THE WINCHESTER PRESS

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FEW SPECIALS FOR MILK PRODUCTION

Oilcake Meal, Gluten, Sampson Feed, Supreme Feed and Barley Meal. At present prices, any of the above are real good value and should make an economical feed for Dairy Cows.

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

Dresses!

January Sale!

Of Stylish up-to-the minute Dresses in Flannel, Poiret, Twill, Tricotine, Charmeen, Silk, Crepe Backed Satin, etc.

On Sale

At Cost Price and less. We are clearing out our stock of Dresses, and this is your chance to buy a Superior Garment at the price of an ordinary one.

Sale of Corsets.

Going at half price to clear stock.

C. Lee Casselman, agent for

The Marconiphone Radio Receivers

and Accessories. Before purchasing hear the Marconiphone demonstration every evening. You are invited to come and hear this wonderful Radio

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

Main Street - - Winchester

MR. CAR OWNER

The time has arrived for you to store away your car. We have the best equipped shop outside of the city. Bring your car to our garage. We will overhaul it, hone your cylinder block and put in new pistons if need. Paint your car. Our battery room cannot be excelled. Our garage and battery room is heated therefore guaranteed against frost, we have first class Mechanics, we use nothing but genuine parts. All work guaranteed.

MELVIN'S GARAGE

1926 Calendars

Don't place your order for 1926 Calendars until you see what the Press can offer you We have samples coming, and we guarantee they will be as attractive and the prices as low as any outside agent can offer you. Keep your order for the Press and spend your dollars at home.

Meat For Sale

Fresh beef or pork by quarter or pound. Fish of all kinds. Lowest prices according to quality. Apply to

B. Robinson,
36—9 p. Church Street.

For Sale

Piano, made by Weber, nearly new. To be sold cheap for cash. Address
36c "Piano" Winchester Press

For Sale

Pair of sloop sleighs and box, nearly new. G. E. Shaver.

Hard Wood For Sale

STOVE LENGTHS

3 Miles West of Inkerman Apply at Bush

or to

F. M. Eagleson, Winchester

A Lesson in Success



Teach your children to save. Open a Union Bank Savings Account for each of them. Let them be friends with the Bank Teller and take their own deposits to him.

The easiest road to success is the savings habit

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Winchester Branch and Safety Deposit Boxes—H. L. Lee, Mgr.
Metcalfe Branch—R. K. Runnals, Manager
Crysler Branch—P. W. St. Louis, Manager

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

Snappy weather.

Below zero seems to be the fashion this winter.

The special bargain sale at the Big Store still continues to attract many from long distances.

The thermometer reaches 16 below zero on Sunday night, which is cold enough for any living white man.

The skating rinks are being well patronized this winter, and it is a most favorable winter for an open rink.

Notwithstanding the past severe weather, crows and blackbirds are numerous and not afraid to show themselves.

And now that the voting is over one wonders what all the noise and fuss and talk and gossip was about. This old world seems to be going just about as usual.

Suits with two pairs of trousers are advertised in some of the January sales. We wish they would throw in an extra coat and vest also.

Less water was used during 1924 in Montreal than during 1923, announces the Orillia Packet. Yes, but they don't use water as a beverage in Montreal,

Some of the Toronto merchants are already advertising "Spring Goods." In a few weeks more they will be again advising us to "Do your Christmas shopping early."

Give the Bowling Green Club a boost and attend their entertainment in the Town Hall to-morrow night. Without doubt it will prove one of the best entertainments given in Winchester this winter.

Condemning the faults of others is a cheap substitute for the mending of your own, but people are still able to work themselves into a glow of virtue by reflecting that they are "not as this publican."

A Chesterville subscriber in renewing his subscription writes "Please accept for the new year best wishes and congratulations on the character of the Press." We appreciate very much the expressed good will and kind wishes of Press subscribers.

Our hockey team don't always win, but they put up a game that they need not be afraid to talk about. Luck is an element in the game that the best combination cannot always overcome, and our boys haven't had much luck this year.

After all there isn't much difference between living in a city and in a small town. In a city a hold-up man takes your money away from you on your way home, and in a town your wife takes it away when you get home. In a city the automobiles run down a lot of people and in a town the gossips do the same thing.

Don't be a beggar from life. Stand up
And earn your right to its silver cup,
Get out in the battle and take the blows
And come home tired to a night's repose,
Bear the burdens and brave the care,
Travel the highway but pay your fare,
Then you may say if you'd stood alone
That you've a right to the things you own.

It is reported from Alexandria that gold has been found on a rocky farm two miles from that town. It is stated that ore essays shows a return of $1085.00 per ton and other samples run from $15 to $20 a ton. The farm is owned by Mr. Michael Boudreau. He has been working for some time sinking a mining shaft which has reached a depth of 45 feet where a vein was uncovered.

A young Flesherton lady went into Eaton's store in Toronto before Christmas and ordered a pair of snow-shoes for a younger sister. When the parcel came it was a big one—big enough to contain eight or ten pairs of snowshoes, and when the thing was opened it was found to contain a storm door instead of the snowshoes.—Flesherton Advance.

Nearly 150,000 war medals remain unclaimed by former members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, in the records branch of the department of national defence, Ottawa. There are 2 809 of the 1914,15 Stars, 91,013 British War Medals and 54,255 Victory medals waiting claimants, as well as 1,129 memorial crosses, 5885 memorial plaques and 5,608 memorial scrolls.

At a session at Brockville last week, the executive of the Eastern Ontario Municipal Power Union made plans for the sending of a deputation to Ottawa at an early date to wait upon Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Hon. George P. Graham, Hon. Dr. J. H. King and Hon. Charles Stewart with the object of effecting the development of additional hydro electric power for this section of the province at the earliest moment. Those who will comprise the deputation will be J. M. Campbell, Kingston; A. C. Fetterley, Cornwall; A. C. Casselman. Prescott; G. H. Challies, Morrisburg; W. B. Reynolds and J. M. Dobbie, Brockville.

Peter Smith, former Provincial Treasurer of Ontario, is now employed in Portsmouth penitentiary library, while Charles Matthews, who was for some years Deputy Provincial Treasurer, is working as a bookkeeper on prison records. E. Clarence Setell, former secretary to Sir Adam Beck, is assistant clerk to the deputy warden, working in the keepers hall. He assists John Doughty, at one time secretary to Ambrose Small, missing theatrical magnate, who is nearing the end of his sentence. Norman Red Ryan, the bank bandit, who is serving a life sentence, is reported to be again in solitary confinement for a breach of prison regulations.

Another feature of the Bowling Club Concert to-morrow night is Orchestra selections by "The Moonlight Serenaders". Admission 35c.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

There will be no service in St Matthias church on Sunday Jan. 18th.

A general election is rumored for next June. It will be a case of the expected happening.

Special revival services are being conducted by Rev. Mr. Waddell in the Methodist Church this week.

Don't forget the annual meeting of the Winchester Agricultural Society on Monday next, 19th, in the town hall at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Holbrook Tailoring Establishment, Sparks Street, Ottawa, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. The loss is $150,000, and the cause said to be the throwing away of a cigarette stub.

The trial of Thomas Collison, charged with the murder of Beatrice Thorpe, at Hulbert, in Matilda township, on Nov. 22 last, which was to have opened at Cornwall on Tuesday last week, before Justice Kely, was postponed until the spring session in March.

Hot air rises,—Around election time it rises to absurd heights, but we are not handing you any hot air, when we tell you how good Williams' Camphorated Mustard Cream is. Just try it for that nasty chest cold, and sore stiff neck. It's really wonderful for children's croup troubles.

Three women in the United States are insured for $1,000,000 each. Has it occurred to you that you can obtain good insurance against a lot of the ills you are subject to at this time of year, for the small sum of 35c? Just buy a jar of Williams' Camyhorated Mustard Cream and have it handy in the house. It does the work of a mustard plaster, but without the biister.

Rev. Donald Stewart, formerly a minister in the Ottawa, Brockville and Glengarry presbyteries, died a few days ago at Finch, in his 88th year. He had been retired from the ministry for the last 17 years and was a native of Nova Scotia whence he came to Ontario in 1869 to minister in succession to the congregations of Lancaster, Finch and Dunbar. For 11 years thereafter he was stationed at La-Guerre, Que.

Mark Billings, 79 years old, London, Ontario's, one armed scissors grinder, was committed to jail for one week last Saturday. The sympathy that has followed Billings in his wanderings around the city while he looked for scissors and saws to grind did not follow him to the county bastille. It was revealed by the police that the aged prisoner has a bank account of $6,000. He had $390 on his person when arrested and charged with vagrancy. Recently, Billings got into public view when he applied for a lodging at the public station.

Be sure to attend the hockey match to-night, Finch vs Winchester. Come and root for your home team.

Officers of Henderson Lodge 383 A. F. and A. M., G. R. C. installed on Friday Eve. Jan. 9, 1925, by Rt. Wor. Bro. A. Sweet.

W. Bro K. J. Guy	I. P. W.
W. Bro A. H. Annable	W. M.
W. Bro H. B. Fetterly	S. W.
Bro Wm. Barkley	J. W.
Bro. T. A. Scott	Chap.
V. W. Bro G. H. McKeown	Treas.
W. Bro. F. A. Coons	Secty
Bro. J. F. Gibson	S. D.
Bro. De Long Preston	J. D.
RF. W. Bro. A. Sweet	D of C
Bro C. V. Shaver	S. S.
Bro. L. Mill	J. S.
Bro. J. L Dixon	I. G.
Bro. A A. Casselman	Tyler

Mr. A. Sweet, M. L. A., has received an invitation from the Lieutenant Governor of the province of Quebec, to be present at a gathering to be held in the city of Quebec on Jan. 29th, when a large deputation of Ontario's leading citizens are to be the guests of the Province, and royally entertained. They are to be met on their arrival by Committees from Canadian Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs, and escorted to many places of interest in the historic capital of the Province. At one o'clock they will have lunch at the Parliament buildings, and in the afternoon to be received at Spencerwood by the Lieutenant Governor, to be followed by a big banquet at Chateau Frontenac. They leave Quebec at 11 o'clock and will be escorted to the depot by a torchlight procession led by the snowshoe clubs of the city. On their arrival at Montreal next morning they are to be the guests of the Mayor of Montreal, and given another day of entertainment. Mr. Sweet is a good prohibitionist, but he will require all his reserve power on the last two days of this month,

Voting on Church Union

Over 83 per cent. of the Presbyterian congregations throughout the Dominion that have so far voted on Church Union have decided to go into the United Church of Canada. Of the 743 congregations voting 617 have declared for Union, and no less than 396 were unanimous in their decision. The congregations voting agaidst Union number 126.

The following is a summary of returns by Provinces up to January 13, 1925:

	For	Against
British Columbia	14	3
Alberta	38	6
Saskatchewan	976	9
Ontario	195	90
Quebec	39	7
Nova Scotia	43	8
Prince Edward Island	12	3
	617	126

In the Brockville Presbytery the following churches have voted against Union. Winchester, Oxford, Spencerville, Kemptville, Morewood, Prescott, and one church in Brockville.

Those voting so far for Union are Hallville, and St. John's church, Brockville.

At Morewood, out of a total membership of 157, there voted 142, 52 for Union and 88 against. 36 of a majority against. Two ballots were spoiled.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Rev. W. S. Weary is spending this week in Crysler visiting his parishoners.

Mrs. E E. McDonald, of Toronto, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. S. Carkner, Maple Ridge.

Mr. Neil Holmes returned to his home here, after spending the past twelve years in Saskatchewan.

Mrs. J. H. Ross returned on Tuesday from Kingston where she had been visiting her daughters, Misses Lillian and Helen.

Miss Jessie Elliott will take charge of the service in the Baptist Church on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock taking for her subject "The New Canadian"

Mrs. James Anderson returned home the first of the week from Ottawa, where her daughter, Dora, underwent an operation on her throat early last week. Dora is expected home next week.

Miss Erma Beach has been successful in her Christmas Exams at Queen's University securing 1st Division in Mathematics and Physics, 2nd Division in French and English and 3rd Division in History.

Rev. R. Newman, of the Alberta conference, who came east several months ago, on account of his wife's health, is taking the circuit at Dundela, made vacant by the sudden death of Rev. Mr. Charlesworth.

Rev. Geo. Robertson, who has been for some years past so ably and acceptably filled the pastorate of the Baptist Church, Ormond, has resigned the charge, and accepted a call to St. Lambert, near Montreal and will make the change the last of the present month. Many warm friends will regret the departure of Mr. Robertson and family and all join in wishing them every success in their new field of labor.

Don't forget the Bowling Club concert Friday night. High class concert including a three act play presented by the Melvin Dramatic Club under the direction of Mr. H. C. Varty.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Larocque, Jan. 7th, a daughter Edna Luella. Both well.

In Memoriam

Hirst—In loving memory of Robert Hirst, who died January 18th, 1924.

Gone from our home, but not from our love
Gone to those beautiful realms above,
It was hard to part, God thought it best,
So Jesus gave him Eternal rest.
—Inserted by his wife and little son Rae.

Bowling Green In Winter

Be sure and attend the Bowling Green Club entertainment in the Town Hall, to-morrow (Friday) night. It will prove one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season, and the play "The Colonels Maid" is one of the best amateur plays that has been seen in this section. Tickets only 35c. Come early.

Same Officers Elected

At the annual meeting of the horticultural society held on Friday evening last, the report of the years by the Secy. Treas. Mr. Robt, Ault, showed that notwithstanding the large amount of work done and plants used for public decoration, there was only in small deficit. This is almost entirely due to a decreased government grant. The same officers as last year were re-elected, and the society plan for a good deal of work for the coming season. The premium list will soon be prepared for distributors.

Celebrate Diamond Wedding

Mr. A. E. Goodfellow left last Sunday night for Thornberry, Ont., near which town his aged parents live, and who are to this week celebrate the 60th anniversary of their wedding day. The father is 87 and the mother is 85, and both are enjoying good health. It is a very rare event when a couple live to celebrate the 60th anniversary of their wedding day, and if all other members of the family are built accordingly the plan of one worthy townsman, A. E., the grand old couple will have good cause for rejoicing.

The Coming Eclipse

According to astronomers, Hamilton, Ont., on Januaxy 24th, will be the best place in the Dominion to witness the solar eclipse which takes place on the morning of that day. Montreal and, in fact, all points East of Toronto, will enjoy only a partial eclipse, the percentage lessening the farther East one travels. But Hamilton and the whole of the Niagara Peninsula will be in the area of totality and a fine view of the eclipse will be available from any point in that territory if the day be fine. The eclipse will commence at 7.58 a. m. and will continue to 10,22 a. m., but the period of totality will not commence until a few minutes after nine o'clock and will last for one minute and fifty seconds.

Our Glorious Climate

The following from the Montreal Star fairly makes one wish for more zero weather. The Star says:— "We are far too prone to find fault with the weather these cold winter days. The wind that is chilled by blowing over northern snows is grumbled at, and we find fault with the cold snap that sends the thermometer below the zero mark. We envy the men basking in Tampa or Bermuda and wish we could change places with those who toil under the grilling sun. If we could, what then? Would not the heated atmosphere and the torrid winds enervate us? Have not the activity and the exercise which our cold days have forced upon us bred certain characteristics of vigor, robustness and mental keenness? Does not the cold of Canada stimulate us to a greater effort and induce habits of energizing vitality. Let us stop railing at the climate of Canada. Let us regard it as what it really is, the greatest of our national assets. It grows our timber and gives us the world championship to our wheat and grains. It does more than this, for it infuses us with the determination to battle against adverse conditions and not to be deterred by small discomforts, Each day of frost or snow spurs us on to new effort and new achievement."

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Women's Institute

The committee for the January meeting of the Women's Institute promise a good programme for Tuesday, January 20th, at 3 p. m., in the Town Hall. The roll call will be answered by a leading event of 1924. Come and bring a friend.

Phil Doing Well

A copy of the Lemington Post received at the Press Office, announces the election to the Municipal Council of Lemington of Mr. Phil Fader, son of Mr. Martin and Mrs. Fader of Winchester. Phil is a graduate of the Press Office, and is now in the employ of Mr. Byron Lane, who was the founder of the Winchester Press, and who is now publishing the Lemington Post. Phil left here a few years ago to take the position at Lemington, and so well has he got along and so popular has he become that he was elected in a lively contest, coming out second to the highest in number of votes received. If Phil makes as good a councillor as he did printer, he will not be a disappointment to the people of Lemington. Phil has also just completed the erection of a new cement block house, he having made all the blocks himself after office hours. The Press has been shown a picture of the house, and it is a large two storey building and very imposing in appe rance. It is also hinted that Phil has a pretty bird in prospect for his new home.

Methodist Church

Neh. 2:18—"So they strengthened their hands for this good work" was the morning text from which a challenge was given for the program of service before us for the next two weeks. For this is needed enthusiasm, serious thinking, and consecration of our lives to the task before us. One of the fundamental things is to come into the presence of Christ that we may be fully equipped. Personal work is imparative because we are commissioned to go out to bring others into the fold. The short sermon to the Juniors was on thoroughness. The choir sang as an anthem, "Jesus Lover of My Soul." The text at the evening service was Ex. 32-26. "Who is on the Lord's side?" Which was shown to be a call for personal decision, and the momentous question that anyone has to face. There can be no neutrality. We must make some choice. An appeal was made for some one to make the decision publicly then and there. Mrs. P. Durant and Miss Jean Beach sang with splendid effect "Rock of Ages" as a duet, and the choir also gave an anthem at this service. Special services will be held every night this week in the Church at 7.30. On Thursday and Friday nights it is ezpected that a former pastor, Rev. J. H. Miller will be present to assist.

The Late Allan McDonald

Mr. Allan McDonald, of Osgoode Township, came to the close of his long earthly pilgrimage on Thursday, Jan. 8th. He had almost reached his 86th birthday, and was born on the same farm from which he passed away. His father, James McDonald, came from Eberfeldy, Scotland, in the year 1832 and settled in Osgoode Tp., where he reared a large and happy family of ten children, Allan being the fourth son. The late Mr. McDonald was for over fifty years a member of the Ormond Baptist Church, being converted under the preaching of Rev. Daniel McPhail. His wife who predeceased him seven years ago, was Henrietta McLean. He is survived by three sons, James A., Peter A. and John D. D., of Ormond, and three daughters. Mrs. Wm. McIntosh, Mrs. Peter McPhail and Mrs. Chas. Alford, and also by one brother, Peter McDonald, of Regina, and two sisters, Mrs. Thos. G. McLean and Mrs. Alpin Campbell, of Ormond. One brother, Rev. Alexander McDonald, was the pioneer missionary of the Baptist denominations in the Great West. The funeral services were held from the late home in Osgoode Township on Saturday last, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Geo. Robertson. A very large attendance of friends followed the remains to their last resting place in Ormond Cemetery, witnessing to the high esteem in which he was held.

The Late Mr. Cranston

There passed away on Monday last at the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. J. M. Glassford, Alexander Forsythe Cranston, in his 94th year. The late Mr. Cranston was until just recently, a familiar figure on the streets of Winchester, and was not only erect and active in his body, but with a bright, quick intelligence, delighted to talk on questions of present day affairs. He was an early pioneer of Peel County, Ontario, and although his residence in Winchester has not been long, his cheerful and friendly disposition, and his interest in our local affairs soon made him many friends. He was an enthusiastic bowler on the green, and even up till late last fall he often took part in local competitions.

A native of Crawford, Scotland, Alex. Cranston, as he came to be known, came to Canada in a sailing vessel in 1853. Passing through Toronto, he took up a homestead in Peel County near Caledon East. Subsequently, he became the owner and operator of a sawmill which served a large district for many years. A staunch Presbyterian, Mr. Cranston took pride in the fact that until a few years ago he had never missed a Sunday in church. He had been a reader of the Globe since the days of George Brown, its founder. In July, 1923, the veteran pioneer surprised his friends by climbing Brock's monument at the age of 92, thereby capturing the record of being the oldest man to perform the feat. Mr. Cranston married Hannah Wilson of Sheridan, Halton County, who predeceased him some years ago.

Surviving are six sons, C. J Cranston, Mono Road; Rev. J. A. Cranston, Kew Beach Presbyterian Church, Toronto; R. J. Cranston, Caledon East; Rev. R. A. Cranston, Trenton; Rev. W. T. Cranston, Tansley; D. L. Cranston, Port Arthur; and one daughter, Mrs. R. J. M. Glassford, Winchester.

A short service was held at the Presbyterian Manse, Winchester, Tuesday, at 8 p m., being conducted by Rev. Mr. Sinclair, of Chesterville, after which the remains, accompanied by Revs. A. J. Cranston, R. A. Cranston and R. J. Glassford, were conveyed by C.P.R. midnight express to his old home at Caledon East, where the funeral service was held Wednesday at 2 p.m. Interment was made in the Laurel Hill Cemetery at Bolton. Mr. Cranston's erect figure and cheery word and smile will be missed very much on the streets of Winchester. He was a remarkable man for his years and was actively interested in all present day affairs.

We are not Much At Underselling

To tell the truth we don't like the words "Cheap Groceries."

We much prefer to deal in the highest qualities obtainable.

Because reduced prices ALWAYS stand for reduced values.

It is inevitable.

So we talk high qualities month in and month out.

And We Sell accordingly.

E. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

For Sale

A number of Rhoad Island Rock Roosters, one fine Andielusian. Also Fresh Butter.

37-9c. Peter A. MacDonald,
Phone 605 r 32. Ormond

Notice.

I have a choice supply of beef on hand which I am selling by the quarter or by the lb. Choice hinds at 8cents and fronts at 7 cents, roasts 8cents, stews 7 cents and steak 10 cents. Call and inspect at

J. W. Redmond,
40p. Winchester Station.

To Rent

Good, comfortable, seven room house to rent on Main Street west. Any time after the 7th of January. Apply to

Andrew W. Summers

Nurse Susie Dixon

Will take maternity cases in this home also general nursing. Apply phone 118, Church St., Winchester.

Eye Specialist

Dr. F. M. Denneny of Ottawa, the well known eye specialist, will be at the hotel, Winchester again from 10 A. M. till 5 p. m., Thursday Jan. 29th. Call the hotel and make an appointment, consultation free. Glasses as low as $2.00

For Sale

Horse (good roadster), buggy, cutter, harness, invalids chair and other articles. Apply soon (Rev) Geo Robertson
46c tf Ormond

For Sale

Set of sloop sleighs, nearly new. Apply
Geo. Mowat,
34-36 Hotel Winchester

For Sale

2 sticks of timber 40 feet long, elm, 1 stack of hay. 1 bull 18 months old. Apply to
37 c. Jas. C. McGregor

For Sale

Fine French sleighs, new. Apply
37-40c Colin Hutchinson.

Card of Thanks

Mr. Myron Beach desires to express his very sincere thanks to all those who were so kind to him during his wife's long illness and the neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness and sympathy.

Notice!

The annual meeting of the Winchester Agricultural Society will be held in the Town Hall, Winchester, at 2 o'clock, p. m., Monday, Jan. 19th, for the purpose of receiving reports of officers. Election of Directors for 1925, and any other business that may be necessary for successfully carrying on the work of the Society. All interested in the Winchester Fair and the general work of the Society are urgently requested to be present.

John McCormick,
Sec'y Treas.

Arthur Christie,
President.

In Memorium

In loving memory of our father, who departed this life on January 17, 1921,

Days of sadness still come o'er us
Tears of sadness often flow,
When we think of our dear father,
In the day of long ago
Inserted by his sons, Middagh Brothers.

In Memorium

In memory of our dear father, Adam Summers, who died January 18th, 1924
Inserted by his wife, and daughter, Margaret.

He bade not a last farewell
He said good-bye to none,
His loving heart has ceased to beat
And before we knew it, he was gone
His cheery smile and kindly ways
Are pleasant to recall.
He had a kind word for each one
And died beloved by all.
He is gone but not forgotten
His memory shall never fade
Loving thoughts shall always linger
Around the grave where he is laid.

In Memorium

In loving memory of my dear father, Geo. R. Locke, who departed this life, Dec. 5, 1924.

When a sorrow comes upon you that no other soul can share,
And the burden comes too heavy for the human heart to bear,
There is one whose grace can comfort, if you'll give Him an abode,
There's a Burden Bearer ready, if you'll trust Him with the load.
For the precious promise reaches to the depths of human woe,
That however deep the waters, they shall never overflow.
Inserted by Edgar L[illegible] N. Y.

W. J. CASS, B.A.
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Successor to Geo. C. Hart.
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Dentist
Winchester, Ont. Phone 28
Gas for Extractions.

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

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

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

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Graduate of Mt. Allison Conservatory of Music, Sackville, N.B.
Graduate Conservatory Music, Acadia College, Wolfville, N.S.
Also 2 years' Post Graduate Course, Dalhousie Conservatory, Halifax, N.S., under Remo Cortesi, is prepared to take pupils in piano, voice and organ. Pupils trained for Toronto Conservatory. Reasonable Rates.
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A method which is a delight for beginners. Also teacher of advanced pupils.
Terms reasonable. Lessons given at her home on Main St. Phone 117.

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

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

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

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For the Counties of Dundas, Stormont, Glengarry, Carleton and Russell.
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Winchester Springs, Ont.

Shoes Repaired
All kinds of Boots and Shoes repaired as good as new, scissors, knives, skates, etc., sharpened. Bring your work to the old reliable stand and be assured of satisfaction at reasonable rates. Also issuer of automobile and truck licenses. Cards and markers always on hand. I carry in stock a good line of shoe polishes, laces and other shoe accessories, also Firestone tires, tubes, cement, patches, etc. A share of your valued patronage solicited.
WM. WORKMAN
Main St. East - Winchester, Ont.

Battles of the Birds

So much is written about the poetry of bird life, of the dove, which personifies love, of the gentle bluebird of heavenly wing, that it is rather refreshing to know that these winged voyagers possess other very human attributes, persecute one another on occasion or even indulge in duels to the death.

The robbery of the fish hawk, or osprey, by the bald eagle, is well known. Indeed, the lordly bird of superior wing is said to subsist almost entirely, in some localities, on fish snatched in air from the fish hawk, which is attacked while carrying it to its nest.

Wilson, the great ornithologist, describes graphically an attack by an eagle.

Elevated on a high, dead limb of some gigantic tree that commands a wide view of the neighboring shore and ocean, the eagle seems calmly to contemplate the motion of the various feathered tribes that pursue their busy avocations below — the snow-white gulls slowly winnowing the air, the busy terns coursing along the sands; trains of ducks streaming over the surface; silent clamorous crows, and all the winged multitude that subsist by the bounty of this vast magazine of nature.

Victorious Eagle.

High over all these hovers one whose action instantly arrests one's whole attention. By his wide curvature of wing and sudden suspension in air, he knows him to be the fish hawk settling over some doomed victim of the deep.

His eye kindles at the sight, and, balancing himself, with half-open wings, on the branch, he watches the result.

Down, rapid as an arrow from heaven, descends the distant object of his attention, the roar of his wings reaching the ear as it disappears in the deep, making the surges foam around.

At this moment the eager looks of the eagle are all ardor, and, leveling his neck for flight, he sees the fish hawk once more emerge, struggling with his prey, and mounting in the air with screams of exultation.

These are the signals for our hero, who, launching into the air, instantly gives chase, and soon gains on the fish hawk. Each exerts his utmost to mount above the other, displaying in these encounters the most graceful and sublime aerial evolutions.

The unincumbered eagle rapidly advances and is just on the point of reaching his opponent, when, with a sudden scream—probably of despair and honest execration—the latter drops his fish.

The eagle, posing himself for a moment, as if to take a more certain aim, descends like a whirlwind, snatches it in his grasp ere it reaches the water, and bears his booty silently away to the woods.

Aerial Duals.

Real aerial duels are not uncommon among numerous smaller birds. J. H. Bowles, the naturalist, made an interesting study as to which among the bird tribes may be considered the champion duelist. He writes:

"For some years after commencing the study of ornithology, the kingbird seemed to me to be the ne plus ultra in this respect, the red-winged blackbird, however, giving him a close race for first honors.

"The former is undoubtedly a bully, for I have seen him attack and knock to the ground robins and other birds, while the red wing is seldom or never known to attack any bird that is not several times larger than himself.

"Of course, students of birds have all seen innumerable encounters between kingbirds or red-winged blackbirds and crows or hawks, but it is seldom that the smaller birds unite to indulge the more brutal tastes in one's nature, unless in occasional disputes in the vicinity of their nests.

"In none of the cases here given could nesting have had the least influence. The first, and almost the most interesting, came to my notice while driving to the station one morning. A tree swallow was sitting pluming himself on a telegraph wire, when suddenly, and without any apparent cause, a kingbird made a vicious onslaught upon him. Much to my surprise, the swallow rose and had 'Tyrranus' in the middle of the road before he fully realized that he had caught a Tartar.

"Seldom have I seen such grace and quickness of motion as the righteously angry swallow showed in his attack, which was continuous and from above, not a foot from his opponent at any time, and lasting no longer than a quarter of a minute. This put the kingbird into second place.

"The next instance was one with which, I imagine, few of us have been favored. It was merely a skirmish, lasting perhaps a minute, but some idea of the extraordinary beauty may be given when I say that the two contestants were both males of the rose-breasted grosbeak and scarlet tanager. It occurred directly over my head in an apple tree alone in a large tract of alders, the tanager taking the offensive and easily out-pointing, with his rapier-like bill, his bluff though strong-beaked opponent.

"The brilliant flashes of color, with green leaves for a background, can more easily be imagined than described.

"The English sparrows seem to have a sort of close clanship among themselves, and when a bird comes along that they cannot drive away by fighting, they seem to delegate several of ther number to gain their point by continual pestering. As an example, I once saw a tree swallow on an electric wire, with an English sparrow on each side. Both leaned toward the swallow and squeaked for all they were worth, but neither dared to attack him, so I left them hard at it, with several other sparrows as interested spectators.

Hawk and Swallow.

"One morning, while trying to identify a small bird, I was disturbed by the excited chattering of a barn swallow overhead. The cause was a sharp-shinned hawk, which had probably attacked it and made it extremely angry.

"It did not try to avoid an attack by keeping above, but stayed a comparatively short distance below, and always to one side, circling around so swiftly that the two were always in the same relative positions, the hawk never squarely facing the swallow.

"The former turned around a number of times. Twice it started to leave, but each time the swallow rose above and flew toward the hawk, darting like lightning to its original position when the hawk turned.

"The third time the hawk started off, the swallow rose and flew, with a rather constrained motion, straight at its back, apparently striking it, for the hawk made a sort of a jerk, as a crow does when a kingbird is about to strike, probably an attempt to dodge. This time the hawk was quite satisfied and promptly left the field of action, while the swallow mounted high into the air and then returned to the barn, apparently considerably exhausted.

Attacked a Kingfisher.

"I will conclude by describing an entirely unprovoked attack made by a barn swallow upon a belted kingfisher. The latter started to fly across a smal pond, perhaps a third of a mile wide, when the swallow left its useful occupation of entomological colecting, and with a singe blow knocked the belted knight prone upon the water.

"I was fishing at the time, but drew in my line so that the none too plentiful fish should not seize the opportunity in order to distract my attention from such an interesting encounter.

"The swallow was a picture of innocence, flying about, industriously feeding, until the kingfisher had recovered himself and flown a few yards, when the latter was obliged to dive wholly under the water by his merciless little persecutor. This act was repeated five distinct times before the opposite shore was reached, the fisher staying in the water longer every time he dove.

"When he finally landed, he fell, rather than lit, upon a branch that fortunately was close at hand, giving none of his usual lively rattle. The swalow continued gathering material for supper—at least, I concluded it was that meal, it being exactly six o'clock P.M. when I turned and put on a fresh bait."

An instance of pure malicious frolic in which our sprightly little sparrow hawk took the prominent part was once witnessed by the writer. I had been watching the little falcon gracefully circling in the air, when it suddenly darted down, and, skimming between the rails of a low fence into a lot where there were some chickens, struck a big rooster squarely upon the back, when it rose lightly and quickly passed on, doubtless enjoying its little joke and the wild consternation it had caused among the fowls.

The little shrike, or butcher bird, which impales its victims on thorns and barbed wire fences to devour them at leisure, is more pugnacious than many large hawks, and has been known to attack and kill quarry much larger than itself.



She—"Have you all the accessories with your new car?"

He—"Yep — mortgage and everything."

The Supreme Faith.

There is something back of all that is
more than passing fate;
There is something back of all that
will set the matter straight;
There is something through all sor-
row and all trouble and all care
That will sometimes take the measure
of our needs and treat us fair.

There is something back of all that
has meaning and has will
To put back the growing shadows and
o'ercome the growing ill;
There is something back of all that
we need not doubt or dread,
And it speaks the final judgment, and
life lives by what is said.

There is something back of all with
a meaning deep and true,
And it is not meet for me and it is not
meet for you
To go questioning events or in giving
voice to doubt—
There is something back of all that
will put the shadows out.

Freezing Point of Milk.

The freezing point of milk varies according to its composition, usually it falls between 29 and 31 degrees Fahrenheit, or a little lower than the freezing point of water.

Ruskin on "Art."

In one of Ruskin's essays he talks about art, and points out the difference between manufacture, craft and art. How would you define them? What does "manufacture" mean? You know from your music lessons as well as from your Latin lessons, that "manus" means hand, and "facto" means do, or make. Therefore, manfacture is to make with the hands. Nowadays, however, machines have been invented to help the hands, and thus more can be made in a given time. The fine work of the brain is not required but is left to others who show the workers what to do.

Craft, he tells us, is any thing that is done with the hands and the brain; so more mental control is required and skill results. Thus each worker depends upon his own brain and invents his own methods of producing results, and executes his own ideas.

Art, he tells us, is that which is produced by the hands, brain and heart. Thus, painting, sculpture and music, are on a higher plane because they require the co-operation of the head and heart (soul or spirit, some may prefer to call it). Nothing can be called real art which is produced only by the hand and head; although it may be very clever, precise or skillful. It lacks the inner appeal—the appeal of the heart.

Is your music a manufactured product, with no inteligence behind it? Or is it a craft, with intelligence behind it, but no heart, Or is it real Art?

The Mystery of Meteors.

The late summer and autumn months are generally marked by the appearance of large numbers of so-called "shooting stars." They are not stars at all, but meteors, solid bodies of varying size which enter the earth's atmosphere from outer space, to be rapidly consumed by intense heat caused by friction. This phenomenon generally starts about the tenth of August and continues into November.

Millions of meteors are consumed by our atmosphere every year, but only the larger ones show that long streak of vivid light which every one has seen on a starry night when the air is clear. Visitors to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, London, may examine at their leisure many meteorites which the atmosphere has failed wholly to consume, and which have been found buried in the earth in different parts of the world.

Many people think that the unraveled mysteries of disappearing ships at sea may occasionally have been caused by a big meteor striking a vessel and sending it to the bottom.

A sea captain not very long ago reported, on arriving at Falmouth, that his ship had been struck by something which had exploded with the sound of a cannon, and that the ship was in consequence partially disabled.

As recently as 1917 a stone weighing 38 pounds fell near Perth, and the historic store at Mecca, which Mohammedans hold in greatest reverence, is a meteorite.

A Bee Secret.

The inspector was asking the class a few questions. "Now, how do bees dispose of their honey?" he asked.

"Please, sir, they cell it," announced the top boy of the class.

Not Necessary.

One of the newly-rich was showing a friend round her "estate." Presently they came to the poultry run.

"Do your hens lay?" asked the visitor.

"Oh, yes," was the reply; "they can lay. But for people in our position it is quite unnecessary."

Ancient Altar in Lincoln.

Bearing an inscription, "To the Fates, Goddesses, and Deities," a Roman altar has been unearthed at Lincoln, Eng.



King Boris of Bulgaria is about to start a round of visits to all the royal courts in Europe in search of a royal bride, it is said. Word has gone ahead that he wants to make the allied countries forget his country was on the other side in the war.



Prince Otto
Eldest son of the late Karl Hapsburg, former emperor of Austria and king of Hungary. There is a movement afoot in Hungary to place the twelve-year-old lad on the throne as king. He at present is an exile in Spain with his mother, the ex-Empress Zita.

Touching Wood.

Many people, after they have boasted of their good luck, proceed to "touch wood." So did our remote ancestors, the tree worshippers.

An authoritp on such matters wrote: "The remarkable similarity in customs all over Europe points to the conclusion that tree-worship was an important element in the early religion of mankind, especially in the Aryan stock, and the singular uniformity of rites and ceremonies which can easily be shown to exist in widely separated countries warrants us in believing they cannot have changed much from the very remote ages; and that the practices continued down to a very recent period—some even among ourselves—were substantially identical with the rites and ceremonies observed by Egyptians, Etruscans, Greeks and Romans." The primitive belief was that spirits resided in trees. Without this basic idea being entirely lost, there came the period of the Sacred Groves and the Druids' Oaks, and then the dedication of certain sorts of trees to the earliest and simplest form of superstition.

We touch wood to call the attention of the tree spirit to the fact that we recognize his influence in the good luck of which we boast, and in order that he may not feel slighted and change our good fortune into bad; at least, that is why our ancestors touched wood.



That Reminds Me.
The Toastmaster—"Why did you say that my story reminded you of the old wheeze you pulled? They're not at all alike."

The After-dinner Speaker—"No, but they're both printed on the same page of a joke-book published in 1850."

To Players.

Upon the harp of life, we ofttimes
strike
With harsh hand, making a discordant din,
Forgetting that some person miles
away,
May have been listening in.

'Tis ours to make sweet music if we
will,
Which may, to other ears, be good
to hear.
Remember, that whatever notes we
strike,
Re-echo far and near.

—Mary Carolyn Davies.

Tombs of Distant Times.

The world's oldest stone buildings are reported to have been discovered near the famous pyramids of Sakkara, about fifteen miles south of Cairo. They are two royal tomb chapels of the third Egyptian dynasty, about 4,000 B.C.

Built in a style differing in almost every respect from what is known as Egyptian architecture, the chapels are believed to have been the burial place of princsses or queens. Fragments of grave-stones of royal princesses are said to have been found by archaeologists who have been digging on the site.

Dark Outlook for Old Man.

"Mr. Green's youngest boy," said old Mrs. Blunderby, "hasn't done a stroke of work for six months. Just living on his father. Im afraid he's going to be nothing but a parricide."

Lake Superior is the largest freshwater lake in the world. It is situated 600 feet above sea-level, and covers an area of 31,200 square miles.

Stories About Well-Known People

Brother Poets.

So many untrue stories are told about Mr. Rudyard Kipling that it is good to get hold of one that can be vouched for as true. Here is a genuine Kipling incident, reflecting his genial disposition and ability to make friends with the humblest people. That is, if I may call a certai railway porter of Bath named Henry Chappell humbe. It is, perhaps, not a correct description, for Mr. Chappell is a local poet as well as a local mover of trunks.

A stranger went up to him the other day as he was engaged in the latter occupation, and remarked, in a friendly voice:

"Your name's Chappell, isn't it?"

The porter confessed to it, and the stranger held out his hand.

"Glad to meet you," he said. "My name's Kipling."

Mr. Chappell thought at first that it was a joke, but Kipling soon undeceived him.

"It's a bad thing when you get ink into your blood, isn't it?" remarked the great poet.

"Yes," answered the lesser poet. "There's only one thing to do, and that is to get it out—on paper."

A Probable Explanation.

Mrs. George Frederick Watts, wife of the famous English artist, relates in her recent biography of her husband how he happened to miss meeting Rossetti's wife, who had been the beautiful Miss Siddall.

He once told Rossetti that he was sorry he had never met her, and Rossetti responded cordially, "Oh, come and dine. I will write to you."

But no invitation arrived, and Mr. Watts did not dine with the Rossettis. Much later, however, Rosseitti wrote to him saying:

"I did write to ask you to dinner, but as you did not come I thought the letter had miscarried; and I have been partly confirmed in that impression by finding it in my pocket."

A Royal Barber.

To have been the Royal barber for forty years is the proud record of Mr. Charles Jaschke. He has attended King Edward, King George, the Prince of Wales, besides several foreign crowned heads, and nearly every famous man in London. Mr. Jaschke is now retiring.

King Edward once said to him: "Charles, what I like about you is that you don't talk a lot. You're seen, but you're not heard. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Mr. Jaschke has been to India and Australia with the Royal Family, and he has stayed at Sandringham for Christmas. He has a cartoon of King George, signed by His Majesty. Yet when he first came to London he had only two pounds and a determination to succeed!

His New Battle.

A certain chemist in Paris receives a regular visit once a week from a somewhat portly military man, who tries his weight on the weighing machine, paying the regular charge of twopence. If an increase is registered he frowns; if there is a decrease he smiles. Quite a commonplace incident, but the man in Marshal Joffre.

He is, I am told, as much in earnest about this fight as he was about the one against the Germans!

Service.

When I was young it gave me joy
To take apart whate'er I found—
A watch or clock, a wind-up toy—
To see what made the wheels go
round.
I'd hunt to find what caused the cry
In dolls and woolly lambs and such;
But now I have a car, do I
Speed any time that way? Not
much!

I do not wreck the car each week
To see what makes the wheels go
round,
Nor do I try to find a squeak,
Or any such abnormal sound.
Instead, I pay to have a man
Go over things; and I contend,
By following this simple plan,
I save much money in the end.

—Harold S. Osborne.

Our Mixed Language.

When the Normans conquered England and dispossessed the Anglo-Saxons of their lands they spoke what is known as Norman-French. This continued to be the official language for many years.

One of the most remarkable, though often unnoticed, results of this dual language in the same country is the defferent names we give to the dead and living animals used as food.

The Saxon was the serf who tilled the soil and tended cattle; the Norman was the overlord who ate the meat thus provided. While we call the living animal a cow, we call the dead animal beef, the first word being Saxon and the second Norman.

Similarly, the serf called the living animal a sheep, but when it was served on the baron's table it was mutton. In the same way deer became venison, calf became veal, and the hog became pork.

Egypt's Monster Pyramid.

The Great Pyramid of Egypt was erected more than 5,000 years ago, and nothing more mechanically perfect has ever been built. In massiveness of construction it far exceeds anything that any nation, ancient or modern, has ever attempted.

Its original height was just over 480 feet, and the length of each side at the base 764 feet. Its cubical contents exceeded 809,000,000 cubic feet, and the weight of its mass 6,840,000 tons. Its original cubical contents would have built a city of 22,000 houses, with walls a foot thick, each possessing 20 feet of frontage. Or if the contents of this vast structure were laid down in a line a foot in breadth and depth, the line would be nearly 17,000 miles in length.

Herodotus tells us that 100,000 men were engaged in its construction for a space of twenty years, and modern scholars do not think this estimate an exaggerated one.

First Advertisement.

The first known English newspaper advertisement concerned, not pills, soap, tobacco, or clothing, but a lost horse. It appeared in the "Moderate" in 1649, and ran:—

"Reader, thou art entreated to inquire after a blackish and kind of piebald Nag, very poor, his face, feet, and flank white and a little white tip on his tail. He was stolen from grass from John Rotherham's, of Barnet, in Hertfordshire. Whosoever will inquire, find him out, and bring or send tidings of him shall have what content they will for their pains."

His Life for a Friend's.

M. Boitard and M. Denis, two competitors in a balloon race organized by the Aero Club of France, drifted out to sea in the darkness of night. Dawn found them near the Isle of Wight and falling rapidly. They threw out ballast, but continued to fall, and, as the balloon was drifting nearer and nearer the land, it seemed that they must surely crash into the cliff.

Meanwhile they had been discovered from the shore, where a crowd of onlookers had gathered. As the people watched they saw M. Boitard climb to the top of the basket and before his friend could stop him or anticipate his purpose wave his hand and leap into the sea. M. Denis, looking out, saw his friend strike the water.

Relieved of his weight, the balloon began to soar again. Clearing the cliffs, it traveled away over the land, and some time later its trailing rope was seized and the bag securely fastened.

As quickly as possible M. Denis landed and rushed off to rescue his gallant friend. But the spectators had not been idle; a doctor had driven his automobile at great speed to the nearest coast-guard station, hoisted a boat on the car and rushed it to the beach. There a volunteer crew had manned it and picked up the balloonist when he was just at the point of exhaustion. Fortunately he soon recovered in the hospital, and there was afterwards a most affecting meeting between the two friends.

Reading of the incident, we realize the meaning of the following lines:

"Whene'er is uttered a noble thought,
Whene'er a kindly deed is wrought,
Our hearts in glad surprise
To higher levels rise."

Education Defined.

To many of us commas and semi-colons are among the smallest things in our language, yet someone has defined an educated man as one who knows when to use a semi-colon. If this marks the difference between the educated and the illiterate we must have a much larger percentage of illiteracy than even the World War revealed. At any rate, there is nothing so small in life that it may not help or hinder us. The misuse of commas and semi-colons often have very serious results.

In answering a telegram as to whether an agent should make some big purchase for them, the firm wired, "No, price too high." But the comma was omitted, which changed the meaning of the message to "No price too high." Of course the agent made the purchase and nearly ruined the firm because he thought they wanted the goods at any price.—O. S. M.

The Wonderful Worm.

The earthworm is a much-despised creature, against which war is waged by both man and birds. But the earthworm makes agriculture and its many kindred activities possible. Without it our trees, plants, and grass could not grow.

Observations taken in Yorubaland, West Africa, show that earthworms are capable of bringing to the surface annually, in the form of "casts," 62,200 tons of soil per square mile. In less than thirty years every inch of soil to a depth of two feet is treated in this way, thus ensuring natural ventilation and drainage.

In an acre of average soil there are roughly 200,000 worms, each of which acts as a miniature mill, grinding the soil far more finely than any man-made contrivance could do. When the farmer plows his land he merely does on a larger scale what worms have been doing for centuries.

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



The opening of the 32nd meeting of the council of the League of Nations in Rome.



Rodney Wood Goes Home.

After nearly three years of service to Scouting in Canada as Dominion Camp Chief Mr. Rodney C. Wood has left for his home in Nyassaland, Central Africa. On his way he is spending a couple of months in the Southern United States conducting a series of Scoutmaster Training Courses, a month in the Hawaii Islands, where he will conduct a complete Gillwell Training Camp under the auspices of the Honolulu Council of the Boy Scouts of America, and some time in the Seychelles Islands, where he has an estate. Canadian Scouts wish him Au Revoir and hope that he may come back to visit them again some time in the future.

His Understanding.

Park Orator — "Is there anything anybody would like to ask me?"

Wolf Cub—"How much will you take for that box yer standing on? I want to make a rabbit hutch out of it."

Two New Commissioners.

The Ontario Supplement to the January issue of "The Scout Leader" contains the announcement of the appointment of two new District Scout Commissioners. They are Major W. D. Forrest of the 1st Huntsville Troop, who becomes District Commissioner for Muskoka, and Mr. W. Deans Tyrer of Peterboro, who becomes District Commissioner for the city of Peterboro. Major Forrest is the Superintendent of the Children's Aid Society for Muskoka and Mr. Tyrer is a member of the Canada Life Assurance Company staff.

Proficiency Badges.

Tender—"Wonder why they don't have a proficiency badge for dish-washing?

Foot—"If they did they couldn't make enough badges."

Greetings from the Chief.

On Christmas Eve Provincial Scout Headquarters in Toronto despatched the following telegram to His Excellency Baron Byng of Vimy, Chief Scout for Canada, at Government House, Ottawa.

"Seventeen thousand Ontario Boy Scouts, Wolf Cubs and Boy Scout and Wolf Cub leaders join the Provincial Commissioner and the Provincal Headquarters staff in the heartiest of Christmas Wishes to the Chief Scout for Canada and Lady Byng, and in sending them the Scout greeting of 'Good Camping' during 1925."

On Christmas Day Headquarters received the following message in reply:

"Lady Byng and I greatly appreciate kind Christmas Wishes of Provincial Commissioner, Provincial Headquarters Staff and seventeen thousand Ontario Boy Scouts, Wolf Cubs and Boy Scout and Wolf Cub leaders, which we very heartily reciprocate."

(Signed) Byng of Vimy,
Chief Scout for Canada.

We Wonder.

A Scout gazing resignedly at the tough dinner served up by the new camp cook remarked: "I wonder if this meat used to bawl and give milk, or whinney and pull a wagon?"

Leaders' Conference in Toronto.

Scouts all over Ontario! The Provincial Commissioner wants to have your Scoutmasters and Assistant Scoutmasters in Toronto for two days in February—Thursday and Friday, the 12th and 13th. Won't you urge them to go for those two days? If they go, we can promise you that your troops stand to gain a whole lot as a result of the trip, as we have been let into some of the secrets of the big Provincial Scout Leaders' Conference programme which is being worked out for them. Cubmasters and Assistant Cubmasters and Troop Committee representatives are also invited to take part in the Conference sessions, as well as in the proceedings of the 14th Annual Meeting of the Provincial Council for Ontario.



Not Fit to Love.

"You don't seem to be wasting any love on that neighbor of yours."

"Why, man, to hear that fellow talk you'd think him as important in this place as I am!"

Old-fashioned Mother.

Mother had come in from the farm to visit her daughter in the city. After the kiss of greeting, she noticed her daughter's bobbed hair. Her eyes opened wide in astonishment.

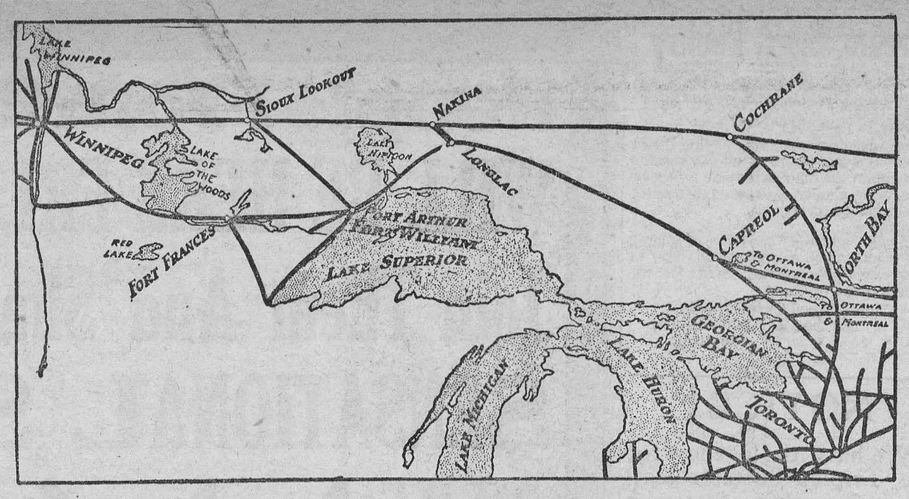
"Well, fer pity's sake, Lizzy," she exclaimed, "you never even writ me you had the typhoid."

Minard's Liniment for the Grippe.

Corn Syrup.

A corn syrup manufacturing company received the following letter:

"Dear Sirs—I have ate three cans of your corn syrup and it has not helped my corns one bit!"



A further cut in running time between Winnipeg and Toronto has been announced by Canadian National officials at Winnipeg in connection with train schedule changes which became effective recently. Last year, with the opening of the Long Lac cutoff connecting the north and south main lines of the Canadian National Railways in Northern Ontario, five hours was sliced from the running time of the Winnipeg-Toronto service, and with the new train now running, another five hours' reduction has been made. The National now leaves Winnipeg at 5.30 p.m. daily and arrives in Toronto at 7.20 a.m. From Toronto, the train leaves at 8.45 p.m., arriving in Winnipeg at 8.45 a.m. of the second day, making a 37-hour run.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario.

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

Many people are afraid of the dust in the air and believe that it contains germs of all diseases. This danger is not as great as was formerly thought. It is true that dust contains many germs, but the greater number of these are harmless. The dangerous germs from coughing or sneezing or from spitting on the street die quickly when dessicated by exposure to air or to sunlight. Some survive, however, and when blown with the dust by the wind, they may be carried into the mouth and nostrils. This danger may exist for tuberculosis germs which are spread broadly and on account of their greater vitality may take a longer time to die than many other microbes. This applies more particularly to children than to adults. Dry sweeping should never be resorted to because it circulates dust in the air. For the same reason a moist cloth should always be used for dusting furniture to the exclusion of feather dusters. Vacuum cleaners are the ideal instruments for cleaning houses and schools. The minute particles of dust floating in the air and which are seen through a ray of the sun, contain but very few germs. Generally speaking, there is but little danger of becoming infected through the air unless one be very near a person who coughs or sneezes, or in a thick cloud of dust set up by the wind or by dry sweeping. Disease germs have no wings and do not fly through rooms. They are mostly spread, not by the movements of the air, but by careless people who distribute them broadcast.

A sick person when coughing or sneezing, throws in the air a fine spray from the nose and mouth. That spray may carry thousands of microbes. If you wish to know how this transmission of infectious diseases takes place, observe, when you have a cold, how easy it is for the germs to pass from one mouth to another. Note whether your handkerchief, if used by you to cover your mouth and nose, when you cough or sneeze, is handled by others. Note whether you sneeze or cough in somebody's face, or on the dishes on the table. Note when you touch the tap of the sink or the handle of the door. If you observe well, you will see the persons who have touched your handkerchief, the tap or the door-handle, carry their hands to their mouths or their noses, or touch things they will carry to their mouths. Numberless and varied are the ways whereby germs of all sorts are carried from one mouth to another.

It is because of the danger of spreading the germs of tuberculosis or other equally dangerous germs, that well-bred people refrain from expectorating on the ground and that municipal sanitary services pass by-laws prohibiting this dirty habit. The sputum of a consumptive may contain thousands of tuberculosis germs. When expectorated on the sidewalk by negligent persons, it dries and mixes with the dust in the air, or, and this is still more dangerous, it sticks to the shoes when still fresh and active and is carried in the houses where it soils the floor or the carpets and then is brought up to the hands or mouth. Children playing on the floor are especially liable to become infected in this way.

Certain diseases, like typhoid fever, are transmitted, not by germs from the nose or the mouth, but by germs from the secretions of the bowels or from the urine. The infective material of these diseases is usually transmitted by water or contaminated milk, or by flies. In the cities where there is a sewer system, the sewage is immediately disposed of in closed pipes. In the country, however, it is most difficult to effect this disposal in accordance with the laws of hygiene.

My Lady Icicle.

Little Lady Icicle is dreaming in the Northland,
And gleaming in the Northland her pillow all aglow,
For the frost has come and found her With an ermine robe around her
While Little Lady Icicle lies dreaming in the snow.

Little Lady Icicle is waking in the Northland,
And shaking in the Northland her pillow to and fro,
And the hurricane a-skirling,
Sends the feathers all a-whirling,
While Little Lady Icicle is waking in the snow.

Little Lady Icicle is laughing in the Northland,
And quaffing in the Northland her wines that overflow.
All the lakes and rivers crushing,
Which her finger tips are dusting,
While Little Lady Icicle goes laughing through the snow.

Little Lady Icicle is singing in the Northland,
And bringing from the Northland a music wild and low;
For her harpings are the breezes,
And the Northern gale that freezes,
Is the voice of Lady Icicle a-singing in the snow.

Little Lady Icicle is coming from the Northland,
Benumbing all the Northland where'er her feet may go;
With a fringe of frost before her,
And a crystal garment o'er her;
For Little Lady Icicle is coming with the snow.

—E. Pauline Johnson.

Ill Feeling.

Mr. Ives had just been telling his wife about a business associate whom he would like to entertain some time at his home.

"No," replied Mrs. Ives. "I certainly shall not invite him and his wife here."

"Why, my dear! Why not?" queried Mr. Ives.

"Because," explained Mrs. Ives, "I entertained her once and she never recuperated!"

Public School "Knowledge."

Do you remember your own School Day blunders? Here are some actual answers taken from recent examination papers in our public schools:

Q.—Where do we find mangoes?

A.—Where woman goes.

Queen Elizabeth rode through Coventry with nothing on, and Raleigh offered her his cloak.

Account of the Feudal System: William the Conqueror was thrown from his horse and wounded in the feudal system and died of it.

The trade of Spain is small owing to the insolence of the people.

In Holland people make use of water power to drive their windmills.

In 1620 the Pilgrims crossed the ocean, which is known as the Pilgrim's Progress.

Charles I. was going to marry the Infanta of Spain. He went to see her and Shakespeare says he never smiled again.

Th inflammability of the Pope was proclaimed in the Vatican Decrees.

Tennyson, the greatest prose writer that ever lived, wrote the Iliad and Paradise Lost.

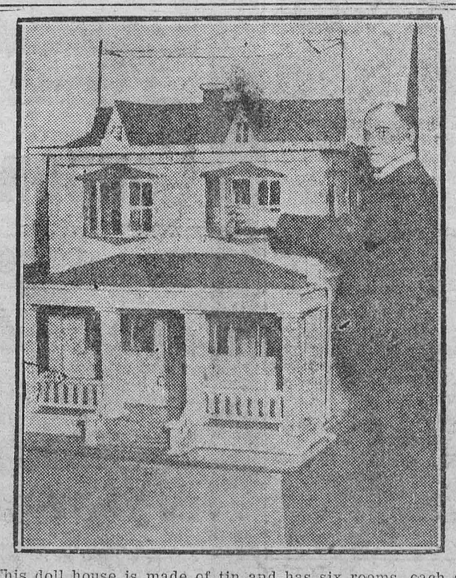
A prism is a kind of dried plum because people say "prunes and prisms."

Sweet Memories.

Giggs—"Why do you sigh?"

Biggs—"When I hear that girl sing it takes me back to the dear old days on the farm. I can hear, in memory, the old gate creaking in the wind."

Boril prevents that sinking feeling



This doll house is made of tin and has six rooms, each of which has a miniature radio set. By opening the window of each and turning a switch, different radio stations can be heard.

WORK WORN PEOPLE

Find Renewed Health by Improving Their Blood.

If you feel run down, it means that your blood is thin and watery, that your vitality is low. Your feet are easily chilled. You do not sleep well and you are tired when you rise in the morning. You find no pleasure in your meals and are listless and dispirited at your work. You have no energy to enjoy yourself.

Thousands of men are run down by anxieties of work. Thousands of women are broken down by their household toil, with tired limbs and aching backs; thousands of girls are pale, listless and without attraction. It all means the same thing—thin and watery blood, vitality run down, anaemia, poor appetite, palpitating heart, short breath.

Do not submit to this. Get new blood and with it new vitality. There is no difficulty in doing this. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up and enrich the blood, which brings with it new health and vitality. The man, woman or girl who takes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is never run down. Their friends notice how energetic they are, what a fine appetite they have, and how much they enjoy life.

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



What Bobbed Hair'll Do.

"Say, I took the boss and his wife to be a happy middle aged couple, but I see he's running around with a young little bobbed hair blond."

"Yuh poor simp, that's his wife."

Letters to the North Pole.

It is one of the delightful illusions of childhood that letters reach the "igloo" of Santa Claus if they are addressed "North Pole Villa, Arctic Regions, N.," but for some years letters actually have been delivered with fair regularity within the Arctic Circle.

Twenty years ago the Canadian Government did not undertake to deliver any postal package farther north than Edmonton, in Alberta, but to-day the Arctic mail goes northward to the shores of the Arctic Ocean, the last stages, and even the earlier ones in the depth of winter, being by dog-train.

"Next door" up there is often fifty miles distant, but despite this the postman's knock breaks the silence of the frozen wastes of the great nor'-west, and the time may come when, either by aeroplane or otherwise, some lonely settler at the North Pole itself may have a Christmas greeting delivered at the door of his snow house. Civilization tends to go farther and farther north, and it must not be forgotten that Fort Yukon itself is inside the Arctic Circle.

For Every Ill—Mrnard's Liniment.

EASY TRICKS

Crossed Or Uncrossed



This is an excellent game for breaking the ice at a party, and has just enough of a catch in it to make it worthy of being classed as a trick. The party is arranged in a circle and the leader takes a pair of scissors. He hands it to his neighbor either on the left or the right, asking him to return the scissors to him. This done he passes the scissors to his other neighbor, saying: "I received them crossed and pass them uncrossed," or "I received them uncrossed and passed them crossed," or whatever the facts in the case may be. The neighbor passes them to his neighbor with the same remark, changed in accord with the facts. If the remark is in accord with the facts the leader so announces and those who know the catch chime in. If it is incorrect, the player is so advised. The game continues until every person in the circle has learned just where the catch lies, and is able to pass the scissors with the correct remark. This may sound simple, but it always produces considerable amusement and it is rare indeed that everyone in the party discovers the secret.

The secret is simply this: If either the arms or the legs of the person passing the scissors are crossed, the scissors are said to be passed crossed. If the person receiving them has either his arms or legs crossed, he receives them crossed. If neither legs nor arms are crossed, the scissors are passed or received uncrossed. Clever players hide the secret by not crossing the legs, as that is usually quickly discovered, but depending entirely upon the crossing of the arms while receiving or passing the scissors. The uninitiated may thus learn half the secret but be completely at sea concerning the rest of it.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

SAVED BABY'S LIFE

Mrs. Alfred Tranchemontagne, St. Michel des Saintes, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine. They saved my baby's life and I can highly recommend them to all mothers." Mrs. Tranchemontagne's experience is that of thousands of other mothers who have tested the worth of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a sure and safe medicine for little ones and never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus relieving all the minor ills from which children suffer. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The School Choir Can Help the Church Choir.

In many small towns, and for that matter, large ones, may be found, here and there, struggling church choirs, paying a music director—often one of little or no training or ability—more than they can afford, and getting no satisfying return in what usually is considered the most necessary element in the effect of a church service. At the same time, in nearby public or high schools, under the leadership of capable supervisors, glee clubs, choruses, and other musical organizations and soloists are thriving wonderfully and furnishing entertainment throughout the year for the same public that attends church. No doubt the pupils who are enjoying their work in the schools, are also the main support of the choirs, and in their weekly evening rehearsals and on Sundays are inwardly chafing at the poor quality of music they render, owing to lack of co-ordination and adequate leadership.

These things ought not to be.

What is keeping the school choruses from joining forces with the church choir and giving pupils an opportunity of enlarging their field of study, and, incidentally, giving the church what she needs in the way of good music? Let a supervisor, with the consent of her school board and of her student body, offer the services of the glee clubs, quartets, choruses or soloists to the nearest church, where they may be needed and would be welcomed. If there is any obstruction to the working of this idea that cannot be removed in some way, the writer cannot conceive it. The benefit would be to everybody concrned.

More thought and study should be given to sacred music in the school chorus. The singing of anthems properly opens a new field to the chorus and director who have been confined strictly to lighter school work.

A Strange Postoffice.

Sailing vessels still go around Cape Horn, just as they did in the sixteenth century, navigators finding it very difficult to make the winding passage through the Straits of Magellan.

Sometimes, however, on account of stormy weather, ships have to hover off the Horn for the greater part of a month. Cape Horn is a big mass of rock, which rises abruptly from the sea and forms a small island. Upon one of the ledges of this rock there stands a covered barrel.

Ship captains, who are passing around the cape, send a boat ashore at that point, if possible, to take from the barrel whatever mail matter is going in their direction, and drop in it whatever it is desired shall go in the opposite direction. This mail-box is the world's most southern postoffice, and it does not need a postmaster.

Minard's for Sprains and Bruises.

ISSUE No. 2—'25.

Herring Fisheries and Wireless.

The herring fishers have special reason to be grateful for the perfection of wireless telegraphy. A few years ago the comparatively few trawlers which had been equipped with wireless installations by the British Admiralty during the war were regarded as curiosities.

To-day most of the large trawlers, and certainly all the fleets of trawlers, have at least one boat equipped with wireless. This enables them to keep in touch with ports and owners.

They can learn when fish is scarce and prices likely to justify a race back to port, or when a general glut has forced down prices so that they might as well stay another night at sea.

The wireless installations also enable them to keep in touch with the aeropanes which have been used for "spotting" shoals of herring, so that the trawlers can move off at once to the most profitable fishing grounds.

There is another benefit, for in the slack hours, while trawls or nets are drifting, the men off duty can pick up concert programmes from different centres.

Dominion Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

Noted for Fur.

Teacher—"Rastus, what animal is most noted for its fur?"

Rastus—"De skunk. De more fur you gets away fum him de better it is fer you."

For First Aid—Minard's Liniment.

Very Clear.

Lady—"When does the boat leave?"
Sailor—"Flood-tide, mum."
Lady—"But what time is that?"
Sailor—"Four bells."

HOUSE established 60 years.
Please write for our price list on
Poultry, Butter, and Eggs
We GUARANTEE them for a week ahead.
P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED
36-39 Bonsecours Market.
Telephone Main 7187
MONTREAL, QUEBEC

BERMUDA
"Ideal Winter Playground"
Only 2 Days from New York
Frequent December Sailings
January Twice Weekly
Via Palatial, Twin Screw, Oil-Burning Steamers
"FORT VICTORIA" and "FORT ST. GEORGE"
Landing Passengers at Hamilton Dock
For Illustrated Booklets Write
FURNESS BERMUDA LINE
34 Whitehall Street - New York City
or Any Local Tourist Agent

MORE THAN 55,000 FARMERS
have bought their farms in Western Canada from the Canadian Pacific. A remarkable Fact. Think! There is a reason. The large area of our holdings affording choice of location and of land to suit every farming need. Fair price, fair contract, and fair dealing combined with abundant fertility of soil, good climate and social conditions make farm life there desirable and attractive. Thousands more will select their farm from our virgin lands, from our improved farms, and with some capital and determination to work, can make a home and pay for it. Write for our booklet, "The Prairie Provinces of Canada," and leaflet, "Western Canada Forges Ahead." C. L. Norwood, Land Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Desk W., Windsor Station, Montreal, Que.

AT THE FIRST SNEEZE
Heat and inhale Minard's. Also bathe the feet in Minard's and hot water.
It wards off colds, grippe, influenza.
An enemy to germs.
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

To Gain Weight
Druggists guarantee Bitro-Phosphate to rebuild shattered nerves; to replace weakness with strength; to add body weight to thin folks and rekindle ambition in tired-out people. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Classified Advertisements

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE. AGENTS wanted. Reynolds, 77 Victoria Street, Toronto.

WANTED

STONE INDIAN RELICS . H. A. VanWinckel, 1399 Lansdowne Ave., Toronto.

SALESMEN.

We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive lines of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation, a money-making opportunity. LUKE BROTHERS' NURSERIES, MONTREAL.

OXO
For Your Cooking
save work—money—time, trouble and fuel—and make your cooking better.
Tins of 4 - 15c. and 10 - 30c.
CUBES

We are interested in obtaining
OLD and RARE BOOKS
ON CANADIAN SUBJECTS. Send particulars to the Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ontario.



Cuticura Talcum For Young And Old
After a bath with Cuticura Soap and warm water Cuticura Talcum is indispensable in soothing and cooling tender or irritated skins. They are ideal for all toilet uses.
Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Try our new Shaving Stick.

PAINS ACROSS THE BACK

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mitchell, Ontario.—"I have taken your medicine for a number of years. I do not take it steady all the time, but I am never without it. I always keep it in the house. I took it first for pains in the abdomen and bearing-down pains, headaches and pains across the back. I have my home to look after and many a day I could not get up at all. I saw the advertisement in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Mrs. John Miller told me about it, too. Every time I take it, it makes me feel better and I always recommend it to my friends. I am willing to answer letters from women asking about this medicine and you may use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. F. J. WASSMANN, Mitchell, Ontario.

The merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is told by women to each other. Many women know by experience what this medicine will do and they are anxious for others to know.

Such testimony should cause any woman suffering from the troubles so common to her sex to give this well-known medicine a fair trial.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Genuine
BAYER
ASPIRIN
Insist on BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN
Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

Colds — Headache
Pain — Neuralgia
Toothache — Lumbago
Neuritis — Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

The Winchester Press.

Classified Advertising Rates

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

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CHURCH SERVICES or any special feature connected with the regular services of a church, 10c per line. Minimum 50c.

CARD OF THANKS AND IN MEMORIUM NOTICES—First inch 50c, each additional inch 25c.

GOVERNMENT, LEGAL AND MUNICIPAL NOTICES, BY-LAWS, Etc.—12c per line for the 1st insertion, 6c per line for each subsequent insertion, 12 lines to the inch.

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

Display Advertising Rates

One insertion, 50c per inch, 2nd and following insertions, 35c an inch QUARTERLY, 100 ins. and over 12c per in., less than 100 ins. 15c in. Whole page advt., 1 insertion, to regular display advertisers, $24.00. Half page advt., 1 insertion to regular display advertisers, $14.00. These rates are for "run of paper."

Subscription Rates

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

Thursday, Jan. 15, 1925

Everyone is on the square these days, they are all working the cross word-puzzles.

If next summers grain crop is as promising as this winter's ice crop, even the Conservative leader would cease to find fault with the outlook of the Dominion.

The Labor government of England seems to have fallen from public view as the U. F. O. government of Ontario has.

When a country doctor dies the people gather to pay their respects, but had they been as prompt to pay their bills perhaps the doctor would have lived some years longer.

It has been hinted that Premier Ferguson proposes a re-distribution of seats in Ontario, and an increase in representatives. Would it not be wiser to decrease the representation by increasing the size of the electoral districts. Ontario can stand to practice economy without hurting herself.

"It costs approximately thirty-five cents per head per annum to govern Canada," remarks an exchange. Now wouldn't it be better to say "over-govern" or even "miss-govern," for no country in the world is spending so much per capita to keep its Legislative halls busy.

The Carleton Place Central Canadian announces that it has reached its 50th birthday. The C. C. is a vigorous youth for its age and a wise one, but as newspaper birthdays go, it matters little as to age, as with them age but stimulates activity and energy. The C. C. is one of the outstanding good and clean weekly newspapers in Ontario, and a credit to what Carlyle was pleased to designate the "Fourth Estate."

The preacher who can preach to please every hearer, the school teacher who can instruct to please every parent, the dress-maker who can please every patron, the merchant who can please every buyer, and the editor who can please all his subscribers, are all dead and playing harps, says an exchange.

In a bright little house organ issued weekly by the Semi Ready Company of Montreal, the editor, in a recent issue makes the statement that "a good energy-compelling editor of a newspaper in any town in Canada could double both circulation and population within three years." The first of that statement is possible, but, unless the Editor turned Mormon, and established a Mormon district, the latter would be simply impossible.

Premier Ferguson and Hon. W. H. Price, Provincial Treasurer, have returned from Mount Clemens, Michigan, where they went to seek rest and to be restored to health. It's wonderful how soon men get tired and run down in health when elected to high public positions. Presidents of large railway corporations, of manufacturing concerns, etc,. peg away and keep pegging away, and keep in fairly good health too. But political leaders seem to be made of softer stuff—or the public are.

Dr. Drisdale, of the Ottawa Experimental Farm, predicts better times for the farmers. Dr. Drisdale bases his prediction of certain evidence that comes to his observations, and his conclusions appear reasonable and well founded. The same prediction was made at Cornwall by Hon. Mr. Martin, Minister of Agriculture in Ontario, and several heads of large financial institutions have a very optimistic view of the coming year. All of which is very encouraging, and should stimulate to greater industry.

The sixteenth Legislature of the Province of Ontario will open in Toronto on Feb, 10th with every riding in the Province represented. Business of considerable public importance will come before the Legislature, but the most important will be an attempt to secure legislation modifying the Ontario Temperance Act. In fact the "wet" representatives have publicly announced their intention of doing so, and have openly threatened Premier Ferguson of what they will and will not do if he does not in some respects favour their demands. It is not expected that their bluster will amount to much, but it will be annoying, and should warn all temperance people that the enemy is camped on their heels, and will take advantage of every opportunity to destroy the work that has been done in the way of temperance legislation. The attitude of every representative on this important question will be closely followed.

Dairymen in Convention

Some Strong and Inspiring Addresses at Big Dairymen's Convention held at Cornwall last week

The Winchester Press is indebted to the Cornwall Standard for report of address delivered at the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Convention held at Cornwall last week.

The regular proceedings of the forty-eighth annual convention of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association, to which reference was made in our last issue, commenced on Wednesday morning. There was a large attendance of dairymen, manufacturers, salesmen, buyers and others interested in the industry.

Mr. Wm. Newman, president of the association, occupied the chair and delivered the following address:—

To the Directors and Members of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association, and to the Dairymen and those interested in the Dairy Industry, I extend to you a cordial welcome to this our 48th Annual Convention. It is our privilege to assemble in this beautiful town of Cornwall. Situated as it is on the St. Lawrence river, close of the proposed International Power Plant, which promises to be a greater than Niagara we realize that it soon will be a city of industrial activity, beyond its present attainment. Even now it has a pay sheet of $1,900,000. It is a splendid railway centre. Being connected directly with New York, Montreal, and Ottawa, as well as its ability to ship by water it offers many attractions for the manufacturer of all products. Cornwll is a town of homes. Mostly all own their own homes. They are to be congratullated. With splendid schools, pure water, fine well built churches, and active working, prosperious industries what more could one ask for.

Cornwall is a Dairy District of no mean order. Its cheese board is one of the largest and still going strong. During 1924 they sold 68,772 boxes of cheese, valued at $940,000. Its milk and cream is equal to $200,000 which with its local consumption will easily total a value of $1,200,000.

Here we are privileged to sit down and study the problems of dairying in Eastern Ontario. Let us learn from the past, see that we are on solid foundation for the present and then with confidence, go individually, and collectively toward the future. Dairying in Eastern Ontario is worthy of our best effort. We have not been idle during the past year. Through the Royal Agricultural Show at London, England in competition with the world the cheese makers of Eastern Ontario won all the three medals. This speaks well for the cheese makers, their Instructors and the chief Mr. G. G. Publow. He has finished his fifty years as a cheese maker, and it was a glory that all are proud of that this year Eastern Ontario cheese makers, who are the Sons of Father Publow, should bring this reward to Eastern Ontario.

The grading of cheese by the Dominion Department of Agricultural has enabed us more accurately to measure our progress in quality. They issue a monthly Dairy News Letter. It is a splendid source of information. From it we find that in 1924 comparing it with 1923, that in every month from May to November we have made a higher percentage of No. 1 and a lower percentage of No. 2 cheese. An increase per month of from 3 to over 10 per cent. is encouraging.

This system of grading by the Dominion Department of Agricultural has been working for two years, and is showing results. The system may have its faults, which with careful thinking and co-operating one with the other can be corrected. But of all the solid foundations we ever stood on, there never has been a better one than that of grading all products of Dairying.

There is the problem of the relative value of No. 2 cheese compared with No. 1 which will likely come up for discussion later during the convention. This discussion will be quite in order, but why should we have from 9 to 17 per cent. of No. 2 cheese? There is not another country more favored climatically for making cheese than Ontario. There are no better men, grass or cattle than we have. If this is right, and we think it is, then why should we have any No. 2 cheese? Why not make more specials, less No, 1 and no No. 2 cheese? It will not cost more to produce the milk, very little more to make the cheese and it will bring many thousands of dollars to the producer, while the consumer will be very much more pleased. If we are to meet the competition of the world we must do away with No. 2 cheese.

The Agricultural Press have very forcefully called our attention to the unsanitary cheese factories we have in Eastern Ontario. They do not seem to be able to see very much of anything else about us except "the flies in the ointment." In these days there seems to be nothing but failure. Too much is said about the man that fails, while very little is said about the men who have improved. However let us look at this disagreeable fact. The No. 2 cheese that are being made in the unsanitary cheese factory. The reason these conditions are existing is that public opinion and local pride is so low that the people who are responsible for such factories get away with it. There is legislation that could and would close these factories up. There is also a local low ideal that is almost as strong as the law of the land. If the public is these places were tuned to respond to the more perfect way, these spots, these "flies in the ointment" would soon be removed.

So we must go back to education. The twenty different District meetings held by our directors throughout Eastern Ontario have been well attended. These meetings do good work. They help to bring to the public a better ideal. The Director where these cheese factories exist has a responsibility, and a duty to perform. The task is to study conditions. Kindly but firmly the manufacturer or owner of the building has to be dealt with. The local public has to be made to see the loss it is paying for, because of No. 2 cheese. To assist the Director in this work there is legislation to guide, there are instructors to educate, and when there is the proper organization created there is money to support. We all have our share of responsibility. Let us accept it. If the Director can get the co-operation of the community, there is not a spot in Eastern Ontario that cannot be cleaned up.

I have only dealt with the problem of cheese in this address. There are our creameries, which deserve attention. They have been doing good work but have their problems too. Eastern Ontario has shown that as a producer of butter it is capable of the best quality. There has been No. 2 butter made. There is no more reason for making No. 2 butter than there is to make No. 2 cheese. Tomorrow we will give every chance to discuss every branch of this great industry.

A Striking Example.

Government Stations Defended.

A striking analysis of the farm problems of Eastern Ontario was made by Principal W. J. Bell of the Kemptville Agricultural School. Incidentally, too, although not on the programme, Mr. Bell was forced to defend Government farm and agricultural colleges, but in this, as well as the regular address, he acquitted himself in a highly creditable manner.

After pointing out that there were few places as favored as Eastern Ontario in which to commence farming operations, Mr Bell stated emphatically that there were some of the poorest farmers under the sun in this very section. He claimed that there was enough good live stock to supply the whole area, and that the land could be made profitable with judicious handling. He advised farmers who were not making a good living to get better stock and then build up their land.

"The fertility of the soil in Eastern Ontario," said Mr. Bell, "is rapidly becoming depleted, mainly because we do not grow one-tenth as much clover as we should."

He explained how at Kemptville a worn-out soil had been brought back into a high state of fertility by sweet clover, "On one field which had received only one application of manure in ten years or more, but which had had some sweet clover turned in," he said, "we harvested 41 bushels of fall wheat to the acre last year." He advised alfalfa from Ontario-grown seed for hay purposes, and sweet clover for soil building, pasture and silage purposes. The latter, he claimed, should be sown at about 25 pounds per acre. No grain in Eastern Ontario, in Mr. Bell's opinion, should be sown without the field being seeded down with clover or alfalfa at the same time. He was absolutely opposed to timothy as a feed for dairy cattle.

Mr. Bell was forced into a discussion on Government farms and agricultural colleges or schools. "Do they pay?" was a frequent question asked. "As farms, they do pay," answered Mr. Bell, "But as schools, of course, they do not directly. Do your rural schools pay for their upkeep directly? Too many people are inclined to 'knock' their own institutions instead of taking advantage of them," concluded the head of the Kemptville School.

"Mr. Bell," stated the President, at the conclusion of the address, "is doing more for the farmers in Eastern Ontario than any other single man."

The speakers of the evening were the Hon. J. S. Martin, Provincial Minister of Agriculture for Ontario; and Prof. Wade Toole, of the O. A. C., Guleph, the latter delivering an interesting address on "Improvement of Our Dairy Herds," in which he gave much valuable advice.

Hon. Mr. Martin said that with the exception of beef cattle all agricultural products were moving upward. Before spring values of all meat and dairy products would register further gains, "because they must follow grains." "We have come through a trying period," said Hon. Mr. Martin, "but the pendulum is commencing to swing the other way. Anyone who contemplates selling his farm now is foolish. The time will come shortly when the Ontario farm will be worth more than it ever was. We should stand pat and wait."

Mr. Martin said Ontario should be proud of its record in agriculture. A lot was heard of the Western Provinces, he said, but the products of the farms of Ontario in the last year were valued at $400,000,000 as com-

Continued on next page

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Mount Royal Creameries Ltd., headquarters for Cream, Eggs, Live and Dressed Poultry.

Special:—Eggs.—

Our special organization, making direct sales and deliveries to retailers, permits us to obtain the highest possible prices for fresh eggs. Empty egg cases and poultry coops supplied on request.

Cream:—

We will lend empty cans, free of charge for a month, to those who would like to ship cream to our factory. Write for information and price list.

Mount Royal Creameries Ltd.,
580-590 Mary Ann St. East,
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NOTICE!

We have the agency for the 'Triplex' Portable heater and cooker, Electric, combined in a single unit. Just a real nice Christmas Gift.

No extra Wiring necessary. Call at our store and see us demonstrate this master combination.

Price $18.00.

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New Blacksmith Shop

Having purchased the property known as Lannin's old garage, Main St., East, I will open a Blacksmith Shop within the next few days, and solicit the kind patronage of all who may favor me.

E. A. GILROY. Winchester

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Mrs. ALLEN WRIGHT, Fulford, Que.

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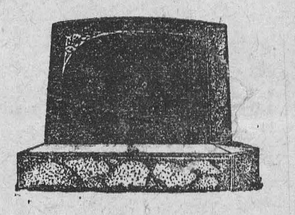

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General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.

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

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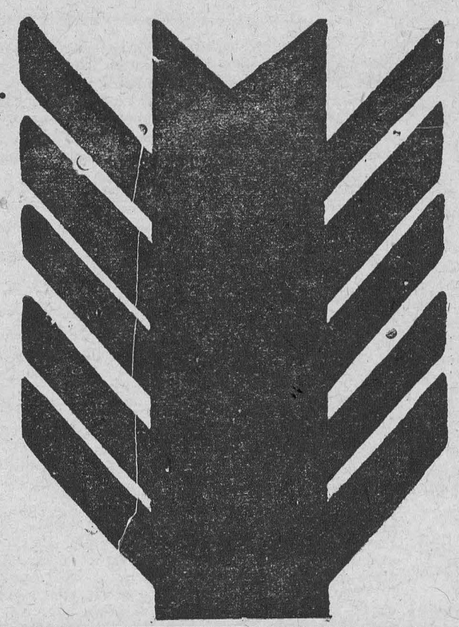

Never Before at any Place or any Time Such Come Down In Prices

Have You Attended a Box Social?

Values up to $10.00 for Two Bits!

500 BOXES SATUR'Y 2.30 p. m,

INCLUDING TWO LADIES' SUITS

Hundreds of articles will be put in boxes and sold for a quarter. Nothing worth less than 50c and values up as high as $10 and $15 A lot of fun and the biggest bargains you ever saw, all for the small sum of ONLY FOUR TO A CUSTOMER.

25c

Special

Fri. & Sat. Only

Men's Shirts

Regular $1.50

Sizes 15, 15½ and 16 only in well made full cut Men's Fine Shirts, neat stripe patterns, fast colors, splendid materials —One day only

59c

Special

Fri. & Sat. Only

Ladies' Skirts

Woollen, up to $7.00

Plain Navy Colors, mixed Tweed and Heather colors, Serges, Tricotines and other fancy woollens. One day only

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Were You At The FREE AUCTION?

More Fun than a Three Ring Circus!

Saturday at 2 p. m. the store was packed with a good natured jolly crowd, who bought $50 worth of Merchandise and settled with auction money. Don't miss the next one only be on time at 2 p. m. Saturday.

ANOTHER BIG FREE AUCTION

SATURDAY, JAN. 17th, at 2 p. m.

THIS Coupon Good For $2

On any Ladies SUIT at $16.50 or on any LADIES COAT at $14.95

Fri. & Sat. only 1 coupon on each purchase

THIS Coupon Good For $1

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Fri & Sat. only 1 coupon on each purchase

A. SWEET & CO.

Winchester, Ont. "The Big Store."

Dairymen's Convention continued

pared with $576,000,000 for the three Western Provinces. He spoke of the conditions he found on his recent visit to Denmark. As a solution to the desperate straits that country was in at the beginning of the war, they decided to specialize in three things—butter, bacon and eggs—and their efforts proved successful. Nothing was sent out of Denmark which was not No. 1. The people of Ontario might not care to live under the conditions which exist in Denmark, he said, but we could take pattern by them in some ways to our advantage.

Hon. Mr. Martin was warmly applauded at the conclusion of his address.

The Second Day.

The Ontario Dairy Standards Act came up for discussion at Thursday morning's session. However, criticism of the measure, which compels all dairy factories to purchase milk according to the butter fat test, was much more feeble than a year ago, while favorable comment was heard on all sides. Mayor Newman of Picton, a former farmer, precipitated the discussion when he sponsored a resolution asking the Provincial Government to allow any cheese factory to buy on the flat rate basis if two-thirds of the patrons were in favor of the old methods. Few speakers supported him, but there were many on the other side.

One pointed out that while two-thirds of the patrons of a few factories in the Belleville and Picton districts might vote agaist the present law, the other third would probably leave the factory. Another claimed that local option in the buying of milk would result in patrons with low-producing cows flocking to the flat-rate factory, which would result in a very inferior output of cheese. "Like the O. T. A. the D. S. A. must be universal," stated Lorne Emons. "As instructor for the County of Prince Edward,' said W. J. Hicks, "I want to tell you that opposition to the D.S.A. is steadily decreasing." Frank Halliday of Elgin claimed that Leeds County dairymen are unanimously in favor of the act. Director of Dairying George Putnam pointed out that a new act would have to be passed to allow local option.

At this juncture President William Newman of Lorneville took a hand. "My friend Mayor Newman of Picton," he said, "would not stand for Toronto having the O.T.A. repealed, and we are not ging to allow Picton or Belleville to tinker with the Dairy Act. He has put up a good fight, but he is on the wrong side of the question." When the vote was taken the act was upheld by 10 to 1 and President Newman then asked all to get their shoulders behind it, which he claimed had resulted in wonderful improvement in the quality of dairy products in Eastern Ontario in the past few

That the working of the act is reasonable was strikingly indicated by L. A. Zufelt of the Eastern Dairy School at Kingston. Tests recently carried on at the school in which cheese was made from three different grades of milk in all cases showed that high-testing milk made decidedly more cheese per 100 pounds of milk than the low variety. One hundred pounds of 3 per cent. milk in one case produced 7.75 pounds of cheese, and the same amount of 3.9 per cent. milk 10.50 pounds of cheese, a difference of 2 3-4 pounds of cheese per 100 pounds of milk. With cheese at 16 cents, the high-testing milk was worth $1.68 per 100 pounds and the 3 per cent. milk $1.24 Bought on the flat basis of $1.50 per 100 pounds, the man with the low milk would get 26 cents more than his share and the one with the high-testing cows would lose 18 cents per 100 pounds. Some authorities argue that casein is of more importance than butter, but Mr. Zufelt pointed out that the amount of casein usually goes up with the fat. He thought the butterfat test was sufficient, especially as there was no simple, quick and accurate means of making the casein test. Furthermore, he stated, the shrinkage in curing cheese from low-testing milk was much more severe than that from richer milk.

The Finch Dairy Station.

Dr. J. A. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, said the Finch Dairy Station from beginning to end has not cost the country a single cent, and its final disposal leaves a balance to the good. The Finch Station was established in 1912 as a Government experimental and demonstration factory, and has just been transferred to Canadian Milk Products Limited, dried-milk manufacturers. "The net result," commented Dr. Ruddick, "is that we have been able to carry out a useful demonstration, have had facilities for experimental work at no cost whatever, and have added materially to the revenue of the patrons at the same time. It has been a good thing for the dairy staff to have been thus kept in close contact with the practical problems of factory operation."

Several conclusions were drawn by Dr. Ruddick from experience with the station.

"Many complaints had been heard of the market milk and cream trade having cut into the milk supply of cheese factories," he remarked. "The tendency in the milk trade seems to be to get away from individual shipping and for big distributors to have their own collecting stations or to arrange with existing factories for supplies. Instead of trying to fight this competition, the wiser plan is to prepare to meet the new condition and furnish the milk as it is required. The seasonal surplus can be handled to better advantage in the country, so there is an economy in the plan.

"Of course, this applies only to those areas contiguous to large centres of population, or where large quantities of milk are used by condensers or dried-milk factories. Many are not well located for shipping purposes, but the premium will soon pay for a new factory in the right location."

Encourage Production.

Another conclusion reached was that providing a market the year round encourages production. "Thirty patrons who sent milk in 1913 supplied a total of 1,523,834 pounds that year. In 1922 their total deliveries were 2,187,543 pounds, an increase of 43 per cent." Winter dairying also increased steadily, from a little over 200,000 pounds during the four winter months of 1912-13 to well over 1,600,000 during the same period of 1923-24. The winter business at first showed a deficit, but of late years has been self-sustaining. The explanation may be found in still another conclusion, which is that labor cost per hundredweight of milk drops in a very marked manner as the output increases.

"It has been abundantly demonstrated at the Finch Station that there is a very large and unsatisfied demand for well-matured cheese of good quality weighing five and ten pounds," claimed Dr. Ruddick. "There is an opportunity here for owners of many factories with a small make."

Patrons of the factory have been charged the regular rates for manufacturing. The advantage has been in service. They have had a market for milk at all times, and, with equipment for shifting from cheese to butter or cream, their product has been sold in the most profitable form. "What has that meant?" asked Dr. Ruddick. "Just this: that they have received during the past eight years over $100,000 more than they would have had they continued to make cheese only. I wish to be fair, however; so would also point out that Finch is a very advantageous location for engaging in the sweet-cream trade."

Resolutions Adopted.

Minor resolutions adopted by the convention expressed appreciation of the Federal Government's retaining the ban on oleo, and for satisfactory cheese-grading service, satisfaction with the working of the D.S.A., and thanks to the Town of Cornwall for entertainment, to G. G. Publow and staff for work in improving the quality of cheese, and to the Canada Salt Company for badges. Alexander McGruer moved a resolution that jail sentences should be added to fines where filled butter is sold in defiance of the law which prohibits such sale. This was seconded by E. H. Stonehouse and was adopted by the convention.

Officers for 1925.

The officers elected for 1925 are as follows:—

President—W. P. Olmstead.
1st Vice-President—Alexander Hume.
2nd Vice-President—Alex. McGruer.
Treasurer—J. R. Anderson, Mountain View.
Secretary—T. A. Thompson, M.P.P., Almonte.

Directors for the Counties.

J. F. Gibbons, Renfrew.
W. G. Godkin, Carleton.
J. A. Sanderson, Grenville.
M. B. Cochrane, Lanark.
W. H. Olmstead, Russell.
James Alliston, Prescott.
A. J. Robertson, Glengarry.
W. A. Edwards, Stormont.
A. E. McGruer, Dundas.
Henry Faucett, Leeds.
T. J. Winter, Lennox.
C. Fraleigh, Prince Edward.
Angus Nicholson, East Hastings.
T. H. Ketcheson, West Hastings.
Alexander Hume, Northumberland.
George Gillespie, Peterboro.
William Newman, Victoria.
Edward Campsell, Frontenac.

A few minutes before 11 o'clock the National Anthem was sung, bringing the 1925 convention to a close.

Cloverdale

Miss Ola Baker, of Inkerman, spent Sunday with Miss Ethel Lamoureux.

Miss L. Cinnamon spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. C. Dillabough.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lamoureux were visitors at the home of the latter's brother, Mr Armados St. Pierre of Irish town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Docksteader entertained the young people of the community at their home last Friday evening.

Mr. Lloyd Wilson and mother of Winchester spent last Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Docksteader.

Miss Edith Docksteader spent a few days visiting friends in Chesterville.

The farmers club meeting held at Mr. Henry Stoodley last week was a good success. The next meeting is to be held at Mr. D. Bruce the first Friday in February.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Preston have moved into Mr. Willie Anderson house here.

Winchester Springs

Miss Beatrice Cross spent Christmas with her aunt, Mrs. O. Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Robinson and son Denzel and Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Robinson and sons spent New Years with Mr. and Mrs. R. Craig at Metcalfe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Casselman and Mr. and Mrs. O. Casselman spent New Years at Toy's Hill with Mr. and Mrs. Orsen Coleman.

Miss L. McIntosh, Mr. Harold Barcley sister Margaret and Mr. Alex Davidson returned to Winchester School Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Barkley were guests recently of Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselma

The W. M. S. was held at the home of Mrs. Wm Bardley on Tuesday afternoon with a good attendance.

Mr. D. Kinkade, of Metcalfe, spent a few days this week with his daughter Mrs C. Robinson.

Rev. and Mrs. T. Islar and Misses Lucy and Edna Islar spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh.

Misses Lucy McIntosh, Nina Shorte and Dorothy McIntosh were guests of Miss K. Bailey recently.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh last week, Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnston and daughters, of Toy's Hill, and Mr. and Mrs. H. McIntosh and sons, of Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Bolten and baby, of South Mountain, spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barcley.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Casselman spent Sunday with her parents at Toy's Hill.

The Club, of Toy's Hill, and the young people, of the Springs, held their monthly meeting at the home of Mr. Orren Casselman on Friday night.

Mr. T. Durant spent a few days with Mr. Orren Casselman.

The W.M.S. of the Presbyterian Church held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Earl Munro on Thursday afternoon. A good program was prepared with a good attendance.

Miss Helen Nesbitt spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. E. Munro, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Robinson and sons spent Friday and Saturday of last week at Russell.

Mr. Charlie Barcley. of Spencerville, spent one day recently with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Barcley.

Mrs. Arnold J. Casselman spent a few days with her parents at Toy's Hill.

Melvin News

Mrs. U. L. Steinburgh and son Ronald spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. A. Birmingham, of Russell, who s ill.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thom, of Oak Valley, and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Coughler of Ogdensburg, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Prunner.

Mr. Sherman Christie had dinner with his sister, Mrs Wm. Ross, of Chesterville, on Monday.

Mrs. M. R. Black spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Docksteader, of Winchester.

Toy's Hill

Mr. and Mrs. A. Haggerty were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McLaughlin of Winchester Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bell visited at the home of Mr. Frank McIntosh on Thursday.

Mr. Russell Thompson of Dixons Corners was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Gallagher, one day last week.

Misses Beatrice Peterson and Lauretta Haggerty visited Mrs. Hugh McKee of Vinegar Hill one day last week.

Miss Edith Geggie spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Knight of Shanley.

Mrs. Cephas Casselman and family spent Friday at Mr. Jas. Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Strader and family spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Casselman of Winchester Springs spent Sunday with the latters parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Casselman of Hainsville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Carter on Tuesday.

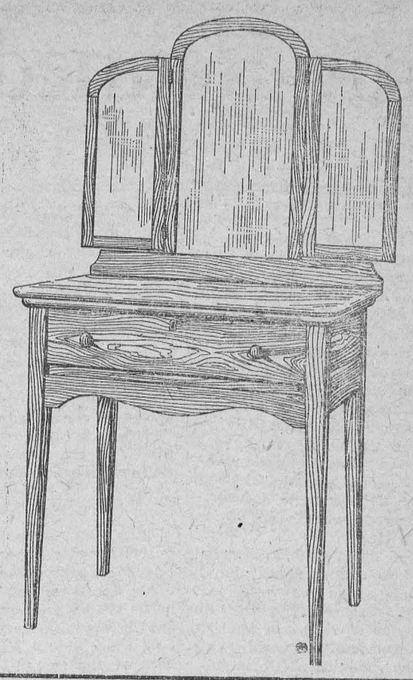
Messrs Arnold Peterson and Dalton Coons attended the district meeting of the L. O. L. held at Pleasant Valley on Tuesday.

The play "The Colonel's Maid" to be presented by the Melvin Dtamatic Club in the town hall to-morrow night is a scream. Buy your ticket early and avoid the rush.

SLASHING PRICES

We are offering Birch Walnut Toilet Tables with Triple Mirrors for the rediculous price of $12.50. Price cut in two. Also great reductions on all lines of Furniture while the "Big Sale of Town" is on.

Stationery and School Supplies.
Visit our Show Rooms while in town.



THE M. F. BEACH CO., LIMITED

TELEPHONE NO. 9 - - - WINCHESTER.

Dundas Co. Men Teachers Organize

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a Local Council for Dundas County under the Ontario Men Teachers' Federation was recently held in Winchester. A considerable number of the men teachers of the Public Schools of the County were present Mr. O. E. Ault. B.A., District Organizer for St. Lawrence Counties, who presided, explained the general purposes of the Federation and outlined several possible activities for the Local Council. The following officers for 1924-25 were elected:

President—Leroy Strader, Winchester, Ont.
Vice-Pres.—Chas. M. Crobar, South Mountain, Ont.
Sec.-Treas.—P. S. Boyd, Cheseerville, Ont.
Exec. Committee—
J. C. Fetterly, for Williamsburg Tp.
P. W. Payne, for Matilda Tp.
Fred Weaver, for Winchester Tp.
Clifford Ellis, for Mountain Tp.
Local Council Representatives to District Leroy Strader.

After some discussion regarding the future activities of the Dundas Council, it was decided that a meeting of the Local Council should be held at Winchester on Saturday afternoon, March 28th, 1925, all members to be specially notified of this a week in advance. On motion of Messrs Fetterly and Anderson, the meeting adjourned. After adjournment, the members were entertainment at a luncheon arranged for by the District Organizer, Mr. Ault, and the President, Mr. Strader.

Kindly consult the date on the addres label on your paper.

Hockey Reports

On Thursday night last, the Winchester Seniors went to Avonmore, and defeated the Avonmore team 6 2 in a very sensational league game.

The Iroquois Juniors came back to Winchester on Friday night and played a real good game with the local Juniors. The score being 6-3 for the locals,

On Saturday afternoon the young lads went to Chesterville and were defeated in an overtime game 3-4

Tuesday night the locals went down to Chesterville to play their first league game in that town. After a very fast game, lost to Chesterville, the score being 2-0. The team was somewhat crippled owing to the fact that one of their defence men was unable to play. They expect to give Chesterville the same chase here next Tuesday. Finch plays here tonight. Winchester is tied for second place and expect to break the tie and be second.

This is the way the Collingwood Enterprise says we should act toward our home town. "Praise it. Improve it. Talk about it. Be public spirited. Remember it is your home. Tell about its business men. Take a real home pride in it. Tell of the natural advantages. Help the public officers do the most good. When strangers come to town, use them well. Support local institutions that benefit your town. Don't call your best citizens frauds and imposters. Look ahead of self, when all the town is to be considered."

CAFE

When in town, come in and visit the new Cafe.
Meals at ull hours.
Clean Quick Service.
We solicit your patronage.
WINCHESTER CAFE

Star Laundry

Bring your Shirts, Collars and Washing to the New Star Laundry, Main Street, Winchester. Pressing and Cleaning at Reasonable Prices. We solicit your patronage.

STAR LAUNDRY
Rowat Block, Main Street, Winchester

DR. HOWARD E. HANSEN
Chiropractor
Will be at the home of Mrs. S. Howes, Tuesday and Saturday each week, from 10 a.m. to 4.30 p.m.
NO CHARGE FOR CONSULTATION

Boots and Shoes Repaired
All kinds of shoe repairing neatly done at reasonable prices. Deeks old tire shop
G. Raistrick
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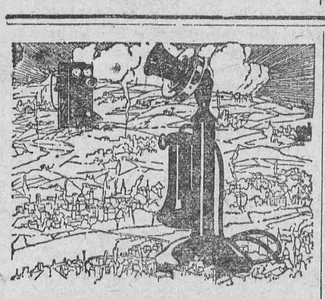

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A careful study of families with incomes from $1500 to $6000 a year shows that food costs 43%, rent and taxes about 17%, clothes 13%, telephone 1% and miscellaneous from 20% to 26%.

Apart from the time the telephone saves everyone, the mind requires the stimulus of contact with the world, as the body requires vitamines. Isolation cannot mean growth.

Add a new interest to your life by calling some of them up to-day.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Each New Subscriber Adds to the Value of Your Telephone

1925 Styles

Do not differ much, if any from 1294 styles, but whatever the style, you can have it with the best material, and made right up to date in a suit, overcoat, or anything a man or boy wears.

A very Select stock of Scarfs, Gloves, Ties, Socks, Shirts, etc. Come and look them over.

A. E. Goodfellow
Winchester - - Ontario

Take Notice!

We will be obliged to hand in all accounts, not settled by January 15th, for collection.

D. H. JACKSON

"Exhausted Nerves and Palpitating Heart"

Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes:

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I tried several doctors, but it seemed nothing they gave me helped. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I tried it, and can say it certainly has done wonders for me. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes."



Dr. Chase's Nerve Food
60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

Flour and Feed Store.

Feed for Cattle, Feed for Horses,
Feed for Poultry. Best Brand of Flour.
Your Order Solicited—Prompt Attention.
John Johnston, Winchester, Ont.
Phone 84 "The Leading House."

NOTICE!

I have moved my business up over Fisher's Meat Shop on St. Lawrence St., and, as usual, am prepared to repair all kinds of boots and shoes. Scissors, knives and skates sharpened I carry in stock a good line of shoe polishes, laces and other shoe accessories. Good work at reasonable prices. Give me a trial.

WM. WORKMAN,
St. Lawrence St Winchester.

FEED, Etc.

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

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"MEATS THAT SATISFY."

Western Beef by the quarter, chunk or pound.
FISH FISH FISH
Just arrived a large order Fresh Fish. Stop in and buy some.
Smoked Hams, Bacon and Bologna.
Fresh Sausage always on hand,
Highest Cash Prices for Hides, Deacon Skins, Sheep Pelts and Tallow.
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Secure them while they last.

Public and High School Supplies right up-to-date

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Men's Overcoats. Men's Style.
Men's Comfort.
O'coats of Style and Comfort Combined.

If you are thinking of buying an overcoat it will pay you to see our range in

Square Sleeves, Raglin Sleeves, and Leather Lined.

Watch our store for a Special on Shirts.
We have a large range of the Arrow Shirts.
You can't beat an Arrow. Just due to arrive.
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HARVEY W. NESBITT.

Kit Kennedy

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

CHAPTER VII.—(Cont'd.)

But now trouble had come upon her to make the way more difficult. Christopher Kennedy had returned, like a ghost out of the darkness which had swallowed him. He was accused of stealing the money she had given him, and being the wreck he was he would doubtless reveal from whom he had received the money. She would be called upon to testify. For herself or even her husband she cared little. Nothing could make matters much worse at Kirkoswald. But her father—and the boy. She could see the look on the Elder's face if he were to hear of it, and the disgrace would cling to her son through life.

Out of the open window she could hear the birds calling fitfully on the moors, and the sound went to her lonely heart with a sense of kinship. She rose, closed the window and went upstairs, dry-eyed and stony cold.

When she had been Christopher Kennedy's sweetheart she had wept for nothing at all. Now that she was Walter Mac Walter's wife nothing could make her weep.

* * * *

The Sheriff Substitute of the Stewartry sat easily in his official chair. He had seen to it that it was a comfortable chair.

"If I must sit here and make my bread by listening to liars," he was wont to remark—"no, I do not mean lawyers—I may as well sit easy."

Sheriff Nicoll was a man of parts, of wit and of heart, accounted the soundest lawyer and the best company for a hundred miles. He was kindly and shrewd, filled also with charity and understanding. Not a poacher but felt a certain community of sentiment between himself and the Sheriff as he stood before him.

"Shure and it's your hanour that knows the rules,' said Mick Donelly, who was up for having in his possession four pheasants of which he could give no better account than that they had "flewn agin' a telegraft wire," and that "to keep down sour reek" he had put them in his pocket. "And ye won't be hard on a poor man, for shure manny's the dainty long-tail your hanour has wiled from the branch when the moon was in the sky!"

"I wad raither tak' a month 'with' frae yersel'—I declare to a merciful Providence—than three days 'without' frae Sherra Howp, the ill-stammacked, soor-faced reprobate that he is!" was the verdict of Mary Purdie, as she stood up to receive her sixty-fifth conviction for behaving in a riotous manner (under the influence) and resisting the police in the exercise of their duty.

And Mary ought to have been an authority upon the subject.

The windows of the Sheriff's court looked up the long street of St. Cuthbert's Town. The court sat at ten o'clock, and the tramp was brought in with several casual cases from Cairn Edward and Urrston.

As soon as the court had been opened the tramp spoke out in the voice of an educated man.

"Your honour, I am anxious that my case should be taken first. Is it in order that I be tried now?"

"Who may you be that are in such a hurry—John Smith your name is, I see by the sheet. Fiscal, what has John been doing? Stealing two pounds. That is serious, John. Well, John Smith, we may as well get it over soon as syne!"

"The chief witness, Mr. Walter Mac Walter, is not yet in court," objected the Procurator Fiscal.

"He will be here in a moment," said the Sheriff, easily; "I saw him at the King's Arms with his wife."

A tremor of anxiety passed over the shattered frame of the accused.

"I do not want any evidence led," he said; "I plead guilty to the charge!"

The Sheriff leaned forward in astonishment.

"Did I understand you to say that you plead guilty to having stolen these two pound notes here produced from the pocket of Mr. Mac Walter in the parlor of the Red Lion in the village of Whinnyliggate?"

"I plead guilty!" said the tramp, with his eye anxiously cast up the long High Street of St. Cuthbert's. He could see a woman coming down it alone, a woman slender and clad in black, yet with a certain swing in her carriage and a set of the head which even yet came back to him in his dreams.

"Well," mused the Sheriff, "this is your first offence, John. The police know nothing against you except that you are overfond of the bottle. The fondness is not uncommon among all classes" (here the Sheriff sighed). "The only difference is that we don't all put our hands into our neighbors' pockets. I am willing to believe that you had a drop too much that night, and your frank confession takes me by surprise, and—would you like it 'with' or 'without'?—I prefer 'with' myself; you get better food and more of it."

"With? Then I think three months will meet the case. Officer, remove the prisoner. Ah, Mary! you haven't been here for two whole months. I was missing you, Mary. What is it this time, Mary?"

But ere he could take up Mary Purdie's [illegible] sixth breach of the peace Lilias Mac Walter had entered the court.

"My lord," she began, breathlessly, "there is a mistake. I know this man, I——"

But she got no further. She was stopped by the convicted criminal.

"The lady is mistaken," he said, firmly; "she means to be kind. But she is entirely mistaken. I never set eyes on her before!"

"I am afraid that the case is settled," said the Sheriff, kindly. "But be quite at ease, Mrs. Mac Walter. John Smith pleaded guilty, and I let him off easily. I can quite understand your regret that your husband should, by his careless habit of carrying notes loose in his overcoat pocket, have thrown temptation in this poor man's way. I daresay he had a drop too much, and in any case he has got the benefit of the doubt. May we all get the same when our time comes; God knows we shall need it! Next, Fiscal."

Such was the ordinary course of justice in the very informal tribunal presided over by Sheriff Nicoll.

CHAPTER VIII.

HEATHER JOCK AND HIS BILLY-O.

Heather Jock lived at the Back o' Beyont. Jock's name was baptismally John Kinstrae, but he had so long borne the appellation of Heather Jock that he actually started when any one called him John. And it is on record that when a new minister with a copy of the communion roll in his pocket asked him by the wayside where "Mr. Kinstrae" lived, Jock replied, "Fegs, sir, I dinna ken him—he's no a hereaboots man!"

Jock's business in life was the manufacture of heather "besoms," otherwise brooms. With these he supplied the good wives of half the Stewartry, and had been known to venture as far as Wigtonshire with his produce. Here, however, he found his goods out of line with the local taste, which preferred a shorter and scrubbier article as more generally effective.

"Awfu' pernikkety fowk as they are on the Shireside," he would say to the parliament gathered in Hutcheon's smithy at nights when the boys had set him on to tell his perilous 'scapes. "They are no content wi' giein' a pot a bit syne wi' a jaw o' water. They maun hae a scrubber made special-like for gettin' intil a' the lirks and corners. Siccan a fyke! And they caa' peas 'pays' an' peats 'pates' as if they were a' Paddies. Aye, they do that!"

To the manufacture of besoms of ling Heather Jock added some traffic in eggs and the toothsome salted mutton hams of the moorland districts. The Back o' Beyont was a solitary place, and being situated on a led farm (that is, a farm held by a non-resident farmer), Jock was permitted by the favor of his landlord to keep a score of black-faced sheep on the shaggy slopes of the Yont hill. For this he was trysted to give what help he could to the herd of the Black House o' Beyont in lambing time, and generally to be to him a good and not unprofitable neighbor on the face of the moorland.

(To be continued.)

Pennies.

Now that the wrens are sleeping
Down the fox-glove lane,
And flittery moths are creeping
On the window pane,
Come, my little housewife,
Lay your apron by,
And we'll go fish for the pennies
They have spilled in the Eastern sky.

Sometimes they're bees among bluebells
With honey-sacs at their hips,
Sometimes they're yellow snail-shells,
Sometimes damson pips—
But I can always catch them
In the tangled net of your hair
When a cloud is dripping moonbeams
Through the twilight-dusty air.

So come, now the crickets are singing,
I've a nest of whinny gold,
Where we'll watch the chanes go winging
Homeward, slow and old,
Till the stars come out a-twinkle
And dance on the liquid air,
Then I'll buy a kiss with the pennies
That I catch in the strands of your hair.

—James J. Sweeney.

Stage Fright.

Youthful sufferers from stage fright may find comfort in the fact that older and stronger heads have been and are fellow-sufferers. Winston Churchill, hardened stump orator, in a recent magazine article recalls the fact that he once broke down in a speech in Parliament and had to sit down. Gladstone confessed to being unable to face an audience without fright, and John Bright, a consummate orator, confessed, "I never rise in the House without a trembling at the knees and a secret wish that some one else would catch the Speaker's eye and enable me to sit down." "Disraeli," his wife told a friend, "is the sweetest-tempered of men, but he is always very irritable when he is going to make a speech," and she stated that when they drove together to the House on such occasions his nervous condition was such that she dared not speak to him.

Sailing Ships Without Sails.

A remarkable new method of propelling ships has been devised. The ordinary masts and sails of a sailing vessel are replaced by windmills, based upon the so-called Magnus effect—the influence of wind on a rotating mass. A schooner fitted with this invention has made a successful trip to the Baltic.

It is rather early to attempt to judge the merits of the device, but in making any comparison with ordinary sailing ships the complication, maintenance, and relatively high initial cost of the electrical equipment, the need for skilled operators, and the double loss in efficiency of the dynamo-motor system must be considered.

Against these may be set down the fact that a very small crew is required to look after this semi-automatic plant as compared with the number required to mnipulate the sails of an ordinary sailing ship.



Here's the type of homes supplied by the Dominion Coal Company for their married employees at New Aberdeen, Nova Scotia.

Minstrelsy of the Middle Ages.

The performance of the wayfaring minstrel of the middle ages would hardly appeal to present day music lovers.

In his day, however, the minstrel was exceedingly popular, and the sound of his vielle (a kind of violin or fiddle with a bow), which he played as he approached castle or inn, made the occupants eager to receive him into their midst and anxious to listen to his song and story.

King and commoners both enjoyed the entertainment given by the minstrels, and no festive gathering was complete without it.

At the marriage of Princess Margaret, daughter of Edward I., there were, it is said, four hundred and twenty-six musicians and singers present, whilst at the marriage of Isabella, daughter of Edward III., one hundred pounds was allocated to the musicians who attended.

Minstrels were so popular that special accommodation was provided for them over the entrance of the castle hall door, in what came to be known as the Minstrel's Gallery.

Used as we are to the quiet and comfort of the drawing room and concert hall during a musical entertainment, it is almost impossible for us to picture the conditions under which our forefathers listened to the minstrels' chant and instrumental performance. The chatter of a score of burly Englishmen, the noise of dogs gnawing at bones under the dining table, and the shrill cry of the falcon, all vied with the musician's efforts, as they sought with voice, frestrels, clarions, and cymbals to make melody in the mead hall.

Although the minstrelsy of the middle ages was exceptionally crude, nevertheless it served a useful purpose in that it gave music and all that goes with it to both rich and poor.

And that is why music to-day is making rapid inroads into the life of the people—because it is both democratic and aristocratic, belause it has an appealing message both for the rich and poor. Music knows no class nor creed. It is designed for all. It is the only international language.

That is why we hear on all sides the every-day phrase, "no home is complete without music." Whether it be in a mansion or a humble cottage, music should have its rightful place.

Modern Fairy Tales.

Once upon a time there was—

A man who thought his wages were as much as he deserved.

A woman who never spoke a word about her neighbor.

A cook who was in one family for a whole year.

A husband who spoke gently to his wife before breakfast.

A detective who didn't wear hob-nailed boots.

An office-boy who hadn't got a dying grandmother.

An actor who didn't want to play Hamlet.

A politician who kept his election promises.

A girl who was never jealous.

A bricklayer who hadn't a Rolls-Royce.

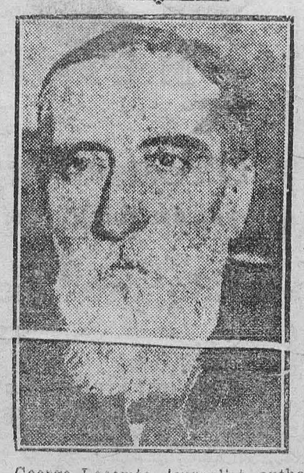
But it was a very, very long time ago, and, of course, fairy stories are seldom true.

Wireless in the Backwoods.

In British Columbia lumber workers and other lonely individuals are installing wireless sets, which enable them to catch news and concert programs from the great broadcasting station at Vancouver, and even from the distant cities of Portland and San Francisco.

The Indians also have taken enthusiastically to wireless. Indeed in many ways the Red Indian is becoming up-to-date. He cuts his wood with a petrol-driven saw, and it is only the poorest of the tribesmen who do not own their own moter-propelled boats.

There is scarcely an Indian home which does not possess a gramophone of some sort. When the Indians leave their villages to go fishing they take their musical instruments with them. They start the machine in the morning and only turn it off as the last of the household steps into bed.



George Lecomte, journalist, author, playwright, historian and critic, has been elected to fill one of the vacant chairs of the French Academy as an "Immortal." He is president of the Authors Society of France.

Only a Button.

Something clinked on the floor of the car and half-a-dozen people stooped down to find that which was lost. All except the loser.

"Please don't worry about finding it," she said, apologetically. "It is only a button!"

Whereupon all the searchers straightened their backs, in full agreement that a button was a thing not worth looking for.

This is a common attitude, for most people are apt to regard buttons as insignificant items, sometimes useful, but otherwise uninteresting. Which is as wrong as can be, for the evolution of a button is full of unexpected marvels, and a button factory, prosaic though it may sound, has romance in every corner of it.

The geography of a button alone commands attention, for the materials used for the making of these everyday articles come from all parts of the earth, and travelers are constantly journeying into strange countries in order that supplies may not fall short.

In Western Australia there are the great pearl fisheries where mother-of-pearl, one of the basic materials for buttons, is found. The opalescent shells are graded and sorted before being packed into sacks and crates for export, and there have been times when little pearls, which have evaded the lynx eyes of the "fishers," have been found in the shells when these packages have been unpacked in factories.

Vegetable ivory, another material from which buttons are made, is collected chiefly in South America and Africa. From the former comes the corozo nut, the commonest sort of vegetable ivory, while Africa grows a strange apple which in due course hardens to the hardness of ivory. Thousands of these nuts and apples are converted into buttons every year.

Compressed casein, that is, dried milk treated with acid and subjected to high hydraulic pressure, is being used extensively for button-making today, though a quarter of a century ago this substance was unknown. Some of these "milk buttons" are very beautiful.

A button manufacturer with a turn for statistics lately proved that over a thousand different things happened before a certain button could be put on the market.

Button-making is largely a woman's job, and hundreds of different sorts of buttons are made in a single factory, styles changing with every season and being well ahead of time. The buttons for December, 1924, for instance, are manufactured in early spring. To simplify counting buttons, a computing scale is used—a single button in the small scale being equivalent to a gross of buttons in the main scale.

The Smell of Cities.

No one has attempted to classify the smells of the world's great cities. Yet each city has a smell peculiar to itself, so pronounced that the traveler is immediately conscious of it. If a blind man who has traveled about the world were suddenly transported to various great capitals he would be able to distinguish Paris from Berlin and London from Rome entirely by smell.

Paris smells of burnt coffee and hot bread. It meets the traveler as soon as he steps out of the Gare du Nord.

London smells of hot lubricating oil and gasoline. It is not such a uniform smell as the smell of Paris. Here and there other characteristics creep in. Its smell value has greater variety than that of Paris—greater body, perhaps ,ad a kid of maturity—but ot the same stimulating effect.

The aroma of Parisian scent—a perfectly uniform smell from one end of the city to the other—has a remarkably brightening effect. It tones up the nerves and suggests that at any moment a brilliant procession might take place.

Berlin smells of oil, gasoline, horses and old leather, Rotterdam smells of strong fresh-ground coffee and stagnant water. Cario smells of the donkey and camel.

That is a generalization. No Eastern city could possibly possess a uniform smell like London or Paris. There are other miscellaneous smells which defy classification; some vaguely suggest dead cats and chemicals; others suggest rose gardens and jasmine; others suggest newly baked sweets and cakes; and they all overlap and mingle here and there. That is why women in Cairo always keep smelling-salts in their bags.

The Sahara Railway.

Already conquered by the camel and the motor car, the Sahara desert will be traversed by fast passenger and freight trains, if plans being made by French engineers to bridge the shifting sands with a railroad ar successful. The line will be 2,000 miles long, and will extend from the Algerian port of Oran to Wagadugu in the French Sudan, the capital of the fertile Upper Volta region, and conveniently situated for the establishment of a centre to link up the Niger colonies.

A World Agricultural Census.

The International Institute of Agriculture at Rome plans a world-wide agricultural censes in 1930.

A Game of Living Chess.

The Russians have always been great chess players; it is the kind of contemplative, sedentary game that suits the Slavic temperament. Apparently under the new regime the ancient gam thrives; at any rate we read in the New York Times that the authorities in Petrograd—or Leningrad — recently amused themselves and the public with a great game of living chess in the courtyard of the famous Winter Palace of the Czars. The match was supposed to be between the Red Army and the Red Navy.

Imagine the vast oblong, writes the correspondent, paved with cobble-stones and flanked on three sides by the walls of the palace. On the open side is the Palace Garden with a view of the broad river Neva in the background. Each rail and balustrade was covered with a mass of spectators in gay-colored summer clothes. Before the entrance of the palace was a stone tribune holding three thousand people, and a thousand more were packed round the "chess board" in the centre of the courtyard, each of the black and white squares of which is fully four yards across.

On one side of the tribune were aligned the "whites," the soviet navy, in a trim double row. The pawns were sailors in long blue trousers, white blouses with blue scarfs and white and blue flat caps. The castles were machine guns on carriages with a sailor at each wheel. The knights were sailors astride stolid white horses. The bishops—called elephants in Russia—were naval officers in smart blue jackets and white trousers. The queen was a pretty blond girl in a navy cap, blouse, scarf and short blue skirt. The king was a big red flag guarded by two sailors.

The khaki-clad army had a similar line-up, except that its horses were black and its queen was a charming brunette dressed as a peasant and holding a sheaf of yellow grain.

Behind the opposing lines sat two of the best known chess players in the city, civilians chosen by each side to fight its battle. They were perched on wooden stages like umpires at a tennis tournament. On the steps beside each of them respectively stood a sailor and a soldier with a megaphone to announce the moves.

Both forces stood stiffly at attention as the daily noon gun gave the signal for the game to begin. It lasted for five hours and ended in a draw, but, despite the intense heat, which made the courtyard like a furnace, the pieces, including the queens, never relaxed the stiffness of their pose and went through the moves with the rigidity of automatons. Even the horses behaved with typical Russian patience, except once when the steed of a black knight danced in his eagerness to take a white castle. From time to time Red Cross nurses offered refreshment to the combatants, who generally refused it stoically.

The Remarkable Word "Sack."

Probably none of our readers think of "sack" as a word in any way remarkable, but Dr. C. G. Williamson in his book Cubrious Survivals reminds us that the word has a strange origin and is connected with a curious story.

We probably got that word "sack," he says, from a Coptic or Egyptian word "sok," which means a kind of canvas or cloth from which a bag was made. The word survives sockcloth.

The story is that the word "sok" was the last word uttered before the tongues were confounded at Babel and that consequently it appears in every language in an almost identical form. Curiously enough, the second statement is true.

The Irish "soc" is the same as the French word; the Latin "saccus" is closely related to the Italian "sacco" and to the Spanish "saco." In Greek it is 'sakkos," in Hebrew "sak" or "saq," in Egyptian or in Coptic "sok," in Dutch "zak" and in Swedish "sock"; and the same word appears in many other languages without any real change. In slang or colloquial talk we now appy it in quite another fashion; when we talk of a person's getting the sack we intend delicately to intimate that he has been discharged from his employment. That use we probably derive from the Turkish custom of getting rid of undesirable persons by putting them into a sack and throwing them into the Bosphorus.

The Living Dead.

We count it sad that we forget the dead—
Give them no grieving through our busy days,
Banish their memories from our crowded ways,
And scarce recall the wisest words they said;
Of fickle haste our modern lives are bred,
And we, who once staked all on some loved friend,
Now at a newer shrine our fancies bend,
Even remembrance of old sorrow fled.

Yet far more tragic is it when we pass,
Unrecognizing, one who has been part
Of outworn interests of head and heart
In hours forgotten now as last year's grass;
The buried dead reck not disloyalty,
But, oh, how hurt the living dead must be.

—Charlotte Becker.



Difficult Breathing.

Reggie (awaiting luncheon)—"I'm so empty, Miss Sharpe, I cawn't breathe, doncher know."

Miss Sharpe—"It is always difficult breathing in a vacuum, Mr. Sapp."

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"COME SMILING THROUGH."

Childhood days have been told about in verse, in song—and many are the books that have been made beautiful, made life-like by those innocent, mischievous pranks of childhood.

Children are like cherry pies—the whole world loves them. All except the pessimist, perhaps. He doesn't like them because they are entirely too optimistic; he doesn't like the cherry pies "cuz they ain't punkin."

Your children—are you giving your 'best" to them? This does not mean giving of yourself to the point of exhaustion by the washing and ironing of ruffles, frills and starched articles—nor does it mean attaining a spotless house, a rendezvous of spic-spanness.

It means planning your work so that each day you may have a playtime, a storytime with those children of yours.

The stories and the inauguration of your games will forever be engrossed on the golden screen of their momor-on the golden screen of their memories. But, oh! those heartaches and ed dresses and suits of theirs—they are bitter thoughts for children. No pleasant hours of play or sunshine are there for either of you to remember. Oh, no, you simply couldn't work all day like a slave and "Come smiling through" like a newly washed window.

Where is there a girl who has not at some time or other climbed fences and apple trees so much, or slid down banisters, that mother did not vow, "She'll be a perfect Tomboy?" Then when coast-time came, mother was sure of it.

Where is there a boy who has not at some time seemed so superlatively lackadaisical, with no apparent interest in anything worth-while, that mother did not vow—"He'll never get past the fifth grade, if he gets that far"?

Where is there a child who has not at some time or other in his or her career chewed a piece of gum so long that it should have been pensioned? Perhaps we would get a stick of gum at noon. We would chew it after lunch—then park it under the desk until school was dismissed. We would chew it going home from school, from then till supper time. After supper, when we went about our lessons for the next day, we would still be chewing it. Finally, would come that awful moment when mother would say, "Don't you think you've chewed that gum just about long enough?"

Then we would have to throw it into the stove and let the fire hold a post mortem of it.

Everyone of us have done those same juvenile tricks. Perhaps we hate to admit it, but nevertheless, we are all guilty. It sounds as if we had a poor upbringing; it sounds as if there had been a lack of sophistication in our homes. But it is those episodes and simultaneous ones that go to make childhood the treasured part of life that it is.

Childhood is the hour for play. Longfellow knew it; Whittier knew it; Mark Twain was sure of it. Their writings are filled to overbrimming by the mirth of children out in God's "great, wide, beautiful, wonderful world." Even when their bodies had lost their flexibility and suppleness of youth; their days of neuralgia and rheumatism were upon them—they could still look upon the old halcyon days when they, too, were children.

Where are "dem young uns" of yours? I bet right at this minute their little hearts are yearning, their little lips are pleading: "Tell me another story, please"—or, "You go it for tag, mamma."

Those days of play are as the poet wrote:

"You may break, you may shatter the vase. if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still."

APPLE DUMPLINGS ARE GOOD.

To make apple dumplings you will need: 1½ cups flour, 1 cup sugar, ¾ tsp. cinnamon, ½ tsp. nutmeg, ½ tsp. salt, 2 tsp. baking powder, 4 tbsp. shortening, ½ cup cold water, 2½ cups apples.

Mix the flour, salt and baking powder together thoroughly and work in the shortening, using either butter, lard or a mixture of these fats. Add the water and roll a half-inch thick. Sprinkle the dough with chopped or sliced apples, the sugar and spice. Roll like a jelly roll, cut off two-inch pieces and place in a pudding dish, cut side down. Pour a part of the apple syrup on them and bake twenty-five minutes in a hot oven.

DO YOU KNOW.

That if fresh fish are soaked for a half hour in a moderate solution of cold, salt water, they will scale very easily and lose nothing of their flavor?

That six or seven drops of either lemon or vanilla in a pumpkin pie, give a most creamy, delicious flavor?

—Mrs. B. O. R.

CHILDREN'S EYES NEED WATCHING.

Mothers and teachers, especially, should be vigilant in safeguarding the eyes of infants and children, shielding them from injurious light and against use under improper conditions. It is frequently in the earlier years of life during the period of development that eye troubles have the start. Early correction and protection are most important, for if the eyes of youth are cared for, the eyes of maturity and old age will be stronger and brighter and better, and coming generations will be free from many discomforts which are so common.



A "PRETTY" SCHOOL FROCK.

4970. Plaid suiting will be good for this style. Collar, cuffs and pocket facing may be of flannel in a contrasting shade and bound with braid. This model is likewise attractive in velveteen or in gingham and other wash fabrics.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10-year size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material. For collar, cuffs and pocket facings of contrasting material ⅜ yard 40 inches wide is required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Send 15c in silver for our up-to-date Fall and Winter 1924-1925 Book of Fashions.

RECIPE FOR BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

One cup buckwheat flour, ½ tsp. salt, 1 tbsp. salt, 1 tbsp. sugar, 1 tbsp. shortening, 3 tbsp. baking powder, 1 cup cold water, ¼ cup milk.

Sift the dry ingredients together two times, add the other ingredients and mix. Bake at once on a hot griddle.

Hearing Through the Spine.

The extraordinary case of a deaf mute hearing music through his spine is puzzling Swiss scientists.

Eugene Butermeister, of Berne, a young man who was born deaf, recently entered the Kursaal at Berne during a concert, and was surprised to find he could "hear" and enjoy the music, not through his ears, but through his spine.

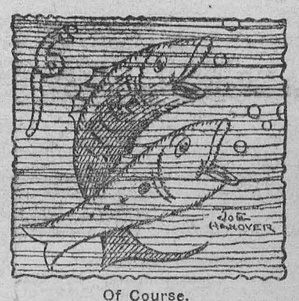
"My spine seems to become a kind of lightning conductor, and I distinctly feel waves of sound passing upwards to the brain. The sensation is very pleasant," Butermeister explains. He has been tested with music by doctors and he can distinguish the name of the opera and the instruments played. He cannot "hear," however, if people stand between him and the orchestra.

Butermeister cannot hear the human voice or a loud noise in his vicinity, and "speaks by means of the finger alphabet.

Gone for Good.

A man entered the vestibule of an hotel and placed his umbrella in the stand, but before going upstairs he tied to the umbrella a card on which he had written: "N.B.—This umbrella belongs to a champion boxer. Back in ten minutes."

In twenty minutes he returned, but the umbrella was gone. The card, however, was still there, and on it someone had written: '—P.S.—Umbrella taken by a champion long-distance runner. Won't be back at all."



Of Course.

First Fish—"That eel flim-flammed me good."

Second Fish—"I told you he was a slippery customer."

Efficient Farming

FEEDING FOR EGG PRODUCTION

A poultry expert brought out the following points at the institute poultry program which are of value in the care of the farm flock. Wheat and cracked corn, equal parts by weight, make the best scratch grain. Oats and barley are not so good, as they are bulky feeds with heavy hulls. About fourteen pounds per day of scratch feed is necessary to keep up the bodily weight of 100 birds so their weight can govern the feeding.

Besides the morning and night feed of scratch grain, it often pays to scatter a few handfuls in the litter during the day when going through the houses. This helps to keep the hens busy. A good dry mash consists of equal parts by weight of bran, middlings, ground oats, corn meal and meat scrap. It is a general rule that the hens should eat about fifty per cent. mash and fifty per cent. scratch grain, but it is found that hens which are producing heavily may eat more than fifty per cent. mash.

It is the mash that contains the material for manufacturing eggs. Bran furnishes the bulk in the ration. Ground oats are often hard to get without too much hull. They should be ground as fine as possible. Meat scrap is better than tankage for feeding the poultry. Semi-solid buttermilk is used in feeding the contest pens at the rate of two and one-half pounds per day per 100 hens.

Mineral matter is essential in the hen's ration, and the charcoal is useful as a tonic. The oyster shell furnishes lime, but is not a substitute for grit. Green feed helps to increase fertility and keep up egg production throughout the year.

Sprouted oats or sprouted barley are a fine source of green feed. They should be fed when the top development is short and the root growth large. A square inch per bird per day is about right. Alfalfa meal is not advised as there is too much bulk for the price you pay for it. If alfalfa is raised on the home farm, it is all right to use as a source of green feed for the hens.

Cabbage is second in value to sprouted oats, and with plenty of cheap cabbages it might not be necessary to sprout oats. Silage is not recommended for poultry feeding. Potatoes are all right if cooked. The use of a wet mash is not advised in the spring when nature naturally stimulates egg production, but it is sometimes useful in the summer when production falls and there is a need of stimulation. The wet mashes are not advised for winter feeding. Noon is the best time for giving the wet mash if any is used.

A fresh supply of water must always be kept at hand. It is found that the drip system of supplying water attracts the attention of the hens so they will drink a larger quantity.

Clean litter is always necessary for the best results and wheat straw is the most satisfactory, as oat straw breaks up more readily. The hens like to work in clean litter, and a change is advisable every ten days or two weeks. Do not use mouldy straw for poultry house litter.

The only value in artificial lights is due to the increased day. Morning lights are advised at 4.30 or 5.00 a.m. A dimming device is needed if you use night lights. Keeping the perches folded up during the day encourages exercise. Changes in feed should be made gradually over a period of ten days to two weeks to prevent a reduction in egg production.

TRAINING OUR CHILDREN

A dear woman of my acquaintance spent her childhood and pioneer conditions in the Canadian bush. As the family sons were all daughters it soon became her task to bring home the cows pastured fully a mile away.

One afternoon, as she was running down the brush bordered lane which was the last of her route, the child saw what appeared to be a very strange animal with downhent head and terrifying horns. She stopped and watched from a safe distance, but it remained in the same menacing attitude at the side of the lane.

If there had been some other way to reach the cows and drive them home, Laura would have gone on, but she felt that no little girl ought to get any nearer to that peculiar creature. She ran in panic to the place where her father was at work.

He assured her that there were no dangerous animals about and said she must have taken fright at one of the steady old cows. Laura couldn't believe this, she was certain it was some monster very different from anything with which she had had to do, but of course it might have gone away, so she dutifully started back.

The creature had not left the lane, and the early dusk made it appear even more formidable than before. Back she ran in tears. This time the father left his work, took the child by the hand and, talking calmly, led over the whole way again, so that she could see with her own eyes how harmless was whatever had frightened her.

It proved to be just a dead tree that the child had daily passed in unconcern till something in the atmosphere of this afternoon, or the angle from which she first caught sight of the gaunt old ruin, stimulated the young imagination to transform it into a frightful beast.

In her womanhood Laura cherished this experience as one of the most precious memories of her father. He was a somewhat stern man, preoccupied with his many tasks, exacting, if judged by modern standards, and she knew what it meant for a farmer to leave his work and patiently walk a mile beside a frightened child.

Yet for him to have gone after those cows by himself would not have meant nearly as much. A man who did that would be likely to say: "You were scared of just an old dead tree!" Such a statement, no matter how kindly given, back in the home kitchen, would have bruised the child's spirit. There is doubt if it could have fully convinced her.

Taking time with a child in need is a far more valuable service than investments of time, patience and effort merely given for him. What skill is required to impress the ordinary child with the importance of anything that is merely done for him! Whereas the kindly service undertaken with him to meet a felt need of his wins both immediate and lasting appreciation. Wise, therefore, is the parent who is not so cumbered with much serving of a material sort as to fail the boy or girl in acts of comradely helpfulness.

New Crater Appears.

A new crater, continuously active, has appeared at White Island, making three craters in addition to many steam vents. White Island is in the Bay of Plenty, Northern New Zealand. It has long had an active volcano, 3 miles in circuit and with an altitude of 870 feet. Sulphur, green and yellow, is extracted in large quantities.

Pleasant Surprise.

"Hullo, old man," exclaimed Dubley at the Literary Circle reception. "It's a pleasant surprise to meet you here."

"Good of you to say so, old chap," replied Brown.

"Yes, I was afraid I wouldn't find anybody but brainy and cultured people here."

Sheep Notes

It is the desire of many farmers raising sheep to increase the flocks by raising twin lambs, not only on account of their additional increase thereby, but also because of the satisfaction had from growing twin lambs.

A farmer who keeps sheep on a small scale told me recently and with much satisfaction, that he had succeeded in raising twenty-two lambs from eleven sheep, which constituted his entire flock. Certain breeds of the coarse wool producers have been bred in some sections of the country with a view of producing twins, and to such an extent that if they have been bred with those of the same breed, probably two-thirds or three-quarters of the ewes will have twins. And as these twins have always been favored by breeders, the tendency to produce twins has increased.

No farmer should breed for early lambs unless he has a basement barn, or other facilities for keeping the place warm. Then he can, by choosing a coarse wooled ram, breed it to grade ewes with reasonable certainty of growing more lambs than he has ewes in the flock.

But this is not all profit by any means. The ewe must be fed extra and with succulents, almost as soon as the lambs are born, and the lambs themselves must be fed extra new milk, preferably just as it comes from a fresh cow. The milk of farrow cows is not good, as it does not have the laxative quality that milk from a fresh cow has.

Fed in this way a few days, they may be given a little clover hay to eat. They will quickly learn to pick at it and eat more or less. And after they have learned to eat clover, they may be given a few oats. If these are fed to the ewes giving milk, the lambs will learn to eat with their dams, just as they did in eating clover.

Unless the lambs are to be fattened, feeding them oats should be stopped after the season is advanced enough to make good nutritive grass. But the oats, varied with some dry wheat bran, will be needed by the ewe until her milk dries up. In this way a ewe may be kept in milk longer than under the usual treatment given.—T. M. C.

Bank-Note Secrets.

Greater privacy surrounds the making of notes for the Bank of England than almost any other undertaking connected with that great institution.

The paper on which the notes are printed has been made in the same factory, at Laverstoke, Hampshire, for over two hundred years. It is prepared entirely by hand from specially selected rags, and is washed in spring water used for no other purpose.

The formula of the ink used in printing the notes is known to only half-a-dozen people. The chief ingredient is charcoal obtained by smoke-drying the wood of Rhenish vines. Each note costs the Bank roughly a penny to produce, and the average period of circulation is two and a half months. About 60,000 of the notes are printed daily, while every year nearly 20,000,000 old notes are collected and destroyed.



"George isn't engaged, is he?"

"I don't think so. He said he was nobody's fool."

Sweet food and drink are tasted with the tip of the tongue; bitter things with the back.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



STUNT PARTIES

Now's the Time to Plan a Winter of Fun in Your Community

BY B. H. DARROW.

The true measure of the community is the kind of boys and girls it produces. If our community works against us in our big task of raising our children, offering them much of temptation and little of inspiration to ways of working, thinking and living that make for happiness, then a part of our jobs as parents is to unite with others and plan a program having the right kinds of social, educational recreational and spiritual food.

One determined person can change a whole community. Places, like people, are lazy or energetic, indifferent or alert. They establish reputations for jollity, quarrelsomeness, stinginess or sociability, much as do individuals.

And how can a community most successfully get what it wants? Not in any mysterious manner, but by simply arranging for concerted action by the organization of the community.

In the first place call a meeting of the leaders of the schools, churches, Sunday schools, Women's Institutes, literary clubs and such other organizations as promote activities of general interest. Leave no stone upturned to get a full representation. If you fail in this, your whole effort will be handicapped.

Meet, if possible, around a large table and have the pencils and paper provided for each person.

List, under each month for which the program is being built, all events that are already planned.

Determine by discussion how many programs of community-wide importance should be attempted each month.

Next, enter on the lists the open dates that remain.

Then assign these dates as requested by the organizations present, being careful to get sufficient variety to please younger children, older school children, employed boys and girls, young married couples, middle-aged and old folks.

Then appoint a calendar committee, small in number, who shall put on the final touches, add the names of the officers of all community organizations and have it printed on heavy cardboard, distributing it so that every family gets a copy.

DON'T FAIL TO ADVERTISE.

The calendar makes every organization plan its program in advance—in other words, know where it is going. Also it makes the programs more timely, and prevents date mix-ups.

There is one danger in calendarizing. It is a minor one and easily avoided. The community may rely too largely on the printed calendar for publicity, whereas they should not cease to "talk up" the events and to use the newspapers and every other way of informing people.

Now let us consider some of the events which may be conducted by the people of a township at their small town or community centre in the open country.

A stunt night is always popular.

To hold the most successful stunt night, a committee of the livest young folks should be planning it for weeks.

Have plenty of variety, using both active and quiet games. Provide events for the special delight of each group to be present, catering to particular ages and interests, and if the crowd is to be a large one divide them into groups and let the chief fun come from rivalry between the groups in contests in which each group is represented.

Thus, let everybody be tagged as they enter the hall, each wearing a badge—Mutts, Jeffs, Googles and so forth. The taggers should keep the groups as nearly even as possible. Or divide them into colleges, fruits, grains, flowers or vegetables. If the fruits, for instance, be sure to include prunes and lemons for the sake of the joshing it insures.

After the music, which should entertain while the crowd arrives, each group gathers near the placard bearing its name. The contest may start off with a cheer to see which one has the most pep. The judge may award first, second and third honors in each event and the scorekeeper mark down the score.

A good event to interest the quiet folks is to give out early in the contest three or four sheets of paper to each group, the same curve being drawn on each sheet, instructions being given for drawings to be judged before the close of the contest.

Tests of skill always interest, and each group will shout encouragement to its representative through races, relays, shot puts and the many events which can be picked from such books as Geister's Ice Breakers, It Is to Laugh, The Fun Book, Chesley's Social Activities for Men and Boys, Bancroft's Games for Playground, Home, School and Gymnasium, and many others.

Each group can be given large letters of the alphabet to be pinned on or hung around their necks on strings, and as words are pronounced run to a mark and spell the word with human letters. If there is not room for all to spell at once the event can be "spelled" in heats.

For the youngster, Monkey and Crab Relay satisfies. The first boy in each relay is a monkey, going on all fours with face down, the next going on all fours but with face upward like a crab, the next a monkey, and so on till all are engaged.

The Siamese national anthem, a song that is sure to delight, may be sung competitively by a quartette representing each group. The tune is that of the National Anthem, the words—read them aloud and you'll get the meaning:

O-Wah-Tagu Si-am
O-Wah-Tagu Si-am
Tagu Si-am.
O-Wah-Tagu Si-am
O-Wah-Tagu Si-am
O-Wah-Tagu Si-am
Tagu Si-am.

Questions calling for real answers, tests of skill such as leg-wrestling, rooster fighting, charades, and the like, can all be used to promote rivalry and the scores be kept.

Corn-shelling contests or, in season, corn-husking contests are sure to entertain.

A clothes-hanging contest, with one contestant from each group, is a good merriment maker. Provide miscellaneous clothing in a clothes basket for each participant; also clothespins. Pin the right arm back on each of them. At the signal they pin all clothes to the line.

Hat trimming or buttonhole stitching for the men and spark-plug cleaning for the women get their share of laughs. For the latter get the type of plugs that unscrew to remove the porcelain and provide the proper wrenches. Another good one for the women is to furnish them each the materials to make a small trough and allow them a certain number of minutes to complete it. The test is that it hold water.

A sure-fire fun maker and a good closing event is Kiddie Car Polo played with kiddie cars, croquet ball and mallets. Mark off a basket at each end of the hall, place the ball in the centre, line up the polo "ponies" at the ends of the hall and start them. When a goal is made the ball is placed back in the centre and the game continued. Run two-minute halves or quarters.

It is always interesting to give attention to the oldest person present, the youngest, the one from the greatest distance, the most beautiful young lady, the most attractive young man, the person driving the oldest car, the biggest family, and so forth.

A "solid gilt" loving cup may be presented the winners just before the eats.

SWAPPING STUNTS WITH NEIGHBORS.

Father and Son and Mother and Daughter banquets have grown in favor and should reach every community. The popularity of home-talent minstrels, plays and circuses, spelling bees, mock trials and debates obviates the necessity for comment. If well chosen they are one of the finest forms of education.

Four or five communities can successfully unite and provide as many unusually good programs for each. Let the first community, for example, get up a minstrel show, the second a musicale, the third a home-talent play and the fourth a miscellaneous program.

After each has presented its program at home it presents it at each of the other communities on a carefully determined schedule.

Community pride causes these programs to be the best they can produce, and sometimes this means a surprisingly high quality. Debates, lectures and movies are thus interchanged.

RYE IN CANADA

Continued agitation by those interested in the growing of rye, especially among the farmers of Western Canada, has brought about greater interest in this cereal and a consequent increase in the area under cultivation to this crop, with the result that the farmers in the Prairie Provinces in 1924 harvested more than 11,000,000 bushels, with an estimated value of $14,000,000. This is a splendid showing in view of the fact that production of this crop on an extensive scale has only been undertaken within the past decade, and to-day the rye acreage amounts to approximately 3 per cent. of that in wheat.

Production of rye at the present time is mainly confined to the southern part of the Prairie Provinces. This area has been found to be eminently suitable for the growing of this crop, and as the winter variety is grown almost exclusively, it has been found particularly suitable for growing by mixed farmers. According to the latest statistics, covering the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1924, the area under cultivation to this cereal is 643,000 acres. This is practically the same as in the previous year, but compared with four or five years ago represents an increase of several hundred per cent. in acreage.

STEADY INCREASE IN ACREAGE.

The output has kept pace with the increase in acreage. In 1915, the rye yield was 2,486,200 bushels, obtained from an exceptionally heavy average yield of 20.43 bushels to the acre. The value of the crop in that year was $1,921,200. In the next two or three years there was little change in the acreage planted to this crop or in the yield, but in 1918 a large increase was recorded, production having risen to 8,504,400 bushels, with a value of $12,728,600, more than double that of the previous year. In 1920 and 1921 further increases were reported and returns for the year 1922-23 show a production of approximately 11,000,000 bushels, but with a low value owing to the drop in price of practically all agricultural products. For the past year, 1923-24, production was 11,250,000 bushels, about the same as the preceding year, but, due to improved conditions, the value had increased to $14,000,000.

Exports of rye from Canada in the past two or three years have fluctuated to some extent, but with the exception of the fiscal year 1923-24, shipments to foreign markets have made appreciable advances each year. In 1915, the quantity of rye exported only amounted to 263,422 bushels. This had increased in 1922-23 to the record figure of 10,129,350 bushels, valued at $8,152,350, but dropped to 6,823,416 bushels worth $4,434,286 in the past year. Of the 6,823,416 bushels exported in 1923-24, 5,301,524 bushels went to the United Kingdom; 916 bushels to the United States; 159,110 bushels to Belgium; 55,922 bushels to Denmark; 1,500 bushels to France; 341,923 bushels to Germany; 345,145 bushels to the Netherlands; 359,085 bushels to Norway; and 258,291 bushels to other countries. Belgium and France were new customers.

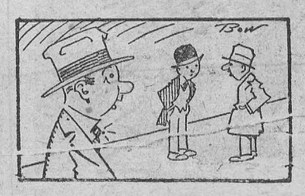
RYE FLOUR.

In addition to the export of the raw product, a small quantity of rye flour was shipped to the United States, amounting to 3,284 barrels, worth $12,364. In 1921, 10,833 barrels of flour, valued at $104,613, were exported, while in the previous year the total had been 35,786 barrels worth $297,768. This branch of the industry seems to be dying out through lack of demand and interest.

The future of rye growing in Canada seems to be assured. This cereal is the staple crop and the staple food of Central Europe. In many parts of the Continent the people are too poor to eat wheat bread and are consequently forced to the consumption of the coarser and cheaper rye. Production in those countries using this cereal as a food seldom is great enough to meet the demand, and as long as Canada continues to raise rye for export there will always be a steady market for it at prices sufficiently good to compensate the farmer for growing this crop.

The Brotherhood.

He was a heavy-browed, firm-looking man,
And when he came to till the farm
Beside my father's,
We children were half-scared of him.
We could not tell just why,
But in the manner children will affect,
We were afraid,—
Because.
But when the winter softened to the spring,
And spring had mellowed to the joyous June,
And haying-time had come,
This man, in mowing his green, waving fields,
Left splotches of the grass uncut,
Here, there, about the meadows,
Wherever his keen, sympathetic eyes
Could find the nest of bobolink or lark.
And since that time we have been fond of him,
And he of us; for they that love the birds
And little peoples of the field,
Will treat with kindliness their brother man.



"Learn to Labor and to Wait."

"So that millionaire laid the foundation of his fortune by serving in the dining-room of a hotel?"

"Yes."

"I'd like to know what his motto was."

"Learn to labor and to wait."

The Sunday School Lesson

JANUARY 18

The Lord's Supper, Luke 22: 14-23. Golden Text — This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.—Luke 22: 19.

ANALYSIS.

I. THE LAST PASSOVER OF JESUS, 14-18.

II. THE INSTITUTION OF THE NEW RITE OF THE LORD'S SUPPER, 19-23.

INTRODUCTION—The last appeal of Jesus to Jerusalem, of which we have been hearing in the last two lessons, did not succeed. The nation as a whole remained impenitent. The religious authorities were setting machinery in motion for Jesus' suppression and death. Having obtained a suitable instrument in the apostate disciple Judas, they were simply biding their time, waiting for the favorable moment to strike. Jesus, knowing what was before him, was left alone with his disciples.

It was now the evening of the fourteenth day of the Jewish month Nisan, the hour when, according to the law, the Passover meal required to be observed, and Jesus, who had looked forward to celebrating this last Passover before he suffered, sent two of his disciples into the city to make arrangements for the meal, Luke 22: 7-13. We are not told the name of the man to whose house the disciples were to be guided by the signal of the water-carrier, but doubtless he was a Jerusalem disciplo of Jesus, and known of all the company. This man would show the disciples a large upper room furnished for the meal, and there they were to make the necessary preparations.

It is commonly understood that the meal partaken of by Jesus and his disciples on this occasion was actually the Passover. Jesus, sitting down with the faithful band, spoke of the fervent desire with which he had looked forward to the celebration, and then, according to Luke's narrative, began the rite. After the accustomed mode, he took the unleavened bread and the cup, and distributed to the company, reminding them solemnly that it was his last occasion of keeping the feast on earth. And then, something surprising happened. He took bread and wine for the second time, and instituted a new rite in proclamation of his sacrificial death. Of this bread and wine he did not of himself partake, but gave simply to the disciples, saying amid the amazed silence, "This is my body, which is given for you. . . . This cup is the new covenant in my blood, which is poured out for you."

The meaning is that Jesus, conscious of his death as the divine appointment of the Father, and honoring that will to the last, sees in his death the means by which his work of reconciling men to God will be finally accomplished. By his death the "new covenant" between God and Men begins.

I. THE LAST PASSOVER OF JESUS, 14-18.

V. 14. The hour would be 6 in the evening of Nisan 14, when, according to the Jewish reckoning, the first day of Passover set in.

V. 15. Jesus explains to the disciples the passionate desire he had that he might be spared to celebrate this last Passover with his disciples. We might translate his words thus: "It was my earnest desire to eat this passover with you before I suffered." Why? Because the next celebration for him would be beyond death, in the kingdom of God where the shadows would have become realities, and where the Passover would give place to the Messianic Feast towards which it pointed. The Passover celebrated God's redemption of Israel from Egypt, and was but the symbol of their final redemption from sin. The old covenant was to give place to the new and greater covenant, and Jesus knew that the means was his death.

Vs. 16-18. These verses refer to the unleavened bread and the cup used at the Passover. Several successive cups were blessed and passed round at the Jewish rite. Jesus is here described as taking one of these cups, and after prayer, handing it to the disciples with the words: "Take this, and divide it among yourselves; for I say to you, I will not drink from now of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come."

II. THE NEW RITE OF THE LORD'S SUPPER, 19-23.

V. 19. The new rite which Jesus here institutes is no longer part of the Passover, but points forward to the fulfilment and supersession of the Passover by his sacrificial death for men. The bread now taken indicates and represents his own body, which is given or surrendered on the cross. Notice the actions. First the thanksgiving or "eucharist" prayer of Jesus; secondly, the breaking or "fraction" of the bread; thirdly, the distribution with the solemn words, "This is my body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of me." When Jesus says "This is my body," he does not mean that the bread is transformed into his body, because his body is itself there. He means that the bread which is here broken signifies the rending of his body for the salvation of men, and when the disciples partake of the bread, they are appropriating by faith the Saviour's sacrifice and all the blessings which flow from it.

V. 20. Jesus next takes the cup "in like manner." Holding it before the amazed disciples, he says: "This cup is (that is, represents, or indicates) the new covenant in (that is, sealed by) my blood, which is poured out for you." Israel had the "old" or first covenant, instituted at Sinai, and it too was sealed by sacrifice, and was a covenant of redemption, but it was only provisional, and pointed forward to something higher. The prophet Jeremiah spoke of a "new covenant," which God would in the coming days make with Israel (Jer. 31: 31), and towards this the eyes of earnest believers in Israel were constantly turning. Jesus now announces that this new covenant is brought about through his death, and makes the cup a representation of the covenant benefit: when the disciples drink the cup, they are appropriating by faith the new covenant which God makes with men through his death.

Vs. 21-23. Jesus now sorrowfully reveals to the disciples that the hand of the traitor had been extended at the table among those who have partaken of the bread and the cup. He does not name him, but leaves it to the event to show who the apostate is. Though his death is necessary by God's appointment, it does not excuse Judas, nor can it take away the awful consequences of Judas' act.

THE FEAST OF UNLEAVENED BREAD.

Every Jewish household makes careful preparation for the Passover, or Feast of Unleavened Bread. There are services in the synagogue, but the most important part of the observance is at home. The first care is that all leaven and all food made with leaven shall be put away. The table is specially spread for the evening meal. With this meal the festival begins. There is set before the head of the family a large dish with three unleavened cakes on it, each wrapped in cloth. On top are laid a hard-boiled egg, a roasted shank bone, the "haroseth" (a mixture of scraped apples and nuts, with raisins and cinnamon) a saucer with salt water and bitter herbs (horseradish) and parsley. One of the unleavened cakes is to remind the family of the bread of affliction eaten by the fathers when they were slaves in Egypt. The bitter herbs are a symbol of the hard service of bondmen. The brown "haroseth" represents the clay out of which the Israelites made bricks. The shank bone represents the passover lamb, and the hard-boiled egg stands for the daily freewill offering presented in the temple during the week of the festival.

The ceremony begins with prayer. Then each person gets a piece of parsley and lettuce, and all take hold of the dish and invite the needy to come in and share the meal with them. The story ("haggadah") of the deliverance from Egypt is recited and explained for the benefit of old and young. When Psalms 113 and 114 have been recited they all wash their hands and begin to eat. At the end of the supper they recite Psalms 115, 116, 117, 118 and 136. Grace is said and singing follows.

Forage Crops for Northern Ontario.

Northern Ontario, represented by conditions found at Kapuskasing, the location of the Dominion Experimental Station, is able to produce an abundance of valuable forage crops. Red clover, alfalfa, sunflowers, oats as annual hay, peas as annual hay, turnips of various kinds, and most of the grasses yield excellent crops. In order to arrive accurately at the returns per acre of these various crops grown on the Station flats, samples from given areas are dried in a drying house until they are practically moisture free. From this system it is possible to place all crops on an equality as they can then be compared from a dry weight basis.

Following are yields of some of the forage crops produced in the season of 1923 at the Kapuskasing Station:

Variety	Per acre green wt. tons	lbs.	Per acre dry wt. tons	lbs.
Sunflowers—Mammoth Russian	20	200	2	997
Corn—Compton's	14	1,520	1	1,404
Corn—Longfellow	14	1,280	1	1,540
Corn—Western Yellow Dent	13	880	1	1,349
Oats—Victory	4	852	1	1,471
Oats—Sensation	4	852	1	1,471
Oats—Gold Rain	4	852	1	1,471
Peas—Black-Eyed Marrowfat	13	1,680	4	15
Peas—Arthur	12	1,600	3	262
Vetches—Common Vetch	11	....	2	1,676
Sweet Clover—Hubam	5	1,640	1	1,527
Turnips—Swede Turnips	14	156.9	1	1,137
Legumes and Grasses—Timothy, Meadow Fescue, and Orchard Grass	3	438.3		1,490
Perennial Red Clover	4	1,600		1,705

Farm Sales.

My auctioneer says that sales bills nailed on telegraph poles do not pay because farmers rush by at 30 miles an hour in cars and don't read them. Advertise in the local papers.

He says it pays to tell the truth about your stuff. If you tell a man that the first cow has a bad quarter he'll believe you when you tell him the next cow gives 50 pounds of milk a day.

He says it pays to have your stock in good shape. Use blankets before the sale. That makes the animals sleek. Have the stock separated. Do not pen hogs and cows together.

He says it pays to have the sale start on time. Folks get tired standing around for an hour or so before the sale starts, and those who come from a distance want to get home in time to do the evening chores.

He says that painting farm tools just before the sale doesn't pay. Bidders suspect that you are covering up some defect and will shy at them. Tools with the original paint on sell best.

This auctioneer had 35 years of experience and knows the sale business. These few points will make you money at your sale—if you have one.—E. R.

Farming for Furs.

The raising of fur-bearing animals for their skins promises to develop into a considerable industry, according to the opinion of the Honourable Mr. Motherwell, as expressed in his latest report of the Dept. of Agriculture. Apart altogether from the silver fox industry, fur farming is a growing calling. At the end of the past fiscal year, there were some 30 mink, 17 raccoon, 12 skunk, and 8 muskrat ranches operating in various parts of Canada. Beaver, marten, fisher, and rabbits are also being raised for their furs by a few people. The Minister declines to predict just what will be the final outcome of fur farming, but judging from the many enquiries received by the Department, it is evident that it is attracting a very considerable amount of attention.

Miracle of Earth.

All silently, and soft as sleep,
The snow fell, flake on flake,
Slumber, spent Earth, and dream of flowers,
Till springtime bids you wake.
Again the dreaded bough shall bend,
With blooms of sweetest breath,
Oh miracle of miracles,
This life that follows death!

A Simple Sermon

There's only one method f meetin' life's test;
Jes' keep on a-strivin' and hope for the best.
Don't give up the game and retire in dismay
'Cause hammers are thrown when you would like a bouquet,
This world would be tiresome; we'd all get the blues
If all the folks in it held just the same views;
So finish your work; show the best of skill.
"Some folks won't like it, but other folks will."

If you're leadin' an army, or buildin' a fence,
Do the best that you can with your own common sense.
One small word of praise in this journey of tears
Outweighs in the balance 'gainst cart-loads of sneers.
The plants that we're passin as commonplace weeds
Oft prove to be jes' what some sufferer needs,
So keep on a goin'; don't stay standin' stil;
"Some folks won't like it, but other folks will."

There's a man in the world who is never turned down
Wherever he chances to st y;
He gets the glad hand of the populous town,
Or out where the farmers make hay.
He's greeted with pleasure on deserts of sand,
And deep in the aisles of the woods:
Wherever he goes— the welcoming hand—he's
The man who delivers the goods

Consult the label on your paper.

Stopping the Paper

Occasionally the editorial mail contains an epistle from an individual with a hobby or a grievance. Part of the time these epistles emit wrath about something that has been printed in the paper; part of the time about something that hasn't been printed. But they have an unvarying conclusion, which is a threat to "stop the paper."

Of course every editor respects the opinions of his fellow men, whether they chance to be readers of his particular paper or not; if he didn't he couldn't expect his fellow men to respect his opinions. But the editor who undertook to vary the policy of his news to suit every complaint or humor every hobby of several thousand readers would soon find himself in the poor house or the padded cell division of the lunatic asylum. For this reason an editor with a mind of his own and a certain amount of work to perform every day is obliged to keep a special corner of his waste basket ready for the communications of heated individuals who feel the impulse to "stop the paper."

People have been "stopping the papers" for a great many y ars, but for some inexplicable reason newspapers continue to be published. The answer probably is that where one individual with narrow conceptions and hidebound prejudices takes offense at some truthful article several hundred more are inclined to applaud it. Another reason why editors are more or less contemptuous of the "Stop-the paper," bulldozers is that the great bulk of citizens respect a newspaper which is frank and courageous, even when they disagree with its politics, while they have only disgust for one which turns its sails to catch every passing breeze.

This is a free country, and nothing is freer than the privilege of taking a newspaper or leaving it alone. Editors would be the last of all persons to wish it other wise. But the reader who imagines that "stopping the paper" stops the presses is the victim of a childish illusion. He hurts himself far more than he hurts the offending editor or newspaper.

Come to the town hall tomorrow night and enjoy a hearty laugh, and spend a real sociable evening at the Lawn Bowlers entertainment. The amateur play "The Colonel's Maid," by local artists is alone worth your presence. Come along.

Ten Commandments for Farm Husbands

1. Thou shalt remember that the woman thou hast married is thy wife and not thy hired girl, that she is thy helpmate, but not a slave to toil for thee.

2. Thou shalt not build a woman killer house, but one so small that it will be a pleasure for thy wife to keep it in apple pie order. Forget not also that running water is as much needed at the house as in the barn and that a washing machine is as necessary to thy wife as a horsefork to thee.

3. Thou shalt not ask thy wife to help with the milking that thou mayest the earlier drive to town to lodge. It is enough for thy wife to look after the house, and do thou look after the work of the barn and of the farm.

4 Thou shalt see to it that thy wife never has to ask thee for money either for house or for herself. Is she not a partner with thee in the farm enterprise? Let her share of the farm income be generous to spend as may please her best.

5. Thou shalt remember that when thou dost hire extra men to make thy work light, that they make thy wife's heavy unless thou dost secure for her extra help.

6. Thou shalt keep a gentle horse that thy wife may drive to the ladies' aid, and when thou are waxing prosperous thou shalt buy for her a flivver.

7. Thou shalt mow the front lawn and make all of the surroundings of the house as attractive as the interior has been made beautiful by thy wife.

8. Thou shalt sometimes say to thy wife at her busy seasons, like house cleaning time, "Do not bother to cook dinner to-day, let us have a meal of bread and milk."

9. Thou shalt remember that cooking, dish-washing, sweeping and mending grow monotonous, and that thy wife needs a frequent change and vacation. See that she goes visiting, takes a trip to the city or gets recreation in some other way that pleases her better.

10. Thou shalt be good-natured and cheery and kind. Thou didst win thy wife by devotion, keep her love by thy tender consideration.

WHAT ARE YOU HERE FOR?

If you've never made another have happier time in life;
If you've never helped a brother through his struggles and his strife;
If you've never been a comfort to the weary and the worn,
Will you tell us what you're here for in this lovely land of morn?

If you've never made the pathway of some neighbor glow with sun;
If you've never brought a bubble to some fellow's heart with fun;
If you've never cheered a toiler that you tried to help along,
Will you tell me what you're here for in this lovely land of song?

If you've never made a comrade feel the world a sweeter place;
Because you lived within it and had served it with your grace;
If you've never heard a woman or a little child proclaim
A blessing on your bounty, you're a poor hand at the game..

—Folger McKinsey.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

Westbound—To Smiths Falls and West

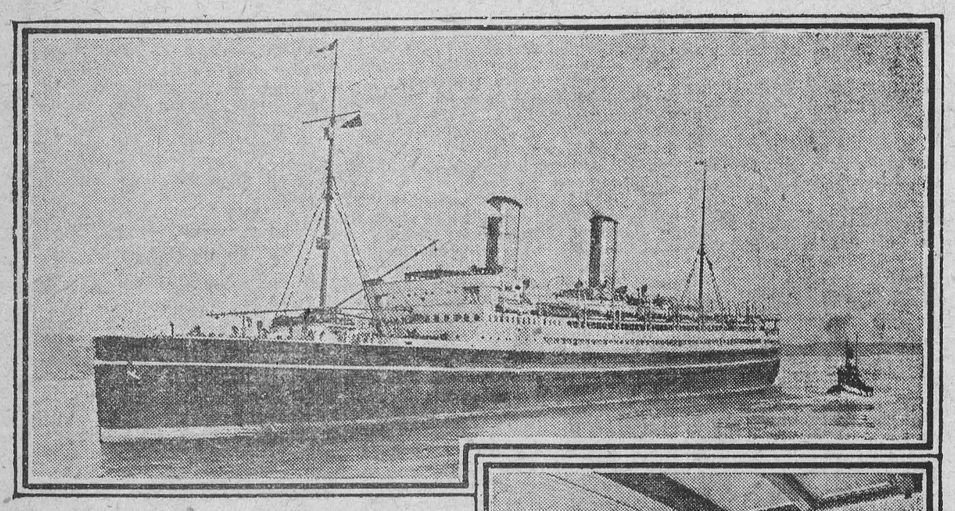
No. 23—12.36 a.m. daily except Sunday, flag for passengers to and beyond Sharbot Lake—Stop for passengers from Mont,eal.
No. 35—9 52 a.m. daily except Sunday.
No. 29—7.33 p.m. daily except Sunday.

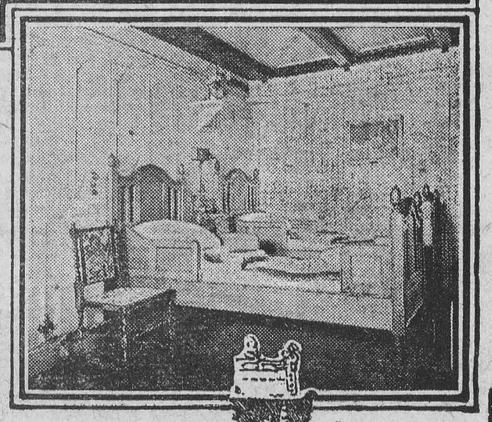
Eastbound—To Montreal

No. 24—5.05 a.m. daily except Sunday, flag for passengers to Montreal, stop for passengers from Sharbot Lake and poihts beyond.
No. 30—8.40 a.m. daily except Sunday.
No. 36—5.27 p m. daily except Sunday.

For particulars and Tickets apply to
T. W. BOYES. Agent.

To See What Other Half Is Doing.





Above—The Canadian Pacific S.S. Empress of France chosen to carry the Canadian flag round the world in 1925.
Right—The bedroom of one of the suites aboard the vessel.

One reads almost daily that so many automobiles have been shipped to foreign countries, that Canadian agricultural implements and other manufactured articles are finding foreign markets, and now one reads that there is an increasing demand in China and Japan for Canadian wheat and that thousands of bushels of grain are being shipped to Oriental Ports. Of vital importance is this news to the Canadian, because the growth of Canadian exports means that new industries are being created, that more employment is guaranteed, that more money is placed in general circulation, and that there are more opportunities for the workman, manufacturer and commercial man, and a larger home market for the farmer.

But it means more than all this. The increasing demand for Canadian, American and European goods, which is apparent, means that the other half of the world — the world itself—is changing. The automobile is gradually replacing the rickshaw and the one horse cabs in the gateway ports of the world, and is working its way inland, not so slowly as it is surely. Fields that once knew only the primitive agricultural implements are being tilled with up-to-date machinery, and on the busy streets where people thronged in picturesque and native garb, the occidental costume does not strike a strange note. Customs are changing even in respect to foodstuffs. Outside the little restaurants one sees "English Speak Here", and knows that inside it will be harder to procure a native dish than a European one. Everywhere there is change. The Turks abolish their caliphate and their harems. The Greeks proclaim a republic, education for women appears in India. The Chinese are erecting modern factories.

Yet the world of romance still exists. Foreign countries still hold an allurement, and always will, but as the occidental civilization spreads, the Oriental atmosphere which, after all, is what the tourist goes to find, disappears before it, and the man of today has opportunity which those who come later will never see. Opportunity to see and come in contact with old customs, costumes, crafts and civilizations which are entering or about to enter a transient stage. Opportunity to experience the picturesque life of the other half of the world and to absorb at will the colorful atmosphere of strange lands; for the traveller may still feast his eyes upon the barbaric splendors of Pekin and experience the thrill of shopping in the tumultuous market place at Cairo. The auto has not yet replaced the sledge which taxis through the steep and cobbled streets of Madeira.



January 14th next will see the palatial Canadian Pacific S.S. Empress of France leave New York on a globe encircling tour which will extend over 130 days. It will be a cruise which will embrace twenty-seven "Gateway Ports", and give the passengers opportunity of coming into contact with more than half a hundred different races. Madeira, Monaco, Naples, Haifa, Padang, Shanghai, Taku, Hilo, Balboa and Havana are but a few of the interesting ports of call, and inland excursions will be made to Jerusalem, Cairo, Agra for the Taj Mahal, Pekin, Nikko and other places. Last year another Canadian vessel, the Empress of Canada, made a similar trip — a very successful one—and the first to be operated under Canadian Pacific auspices throughout. A Mediterranean cruise is also planned this year by the Company, the Empress of Scotland being scheduled to leave New York, February 9th on a 62 day voyage, and, in addition, the Montroyal, formerly the Empress of Britain, will make two cruises between New York and the West Indies, one on January 20th and the other on February 21st. So it is seen that there is demand not only for Canadian foods, but for Canadian vessels, these last having won for themselves an enviable reputation on both the Atlantic and Pacific waters as seaworthy and comfortable ships.

THE STORE OF "QUALITY" BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES



We Always Keep FRESH GROCERIES

Raisins, California's No. 1 Seedless 10c lb.
Cocoa, 2 lbs. for 25c
Prunes, per lb. 10c
Prunes, 25 lb. boxes 9c
Sugar, Redpathe, $8 cwt.
Sabradill for lice 40c lb.
Rice, per lb. 10c
Corn Flakes 10c
R. Oats, 20 lb. sacks $1.25
Flour 24 lb. sacks $1.25
Marmalade 1 lb. 25c
Raspberry Jam 4 lb. glass for $1.00
Strawberry Jam 4 lb. glass $1.00
Saurkraut, large tins 25c
Potatoes, 90 lb. bags $1.25
Dates, 2 lbs. for 25c
Orange Pekoe Tea, black 70c a lb.
Cranberries, per lb. 25c
Cooking Figs, per lb. 10c.
Lily White Corn Syrup, 2 lb. tins 20c
Western Beef by the quarter 9c
Coarse Salt 100 lbs. $1.10
Mild Canadian Cheese 22c
Grandmother's Cookies, per lb. 15c
Kemptville Creamery Butter, per lb. 45c



"Here Are A Few Seasonable Lines."

Ensilage Baskets, 2 bus. $2.00
Horsehide Mitts, wool lined, per pair $1.00
Striped Flannelette, good quality, per yard 20c
Boys' Mule-skin Mitts, wool-lined 35c
Men's Army Flannel Shirts $1.75
Boys' Sweaters, sizes 24, 26 and 28, 89c
Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose in all the leading shades, No. 1 quality, per pair $1.00
Men's Negligee Shirts, good value $2.25
Linen Toweling, 17½ in. wide, with red border 20c yd.
Stable Brooms, each $1.00
Men's Bush Rubbers, per pair $3.50
Men's Heavy Tweed Pants regular $5.00 to clear at $4.00

Phone 16 Winchester **T. O. KEYES** Meat Market Phone 85