash. It has the vitamines which produce growth and vigor. Breeding stock that have milk in their ration seem to produce more hatchable eggs than hens which get all their protein through beef scrap or fish scrap.

In feeding liquid sour milk and buttermilk the dishes should be frequently scalded and scrubbed with a corn cob to loosen the gummy accumulations. Dirty milk seems to be a source of digestive troubles. Do not feed sour milk in any type of fountain which cannot be opened up so you can see all the inside when it is rinsed and cleaned.

Right Type of Hog Essential To Export Bacon Trade.

Addressing a body of senior officials of the Live Stock Branch of the Federal Department of Agriculture at Ottawa a few days ago, Dr. J. H. Grisdale, Deputy Minister of the Department, pointed out that at the present time Canadian bacon on the British market is losing rather than gaining ground. This conclusion was drawn from a study of markets while in England a few weeks ago. Compared with Danish bacon, which easily tops the import market, Canadian sides were too short and in many cases too thick to command the best prices. The difference in price between Canadian and Danish was about three cents per pound. This was on the wholesale market, and the limited study that could be given to the retail market indicated that a wider difference between Canadian and Danish bacon was the rule Dr. Grisdale expressed confidence that hog grading, now being established, would tend to restore to Canada her lost prestige on the British market, which is the only outlet of importance for Canadian bacon.

Shipping Potatoes in Winter.

To make a box car safe for shipping potatoes in weather that is below freezing, the floor, walls and ceiling of the car must be covered with building paper held in place with laths. After papering, a false floor should be laid on supports running lengthwise. This allows a free air channel, four to six inches deep, below the false floor and extending from the centre of the car to either end and connecting with vertical air-passages formed by false walls built four to six inches from the car ends. False walls, also, should be built a few inches from the sides of the car. The false floor should not cover the area between the doors. Here a stove is installed, if the shipment is likely to pass through severe weather. A false door should be built on one side for a stovepipe and bulkheads put across the car at either side of the doors to form a "well" for the stove. These false walls, as well as the centre bulkheads, rise well toward the ceiling, and with the false floor form two large bins around which the air continually circulates. The bins should be lined with paper.

Care of Barnyard Manure.

The conservation and application of farm manure is a matter of vital importance to farmers, as the amount of available plant food in the soil is the principal factor in determining crop yields.

Barnyard manure is the most effective fertilizer and best soil improver known. Each ton contains approximately 10 pounds of nitrogen, 5 pounds phosphoric acid and 10 pounds of potash, supplying three essential elements of plant food. For increasing soil fertility farm manure is unequalled and it is one of the most valuable assets of the farm. The more manure the larger the crops, the larger the crops, the more live stock that can be kept which in turn will produce more manure and increase crop production.

All the liquid manure should be saved as it is far richer in nitrogen and potash than the solid excrement. The floors and gutters in the stables should be sound and liquid-tight. Sufficient litter or bedding material should be used to take up all liquid.

Manure for corn, which is one of the principal crops entering into rotations of all stock farms in Eastern Canada, can be applied as made by drawing it directly to the fields and spreading it where corn is to be sown the following season. This practice means not only a saving of labor but prevents losses in plant food from leaching and heating.

With the limited amount of manure usually at the command of farmers, it is not desirable to plow it under too deeply. If well incorporated with the first five inches of soil, it will, by its fermentation, warm the surface soil and increase its moisture-holding capacity and thus nourish and feed the young crop when it is least able to forage deeply for its food.

Parents as Educators

Making the Most of Stories—By Mary Frances Davis

One of the most valuable assets of the mother of small children is the ability to search through her treasure-house of stories and find just the right one for the need of the moment.

All children love stories, and are eager to listen to any interesting one, but by giving careful thought to the selection of her stories a mother may make them contribute directly to the mental and spiritual development of her children. The real purpose of telling stories is to give joy, and of course this primary aim should always be uppermost in the mind of the narrator.

The simplest way to classify stories is according to the age of the hearers. Nursery rhymes are used universally as the very first stories, for they delight children who are still mere babies. The jingling rhythm first attracts the attention, and after many repetitions, as the little minds develop the words begin to convey mental pictures, and the story is gradually understood. Many babies only two years old recognize and enjoy most of the Mother Goose rhymes.

There is a slight gap between the stories given in story-books. We have found that two-year-old children greatly enjoy simple tales relating their own personal experiences, when told in a clear, direct manner. For instance—"Once a little boy named Preston went out for a walk, and he fell down and began to cry. His friend, the squirrel, ran down from a tree, and looked at him. Then his big friend, the dog, ran to him and barked 'Bow-wow.' Then along came his sister, and said, 'Don't cry, little Brother.' So the little boy stopped crying, and stood up, and smiled at all his friends." Mothers will find ample material for these home-made stories in every-day happenings, and should use simple words and keep the action brief.

The stories ehat naturally follow these fall into two classes, those which relate incidents that might really have happened, and those which open up the world of fairies and make-believe.

Children of kindergarten age delight in fairy tales, because they stimulate the imagination. In this stage of mental development the imaginative powers are very alert, and little children live almost as much in the world of make-believe as they do in the real world. Because af this their minds crave fairy tales.

Nature lessons may be taught beautifully and impressively through stories. Children enjoy these, and at the same time gather much valuable information.

Boys are especially interested in true stories of heroes, and many historical facts may be presented in this way.

Several recent collections of children's stories are indexed according to the moral lessons they contain. This method of classification is very useful to mothers who like to use stories as a means of discipline. A skillful story-teller may relate her story with the idea of correcting some childish fault, without losing the fresh, appealing charm of the story itself. Perhaps this is the supreme test of a good story-teller.

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.



Dallas News

Walk Into My Kitchen!

By Marjorie Sims

Why should not my kitchen be one of the most attractive rooms in my house, since I spend a larger proportion of my time there than in any other one room, except my bedroom?

The kitchen I grew up in was big. It took an endless time to mop. The window looked out on the hog lot and all I could see was mud. The stove came out in the middle of the room and I had to walk around it to get back to the sink. The pantry was across the room from the stove and the table and the miles to be walked in bringing dishes from the dining room, across the kitchen to the table by the window (washing them while we gazed mournfully on the hog pens), then carrying them back again—some to be put away in the pantry, and some to be returned to the dining room—the miles did not add anything to our zest for housework.

The floor was always dark because a dark floor did not show spots. The walls, ceiling and woodwork were dark green for the same reason.

Those readers of this page who have never worked in any but bright, cheerful, sunny, small, convenient kitchens can never appreciate them as I do mine—after the kind I have described.

I decided that my kitchen was too big and I find now that the ten by twelve floor space is all I need even for my large family. Our house has a living room in which the family can "live" so I do not need to plan on using the kitchen for anything more than kitchening in!

There's so much beautiful in Nature to be looking at while working, that what is the use of staring at barn, alley, or hog pen all the time? The windows over my sink look out on the road, and on some days I have a movie all of my own. The other window, full length, gives me a view of flower and vegetable gardens and the driveway. Just grass and trees make a restful view.

The Best Position.

I really had some things to enjoy in the old kitchen. One was the breeze from the south and another was the shaded west window that let enough of the afternoon sun in to keep things cheerful. The tree outside the west window saved us from a hot room when getting supper ready. My own kitchen has a door and window on the south, and two half-windows over the sink on the west. I have been in many delightful southeast kitchens but I wanted the east side of our house for the long living room and sun parlor. I have always said that if we built our kitchens first and then built the rest of the house around them, we could have what we wish and the kitchens would not be stuck into the only corner left for them.

Proper ventilation makes such a big difference—it gives us a cool room to work in when necessary and provides a way to draw off the odors of cooking that we do not wish in the other part of the house. I enjoy the spicy smell of gingerbread, but need I always announce to the whole family that I've let the potatoes boil dry or the eggs scorch?

Good light is necessary for efficiency. The woman who for eleven years lighted a match every time she looked into the oven was wasting matches, endangering her life and the house, and cutting her efficiency at least in half because the hand holding the lighted match was no help in turning, lifting or taking food out. Later on she found that she could get plenty of light into her oven by simply turning the stove around.

Light should come from over the left shoulder. If it does not, we work in our own shadows. For this reason a central light is not satisfactory; each working space needs its own light. I had one light put in over the sink, one near the range and a third near my mixing cabinet. I might have had a central fixture into which to screw a three-way socket. Then I could have used three cords and had my three lights wherever I wished. If I could not have had electric lights, it would have been easy to have shelves built near or over these various working surfaces and put lamps on them.

Question of Curtains.

Curtains have a place in the kitchen but only certain kinds of curtains. Cretonne is not good because it does not launder satisfactorily. Heavy unbleached muslin is not good, either, because it shuts out too much light. My curtains are made of dotted Swiss, thinly starched, and ironed in plaits to give my windows the fresh, crisp look I love. Because of the amount of pleasure I get from these curtains I am perfectly willing to spend the time it takes to iron them. If you do not have the time or desire for curtains like mine, try this type: get very sleazy, thin unbleached muslin, for sash curtains. Crochet loops across each end and run the curtains on two rods—one at the top of the sash and the other at the bottom. These curtains do not blow out over things when the windows are open and can be pushed aside to let in as much light as desired. If the rods are fastened to the window casing, the curtains can be raised with the window. They do not need ironing but are simply washed out at night, stretched on the rods and by morning they are dried in pretty, fresh folds. I use colored loops to make them more attractive.

Dutch curtains for the full length window are satisfactory. These consist of a pair for each sash, those of the upper sash being finished at one end with a heading and at the other end with a hem. Finish the pair for the lower sash with a heading at each end and run them on two rods which are fastened to the casing. When the lower window is opened the lower sash curtains slide up under the upper pair. Light can be let in from or shut out from either sash as desired. There is a pretty seersucker material on the market which does not need ironing. This material comes all white or white background with colored stripes. Finished with a simple little cotton edging that costs a few cents a yard, it is most attractive.

Gingham curtains finished with a rick-rack or plain bands, crossbarred dimities and swisses are all satisfactory materials.

The Cozy Corner.

My cozy corner does more than any other one thing to make my kitchen—and therefore myself—cheery. I sat considerable time in that dark green kitchen, on a straight, ordinary "kitchen chair" waiting for cake to bake or for the tea kettle to boil or waiting the meringue that had to be snatched out of the oven at just the right second. I do not mind sitting in the kitchen I have now and I find my friends and neighbors like it too.

Over by the long window I have a comfortable little sewing rocker. There is a book shelf under the window sill, because I like to read something besides a cook book once in a while. One neighbor said to me, "whenever I have a minute to rest I want to get away from my kitchen—clear out of it." Well, may be I should feel that way, to, if I had to work in her kitchen. Mine is not the kind I am always wanting to get away from. Another neighbor said, "don't you think a rocking chair is too good for the kitchen?" and I replied that nothing is too good for the kitchen if it is built to serve its purpose. Spindle-legged rockers no longer good enough for the parlor have no more place in the kitchen than does the picture, An Indian Massacre, hanging over the bed in the spare room where the guest is supposed to sleep peacefully! A comfortable, substantial rocker, either wicker or wooden, has just as definite a place in the kitchen as the sink, range, or table. At least I think so!

The things which it seems to me, make any kitchen cheery, are its size, its coolness, its brightness and its coziness. And so, in contrast to the dark green kitchen of my girlhood, my kitchen of to-day is comfortably small and cheerfully bright. I say this because it could be glaringly bright. I like to look out of its windows and watch passerby on the road. And when I am tired and want to rest a minute I can rest right there, and not have to go through the dining room or up the hall to the living room to find a spot into which I can "drop."

I keep a pot of parsley or some other green growing thing, in the window sill. What a difference it makes! It would have cheered up my old dark green kitchen and I know curtains would have done worlds for it, too.

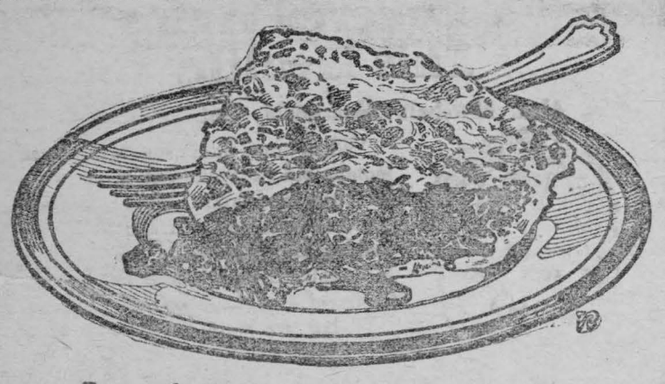
The Trees Don't Strike.

One day, this summer, after reading all the news about the coal and railway strikes, I happened to be taking a ramble through the woodlot. In the course of my walk I passed several fine piles of all-body maple stovewood that was cut last spring and is seasoning properly for use next winter. It is true that we only meant to use it in the kitchen stove, but if there is any shortage we will not find it necessary to burn the furniture or tear up the floors to get fuel to keep us warm. We went through a winter in the war without using the coal stove, and can do it again. Of course coal is handier to use, and needs less attention, but if the coal operators and their employees will quarrel it doesn't mean so much to us as it does to city people. The woodlot is a kind of insurance for the home that is worth keeping up. A shortage of coal for fuel will stimulate reforestation in the country, for many farmers already realize that it is not safe to be entirely dependent on outside supplies of fuel. It will also promote the development of electricity for the transportation companies, and all users of power see the danger of being entirely dependent on coal. These things in turn will help to conserve the world's coal supply, which is in danger of being used too rapidly in our modern enterprises. So that we can see that even strikes may serve useful purposes never dreamed of by those who promote them. If we haven't sense enough to practice reforestation and conservation Providence makes use of our struggles and foolishness to lead us to the right course.—Peter McArthur.

Value of a Woodlot.

A woodlot on every farm, maintained under the rules of scientific forestry, drawn upon for fuel annually, would make about half of the population of Canada wholly independent of the coal miners and the coal mine operators in the matter of keeping the home fires burning.

The man who works late may catch up with his work, but the one who starts early keeps ahead of it.



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SAVE the trouble and the time of baking pies at home, yet give your men folks pies that are exactly to their taste.

Master bakers and neighborhood bake shops in your city are making luscious *raisin* pie fresh every day. Your grocer or these bake shops can supply them.

Taste them and you'll know why there's no longer need to bake at home.

Crust that's light and flaky—tender, thin-skinned, juicy fruit, the juice forming a delicious sauce! There's nothing left to be desired in a pie.

Made with finest seeded Sun-Maid Raisins.

1560 calories of energizing nutriment per pound in practically predigested form. Rich in food-iron, also—good food for the blood.

Make cakes, puddings and other good foods with them.

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

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

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Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY.....PROVINCE.....

Race Track Betting, 1922

Dr. J. G. Shearer, Secretary Social Service Council of Canada.

Another racing season on the race tracks has come and gone and the results so far as Ontario is concerned are published by the Government.

The total money wagered in the seasons of 1920, 1921 and 1922, on the eight tracks in Ontario, are: 1920, $42,164,000; 1921, $56,778,596; 1922, $44,244,402.

We have not the figures for Quebec, which in 1920 were $11,000,000, and for 1921 $10,852,000. They are probably not much different for 1922. This remark will apply also to the other provinces. The total, therefore, wagered in Canada this year will probably be about $65,000,000, which will be $12,000,000 less than for 1921, the whole difference being in Ontario. This constitutes a serious handicap on legitimate business. In addition to this, however, there is all the money wagered illegally with handbook men in shops, stores, poolrooms, hotels, factories, etc., which no one can know but which is estimated to be probably as much as that wagered legally on the race tracks. It continues throughout the year, the bets being placed on races anywhere on the continent. In winter bets are placed on races in the South and in Mexico, where that is the favorite racing season, whereas legalized betting in Canada is limited to 14 days in summer on each track each year.

But why is there a drop of $12,000,000 in Ontario this year as compared with last? It is mainly due to two causes. First, the 5% tax placed by the Ontario Government on all moneys wagered, which netted $2,212,220 in addition to taxes on tickets of admission (amusement tax) and the tax of $7,500 per day on mile tracks, and $2,500 on half-mile tracks. Second and chiefly, the splendid and insistent daily campaign kept up throughout the five months racing season by the Toronto Globe, the Detroit News (which reaches the bulk of the patrons of the three Windsor tracks), and other papers. The two papers named deserve special credit and of these the Globe's campaign was the abler and more persistent; editorials on the subject appearing at least once a week, if not oftener.

Every day the figures were given of the total the betting public paid out, the total rake-off the Jockey Clubs took, and the total the Government took in taxes, and the total that the betting public lost. It was persistently argued that in consequence there was an absolute certainty of serious loss to the wagerers who usually did not on the average get back more than three-fifths of what they paid out.

Further, these papers published from day to day cases of defalcation, broken homes, divorces, trials, convictions and penitentiary sentences, resulting from the frenzy of betting on the part of great numbers. There were interviews also with business men, who complained of bad debts, credit instead of cash buying, and falling off in purchasing resulting from extensive wagering.

As a consequence we believe that public opinion in Ontario is aroused as never before against this iniquitous vice and the legalization of the business of promoting and cultivating it.

Parliament will be challenged again early in the coming session. We shall see with what result. Two amendments will be asked to the Gambling Sections of the Criminal Code; one that the business of betting by parimutuel machines, book-making and pool-selling be made criminal, as it already is everywhere except in race tracks during the racing meets; the other that the publication of betting odds; tips, and other information that can be and is used in betting with hand-book men be also made a crime. When this is done, racing will stand on its own merits and not on a criminal foundation as at present.

The habit of nibbling their penholders, so common among school children, is believed to be a fruitful source of disease, especially if the peholders are handled by different scholars.

People who are every now and then "turning a new leaf" blot the new with the same stuff that spoiled the old.

EARN BIG MONEY

LEARN THE AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS

The world's greatest industry. Millions of automobiles needing constant service; millions of batteries and tires to repair; millions of parts to rebuild. Tremendous opportunities await the trained automobile man. That's why it pays to learn the automobile business,—and learn in Detroit, the auto center of the world,—the Heart of the Auto Industry where 79% of the autos are made.

Make $2,000 to $10,000 Yearly

—Have a Business of Your Own



Thousands of our graduates are making big money in the auto business. Kuntz (Sask.) making more money than he expected; Pettigrew (Quebec) appointed Instructor at Tech. School; Collette (Alberta) in business and has all he can do; Steckle (Penn.) was getting $18 weekly, now making $100 per week; Mayes (Kas.) saves $100 monthly above expenses; Johnson (Ohio) jumped from "pencil pusher" at $13.50 weekly to auto mechanic at $42.50 per week. Hundreds more like them.

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Endorsed by Big Auto Factories

Every branch of the auto business is taught:—Construction, operation, up-keep and repairs of autos, trucks, tractors, farm lighting plants and gas engines. All teaching by actual practice. No guess work. Students learn by actual factory methods. Big auto factories helped outline our Courses and give our students fullest co-operation, also heartily endorse our School.



Special Courses in Battery Repair, Tire Repair, Brazing, Welding and Machine Shop Practice.

Good Positions Await Our Graduates—Factories, garages and service stations continually call for M.S.A.S. trained men.—40 calls in one day recently—offering positions with good salaries and excellent opportunities for advancement, or go into business for yourself.

Come Now! Don't Wait—The man who "gets there" must first "get busy." It's not a question of "Can it be done?"—but "Do you want to do it?" If you do, here's your chance. Start Now! Write Today for FREE Catalog.

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EXPANSION OF PULP AND PAPER INDUSTRY

3RD AMONG CANADA'S REVENUE PRODUCERS.

Necessary to Conserve Our Extensive Forest Resources for Future Generations.

There is little doubt but that the Dominion of Canada would to-day occupy a favorable and enviable place in world regard if all other of its multifarious industries were neglected and it did nothng else but fill the demands for pulp and paper. To-day many countries of the globe are coming to Canada for their supplies of these wood products, and the year has been one of surpassing importance for the pulp and paper industry. Month by month its prestige has increased, and nearing the termination of the year every mill in the country, working at high capacity, and effecting extensions at a rapid rate, fail to adequately satisfy customers.

The pulp and paper industry ranks third among Canadian activities in its annual revenue. As a producer of pulp and newsprint Canada takes second place to the United States, but the Canadian figures of output are ascending so rapidly that on the authority of the most reliable experts the time is in sight when Canada will lead the world as a newsprint producer.

After the depression of 1921 the present year has seen a remarkable expansion in the Canadian industry. For the year ending April 1st, 1922, pulp and paper exports had a total value of over $180,000,000, a figure exceeded only by exports of wheat and agricultural products. The Canadian newsprint mills now have a rated capacity of about 5,525 tons per day, equivalent to an output of 1,250,000 tons per year, which is double the output of any year prior to 1917. In addition Canadian mills are equipped to produce 2,500 tons of pulp daily. The combined output represents a daily cut of 6,000 acres of forest land.

An Invested Capital of $347,000,000.

The Canadian pulp and paper industry is, in fact, accomplishing so much that it is a difficult matter to keep accurate trace of it, and statistics which apply to-day may be entirely incorrect to-morrow. According to government figures for 1920, the industry employed an invested capital of over $347,000,000, of which slightly more than half was in the Province of Quebec. In the first six months of 1922, Canadian mills produced over 516,000 tons of newsprint as compared with 612,000 produced by United States mills. The Canadian newsprint output during this six months period is stated to have been 93.6 per cent. of mill capacity.

Whilst the volume of United States newsprint production has remained practically stationary at around 1,300,000 tons since 1913, Canadian production has increased from 350,000 tons to 812,000 tons in the same time. Exports to the United States have increased from 219,602 tons to 791,978 tons. The United States has, in fact, come to depend on Canada for 85 per cent. of the newsprint in addition to huge quantities of pulp. There is also an extensive trade being built up, and increasing rapidly, with the Antipodes and the Orient, and in this regard the Pacific coast as a pulp and paper area is fast developing in importance. Total pulp and paper exports for the month of June this year amounted in value to $10,534,896, and for July, $9,738,252. Production in the latter month was nearly double that of the corresponding month in 1921, though, due to lower prices, the value was only slightly increased.

Newsprint and Pulp Mills Full Capacity

Without apparent exception, towards the closing of the year, Canadian newsprint and pulp mills are operating to full capacity, whilst the extensions to existing plants under way, new plants under construction, and further establishments definitely assured for the near future have combined to constitute what is probably the most outstanding feature of industrial expansion in the 1922 period in Canada. Noted below are many of the extensions under way or proposed additions to the Canadian pulp and paper industry.

The headquarters of the Belgo Pulp and Paper Company have been transferred from Belgium to Canada with executive offices at Montreal. The new company has an authorized capital of $20,000,000, and will increase its output next year from 200 tons to 350 tons, making an annual production of slightly over 100,000 tons.

In February last the new newsprint mill of the St. Maurice Lumber Co., Ltd., at Three Rivers, commenced operations. This mill now has a maximum capacity of 340 tons per day.

At Point Rouge the Donnaconna Paper Company is erecting a new groundwood mill.

The Thunder Bay Pulp and Paper Company, at Port Arthur, is increasing its output of groundwood pulp to 100 tons per day, and installing a paper unit capable of turning out 60 tons per day.

The Premier Paper and Power Company, at Hartville, Nova Scotia, is to install a standard newsprint machine with a capacity of 60 tons a day.

Many Plants Projected.

The location at Three Rivers of the Wayagamack Company and the St. Maurice Lumber Company (the International Paper Company) will bring the district's potential output of paper to about 800 tons a day, or 240,000 tons a year, in addition to 130,000 tons of treated pulp, making this section of Quebec one of Canada's first pulp and paper areas.

Plants projected or under construction would seem to be almost as numerous as those already established and operating.

The Provincial Paper Mills are erecting a large plant at Port Arthur.

The British Columbia Minister of Lands recently announced that a pulp and paper plant would be established on Columbia Lake by an English concern.

According to its agreement with the Ontario Government, the Great Lakes Pulp and Paper Company is to spend $2,000,000 within three years on the erection of a paper mill at Fort William.

The Bathurst Company, Ltd., is installing a newsprint machine in its mill at Bathurst, New Brunswick, which, according to directors' announcement, will be in operation in the spring and employing 500 persons.

In British Columbia eastern capitalists have secured an option on a site at New Westminster for a paper mill, and a pulp and paper mill is projected for Prince George in the same province.

Certain American interests are erecting a plant at Elko, in the Kootenay district of British Columbia, where substantial limits of timber have been secured. Officials state that the first unit of the plant, producing 50 tons of paper daily, will be operating in the fall of 1923.

On the Pacific coast the Seaman Paper Company of Chicago and Vancouver interests are reported as being about to build a paper mill within 100 miles from the great port.

Michigan interests are said to be negotiating with the city of Kingston, Ontaro, with the object of building a pulp and paper mill in the old capital.

Activity from Coast to Coast.

All over the country from coast to coast, this extension to the Dominion's premier industrial activity is evident. Especially significant is the development on the Pacific coast. Pulp and paper is being manufactured there, and being shipped down to California and other Pacific coast states, as well as to Australia, New Zealand, Japan and China. That such extension is urgently needed in that region would seem to be evidenced in the fact that Oriental buyers have placed large orders with firms in Three Rivers in Quebec, and that steamers have this summer loaded there for the Antipodes and the countries of the Orient.

There can be little doubt but that the time is almost in sight when Canada will leave the United States behind in pulp and newsprint production, and assume the leadership of the entire world in this regard. This she only does through her possession of magnificent forests of tremendous extent. Forests are not inexhaustible, as other nations have discovered to their sorrow, and Canada is taking steps to see that her forested areas are reasonably conserved, maintaining their valuable supplies and retaining for the Dominion's pulp and paper industry the important place in economic affairs it occupies today, and is coming increasingly to fill. In this national work, for the greater part, the governments have the earnest and sincere co-operation of the various companies exploiting them, instigated not only by a national duty, but a realization that Canada is one of the few remaining lands with extensive forest resources, and that their continued prosperity lies in the intelligent manner in which they exploit and conserve their holdings.

A SPLENDID MEDICINE FOR THE CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They are a mild laxative which quickly regulate the bowes and stomach and are guaranteed to be entirely free from any injurious drugs. Concerning them Mrs. A. D. West, Loreburn, Sask., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets have given me more satisfaction than anything else I have ever given my children. They are easily taken; always work well and though I have given quite a few to my baby they seem to work as well now as at first, which is something other laxatives seldom do." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wasn't Asked Again.

Johnny, who had been invited out to dinner, was admonished by his mother to remember his manners, and to speak in complimentary terms of the food served him. He heeded the instruction, and did the best he could under stress of embarrassment.

After he had tasted the soup, he remarked, boldly:

"This is pretty good soup—what there is of it."

He was greatly disconcerted to observe that his remark caused a frown on the face of his hostess. He hastened to speak again in an effort to correct any bad impression from his previous speech:

"And there's plenty of it—such as it is."

He is a small man who cannot act as a subordinate.

The man who has no tact always brags of his frankness.

Minard's Liniment for Garget in Cows.

PALE AND SICKLY GIRLS AND BOYS

Need All the Strength That Rich, Red Blood Can Give Them.

Youth is the time to lay the foundation for heath. Every girl and every boy should have plenty of pure, red blood and strong nerves. With thin, impure blood they start life with a handicap too great to win success and happiness. Rich, red blood means health, full growth, strong nerves, a clear brain and good digestion. In a word pure blood is the foundation of health.

The signs of weak, watery blood are unmistakable. The pale, irritable girl or boy, who has no appetite or ambition, is always tired out, short of breath and does not grow strong, is a victim of anaemia — the greatest enemy of youth. There is just one thing to do for these girls and boys—build up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can't afford to experiment with other remedies, for there must be no guesswork in the treatment of anaemia. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, giving it the elements it lacks, thus developing strong, healthy girls and boys. Mrs. R. Kinch, Hepworth, Ont., tells as follows what these pills did for her daughter:—"I think it a duty to let others know the benefit which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to my daughter, and I hope this may be the means of inducing some other sufferer to try them. She was weak, nervous and badly run down. She took medicine from the doctor but got no benefit, and finally she was not able to walk to school. I was advised to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I did, and after taking them for a time she was restored to perfect health. I cannot speak too highly of these pills."

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

Our Captain's Call.

Just once for each the White Ship touches port;
Though none behold the sails, nor sound is heard;
Yet while one waits,
Friend after friend goes silently aboard
The unseen ship and onward sails toward
The Golden Gates.

We trust the future in Thy hands, O Lord;
We who draw near unto this feast of Thine,
Given for us.
Kneel there, and pray, and take Thy Bread and Wine,
Find in Thy Sacrament the Love Divine
Upholding us.

The presence of our Saviour nearer seems;
And heaven and earth closer to blend and shape
Our destiny.
Faith, love, deep peace burn strong the while we wait
Our Captain's call to sail—or soon or late—
Across the sea.

She Got the Job.

Mr. Sharp was engaging a new typist.

"Chew gum?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Gossip over the phone or talk slang?"

"Never."

"Flirt with the clerks when you're not busy?"

"No."

He paused to think up some more questions, when the girl began:

"Smoke cheap cigars when you're dictating?"

"Why—er—no."

"Take it out on the typist when you've had a row at home and come off worst?"

'Certainly not!'

"Do you use forcible language when business is bad?"

"N—never!"

"Want me to get to work, or is your time worth so little that——"

"Look here," he broke in, recovering himself, "let's get at those letters!"

Wisps of Wisdom.

It is the fear-not, the worry-not, the fret-not man who wins.

If life is hard for you, try to make it easier for somebody else.

A man whose only motive for action is his wages does a bad piece of work.

High authority should be regarded as a high explosive—and handled with care.

What you earn is yours in trust only. It is what you do with it that really matters.

There are many eght-hour men with sixteen-hour wives who ought to unionize their homes.

The time and energy you devote to grumbling at another's error would often be sufficient to readjust it.

A great many people fail because they're so sure they are going to. It would be a shame to disappoint them.

Is your goal in life such that the reaching of it would win you a place in the hearts, the affectons, the esteem of others? Or would it please only yourself? If so, it wouldn't do even that.

MONEY ORDERS.

A Dominion Express Money Order for five dollars costs three cents.

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$5 TO $10 PER DAY; MEN WANTED at once; city and prairies demand automobile mechanics and driving, tractor operating, tire vulcanizing, oxy-acetylene welding, storage battery, electrical work. We teach these trades, practical training, only few weeks required; day-night classes. Write for free catalogue; big wages, steady employment. Hemphill Auto Gas Tractor Schools, 163 King West, Toronto.

KNITTING AT HOME.

WE REQUIRE PARTIES TO KNIT for us at home, either with machine or "by hand"; write for information; send postage. The Canadian Wholesale Dis. Co., Dept. A, Orillia, Ont.

FOR SALE.

CORD WOOD, SLAB WOOD, CAR lots. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ontario.

FOXES.

CHOICE SILVER BLACK FOXES, pups, adults. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ontario.

BELTING FOR SALE

BELTING OF ALL KINDS, NEW OR used, pulleys, saws, cable, hose, etc., shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto.

Health Endangered by Pollution of Air.

Each day we breathe thirty-two pounds of air, while we take only six pounds of water and food into our systems in the same period of time. Notwithstanding that preponderance of air consumption, tens of millions of dollars are spent annually to prevent the adulteration of food and water, while comparatively nothing is spent to prevent the pollution of the air we breathe.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

Canada's Trees.

In Canada there are approximately 150 different species and varieties of plants reaching tree size. Only thirty-one of these are coniferous, but the wood of these makes up 95 per cent. of this country's forest products, and the trees themselves cover even a larger proportion of the potential forest area.

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

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America's Pioneer Dog Remedies



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Use Cuticura and Have Lustrous Hair

Regular shampoos with Cuticura Soap will keep your scalp clean and healthy. Before shampooing touch spots of dandruff and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. A healthy scalp means thick, glossy hair.

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

ELECTION CARDS

To the Electors of the Township of Williamsburg:

I am a candidate for Deputy Reeve for the Township of Williamsburg in the coming election, and being unable to see the electors before voting time, I hereby solicit your vote and influence. If elected, you have my assurance that I will discharge my duties to the best of my ability.—Williamsburg first, last, and always.

Wishing you a happy and prosperous new year.

J. D. DAIN.

Williamsburg, December 30, 1922.

To the Electors of the Township of Williamsburg.

As it will be impossible for me to get around and see you all before voting time. I take this means of soliciting your support in the coming election for Reeveship of Williamsburg.

I trust that my services in a similar capacity, during the past five years, have been worthy of the loyal support you have given me, and if elected, I will serve you as I have in the past, that is, to the very best of my ability.

Thanking you, and wishing you all a happy and prosperous New Year.

OSCAR BECKSTEAD

Williamsburg, Dec. 30, 1922.

To the Electors of the Township of Matilda:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Last year you honored me in returning me from the polls as Reeve We have continued our progressive policy of road building on which I stood last year, and can how you much improvement to the roads of the Township.

Our financial statement is before you. It gives a correct statement of the year's business, and it shows a balance of assets over liabilities about the same as when I took office This is notwithstanding that this year's council has more to show in sound work than any preceding council. Last year my opponent stated on the public platform that our Government subsidy on roads was a joke. We have since secured the cash which was due us under the provisions of the Highway Act. Mr. Merkley's statement, besides being a confession that he did not know of the subsidy, is evidence that he would have neglected it if he had been elected to office.

At the Counties Council, we have looked after Matilda's interests in all affairs. In the good roads matter, the way it now stands, our share of the money for good roads along with the Government subsidy thereon is spent in the township of Matilda.

My opponent has been trying to make it appear that under the report of the valuators for the proposed assessment equalization of the United Counties, Matilda's position will not be as good as formerly, if the report of the valuators is carried out. That I emphatically deny. Our position will actually be improved through the assessment of other municipalities being raised in greater proportion, recommended by the Valuator's report.

Last July I was appointed to represent the Counties Council at the Educational Conference called by the Minister at Toronto. At that conference I moved the resolution that increased Governmental assistance be given High and Continuation Schools—a resolution which we believe will be implemented by legislation granting such aid. This will probably mean dollars to the taxpayers of Matilda.

For further information regarding our work in the council I refer you to the minutes.

I am a candidate again for the office of Reeve, and if you think my record warrants a continuation of your confidence, I ask your support.

Yours faithfully,

GEORGE SMYTH.

To the Electors of the Township of Matilda:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Again I am a candidate for the office of Deputy Reeve in the Township of Matilda. When I first took office in the township, I felt that there was much road imprevement to do. The last year my term as Deputy Reeve goes on record as the greatest road building year to date in the history of Matilda. I propose to forward this policy until every ratepayer in the township may enjoy the full benefit of what taxes he has paid. This I promise o do within the bounds of economy and efficiency, with the greatest value for the money spent.. Unfortunately the construction of the road past Mr. Cooper's farm during his term of office has put subsequent councils at a disadvantage. This year the council had to raise fifteen hundred dollars more or less to compensate for loss of life which occurred in connection with Mr. Cooper's enterprise. The burden of this road past Mr. Cooper's farm probably will still be borne by you ratepayers long after the road is

I have given my honest efforts in serving the people of the township and shall be pleased to continue doing so if that is your choice. I have been straightforward with you and have been governed by the instincts of what is fair and right. I feel my record is assurance that if you re-elect me to office you may depend on a continuation of the fair and faithful service to which you are entitled.

Yours sincerely,

ELERY CASSELMAN

BAL-SA-MÉ-A FOR BRONCHITIS



BALSAMEA quickly relieves even the most stubborn cases of chronic or acute bronchitis. A few doses alleviate the hacking bronchial cough and enable the sufferer to sleep naturally at night.

BALSAMEA is a syrup containing the extract from the root of a rare plant, and is free from all harmful drugs. It cuts the phlegm and clears the lungs. Keep it in your home. Relief guaranteed or money refunded.

At Your Druggists 24R

A. C. JENKINSON, Druggist, Morrisburg.

MARIATOWN

Mr. J. D. Dain has resigned the Mayorship of Mariatown and will, we hope be our Deputy Reeve for the Township next year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Casselman, Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. A. Casselman, Berwick, Mr. and Mrs. J. Casselman, of Strader Hill, were callers at Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Deeks on Tuesday.

Mr. Charles McConnell of Morewood is spending a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Swerdfeger.

On Friday night our school house was crowded to the doors with people from Morrisburg, Iroquois and other parts of the far north country to listen to one of the best school entertainments given in these parts. We congratulate Miss Moore whose efforts made this one of the best.

Mr. Lee Duvall of Montreal spent his holidays with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Gallinger, Cornwall spent the Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. George Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bouck spent the Christmas holiday with Mr. and Mrs J. Zeron.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Stata and daughter Ruth, Mrs. D. Tyo and daughter Jack, Mr. H. Coile spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Mattice, Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Beckstead spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Seeley of Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dain and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. Powell, Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Shaver, Second Concession, spent Wednesday at Shelden Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Deeks and Mrs J. D. Deeks spent Tuesday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Deeks, Morrisburg

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Beckstead, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Deeks spent their Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. F Casselman, East Williamsburg

Mr. Ezra Duvall spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. F. Hunter, Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Collison of Iroquois were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herb Duvall, Sunday.

Mr. Earl Merrell wears a smile those days. The stork brought a baby girl to their home on Friday.

Mr. V. Hutt of Massena, N.Y., spent Christmas with Mrs. Hutt and family.

Mr. Edward Froats, Pittsburg, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. G. Froats and family of Aultsville, Mrs. A. Froats, Morrisburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Deeks on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Carruthers and daughter, Kathleen and sons, Wilfred and Harry of Elma, Miss Nesbitt of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barkley and family of Inkerman, Mr. and Mrs. James Seeley of Iroquois were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Beckstead Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Rev J. Price and daughter of Iroquois, Mr. A. Currie and Mr. J. Price of Sudbury, Miss M. Price nurse-in-training, Cornwall General Hospital, were guests of Mrs. J. Price, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Froats, Mr. and Mrs. H G. Froats and family spent Christmas with Mr and Mrs. W. Dafoe, Froatburn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Zeron were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Froats Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sullivan spent Christmas in Montreal. Mr. Sullivan returned home on Wednesday. Mrs. Sullivan is remaining a few days with friends in Moulinette.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Cleland spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cruzon, I.P.S., Alexandria.

Mr. Henry Rose was a guest at Sheldon Farm, Christmas.

LOST

A purse containing a sum of money. Finder please leave at Leader Office and receive $5.00 reward.

LOST

A gold pendant, set with coral stone. Finder please leave at Mrs. R. M. Morash's and receive reward. ap

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IN MEMORIAM

Morton——In loving memory of Winifred McDonald who died January 4th, 1919.

"The call was short, the blow severe;
To part with one we loved so dear."

Inserted by her husband.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my dear husband, Abner Holmes, who passed away December 28th, 1921. The death divides, fond memory clings. Inserted by his loving wife and family.

NOTICE

All accounts not settled on or before January 1, 1923, will be handed in for collection.

W. & J. MEIKLE.

ds

GIRL BOARDERS WANTED

Party wishes to take three or four girl boarders; comfortable rooms; centrally located. Apply at Leader Office.

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



WE SELL AND RECOMMEND

Wampole's Extract of Cod Liver

The Best Tonic for

Coughs, Colds, Influenza and Grippe

IT IS better than ordinary cough medicines, for it reaches the seat of the trouble, relieves the cough and supplies continual treatment to build up the system to withstand future attacks. A splendid blood and body-building tonic for both young and old who take it regularly.

Price - $1.00

D. T. Henderson
REXALL STORE
Morrisburg . . Ont.

Eczema Covered Arms of This Healthy Child

Mrs. Alex. Marshall, Sprucedale, Ont., writes:—



Baby Marshall.

"When my little son was three months old he broke out in sores on his chest and arms. We did all we could to heal those terrible sores, but nothing did him much good. Finally I ventured on a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and kept on using it. At last we were rewarded by the steady healing of the sores, and finally he was completely relieved of them. He is now three years old, and has had no return of the trouble since."

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

R. LINK
MORRISBURG, ONT.
Licensed Auctioneer
For County of Dundas

From EAST and WEST

THEY COME

To attend our great School—The *Cornwall Commercial College* —the school you will attend if you investigate

You will appreciate our fine modern equipment, excellent teaching staff and up-to-date course of study Our fine catalogue may interest you. We invite you to write for it and mention this paper. Address

GEORGE F. SMITH, Principal,
Cornwall, Ont.

ARTHUR FLYNN
BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG ONTARIO

R. F. LYLE

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Nova Scotia and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.

Barry Block, Main Street
Morrisburg . . . .—. . . . Ontario
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

IRWIN HILLIARD, K. C.

Barrister,, Solicitor, Notary, etc.
Solicitor for the Molsons Bank
Molsons Bank Building, Morrisburg
Large amount of private money to loan on easy terms.

DR. KENNETH A. BLANCHER

Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
and University of Toronto
Successor to Dr. Casselman, Salmon Block, Morrisburg.
Open Evenings
Open evenings on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

NOTICE

On account of the unsettled condition of business at large, we find it impossible to continue our credit system as we have done in the past. Therefore, on and after the first day of January 1923 we are putting our business on a strictly cash bases.

We take this opportunity of thanking all our friends and customers for their generous support in the past and we hope to have better values and service in the future for all our patrons.

W. & J. MEIKLE

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

ROSS F. BECKSTEAD
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For Dundas and Stormont

I am ready to arrange dates for sales of all kinds. My charges are reasonable. I have had the experience, and I guarantee satisfaction. Your patronage would be appreciated. Write or phone me at my expense, Aultsville, ring 2—1. Dates can be arranged at this office.
6mp

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WEST BOUND—

1.21 p.m. daily except Sunday for Prescott, Brockville, Kingston, Trenton, Toronto and all points west. Sunday runs to Brockville only.

10.12 p.m. daily for Prescott, Brockville, Kingston, Trenton, Toronto and West.

7.47 p.m. daily except Sunday for Prescott, Brockville and intermediate stations.

EAST BOUND—

4.10 a.m. daily, 7.26 a.m. and 4.04 p.m. daily except Sunday, 3.38 p. m. and 4.45 p.m. Sunday only. For Cornwall, Coteau Jct., Ottawa and Montreal, where close connection is made for all points in New England States, via Central Vermont Railway; alaso for New York via Rutland Railway and the Maritime Provinces via C.N. Railways.

For tickets and all information apply to,

MRS K. M. McGANNON,
Town Ticket Agent.
J. F. MYERS,
Station Ticket Agent

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CORNWALL
GENERAL HOSPITAL

This institution provides skilled nursing and care at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent persons from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept up by:

Fees from paying patients.

Grants from the Government and Municipalities.

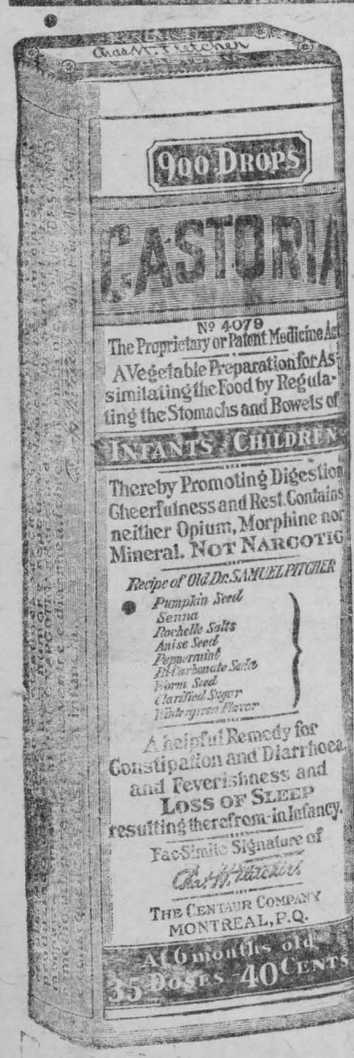
Donations and subscriptions from Churches, Corporations, Societies and Individuals, the last being the largest source of revenue.

YOU ARE ASKED TO ASSIST IN THIS WORK

The nucleus of an endowment fund has been established by a legacy recently received, and parties remembering the Hospital in their wills may stipulate that bequests made by them shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annual Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who will be pleased to send you one.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

GRANITE SOLID LEATHER SHOES

Fine Shoe Repairing

SKATES SHARPENED

With the latest up-to-date Machinery

A. G. TAYLOR



350 R

"What a Splendid Loaf"

THE housewife who uses Quaker Flour in all her baking is justly proud of her bread, cakes and pies—of their feathery lightness, their delicious flavour, their perfect texture and colour.

She enjoys consistent success in her baking because every single sack of Quaker Flour is of uniform excellence. Each day's "milling" is tested in our own bakery, and proven to be up to the Quaker standard—*a standard which is not maintained by any other flour.*

The chemists and bakers at the Quaker Mills take the "chance" out of your baking if you use

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

Packed in usual sizes. Try Quaker the next time you order flour.

THE QUAKER MILLS
PETERBOROUGH and SASKATOON

209



MORRISBURG, O P. Snyder.
AVONMORE, McRae & McMillan.
CANNAMORE—E. J. Wert.
CRYSLER—N. Page.
IROQUOIS—Beach Milling Co
SOUTH MOUNTAIN, C. E. Murdock
SOUTH MOUNTAIN, H. D. Cheney

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barkley, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Whittaker and son Bernard, Mrs. Mary Gordier, Mrs. Jm. Beckstead, and Mr. Wilfred Whittaker visited at the hoem of Mr. Levi Whittaker last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley McIntosh spent a couple of days in Ottawa last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Linden Shannette.

Mrs. Martha Weaver and Mrs. Bert Whittaker and little daughter are spending this week with friends in Syracuse, N.Y.

Miss Nettie Hill of Ottawa is spending the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Trickey.

Mrs. Charles Whittaker is spending a few days with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Iva Warring of Ottawa was a week-end guest of Mrs. Lydia Empey

Mr. and Mrs. Linden Shennette of Ottawa are spending this week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter McIntosh.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Jacob Garlough is able to be up and around the house after his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merkley of Ottawa spent last week end at the home of Mr. Silas Merkley.

Mr. David Short spent a couple of weeks recently with friends in New Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Shannette Jr. spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Beckstead of Elma.

Mrs. Will 1Anderson of Ottawa is spending this week with her mother Mrs. Mary Shanette.

Mr. Johnson Dawson spent Christmas Day with friends in Chesterville

Miss Emma McIntosh spent this week with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Froats, of Dunbar.

Miss G. Mae Merkley was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Becksted on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman of Berwick were guests of Mr. and Mrs John F. Casselman on Tuesday this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McIntosh and children and Miss Dorothy Strader of Ottawa and the Misses Florence Cook and Dora Hanson were guests at Sunny Brook this week.

Miss Ethel Deeks spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Iden Merkley.

Rev. and Mrs. A. Hall are spending Christmas holidays with the latter mother in Oakville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wingard and family spent Christmas Day with friends in Pittston.

Mr. and Mrs. Strader McIntosh and baby visited Mr. Frank Strader on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. (Dr.) Loeke and children are spending this week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McGruer, Dixons.

The heartfelt sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved widow and daughter, also the mother and brother of the late Mr. Roy Strader whose death occurred at his home on Wednesday evening of this week.

GLEN BECKER

Mrs. Edith Reed of Port Dalhousie is spending the Christmas holidays with her sister, Miss Fannie Beckstead.

Miss Lena Seeley of Iroquois, visited at her grandparents, Mr. Ralph Beckstead's, recently.

Mr. Frank Powell is spending the Christmas holidays with his father at St. Catharines.

Guests at Charles Watson's on Christmas day were: Mrs. C. O'Shaughnessy and daughter, Evelyn, Boucks Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Vincent and son, Garfield Gallinger town, Mrs. Martha Watson and Miss Ruby, East Williamsburg, Mr. Percy Wagner, Morewood, and Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Casselman of Williamsburg, spent Sunday last at Merton Saddlemire's.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Jno. Casselman who has been ill is able to be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McIntosh and Miss Beatrice was calling at Mr Stanley Saddlemire's on the 22nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Saddlemire and children and Mrs. Mary Saddlemire spent Monday afternoon at Thos. Eastwood's, Williamsburg.

Miss Libbie Casselman of Moulinette is spending the Christmas holidays at her parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Saddlemire spent Sunday last at Mr. Walter Baker's, East Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hunter and children spent Christmas with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Cook Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merkley, Williamsburg, spent Christmas at Mr. Stanley Saddlemire's.

Miss Mildred Saddlemire is spending this week with her aunt, Mrs. E. G. Vincent, Gallingertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merkley and Miss Ruth of Ottawa are spending the holidays at Mr. Lindsay Barkley's here.

MOREWOOD

Mr. Rowat Swerdfeger and Mr. Grant MacGregor of Queens University, Kingston, are spending the holidays at their homes in Morewood.

Mr. Kullock G. Moffatt, Royal Dental College, Toronto, arrived home Thursday night to spend his Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Fanny McPherson of Maple Creek, Sask., is spending Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger.

Mr. Wilson, manager of Royal Bank is spending Christmas in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs John Nado and children spent their Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. William McConnell.

The Misses Carrie and Sadie Hunter are spending their holidays at their parental home here.

Mrs. A. Swerdfeger spent Christmas day with her daughter Mrs. R. A. Glasgow.

We are all very glad to hear that Miss Billow s impreving rapidly after her recent illness.

Mrs. S. Story of Tamworth is at present visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Countryman.

The Misses Florence, Rachel and Jessie Steven are holidaying at their home at Cannamore.

Mr. Max Martin of Winchester is spending Christmas with his father Mr. A. J. Martin.

Visitors at Mr. Calvin Gordon's on Monday were Mr. Robert Rainy Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Earnest McConnell and children, Mr. and Mrs. William Hillis.

Mr. Bert Fawcet of Porcupine, Ont., arrived home Saturday and was accompnied by Mrs. David Rainey and baby.

Mr. Hugh Loucks is spending his holidays with his father, Mr. H. Loucks of Morewood.

The concert held on Friday night was very good. Quite a large sum was realized.

Our rink has not opened yet, but we hope it will be opened by the New Year.

Three Years "Over There" Two With "The Mounties"

Sitting astride a "Mountie's" horse he was as fine a specimen of manhood as one could meet. Six feet tall, bronzed, muscular and keen, he made an athlete of no mean ability. Three years in the war had seemingly made "a man out of him," but it took a bad cold to show that the war had far-reaching and terrible effects.

One day he played and worked hard, then went for a dip in the lake. A little cold came on, then got worse and worse and finally—consumption. His three years "Over there," and two spent in the "Mounties," have given him a fighting spirit.

During these last eight months the foe has not killed his hope, he's still hoping that God's fresh air and man's skill at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives can retain something of his old manhood for active service yet.

Only with the help of many warm friends can this great work be carried on. Money is urgently needed.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, 223 College Street, Toronto.

Your Battery!

WHAT CARE

Is it going to receive this Winter ?

I have recently installed a complete Battery Department in connection with my Garage, with a capacity for caring for One Hundred Batteries in either Wet or Dry Storage.

DRY STORAGE—Every Battery over one year old, should be "Dry Stored" for the winter. This method relieves the battery from all work for the period it is in storage, and lengthens its "Life." Dry Storage consists of dissembling the battery, cleaning and drying the plates and when re-assembled in the spring, new electrolyte and insulation.

CHARGE 6 VOLTS $8.00; 12 VOLTS $9.00

WET STORAGE—Batteries left with me for Wet Storage are tested and thoroughly charged upon being taken in, and the Specific Gravity and Voltage are kept up by regular periodic charging thereafter, until called for in the Spring. Pure distilled water is added, as required—**CHARGE $3.00.**

"EXIDE" BATTERIES for Sale—Official "Exide" Service Station Repairs for all makes of Batteries in Stock. Pure distilled water always on hand.

LET US TAKE CARE OF YOUR BATTERY WORRIES

Wm. ROACH

PHONE 77 — MORRISBURG

As a Last Minute Suggestion

"SAY IT WITH GLOVES"

All sizes and Qualities, Reg. up to $2.75, now **$1.50**

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

Wishing you the

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

F. A. NASH

MAKER OF DEPENDABLE CLOTHING

WE ARE BUYERS OF

EGGS, POULTRY & CHEESE

WE WISH YOU

A

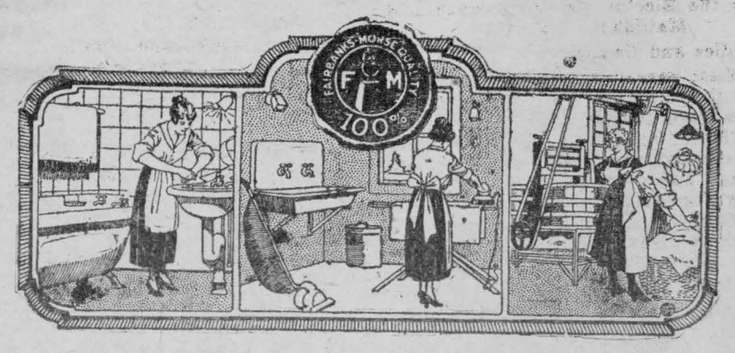
MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

R. H. ASHTON & CO.

Established 1902



You can have all these helps on the farm

IN the best lighted farm homes, brilliant, clean electric light floods every room, cellar, stairways, stables, and other buildings at the touch of a button. These folks also have running water in bathroom, laundry, kitchen and outbuildings by turning a tap. No one turns the separator, grindstone, fanning mill, or churn—the "F" Power and Light Plant does all these jobs as quickly and easily as it pumps water.

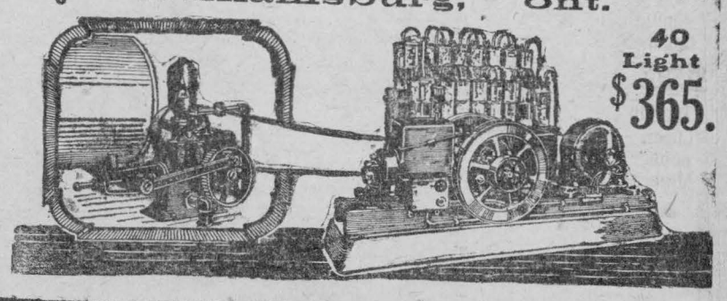
The womenfolk are not slaves to the wash tub, and there are no lamps to fill and clean—the "F" Plant] ends such drudgery. They save time and labour by using an electric iron and vacuum cleaner. The farm help is contented, does more work and becomes attached to the place.

You can live under the same happy and prosperous conditions.

Call in the first time you are near and learn how the "F" Power and Light Plant will save dollars, and work for you.

Guy E. Loucks

Williamsburg, ont.



40 Light $365.

ECZEMA

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

PILES

Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp for postage.

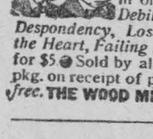
CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,

The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Tru Knit

Tailor Made Closed Crotch

Underwear for Men

Prices Moderate

—and—

Fair Underwear

We are selling a Winter-weight Combination at $3.50 and $4.00 a Suit that is not bettered for value anywhere, and you are guaranteed a satisfactory fit, or your money back.

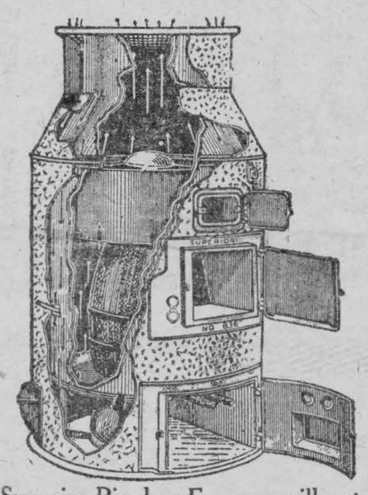


A. H. Casselman

Tailor and Men's Furnishings.

Sole agent, Morrisburg.

The Pilot Superior Pipeless Furnace



The Pilot Superior Pipeless Furnace will not only produce a maximum amount of heat out of every pound of good coal consumed, but it will also burn the cheaper grades of coal that is being sold for the lack of better kinds. Hard coal, soft coal, coke and wood, in fact anything that will burn can be used in a Pilot Superior Pipeless Furnace with a remarkable success. Also natural gas if preferred.

When Your Plumbing System Needs Repairs, call at Our Shop on Lock Street

We have on hand, a few links of stove pipe selling at 18 cents per link while they last.

Holmes & Swayne

LOCK STREET BOX 83 MORRISBURG

SURPRISE

A PURE HARD SOAP

SURPRISE SOAP

A Big Bar

A full-size, full-weight, solid bar of good soap is "SURPRISE." Best for any and all household use.

For use in washing machines shave or slice a portion of the "SURPRISE" bar direct to the machine.—It will do fine work.

114

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTO

The Woman of To-Day

Butchering Recipes.

Lard poured into sterilized glass jars before it is cool, sealed immediately, and stored in a cool, dark place, will keep fresh and sweet for years, without turning rancid.

Pickled pigs' feet: Clean the pigs' feet thoroughly and boil from four to six hours, depending on size and age. Salt when about half done. Pack into a tight vessel (stone jar preferred) and cover with hot spiced vinegar.

Tenderloin and pork chops can be kept for some time by cutting into serving pieces, frying until rather more than half done, then packing into hot, sterilized jars or cans and running boiling lard over them. Do not put more than enough for one or two meals in one jar, as the meat will not keep after the lard is removed.

Scrapple: Use the same kind of meat and proceed the same way as with headcheese until the liquor is poured over the finely chopped meat. Then season and stir cornmeal into the boiling liquor and meat until the mixture is about three-fourths mush and one-fourth meat. Be sure to add the meal slowly and stir constantly or big lumps of meal will form. Boil thoroughly and pour into shallow pans to cool.

Headcheese: Trim all meat from the head and soak overnight in water containing a little salt. Then cook with hearts, tails, tongues and feet, or any of the other trimmings that you do not have other use for. Cook until the meat can be easily separated from the bones. Dip off liquor and chop meat fine. Return meat to kettle, season to taste with salt and pepper, cover with liquor and boil about fifteen minutes longer. Pour the mixture into a shallow pan, cover with cheesecloth and weight down. When cool, slice and serve without further preparation.

Molasses can be used instead of sugar for pork-curing recipes. To make the sweet pickle or brine cure, proceed as follows: Use pieces of meat weighing twelve pounds each or less. Make a pickle of three and one-half pounds of salt, one and three-quarter pounds of molasses or syrup, one ounce saltpeter, nine quarts of water. These amounts will take care of fifty pounds of meat. Place the meat in a stone jar or hardwood barrel, and weight the meat down with a board and stone. Pour in just enough pickle to cover the meat. Leave the meat in the pickle three days for each pound of meat; a ten-pound ham would be left in the pickle for thirty days, and a six-pound bacon, eighteen days. After the meat has been in cure a week, take it all out of the jar or barrel, remove the pickle, replace the meat, weight it down, and again pour the same pickle over the meat. Repeat every week until the meat is cured.

For dry cure, using molasses, mix thoroughly three and one-half pounds of salt and one ounce each of saltpeter, red pepper and black pepper. Add one and one-half pounds of warm molasses and mix until it assumes the appearance of sawdust. Apply a liberal coating of the mixture to all surfaces of the meat, excepting the skin, then place the meat on a table, clean floor, or in a hardwood barrel, after first sprinkling the surface of the table, floor, or bottom of the barrel with salt. Leave all the meat in cure undisturbed until the heaviest piece has been in for a period of one and a half days for each pound. Thus, if the heaviest ham weighs twenty pounds, leave all the meat in cure thirty days. Meats cured in sweet pickle or brine should be eaten within ninety days from the date of cure. Meats cured with dry cure may be consumed immediately upon removal from cure, but the flavor improves with age, and the meat is better sixty days after curing. Dry cured hams have been known to keep three or four years.

Butchering by-products: All soap-making material, whether it be the carcass of the animal or any part of the carcass, or fats, or whatever it may be, should be cooked, if possible until the bones dissolve. This, of course, is rather a long process with an open kettle, but can easily be done with a steam pressure kettle. After the product is thoroughly cooked up, skim the melted fat off the top and clarify by adding one pint of cold water to every two or three pounds of melted fat. The fat will solidify on top of the water and the other material will be left at the bottom of the water. To every seven pounds of melted fat add one pound of lye dissolved in three quarts of water, and stir until it resembles honey. Care should be taken that the fat is not too hot when the lye is added. Pour the mixture into wooden or pasteboard boxes or granite pans. When almost hard, cut it into squares. Tin vessels should never be used for this purpose. Allow this soap to ripen a month or so before using, so that the lye will be united with the fat.

To Resilver a Mirror.

The following is one of the simplest ways to resilver a mirror: First dissolve twelve grains of Rochelle salts in twelve ounces of water and boil. While boiling, add ten grains nitrate of silver, dissolved in one ounce of water, and continue the boiling for ten minutes or more; then add water to make twelve ounces. Next make another mixture by dissolving one ounce nitrate of silver in ten ounces of water; then add liquid ammonia until the brown precipitate is nearly but not quite dissolved; next add one ounce of alcohol, and sufficient water to make twelve ounces.

To silver, take equal parts of the first and second solutions and mix thoroughly. Clean the glass carefully with washing soda and rinse carefully with clear water, then lay the glass, while still wet, down on top of the mixture. Distilled water should be used for making the solutions. About two drams of each will silver a plate two feet square. The dish in which the silvering is done should be only a little larger than the plate.

When and Where to Satisfy the Sweet Tooth.

Sugar is an energizer and so the growing, running, active child has more need of sweets than the adult. The greatest danger is that they may kill the appetite for other more nutritious and wholesome foods which build the body and assist the organs of function, such as wheat and milk and vegetables and fruits.

But sweets have their place as fuel and energy, besides the joy they give, and the best plan is to give them to children at the end of the meal when the appetite is satisfied. If these simple, wholesome confections are chosen they may safely be used for the forenoon and mid-afternoon snack that goes with an apple or orange or the glass of milk.

People's natural tastes, what they like, must be considered in dietetics, and it is a wise mother who sugarcoats her theories, gratifies the children's taste enough to sustain food interest and makes eating a pleasure without making it a menace. This can be done if ways and means are considered and a little diplomacy used. The desire for sweets may be safely satisfied with a gain in energy and no loss in health or appetite for everyday foods.

A Long-Lived Cake, Flavorful and Rich.

This is guaranteed to keep for several weeks. Mix two cups of pastry flour with one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of baking soda, one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of allspice, one-third of a teaspoonful of mace, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of cloves, one cupful of washed currants, one cupful of seeded raisins, half a cupful of shredded citron and a quarter of a cupful of minced candied orange peel.

Cream half a cupful of oleo with two-thirds of a cupful of brown sugar and add three beaten eggs, half a cupful of dark molasses and half a teaspoonful of orange extract. Combine the two mixtures, adding half a cupful of milk, and beat well. Oil two pans thoroughly and line with paper, pour in the mixture and steam for one hour. Then set in a slow oven for an extra hour. Do not cut for at least two weeks.

Solo—Polo.

M. Paderewski appears to be acquiring as high a reputation as a humorist as he has won as a musician and a patriot. His latest example of wit comes to us from the United States, where he was staying with Mr. Frank Damrosch. It was during this visit that M. Paderewski was introduced to Mr. Cowdin, the famous polo player, and Mr. Damrosch, who made the introduction, remarked, "You ought to know each other, for one of you is a Pole and the other a 'poloist.'"

"Say rather," replied Paderewski, "that I am a poor Pole who plays solo, while our friend here is a dear soul who plays polo!"

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For all Aching Joints, Rheumatic Pains, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago and Gout Dobson's New Life Remedy has stood the test of time.

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SPORTS AT OXFORD

An inter-collegiate hurdle race, keenly contested, at the famous British University. Four men are caught in a unique picture showing them topping the hurdle together.

BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE

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CHAPTER FIFTEEN—(Cont'd.)

"Huh!" Captain Asa grunted. "An' she threw you down for that nevvy o' mine? A dam' fore-an'-aft turnpike sailor with as much blow in him as 'ud fill a balloon. Good judgment on her part. All he's fit for. Runnin' a fore-an'-after. Gaffer o' Fielding's gang. Comes up here an' tells me how sailorin' is done nowadays. I don't know anythin' about it. I'm out a' date. An' the swab couldn't tell th' difference between a Spanish fox an' a jewel block. No! but he c'd tell how many yards o' canvas it 'ud take t' strop a dead-eye. C'd you tell me that?"

"Indeed, I couldn't, Cap'en," answered Frank in mystification. "I don't see what ye'd want t' strop a dead-eye with canvas for, anyhow."

"No, nor anyone else. But he's master o' a four-mast abomination all goose-wings an' jibs, an' he comes shinin' it over me what was chewin' my biscuit in a packet ship's fo'c'sle with ol' Bully Peabody aft afore that sojer was ever thought of. Yes, boy! We made sailors in my day—real stuns'lyard, ring-tail shell-backs—none o' yer Paddy Westers or Danny Devine's Liverpool tailor A.B.'s. But you're a smart lad, Westhaver—a smart lad."

"Thank you, Cap'en."

"An' ye want t' start a business ashore? You're sensible, m'lad. Most sensible thing I've h'ard a man say for a long time. Any man what 'ud go t' sea for a livin' nowadays 'ud go to hell for pastime—that's a fact."

He stopped, and seemed lost in reflection, and Westhaver watched him, wondering what all his curious conversation was going to lead to. When the old man spoke again, there seemed to be a strange note in his voice.

"I may be slippin' my shackle 'most any time now," he said. "I'm about due for my long port, I cal'late, but I don't want no sky-pilot dancin' in my wake with his devil-dodgin' yarns. I've got clean discharges, an' I reckon there's plenty o' my ol' shipmates in Fiddler's Green as 'ull testify to ol' Bluenose Crawford when he steps up. But afore I go, I'll leave all my gear coiled down an' canvass snug. Ye want th' lower field, ye say? Waal, ye'll need t' buy th' whole place, this house an' all, an' ye'll let me live here free o' rent until ol' Bosun Gabriel pipes my watch below. What d'ye say?"

"Waal," said Frank hesitatingly, "how much 'ull ye be askin'?"

"Two thousand dollars!—house, grounds, an' all. Ye'll need a place like this when ye splice up with Denton's gal. Th' furniture is t' be sold, an' th' money given to ol' Jane thar'."

Frank nodded. The price was very reasonable, as the house was a good one, and there were fully sixty acres of land, which ran from the shore to the mountain behind.

"What d'ye say?"

"All right, sir, I'll buy it. I'll come an' fix it up with you on Saturday."

The old skipper grunted. "That's settled then. Captain Morrissey don't finger my money ef I kin help it. Ye'll give me a check for th' whole amount, an' I'll live in this house here until I slip. Th' money 'ull go to th' Sailors' Orphan Society over in Liverpool. Good day, m'lad, an' good luck t' ye!" And Frank left the old sailor—relic of a hard, daring deep-water type now extinct—with feelings of joy at his good fortune at making a deal with a man characterized by all as being irascible, cranky, and impossible to do business with.

Mrs. Westhaver, Frank, and Uncle Jerry drove into Anchorville next day, and the mother made arrangements for a sum of five thousand dollars to be transferred over to her son's account at the local bank, and on the Saturday Westhaver went up to Captain Crawford and gave him a check for the sum of two thousand dollars. The deeds were in possession of an advocate in Anchorville, and the old shipmaster promised to write to him about the sale.

"I'll give ye a bit of a note, ef ye'll write it out for me," said he. "That'll keep ye shipshape until ye git th' deeds."

Procuring paper and pen, Shorty made out the bill of sale and handed it over. Cap'en Asa shipped his glasses. "Ah! 'This is to certify that I have sold my property, with house and buildings thereon, to Francis James Westhaver, of Long Cove, Nova Scotia, for the sum of two thousand dollars. I am to have use and occupancy of house until my death free of rental. After that it will belong entirely to the purchaser. Signed this thirtieth day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and——, That seems all right. Gimme th' pen!" And, painstakingly, he appended his signature and handed the paper over.

With the purchase of the property necessary for the business, Frank felt that he was in a position to approach Captain Ring, and on the Sunday, after church, they strolled over, Uncle Jerry and he, and the young fisherman outlined his proposition.

Captain Ring—a rugged, quiet-spoken man of about forty-five—was rather astonished at the idea, and still more astonished when he heard that they had already purchased a vessel and the land necessary for the business, but during the interview he was very non-committal. "I'll want t' think it over a bit first," he said finally, "an' I'll be lettin' ye know in a day or so." That was all they could get out of him.

On the Monday, while Captain Clark and Jules were busy transporting lumber down to the land for the purpose of constructing a fish shed, Frank set out to interview the boat fishermen to make his contracts with them. Long Dick Jennings was the first man he approached.

"Ye're for startin' a fish business, Shorty?" exclaimed that worthy, scratching his head. "Waal now, it's a pity I didn't know sooner, for I've promised Cap'en Ring that I sell all my fish t' him this winter."

"Ye did?" ejaculated Frank. "That's too bad. How about Jud Morrell?"

"He's made a contract as well to sell th' Rings."

"Tarnation!" Westhaver was nonplussed. "An' th' Muise boys—how about them?"

"All sellin' t' Ring."

"Tom Archer?"

"Yep," answered the long fisherman, expectorating neatly at a fly crawling over a log. "All th' crowd boat fishin' 'round here is sellin' to Cap Ring. He's plannin' t' do a big business, I understan', an' he got after us all while you was to Anchorville Tuesday."

Frank was crestfallen. With the boat fishermen tied up with a possible rival—and Frank had an intuition that Captain Ring had something up his sleeve which kept him from throwing in his fortunes with Jerry Clark and himself—there would only be the vessel to depend upon for a supply of fish. And before she could be reckoned with, she had to get a gang to fish in her.

"I'll go an' hev another talk with Cap'en Ring. Maybe he'll be for comin' in with us."

But when Westhaver broached the subject, the other man shook his head.

"I cal'late I got enough t' do myself," he replied, "an' I ain't plannin' in joinin' nobody."

"You got hold o' all th' fellers fishin' hereabouts," said Frank. "I'd like ef ye'd let me git Dick Jennings an' Jud to run fish for me."

Captain Ring smiled a slow, inscrutable smile. "I'll need them all, I reckon. What d'ye want with them, anyway? Ain't you got that big vessel?"

"Aye," replied Frank, "but I ain't got a gang for her yet."

"Oh, you'll git a gang." The older man spoke in a bantering tone which jarred a little upon Westhaver, but he pretended not to notice the evident jeer in the words. Frank knew that Ring was a clever amn in his own way, and he was well liked by the Long Cove folks, but he had a reputation of being as deep as the hole off the Nor'-West ledge.

"Waal, it's too bad," he remarked. "You must be cal'latin' to do a big business, eh?"

The other grunted, "Aye, maybe."

Frank took a long shot. "D'ye think ye'll git that contract?"

The older man looked up sharply. "What contract?" he asked.

Westhaver looked surprised. "Didn't ye hear about it?"

"Waal—er—no, I haven't h'ard nawthin'. What is it?"

"D'ye mean t' say ye don't know about that big dried-fish contract?"

Ring looked narrowly at Frank's face. "How did you git to hear about it?" he asked slowly.

Westhaver laughed. "Oh, I heard," he said. "D'ye reckon ye stand a chanst?"

"'Bout as good as——" He stopped suddenly. "Say!" he began, but Frank was walking away.

"Waal, I wish ye luck, Cap'en," he returned. "It'll be a big thing." And while Ring was cogitating over Westhaver's words, the latter was laughing to himself over his conversational bluff.

"So Cap Ring's plannin' on gittin' some big dried-fish contract, is he? But he ain't got it yet. I wonder now jest what it is?" And while he worried over a possible solution, he had some satisfaction in knowing the reason why the other man had refused to join in. If, by any chance, he did not get it, it was possible that he would be only too glad to get rid of the fishermen he had contracted to buy from, and Frank consoled himself with the idea.

For the balance of the week Frank, Jules, Uncle Jerry, and a carpenter busied themselves in constructing a large two-storied fish shed. The lower floor was to be used for cleaning, washing, dressing, and salting the fish as soon as they were unloaded from the boats and vessels, and the upper floor would be utilized for stacking and storing the dried and salted hake, haddock, cod, and pollock. The building was placed close enough to the head of the south wharf so that there would be a minimum of labor and time in transporting fish between shed and vessel, and far enough back to be clear of damage from the sea during spring tides and inshore gales. Behind the shed was the flake yard, extending up to the main road—a good two acres—and when the fish came in they would be prepared and salted in the building and spread upon the lath-built flakes to dry in the sun.

Frank had informed his uncle of Captain Ring's determination to run his own business, and he also mentioned that the boat fishermen had all been secured by the other. "It's too bad that he prefers to keep out of our concern," said Westhaver, "but we don't need to worry. What fish we git from th' vessel 'ull keep us a-goin' pretty well, ef we kin git a gang for her."

"That's just it," remarked Uncle Jerry. "Where are we goin' to git a gang? Ef you or me was runnin' her ourselves we might git men, but with a green skipper like Jules there's liable to be some difficulty. We'll hev t' pick up a crowd up an' down th' coast. Thar's none o' the Cove men that'll go vessel-fishin' now that Cap'en Ring has got them all shore fishin' for him. Hev ye any idea what contract he's plannin' to git?"

"I've bin puzzlin' all week t' find out," replied Shorty ruefully. "I've pumped all th' fellers, but they know nawthin' about it, an' Ring ain't givin' out any information. Ef we c'd git a big order in dried an' salted fish we c'd bring him over with us without a doubt. As it is, we'll jest hev to fossick aroun' with what we kin git, an' sell to th' fish company over to Bayport."

(To be continued.)



An Icelandic Lawmaker

Madame Ingebjorg Bjarnason, a clever Icelandic woman, who is a member of the upper house of the Alting, the government of that country. Iceland has never been guilty of prejudice to the women's movement, but women have taken little advantage of their ancient privileges, partly because of lack of transportation facilities. Since 1600 Iceland has had a law forbidding warfare and the use of arms.

105th Annual Meeting of Bank of Montreal

Sir Vincent Meredith, President, Takes View That on the Whole Trade Conditions More Satisfactory than a Year Ago.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, General Manager, Shows Necessity for Bringing Down Cost of Living in Canada—Reviews Features of Annual Statement.

At the annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., the president, in his address, gave a comprehensive review of Canadian and foreign conditions, and said the outlook was for reasonably profitable operations in most lines of business.

Year's Developments.

Referring to some of the developments of the year, Sir Vincent said in part:

"Statements have been made in the public press by uninformed people that debtors, especially in the West, are being subjected to undue pressure by the Banks, Loan Companies and other creditors. So far as this Bank is concerned, every consideration and great latitude have been given to debtors who, through bad harvests or other mischance, have been unable to meet their obligations. This is and at all times has been the policy of the Bank, and never has that policy been more forcibly impressed upon our managers than during recent critical years.

Bank Act.

"Banks are business, not benevolent institutions. They are expected to pay their shareholders a reasonable return on their investment, which includes the Rest Account—the accumulation of many years—as well as the Capital of the Bank. The rate of dividend is not disproportionate to that investment and certainly has not proved so lavish as to encourage capital to seek the banking field. As a matter of fact, the distributions to shareholders in Canadian Banks is substantially less than that made by banking institutions in Great Britain or the United States."

Cost of Living.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, the general manager, in dealing more particularly with domestic conditions, said that if Canada were to make the progress which they all hoped for it was imperative that taxation and the cost of living should be reduced to the level, at any rate, of that obtaining in the United States.

Sir Frederick said in part:

"Canada's economic position is not satisfactory. How could it be satisfactory, with the whole financial world out of joint? As everyone is aware, our troubles have partly been the result of this universal condition; partly the result of the war. It is well, however, to bear in mind that our problems are largely of our own creation.

"Readjustment will come in time, for this is a country of virility and untold resources; yet one thing stands out signally, in my opinion, namely, that Canada cannot go ahead again as she should while taxation and the cost of living are higher in this country than they are in the United States of America.

Soundness of Banking System.

"Canada is one of the best countries in the world to live in, to work in, to play in—in point of stability, security and comfort it is an earthly paradise as compared with Europe—but we must not stand still, and in order to progress the cost of living and taxation must be diminished; otherwise, we will fail to attract immigration; and improved conditions are largely dependent upon increased population.

"As to ways and means they are obvious to all who reflect, and the necessity thereof is now being brought home to the heedless by that pitiless but unerring teacher, necessity."

In conclusion, Sir Frederick stated that the manner in which Canadian banks generally had come through the agitating times since 1914 must be taken as evidence of the fundamental soundness of the Canadian banking system. There was reason to be thankful that no great commercial breakdown had occurred.

A Priceless Treasure.

A happy disposition is a priceless treasure. Some years ago the writer had to inspect a row of miserable cottages, dark, insanitary, and badly ventilated. In one of the wretched little backyards he saw a small boy playing by himself. He looked so bright and cheerful that he seemed to light up his gloomy surroundings.

The writer said to his slatternly mother: "He seems to be enjoying himself."

"Yes," she replied. "He's got a happy disposition."

How much better it is to be born happy than to be born rich!

Do you know the story of the sick king, who was told by his doctor that he would recover if he slept in the shirt of a happy man? Messengers were sent to procure the garment. They could find only one man who admitted that he was happy, and he was a tramp who had not got a shirt.

We can all learn to cultivate a happy attitude toward life. Happiness is the best doctor in the world.

Smiles are a great tonic. Happiness and smiles do not, however, take the place of energy and resolution. But you can be both happy and energetic and resolute.

Wild Animals I Have Never Met.

I have never met a beast
Who decked itself in the skin of its fellow-creature.
Who did not prefer pure fresh water to any other drink.
Who fawned upon me while planning to destroy me.
Who ate unnatural and highly seasoned food concoctions.
Who deliberately destroyed her unborn offsprng.
Who assumed a "holier than thou" air with his fellows.
Who boasted of his pedigree, or bored me with stories of his prowess.
I have never met a "lower" animal who would not become my real friend in return for kindnesses shown him.

—David Lee Wharton.

Minard's Liniment for Warts.

What is believed to be the oldest church in the world is at Belfont, a few miles out of London. The church is reported as being over a thousand years old. On the grounds right beside the church can be seen a unique specimen of a yew tree which is reported as being older than the church.

Community breeding of cattle has been undertaken in the districts of Turtleford and Aneroid, Sask. Both these districts have adopted the Ayrshire as the breed to be raised. For the Turtleford district eight carloads of high grade Ayrshire females have been purchased in the Province of Quebec.

Campana's Italian Balm

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

DRUGGISTS SELL IT



GREEK REFUGEES TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM TURKEY

Thousands of Greeks from Asia Minor are waiting at Gallipoli for some means of transportation to Greece. The picture shows them waiting by the shores for Greek steamers.

Martha's Day of Days

A Lovely Prophecy, Made to Her in Childhood, Came True on New Year's Day.

BY ELIZABETH ANDERSON

The air was heavy with the odor of stale suds and wet linen. Martha slammed her iron down on the stand and straightened her tired back. She was a big, rugged woman with the beauty of strength about her. The year that was drawing to a close had brought cares and sorrows but she had squared her shoulders to the burden, as she had squared them throughout all the years past. In repose her face was cold, her mouth stern and hard but the coldness vanished in the radiance of her smile, a rare, difficult smile that melted the armor of aloofness and showed that Martha had a beautiful heart.

She busied herself about the preparation of the evening meal and presently her son came in, quietly, as usual. He hung his hat on the nail back of the door then crossed the room to his mother and kissed her. Stephen was a silent boy and undemonstrative; his caresses were very precious. Martha smiled.

"Tired?" she asked.

The boy pulled out his chair and sat down at the table.

"Yes," he said. Something in his tone made the woman look up but she made no comment.

Stephen barely touched the warmed-over stew. He drank two cups of strong black tea, then leaned back and stared morosely at the pattern of the red cotton tablecloth.

Martha cleared away the supper and washed the dishes, glancing at Stephen now and again as she worked. How broad his shoulders were as he sat there, hunched in his chair; she noticed that his coat was growing shiny——

For several days Martha had been worried about Stephen. Something had been troubling him, something she did not understand. She longed for his confidence; a hundred times she had been on the point of asking him to open his heart to her but each time she hesitated, repulsed by his sullen eyes.

Now she tapped him gently on the shoulder. "Come over by the stove, son, the room is getting cold but I don't want to make any more fire. I'll just mend your old gray trousers then I'm going to bed."

Stephen moved his chair and sat with his chin in his hands, absently watching his mother thread her needle.

Martha sewed for some minutes in silence then made an effort at conversation. "Did you work very hard to-day?" she asked.

"Yes. We're always busy around the holidays."

Martha sighed. She hated to think of this boy of hers tied to a clerk's desk for life, adding up interminable dollars—other people's dollars.

"Another year almost gone by! It's good to think that, at this rate, in five more years we'll be clear of the debt and then we can start all over again."

"Five years!" groaned Stephen and clenched his hands.

"As we are doing now it will take five years. But you may get promoted and perhaps I can find another family to wash for." Martha rocked as she sewed.

"It was a man's debt and it ought to be paid by a man," Stephen scowled. "I hate to have you work."

"It's mostly the women that pay—one way or another," said Martha. "I suppose five years does seem a long time to you; it doesn't to me."

"That's where we're different," said the boy. "I don't see anything but the days of work—and you look beyond them."

"I suppose I do. To-morrow is a fine word, Steve. My mother taught me that long ago and it's helped me—often."

"Tell me about it," urged the boy. He seemed to want to get away from his own thoughts, whatever they were.

"It was the day she died," said Martha, pleased by Steve's attention. "I was only nine and I was crying. She called me to the bed and stroked my hair. 'You're young, Martha,' she said. 'My going will be a great sorrow to you but—I'm going happy. You'll struggle and suffer like the rest of us but you'll have your Day. Remember this, Martha,' she said, 'remember that to everyone there comes a Day of perfect happiness and it makes up for all the sorrows. Always keep hoping that to-morrow will be the Day—no matter what happens, don't give up hope—' She made me repeat it after her: 'Whatever happens, I shall have my Day.' "

"And it never has come?" asked Stephen.

Martha smiled. "Not yet," she said.

The boy left his chair and began pacing the floor. Silence fell between them, both were busy with their thoughts.

Martha looked back along the years. Her mother's words had made a vivid impression on her and at first she had thought constantly about her Day. She had imagined all the wonderful things that might happen: the fairy prince, the coach and four, the rich gentleman who would adopt her and take her to his palace. Every morning she had awakened wondering if it would be to-day; every night her last thought had been: "Will it be to-morrow?"

As she grew older, the dreams had become more practical. At one time, she remembered, a silk dress had been her idea of happiness, then a garnet ring. This phase passed and romantic dreams began; her Day would surely come, she thought, when she found her man——

Hers was a sad little romance. There was nothing of the fairy prince about Jim. He was drunk on their wedding day and reeled through their married life, shattering her illusions and dragging her to misery and misfortune. When at last he died, he left a heavy debt as his only legacy.

Martha faced the world with a firm lip and steady eye. "To-morrow!" was her slogan. She no longer dreamed of what her Day would bring but the Idea grew to be her philosophy. She had struggled and suffered as her mother predicted but her faith was unwavering—the Day when it came would make up for it all.

As she watched her son prowl restlessly up and down the room, Martha yearned toward him, longed to share with him her hope and faith.

"Come, Steve," she begged, "sit down for a while and rest."

The boy turned, tossing back his head with a characteristic gesture. "I can't. I'm going out to walk," he said, and so left her.

Martha slept little that night. She listened until Stephen came in and then lay thinking until dawn came and she rose to another day.

Breakfast was begun in silence. A letter came for Stephen; an occurrence so unusual that it disturbed the routine of the meal. The boy read it at the window, with his back to the room. For a long time he stood there and when he turned his face was white.

Martha waited in vain to be told what news the letter contained and tried to stifle the fear that crept into her heart. When Stephen passed his cup for more coffee, the cup clattered against the saucer. Martha frowned; something was very wrong. If she might only understand!

The boy took his hat from the nail, then stooped and kissed her. His lips were hot and dry. Martha caught him by the wrist.

"Steve! Are you sick?" she demanded.

He snatched his hand away. "I'm all right," he muttered. On the threshold he hesitated. "Don't worry about me," he said with an effort, and closed the door. Then she knew, as mothers know, that there was cause for worry.

Martha went about her duties mechanically and with a heavy heart. As she moved the table to make room for the ironing board, she found a sheet of paper under Stephen's chair. Hastily she averted her eyes and folded the paper; he had not wanted her to know. She would trust him.

For several hours she worked and the thought of the letter tortured her. The fear in her heart was all the more terrible because she knew not what she feared. Twice she started toward the shelf where the paper lay, then drew back. Finally she stilled her conscience—maybe she could help Stephen—maybe it was her duty to know.

She unfolded the paper. It was the last page of the letter, evidently, for it held only a few typewritten words:

"—it's only a little thing I ask. All you have to do is to say 'No' instead of 'Yes'—hardly a lie. It will mean big money for you. If you won't agree to back us up, you'll be fired. I'm not afraid of you; everyone knows your father's record. Jobs are hard to find this time of the year. Think it over."

The woman stared at the words for a long time. Then, gradually, a vague certainty of their meaning dawned upon her. Her boy! Her son! His father!

Slowly she refolded the paper and tucked it away behind the clock; then went back to her work. Now she understood why the boy was worried. She yearned over him.

Martha had never quite understood Stephen. Even as a baby he had been difficult: he had never come to her to be petted, never held up a hurt finger to be kissed. Perhaps it had been her fault; she was shy of emotion and self-expression was hard for her. She adored her child in secret and had often stood by his bed in the night, gloating over the beauty of him. As he grew older, he became the centre of her existence; she lived in and for him; he was her world. She had striven for his good opinion. How she had treasured his little acts of kindness! Steve had always been a thoughtful son.

Because of their mutual troubles, a comradeship had sprung up between them. They were both shy and undemonstrative; theirs was a silent affection. Yet Martha had been content; she had her son and he was fond of her.

Now, when she realized what a small part of Stephen's life she was, she blamed herself. She had been able to give him so few ideas and ideals—even her love was inarticulate.

Perhaps Stephen thought she wouldn't understand.

She remembered one day, when he was a little boy, she had come upon him suddenly in the street below. Half-a-dozen boys were teasing him and he stood with his back to the wall, eyes blazing and fists doubled to defend himself. A new idea diverted his tormentors and as they ran hooting away, Steve hid his face in his arm. Martha knelt by the child, her heart overflowing with tenderness. "Tell mother!" she whispered but he pulled away from her kisses and comfort. "You wouldn't understand," he said.

Could not she understand now? She had never asked or accepted sympathy and now she wondered if it was hers to give. Had her courage, her hope, calloused her? Yet without that hope and courage, without her belief in the Day, how could she have lived? Long ago she must have fallen by the wayside, given up the useless fight. Of disappointments and sorrows she had borne more than her share but with each blow she had held her head higher—the Day would have to be very wonderful, a veritable Day of Days but it would come—it must! In her soul of souls she believed her own philosophy—till now, for the first time, a doubt crept into her mind. Suddenly she knew that she cared more for Stephen's honor than for anything in the world. If he fell a victim to temptation, what could ever happen that would have the power even to dull her grief?

A dozen times she took the letter from the shelf. The words glared at her: "hardly a lie—big money." Money! Steve had always longed for money to clear them of their debt. What had he said last night? "It's a man's debt and should be paid by a man." His pride had spoken there; the idea of his mother being forced to work had always hurt him. Martha was proud of Stephen's pride but—might it not be his undoing? Would it cause him to say No instead of Yes? To take his first step on the downward path?—the path, every turn and trap of which, she had observed so well? Just so had his father chosen the easy way. Oh, she could understand, Steve! she could understand——

The dreary days dragged by, woefully alike. Every evening Steve came home—a tired, sullen Steve, who made even an attempt at consecutive conversation impossible. The holiday spirit seemed to have passed him by. Martha would watch him with tragic eyes, looking for some sign to give her hope. Had he decided? She longed to put her arms about him, to pet and comfort him. One smile, one tender look from him would have opened the floodgates of her heart and have broken down her reserve for always. But he made no sign and his mother sat, with muscles rigid, her eyes on her work—waiting.

How long, she wondered, would she have to wait? Christmas came and went uneventfully, scarcely marking a change in the daily routine. The days passed and, with their passing, a dull fear grew in her heart. Perhaps there was nothing to wait for! Perhaps Stephen's manner could mean only one thing: that he had chosen—the left-hand path.

New Year's day came to Martha much the same as any other day. Stephen had gone as usual to the office. He was always busier on the first of the month than at any other time and the first day of the first month of the year brought heavy duties. Vague rebellion tinged Martha's thought, as she contrasted his lot with that of others to whom January First meant a holiday, or even, perhaps, the opening of a new era of advancement and success.

Footsteps on the stairs. Children's footsteps that clattered past the door and echoed down the hall; heavy footsteps that stumbled at the turn; halting footsteps that paused and then limped on again. The day was nearly gone and merrymakers and toilers alike were returning; Stephen would soon be home.

Supper was ready and Martha sat by the stove waiting for her son. When he came in, her eyes sprang to meet him but still he made no sign.

"It's snowing," he said as he kissed her and his cheek felt cool and wet against her face.

"Take off your shoes and put them back of the stove," Martha said as she placed the food on the table. And then, "You're late," she ventured and handed him his plate. "Were you kept at the office?" She searched his face with eyes filled with mother-love.

"No," said Steve.

Martha stifled a sigh and looked away. She was not to know yet, it seemed.

Another meal was eaten in the heavy silence of reserve. Once Stephen raised his head as though about to speak and his mother caught her lip between her teeth but the moment passed and no word was spoken.

Steve pushed back his chair. "I'm going to wash the dishes," he said. "You're tired."

Martha gave way readily enough and sat to watch him at the work. He was careful to do things as he knew she liked to have them done. He hung the dishcloth in its proper place and put the china on the shelf; then, with hands thrust in his pockets, he began to pace the floor. Martha pretended to be busy with her sewing but no movement escaped her.

For a time the boy stood at the window, looking at the scattered snowflakes that found their way into the narrow court.

Suddenly he spoke.

"Mother—!" he began, then stopped as if it were difficult to go on.

"Yes?" his mother's quiet voice encouraged.

"I—I was just wondering—would you like to go away—start the year somewhere else?"

Martha leaned forward; her hand went out across the table toward her son and the suffering of all the mothers in the world was in her eyes. Did Steve, her Steve, want to go away because he'd made "big money"?

"Steve!" she pleaded.

The boy flung himself into a chair, his elbows on the table.

"I want to get away from it all, to get out into the open where I'll have a chance. I meant to tell you several days ago but I didn't want you to worry. I—I've lost my job. This was my last day." He choked and turning his face from her hid it against his arm.

Martha was stunned. Lost his job? "If you don't agree you'll be fired—" She dared not think just yet what Stephen's words might mean. Surely there was only one meaning?

Slowly she rose and went around the table to him. Her shy hand stole out and rested on Steve's head; his hand reached out and tremblingly closed over hers.

"I'm sorry," he said brokenly, trying to control his sobs. "I'm sorry, Mother, for you——"

Then Martha knew. "I'm glad!" she whispered. "Oh, Steve, I'm glad! It means—" and then she stopped—Steve must not guess.

But Steve was quick at guessing. He raised his head and his eyes met hers squarely for the first time in many days.

"You're glad?" he questioned. "Oh, then I guess you understand. How, I wonder? Well, I'll tell you. There was dirty work going on down there and when I found them out, they tried to force me to go in with them. I'd never thought of it until that night we talked and you told me of your Day. You'd waited so long and there didn't seem much chance—those five years seemed so long, and this scheme would have made me rich."

"Oh, Steve, I tried so hard to help you!" breathed his mother.

"Help? You saved me! In the end, it was the thought of the Day—the Day that's bound to come to everyone, that kept me straight. And then your pluck—you'd waited all these years—that kind of shamed me for wanting to give in. And then——"

"Yes, then?" urged Martha, drinking in the words.

"Then I thought of what you'd said about hoping: 'Never give up hoping,' you said. That helped me to decide. And then I was afraid to tell you that they'd fired me—because it'll be longer than five years now, before I can give you your Day."

Her Day! Martha's eyes shone radiant with unaccustomed tears. The years of struggle and sorrow were indeed forgotten; their shadow only made the light of happiness more dazzling. With the dawning of the New Year had come her Day of Days. It was a bigger, brighter, more perfect Day than she had ever imagined.

She smiled down into her boy's troubled eyes. "We will go away and you shall have your chance," she said with the confidence of prophetic vision. "I know, dear, because my Day is here—the most glorious Day that any mother ever had. And you have given it to me, Son—it is your New Year's gift to me. * * * My Day is here!"



New Chief of U.F.O.

W. A. Amos, elected president of the United Farmers of Ontario, to succeed R. W. E. Burnaby.

A NEW YEAR'S WISH

The Old Year is gone, with his pleasure and pain,
We hasten to welcome the New Year again;
We hail him our friend and we cannot refrain
From giving a cheer.
For the gift of Old Time is a gift to us all.
May his woes never kill, may his joys never pall,
And may we ne'er spoil him, whatever befall—
Our gladsome New Year.

May all of his paths lead to plenty and peace,
May all from grief's bonds find a joyous release,
And may all the discords of enmity cease.
In every sphere.
May goodwill o'er all the earth brood like a dove,
May we speak words and do actions prompted by love,
And may every blessing from Heaven above
Come with our New Year.

May each one act kindly, forgetful of self;
May hatred and malice be placed on the shelf;
And may he bring plenty of pleasure and pelf
To all we hold dear.
May each of his days, as they come to an end,
Be filled with the will, help to others to lend;
And may each new day prove to each a new friend—
This gladsome New Year.





GREAT-GRANDSON OF QUEEN VICTORIA

Master Alexander Ramsay, the only child of Princess "Pat," now Lady Patricia Ramsay, pays a visit to Queen Alexandra to present her with a bouquet of flowers on her birthday.

Dominion News in Brief

Vancouver, B.C.—Valued at $11,500,000, the 1922 British Columbia salmon pack aggregates 1,290,326 cases. It has been exceeded only on four occasions since statistics have been compiled during the last twenty-six years and the most recent was in 1919, when the total was 1,393,156 cases.

Calgary, Alta.—At a meeting of the United Grain Growers' delegates, representing Western Canadian farmers, it was unanimously decided to go ahead with a co-operative cattle marketing scheme which embraces the valuing of cattle offered for sale, payment in advance on a basis of 70 per cent. of the current value, sorting of cattle to make pu uniform loads, pooling receipts of cattle at the end of one week, distribution of proceeds and distribution of expenses.

Moose Jaw, Sask.—The plans of 40 towns and 49 villages were completed during 1921, according to the annual report of the Director of Town Planning. The subdivision of land approved and which the owners propose to register represents an area of 7,349 acres. Of this 6,747 acres are included within the Hudson's Bay reserves which were divided into farm plots. In the development plans approved 24 parcels were set aside for public reserves, representing a total area of 41.2 acres, which by the process of registration will become dedicated for public use.

Winnipeg, Man.—It is estimated that Western Canada's wheat crop this year will bring in a profit of $45,650,625, divided as follows: Manitoba $8,198,750; Saskatchewan $28,777,250, and Alberta $8,654,625. These figures are based on the last Government estimate of return.

St. Catharines, Ont.—Work on the Welland Canal will be continued during the winter, except in very severe weather, according to an announcement by Chief Engineer Grant. There are about two thousand men engaged in the work. A few men have been laid off on sections Nos. 1 and 2, but work on sections 3 and 4 will be maintained up to normal point.

Port Colborne, Ont.—The International Nickel Company's refinery here is reported more active now than at any time since the cessation of wartime demand for nickel. Operations are also fairly active at Creighton Mine and at the Copper Cliff Smelter. Both monel metal and nickel are sought by industrial users.

Montreal, Que. — Approximately 100,000 sailors passed through the port of Montreal during the past season of navigation. Eighteen nationalities were represented, including Malays, Danish, Italian, English, Irish, Swedish, Norwegian, Chinese, Serbian, Arab, French, Russian, Jugo-Slavian and Esthonian.

Summerside, P. E. I.—It is estimated by the Federal Government that last year over 600 pairs of live foxes were exported from Prince Edward Island, and that 6,000 pelts were sold, the average price of which was $275 per skin.

The Halifax, N.S., Philharmonic Society are this year conducting musical contests between choirs of boy scouts, girl guides, public school pupils and church choir members. The aim of the contests is to stimulate choral and community singing in Halifax.



Appeals to King

Chief White Elk, head of the Indian tribes of British Columbia, who is on an errand of R.C. tribes before the King.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Stove repairs ordered for any range.

MORASH FOUNDRY

Miss Alice Shennette, assistant superintendent of Brockville General Hospital, spent a few days last week at her home.

The engagement is announced of Catharine Elizabeth only daughter of Mrs. MacArthur of Morrisburg, and the late Dr. A. D. MacArthur of Littleton, Colorado, to Mr. George Bruce Sloan Elliott, only son of Mr. T. E. Elliott of Weston, Ont. The marriage will take place early in January.

Miss Katherine M. Shannett, B.A., of the Athens High School staff, is home for the holidays.

Miss Louise Beckstead of Toronto spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Beckstead.

Dr. and Mrs. Astrof of Foremost, Alta., spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Agulnik. Dr. Astrof will sail shortly for Germany where he intends taking a special course.

Mr. Robert Cecil Lyle of Montreal who has been spending a few days with his grandmother, Mrs. R. Lyle, left for his home on Monday.

The monthly meeting of the Womens Institute for January will be held in the Library Rooms on Wednesday, January 3rd, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Foulds are spending the holidays in Martintown

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Cleland spent Christmas with relatives in Alexandria.

Mr. John Heagle, Brockville, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Heagle

Dr. Keith and Mr. Blake Barkley of Toronto spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Barkley.

Mr. George Elliott of Alberta is spending a few days in town.

Miss Marjorie Plantz of Ottawa, is spending the holidays the guest of Mrs. D. C. Bush.

Dr. and Mrs. Gorrell spent Christmas with relatives in Prescott.

The Misses Ruth and Marion Hilliard returned to Toronto on Thursday after spending Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Hilliard.

Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Smith and son Guy of Cornwall spent Christmas with Mrs. MacArthur.

Messrs. George and John Derosier of Toronto, spent the holiday with their mother, Mrs. Sophia Derosier.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson of Kingston, spent Christmas with Mrs. Warren Henderson.

Mr. J. D. McDonald spent the holiday at his home here.

An anniversary mass will be said on Thursday, January 4th, 1923 at St. Mary's Church, at 8.00 a.m. for the repose of the soul of the late Mrs. John Morton.

George Merkley, son of the late G. M. Merkley of Mariatown, died suddenly at his home in Newboro on December 19th. He had been in the employ of the railway service for fifty-two years. Deceased was a brother of Mrs. M. H. VanAllen and Mrs. George D. Meikle of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Bowman and daughter, Phyllis, of Montreal, spent Christmas at the former's parental home, Mr. R. N. Bowman.

Dr. E. H. Wickware of Smiths Falls motored to town on Sunday last. His parents and sister returned with him and spent Christmas at Smiths Falls.

Mrs. Eleanor MacLean is home from Toronto spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Wickware.

Rev. Father Garvin, Spencerville spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Cheley and family of Ottawa spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Levi Cheley.

Mr K n Mallen Brantford, spent Christmas with his mother

Dr Blancher and family spent Christmas week in At.

Miss Ruby Ross and Mr. C. Hugh Whitteker of Waterloo, Ont., are

WINNIFRED FARRAR, A.T.C.M.
TEACHER OF PIANO
Morrisburg Ontario

spending the Christmas holidays at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Whitteker.

Mr. Wm. Sherman, Watertown, N. Y., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Murray, Brockville, spent the week end with their mother, Mrs. M. E. Lavis.

Miss Clara Marshall, Hoasic, and Mr. Clare Marshall of Finch, spent the holiday at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Duncan of Russell Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Coons and daughter of Ottawa and Miss Nina Brown, Belleville, were holiday visitors with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brawn.

Mr. C. D. Bouck of Toronto was a visitor to town the first of the week

Mr. Cyril Farrar, Toronto was home for the holidays.

Miss Ida Daley of Montreal spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Daley.

Mr. Harold Campbell, Toronto, was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Morash are spending the Christmas holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell in Valleyfield, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Harrison and daughter, Audrey, Toronto, and the Misses Clara and Lillian Harrison of Ottawa, spent the Christmas holiday with their mother, Mrs. A. J. Harrison.

Mr. Chas. Coons and his sister, Miss Clara Coons, of Brinston are spending the week at the home of Mrs. Harry Weegar.

Mr. J. G. Brandstetter, Ottawa, spent the week-end with his mother Mrs. Mary Brandstetter.

Miss Louise Beckstead of Toronto spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Beckstead.

Miss Helen Smith of Montreal spent the holiday with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Bradley

Mrs. W. Barnard of Spencerville spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Lawless this week.

Mr. D. T. Henderson spent Christmas in Montreal.

Mr. Barney Weegar, Williamsburg spent Christmas at his home here.

Miss Bessie Kilgour, Beauharnois, spent the holiday at the home of Mrs Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kilgour and Miss Isabel Eager of Beauharnois, Que., Miss Ruth Eager, Ste. Agathe and Mr. Spencer Eager, Lennoxville spent the Christmas holiday with their father, Mr. Wm. Eager.

Misses Eva and Irene Ryan of Montreal spent the holiday at their home.

Mrs. M. VanAllen and Miss Gladys spent the week-end in Winchester.

Mr. Irwin Stilwell of Ames State College, Iowa, is spending the week at the home of Mr. Percy Nash.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Casselman and son spent Christmas at Dundela.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Seymour and daughter [illegible], Brockville spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hummel.

Mr. F. Lavers is spending the week at his home in Collingwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Strike of Perth spent the holiday with the latter's father, Mr. A. H. Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson and family, Montreal, and Mrs. Strathern of Toronto spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Anderson.

Miss Reita Pariseau of Ottawa was home for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Duvall and family and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Duvall of Cardinal spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Duvall.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Allison and son of Valleyfield spent Christmas with Mrs. Wm. Allison.

Mr. J. T. Jarvis Montreal spent Christmas at his home here.

Mr. D. Presho, Toronto, spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Jarvis.

Mrs. Wm. Houston, Brockville, spent Christmas with her parents, Archdeacon and Mrs. Carson.

NEW WINTER TERM

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