THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVIII | WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1924, | NO 18

BULK SALT

A Car load of No. 1 Coarse Salt, in bulk, to arrive about Sept. 15.

Orders booked at a special cut price, from the car. Quality guaranteed.

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, O

"AT CASSELMAN'S"

Ladies' New Fall Felt Hats in White, Pheasant, Tobacco and Grey, Pape and Rolling Shapes.

New Collar Laces, New French Vals, white and ecru, colored, Handkerchiefs, Colored Linen Towels, embroidered ends, Colored Bath Towels Face Cloth to match.

New stock of Satinettes, dark and light colors for slips, linings, etc.

Stamped Bedroom Sets, Buffett Sets, Cushion Covers, Runners, Tea Cosies, Serviettes, Night-Dresses, etc.

Big Reductions on all Summer Hats.

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

Main Street - - Winchester

BIG REDUCTION IN HYDRO RATES.

DOMESTIC

Floor Area Charge Discontinued.
Service Charge 30c per month to all consumers.
3c per K.W.H. for first 60 K.W. Hrs. used each month.
1.5c per K.W.H. for all additional consum'n per month
Prompt Payment Discount 10 per cent.
Minimum Net Bill, $1.00 per month.

COMMERCIAL LIGHTING

6c per hr. for the first 50 hrs. use of the connected load.
3c per K.W.H. for second 50 hrs. use of connected load
1c for all additional monthly cosumption.
Prompt Payment Discount of 10 per cent.
Minimun net monthly bill $1.00
These rates represent a reduction of from 20 to 40 per cent. in the consumers' accounts for the last billing period as well as making the rates more uniform.

Take Notice!

All accounts owing to the Hydro-Electric System for wiring or supplies are due and will be added to the next lighting bills which must be paid in full or service will be discontinued.

Winchester Hydro Electric System

T. O. VANBRIDGER, Supt.

COAL!

We have on order a number of cars of high grade coal including a quantity of D. L. & W. SCRANTON, which is the best American Anthracite on the market.

We will also introduce SCOTCH ANTHRACITE which contains absolutely no stone or slate; It does not produce clinkers; It leaves only 2 per cent. by volume, of ash. Give it a trial before filling your coal bin.

Orders taken by

F. M. Eagleson, Phone 97

DO YOU USE THIS BANK?



—for the safe keeping of your money?
—to earn interest on your savings?
—to collect Sales Notes?
—to get Bank Money Orders instead of mailing cash itself?
—to help you increase your acreage?
—to improve your livestock?
—to obtain advice on investments?

These and many other services are yours for the asking at the 987

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

Careful drivers live longest.

A little cussing now and then, often helps the best of men.

After all its pleasing to hear the old school bell again.

A good temper, like good milk, must be kept cool to retain its sweetness.

The most ignorant is the person who talks as though he knew everything.

The two great needs of a 16-year-old girl are a mother and father who have sense.

When the boys talk of the homestretch, the father at once thinks of his pocket book.

And now that our own Exhibition is over, the Ottawa Fair comes next in importance.

These men who always want to start something are never around when you want something started,

"Like father, like son," is the old saw, but a girl may like the son without having any use for the old man.

A piece of property bought in Toronto twenty-five years ago for $6,500 was sold the other day for $250,000.

Noiseless motorcycles have been introduced into England. We haven't got that kind over here yet, evidently.

It is economy to read the advt. in the Press. It is a good business sense to patronize those advertisers.

Will the young women on the streets with the fine calves later develop into good bosses? asks the Orillia Packet.

There were 4,056 deaths caused by gas in the United States last year and the Presidental election was not on either.

Who can describe the agony of the young lady in the barber shop, getting her hair bobbed, and wondering how she will look after the job is done.

The Canadian National Exhibition advertises as an attraction a mouth organ contest. They hold one at the House of Commons, Ottawa, every year.

The fake interview with Henry Ford published by the Montreal Daily Star, was not creditable to that newspaper, Henry Ford is no fool, and the Star tried to make him out one.

Congratulations are extended to the young folks who were successful at the school examinations. Those who were a trifle "shy" on the total will likely make honors on their next attempt.

Did you ever stop to think what it would mean if every citizen within the purchasing area of Winchester would first give their local merchants an opportunity to supply their needs?

A maiden lady of uncertain age, when asked why she had never married replied: "I have a dog that growls, a parrot that swears, and a cat that stays out nights, so that I really don't need a husband."

Although it is only eighteen years ago that Alberta became a Province, its population has increased four-fold, while the grain yield has increased twenty-fold. The total agricultural products of Alberta in 1923 were worth $223,000,000.

There were 131 divorce bills before the Canadian parliament last session, and increase of 121 over 1923. In 1918 there were only 21 such applications. What is the explanations? Is it the high cost of travelling in double harness?

The Montreal Gazette calls attention to an item of $7,000 passed at the late session of parliament for the purpose of assisting to maintain the parliamentary restaurant at Ottawa. In plain language, as the Gazette says, this is to enable members of Parliament to obtain food at the expense of the rest of the people.

You can have a garment exclusive, attractive, and dependable without undue strain upon your pocketbook. Come to Bush for variety and value truly remarkable. D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

Charge of The Bob Brigade

Bobbed hair to the right of us,
Bobbed hair to the left of us,
Bobbed hair behind us,
Tresses asunder,
Some with a heavy crop,
Some with a light crop,
Into the barber shop
Walked the bobbed hundred.

Women of high degree,
Women past fifty three,
Determined that they shall be
One of the numbered.
Women of every class,
Mother, daughter, little lass,
Sweetheart, sister, join the mass
Of the bobbed hundred.

Some with bangs, some without,
Some are shingled around about,
Some in curls, and some in doubt,
In case they have blundered.
Some of them do look real swell,
Some of them do look like—well,
Its sometimes not just as well to tell
How look the bobbed hundred!

Where can a man sell the cap from his his knee?
Buy a key for the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an acacemy,
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of your head what jewels are found?
Who travels the bridge of your nose?
If you wanted to shingle the roof of your mouth
Would you use the nails of your toes?

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Services in St. Matthias Church on Sunday Sept. 7th, at 10.30 A.M.

Read the ads. It will pay you. Tell it well and your ad. will sell.

Children playing with matches were found to be the cause of two disastrous fires at Renfrew.

In these days of hurry and progress, the model wife prepares her husbands meals with a can opener.

Sunday was the warmest day this summer, so warm in fact that many would like a return of the cool days of July.

"The very nicest signs I have yet seen" s the way one traveller expressed it in speaking of the "Welcome" signs put up by the Women's Institute.

Mr. Clayton Robinson has arranged to run a special and very comfortable riding bus to Ottawa during the Fair, beginning on Monday next. See advt.

If you know of anyone whose name ought to be on the list for voting an the plebiscite and is not, notify Reeve Baech or the Municipal Clerk, Mr. Empey.

The Winchester "Welcome" signs supplied by the Women's Institute have been placed, and are a credit to the Women's Institute, and to the artist who painted them, Mr. John Day.

A small dwelling, owned by William and Samuel Earl, Bishop's Mills was struck by lightning and destroyed in a fire which followed at three o'clock on Wednesday last week, The loss is partially covered by insurance.

Evidentiy the days of the "Tramp" are returning. The Orillia Packet says:—Numbers oi men out of employment are passing through town looking for work. From the north and west they head for the south, while those from the south look for green fields in the north and west. The other day two parties of about a dozen young men were seen coming down from the West.

Jack Miner, celebrated bird man of Kingsville, Ont., has added to his accomplishments by turning out by far the heaviest crop of grain of his section of the country. Mr. Miner sowed thirty acres of wheat last fall and on threshing it was rewarded with 40 bushels per acre.

A young wife went into a grocer's shop and said. "I bought three or four hams here a month or so ago, and they were fine; have you any more of them?" "Yes, ma'am," replied the grocer, "there are ten of those hams hanging up there now. "Well, if they're off the same pig, I'll take three of them," said the customer.

In order to find out what the favorite topics of conversation are, someore listened to 500 bits of chatter and classified them. 'Business' was the popular topic with men, with 'sports' next and 'other men' ranked third, but with the women the subject of 'men' ranked far ahead of anything else, with 'dress' second and 'other women' third.

Editor George Mason, of the Prescott Journal, promises to pass on to the game wardens the names of men who, he declares, are shooting black ducks out of season on the Nation river. "If you are fined for shooting out of season," he says, "do not blame me. I am only one who is trying to protect all game birds from total destruction."

The following is from "Youth's Companion," and is warmly endorsed by the Winchester Press. "The modern town needs playgrounds as much as it needs good streets, pure water, sewers and a safe way of disposing of its refuse. Auto mobiles are now so numerous that towns with ample playgrounds stand high in the esteem of parents.

Live in the sunshine, don't live in the gloom,
Carry some gladness the world to illume,
Live in the brightness and take this to heart,
The world will be gayer, if you'll do your part.

Acton, Ont., has a horticultural society of 250 members, which has planted flowers on the lawn of every church in town and at the soldiers' monument, at the Government buildings and Town Hall, says the Renfrew Murcury. We see nothing to brag about in that Winchester Horticultural Society, with less members, has for many years kept the flower beds on the church lawns, school lawns and Hydro Station lawns. They have also done much more, and are still doing much without any noise or fuss.

Our Annual Fair.

The Winchester Fair held yesterday was of the usual type and the attendance about the same as in former years. The Press hopes to have a fuller account in next week's issue.

Judgment for The Plaintiff

Judge Dowsley, in the County Court Brockville, heard the claims of Keyes vs. Macpherson. Thompson and Reid executors of the estate of Wiliam Clark Cardinal. The claim was for the sum of Nine thousand dollars for services rendered over a long period. His Honor gave judgment for Nine thousand dollars and costs. Hutcheson and Driver appeared for the plaintiff and P. K. Halpin, Prescott, for the defendant executors.

Death of Mrs. Dncheneau

Sarah, wife of Victor Ducheneau, after a protracted illness, passed away on Saturday, Aug. 30th in her 75th year. She was born at Ormond her parents being Mr, and Mrs. John Johnston, and with the exception of three years in Manitoba, spent her whole life in Winchester. The funeral took place on Monday last the service being held in the Presbyterian church by Rev. Mr. Glassford.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. Fred Smith of Toronto spent the week end at his home here.

Miss M. Brown spent last week in Toronto attending millinery openings.

Mr. and Mrs Frank Connor were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blakely.

Mr. F. Armitage of Toronto was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. McGregor spent Sunday with the former's parents at Kenmore.

Mrs. Charles Ross of Welland is the guest of Mrs. W. S. Weary at the Rectory.

Miss Verda K. McQuaig left on Monday to take charge of a school at Merrickville.

Mrs. Adams of Ventor is spending some time with her daughter Mrs. Myron Beach.

Mrs. Samuel Marlin of Randboro, Que. is visiting her brothers, Messrs Robt. and Dawson Beattie of town.

Miss Blanche Gillissie intends leaving for Utica, N. Y., Sept. 8th, where she intends training for a nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Summers Raymond and Keith have just arrived home after visiting friends in the West.

Misses Alice Reveller and Evelyn Merkley spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs A. Runions.

Miss Edna Shaver of the Post Office Staff is visiting friends in Toronto and other parts of Western Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McQuaig have returned from their motor trip visiting friends at Woodstock and London.

Mrs. Nathaniel Barton, widow of the late Nathaniel Barton, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. McCrea.

Miss Leila Brown, who has spent the summer in the west arrived home on Friand and left for her school on Monday.

Mrs. Henry McQuaig and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McQuaig spent the week end with the former's niece, Mrs. E. E. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Gow, and Mrs. Palmer, of Ottawa, were guests on Sunday last of Mrs. Wm Gardner and the Misses Gardner.

Mr. Cecil Merkley annd Mr. Fred Mathiger, Rochester, N. Y., spent a few days vacation at the home of Mr. Alian Merkley.

Mrs. A. F. Reveler returned home last week after spending a couple of weeks visiting her daughter Mrs. G. O. Root of Caledonia N. Y.

Dr. G. M. Empey is home for the fair and has regained his accustomed good health after his operation in the Hepburn Hospital, Ogdensburg.

Mrs. Edward Farlinger and daughters Elinor and Kathleen, and son Fred, of Morrisburg, were Sunday guests of Mrs. J. H. Ross and the Misses Agnew.

Mrs. H. O. Fisher and children, formerly of Perth, have been spending the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steinburg, motoring back to Perth.

Mrs. Lyman Ellis, of Morris, N. Y., was visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Utman, returned home on Sunday, by motor, accompanied by Mr. Willie Barkley.

Mr. Keith McEwen, B. A. of the High School Staff of Dutton, Ont., was the guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Johnston, on Friday of last week.

The Misses Allan who have been spending a month or more vacation with their sister, Mrs. Forde Baker and other friends of Winchester, have returned to their home at South River.

Mr. Louis Ellacott of Ottawa conducted all the Services of the Parish on Sunday August 31st., the rector Rev. W. S. Weary being confined to the house through illness.

The engagement is announced of Lillian May, youngest daughter of the late Mr. A. J. Harrison and Mrs. Harrison, of Ottawa, formerly of Morrisburg, to Mr. J. Welton Spence, B. Sc., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Spence, of St. Croix, Nova Scotia. The marriage to take place the latter part of September.

Miss Leila Brown who has spent the summer with her parents at Findlater, Sask. returned to town last Friday morning via. Toronto, where she attended the exhibition and she accompanied her aunt, Miss Mayme Browne home. Leila left on Monday for her achool near Belleville where she has been re-engaged.

Take good care of disagreeable duties. Attend to these first. Never select the things that you want to do, and shirk upon others the things that you do not want to do. Choose the disagreeable things you will get in your manhood. You cannot grow in any other way so fast. You may be angry with some shiftless man, who is willing to put on you work that he ought to do himself, but you cannot afford to be unfaithful because somebody else is.—Henry Ward Beecher.

I nominate for the Ignoble Prize all cigar bands. What an accursed nuisance they are! of value only to children who collect them. To smoke the cigar with the gay surcingle upon it is the last word in vulgarity; to tear it off with your finger nails requires at least thirty-eight separate attempts, resulting in thirty-eight scraps of paper; the tenacity of the sash is amazing. To slit it with a knife, if you have one, is almost always to break the skin of the cigar, which hurts both its appearance and its drawing power, and results anyhow in a certain amount of proud flesh that has subsequently to be removed even more carefully. Mark Twain, to show his indifference to these gauds, said that he bought his cigars by the barrel: "some had bellybands, and some had not." Why must cigars have these superfluous embellishments? Is it because so many people love splendor more than comfort? Or does it come from the same human weakness that makes men love to wear labels and badges ?—William Lyon Phelps in the August Scribner's.

Two Badly Hurt.

Mr Ralph McIntosh, of Kemptville and formerly of Winchester Springs, is in the Brockville Hospital suffering from a fracture of thigh, a compound fracture of the left leg, and severe cuts about the arms and head, the result of his losing control of the car he was driving just east of Prescott on Tuesday about noon. The car ran into a hydro pole, and McIntosh with a companion named Russel Good, also of Kemptville, were both very seriously hurt, remaining unconscious for many hours. Good is the more seriously hurt. Latest reports say the two men are slightly improved.

Buy a coat with confidence right at the commencement of the season. We waited for the latest, the smartest, the assured styles for fall and winter garments featured in Northway's wareroom for Toronto Exhibition,
D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

Owing to continued illness and shortage of help in home Ruth and Ida Brown will not be able to resume their studies in the High School.

Mr. Thos Irving, Morrisburg, announces in this isste of the Press that having fully recovered from his late illness and throat trouble, he is now prepared to conduct any sales entrusted him.

Lost

Diamond out of a ring on Main or St. Lawrence Street. Reward for return.
W. J. Cass.

Wanted

Fuler Brush Company can use three energetic salesmen for Dundas, Russell, and Stormont Townships. Experience not essential. Apply
302 Jackson Bldg.,
Ottawa, Ont.

For Sale

Good table corn, 15c per doz.
A.W. Beach.

For Sale

New clover comb honey in sections also extracted in 2½, 5 and 10 lb. pails.
Ceder View Apiary.
12 tfc. Wm. Dickson.

Apples For Sale

Apples by the bag or barrel. Bring your bags and barrels to be filled.
C. B. Jamieson,
Phone 606 r 4, Winchester

For Sale

Ford Touring Car. Good condition.
Apply D. H. Jackson.

UPHOLSTERING

I am prepared to do all kinds of Upholstering and repairing. Work guaranteed.
George Robinson,
Opposite School Grounds.

Province of Ontario
AGRICULTURAL ENQUIRY COMMITTEE

The Special Committee appointed to enquire into and report on agricultural and other economic conditions in the Province will meet in

Winchester on September 17th (Wednesday) in the Town Hall at 2 p.m.

All who desire to supply information or make representations useful to the Commitree concerning any branch of Agriculture and industries related thereto are hereby cordially invited to attend.

Hon. Dr. Jamieson, Chairman. P. F. Cronin, Secretary.

Send the Children

They can shop here as well as the shrewdest housekeeper.

When a child comes in here to make a purchase, we appreciate the confidence that its mother had in us and we act accordingly.

This is a store FOR ALL.

Every family that knows the good of wholesome eatables will find what they want here if ANYWHERE

It is true of the Bread and Butter, Staples, and of the finer lines, sometimes called Fancy Groceries.

Our opinion is that it is just about perfection. We are anxious to have YOUR opinion.

L. FLORA, Winchester.
Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

Week End Specials

Royal Yeast	5c
Bluing	5c
2 Large packages Raisins	25c
3 Boxes matches	25c
4 Bars any kind of laundry soap	25c

Nesbitt & McCormick.

For Sale

Buggies, almost new, steel and rubber tires. Melvin's Garage.

For Sale

At once, good farm, 55 acres cultivated clay loam, Lot 16, Con. 3, Mountain Tp., one mile south of Inkerman. 10 room brick house, 2 new barns, stables, carriage shed and granary, 2 wells and water at stables and pasture. Thiis farm is located on highway and telephone, convenient to school, churches and station.
Mrs. Thos. A. Mulloy,
Inkerman. Ont.

For Sale or Rent.

The Johnny Cook Store. Large brick store with roomy store house. Dwelling house and out-buildings in connection. Price reasonable. Terms. Apply to
T. O. Keye

Money to Lend

If buying more land or paying off an existing mortgage and you wish to borrow money on easy terms apply to
J. A. Riddell,
Morrisburg, Ont.

Wood For Sale

A quantity of body hard maple, in cord and stove lengths. Apply
Phone 100. Orton Deeks.
40 tf. c.

For Sale

Two No. 1 A, Fresh Milk Cows.
Merkley Motor Sales.

For Sale

A large Tamworth sow due to farrow about 5th of Sept. A fresh Holstein heifer two and a half years old.
17-18 c Peter MacDonald
Phone 605 r 32 Winchester

Wood for Sale

Body hardwood stovewood, hardwood limbs, body cord wood (3 ft.) Prices the lowest. Prompt shipment.
A. O. Millar & Son,
Phone 8 r 3. Avonmore.

Lost

Ontario Auto License, No. 226-715. Will finder please leave at
Press Office.

Boy or Girl Wanted

A boy or girl to learn type setting and printing. Apply at
Press Office

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

$5 Guessing Contest $5

A Prize of $5.00 will be given to the Person guessing the correct or nearest number of policies held by The Metropolitann Life in the Towns of Merrickville, Winchester and Chestervlle. Owing to the extensive number of replies the time is extended to Sept. 13, to allow all who have not yet replied time to do so. All replies to be addressed to

W. D. McQUAIG, Agent, Winchester, Ont.

Special Bus Service Winchester to Ottawa.

Beginning on Monday Sept. 8th, a special bus will leave Hotel Winchester every morning, for the week, at 8 o'clock. Return will leave Ottawa at 11 p. m. for Winchester. This is in addition to touring car service. This bus is as comfortable to ride in as any car, and will be in the care of a careful driver. Baloon tires and progressive springs.

CLAYTON ROBINSON.

Jack's Adventures

BY LURA E. BENNETT.

PART III.

Maida's windows were finished, and it was mail time. Jack was nowhere to be seen.

Mr. Carleton received a letter from his wife. "Your mother is coming on the 5.35 to-night, Maida. You will meet her?"

"Gladly," she answered. "My, won't it seem good to have mother home?" Her father agreed that it would. "I will have Jackson clean the car, I think," she added, but no Jackson answered her call. However, the sound of the dinner-horn brought him.

"Where were you when I called, Jackson?" she asked, as they were sitting down at the table.

"Really, I do not remember. I have been cleaning the barn."

Mr. Carleton glanced from one to the other, and noticed that the young people never looked at each other.

"I peeked into the pantry cupboards this morning and I thought they looked rather bare," said Mr. Carleton. "You had better start early enough to visit the food shop, and lay in a new supply."

When the meal was over, Mr. Carleton laid $11 by Jack's plate. "I always pay my help on Saturday," he said, with a humorous look in his eyes.

"Thank you, sir," answered Jack, "and, Mr. Carleton, if it isn't objectionable to Miss Carleton, have I your permission to ride into town? I wish to make a few purchases," he added, fingering his money—the first he had ever earned.

Mr. Carleton laughed, but the reference to his permission, raised Jack considerably in his estimation. "Fix it up with Maida. I have no objections."

"Who is going to fix up what, with me?" the girl asked, as she entered the room.

"May I accompany you to town?" Jack inquired, his eyes full upon her.

"Under one condition. That you clean up the car a bit," she replied, but would not meet his eyes. With an undefinable feeling, Jack went to do her bidding.

That Saturday morning, Big John Allen felt that he could stand it no longer. He was really worried about Jack, so he went to see Dudley Martin. "I say, Dud, do you remembr where you lost Jack?"

"I surely do, Mr. Allen," answered Dudley. "It was—"

"Look here, Dud," he interrupted. "You busy to-day?" Dudley shook his head and Mr. Allen continued: "Will you take me out there? Perhaps we can find some trace of him."

"Certainly I will," returned Dudley. "It will be a good chance to try out my new roadster. I'll stop at your house in half an hour." Mr. Allen hurried home.

"Dud and I are going to see if we can find some trace of Jack," he told his wife.

"Oh! John, I am so glad," she said. "Really, I have been terribly worried."

"Do not be surprised if we do not return to-night," he said, as he waited for Dudley. "If I learn anything, I will telegraph. There is Dud," as a horn sounded three times.

It was nearly one o'clock when Dudley began to slow down. "We are just about to the place where Jack deserted me, while I went back for gas," he said, and shortly after, brought the car to a stop.

Mr. Allen got out of the machine and walked about. He looked across the fields at the large white farmhouse. "Suppose they could tell us anything?" he asked.

"I hardly think so. Better go back to the town. Jack would not bother to go to a farmhouse."

It was just then that Maida called to Jack. "It is time to get ready, Jackson."

As he was going to the house, he looked across to the main road, and saw a car standing in the identical spot that Dudley's had stood, when he, Jack, had deserted. Two men were walking about. "That spot must be 'hoo-doo'd,'" he thought, and entered the house.

Jack found his one fine shirt, beautifully laundered, lying across the bed. "The little wonder," he whispered, as he picked it up. His clothes, brushed and pressed, hung in the small closet. There was a wonderful darn in the toe of one of his silk socks.

He went downstairs feeling absolutely satisfied with his appearance. Maida was waiting for him, looking very trim and dainty in her white dress.

"I must owe you more than thanks for the wonderful condition in which I found my wearing apparel," he said, as they climbed into 'Liz.'

"I am afraid I should have been ashamed of you, had something not been done to them," she answered, as she pulled the self-starter. "Really, you left your clothes in a regular heap; and by the way, you wear very expensive clothes for a 'hired man.'"

"Well-er-I-you see, they were given to me," he stammered.

"Oh! they must have belonged to a millionaire," then her attention was centred on the road ahead.

Secretly, Maida felt proud of the tall, muscular, nice looking, well-dressed young man beside her. And, just as secretly, Jack felt proud of the daintily clad, attractive, brown-eyed girl with whom he was riding.

Town was reached, the purchases were made and stacked in the car.

"What shall we do to pass the time until your mother comes?" Jack asked. "Could we go to a movie?"

"Yes, if we cared to," she answered, so "we" headed for the theatre.

Big John Allen had dexterously questioned many different people in that town, in regard to his son, but no one knew. "I shall ask in this store, and if I can learn nothing here, I will telegraph his mother," he told Dudley, who was patiently waiting for him.

"No use, Dud," Big John stated when he returned. "I've nothing to do now, but send a wire home, then we can plan something else."

It lacked a few minutes to train time when Jack and Maida left the theatre and reached the station.

While they were waiting Maida asked: "Is your name really Jackson?" Jack nodded. "Mr. Jackson?" she persisted. Again he nodded.

The door behind them opened and an elderly man entered. He stared at the couple. Casually, Jack turned, and faced—his father! Maida turned and stared from one to the other. Big John looked from his son to the girl.

Jack was the first to recover. "Hello, dad!" he said, and taking Maida's arm, led her across the room. "May I present my father, Mr. Allen, to Miss Carleton, my future wife?"

Big John gasped; Maida gasped, and her face turned a rosy hue.

Slowly John Allen extended his hand, "Glad to meet you," he said, gruffly. The incoming train claimed Maida's attention, and she left them unceremoniously.

"Well, young man!" Big John loomed. "What sort of play is this?" Before Jack could answer, Maida returned in company with her mother.

Mrs. Carleton looked sharply at Mr. Allen. "I really believe this is Big John Allen!" she exclaimed.

His face underwent several changes. "Jiminy crickets! and you are—used to be—Mary Wood. You married 'Lucky' Carleton!"

Maida and Jack exchanged glances. What did it mean?

"How came you here?" Big John's voice was cordial as he shook hands with Mrs. Carleton.

"My uncle left me his farm near here, so Luckman and I moved on," she replied. Then she turned to Jack. "And this young man?"

Big John laughed and gave Jack a resounding blow on the shoulder. "My son. Introduced this young lady as his future wife." He shook with laughter. "I accept you, my dear."

Maida had recovered and answered with some spirit: "I haven't accepted him yet."

"Mercy on us!" exclaimed Mrs. Carleton, wondering how the young people had become acquainted while she was gone. "Where are you stopping, John?" she asked familiarly, for she had known him intimately when they were woung.

"Bless my soul!" he exclaimed, as though just recalling something that had slipped his memory. "I must wire my wife that the boy has been located. He gave us quite a fright. And Mary," he was answering her question, "I would be glad to stop over Sunday with you, if I may. I should like to see 'Lucky' again, too. Moreover, I think this young couple should be given a chance to explain their acquaintance," and his eyes twinkled as he looked from Jack to Maida.

When he returned after sending a message to his wife, it amused him to hear Jack say to Maida: "It must be milking time, don't you think?"

Big John's shoulders were shaking and Mrs. Carleton's lips were twitching as they followed the young couple outside. Jack did not notice the spick and span new roadster that waited by the curb. Neither did he see the occupant who straightened up and leaned forward as the party drew near. "You base deserter!" exclaimd Dudley Martin, as his feet touched the curb, almost at Jack's side.

"Hello, Dud," said Jack, a broad grin on his face. "Is your gun loaded? But I say, Dud, I hope you will let me live a little longer—until a very important matter is settled." Then he proceeded to introduce the now surprised Dudley to Mrs. Carleton and her daughter.

"It is a shabby trick, Dud, to get you away off here and dismiss you, but I am staying the week end with some old friends, Mrs. Carleton and her family," said Mr. Allen.

"That is all right, Mr. Allen," returned Dudley, his eyes on Jack and Maida. "Shall I return for Mrs. Allen and Grace?"

"Not just yet, Dud. Perhaps that may happen later," returned Mr. Allen, with a grin in Jack's direction. "I'll see you Monday?"

Dudley nodded, and after a few words with Mrs. Carleton and Maida, entered his car and drove away.

The Carletons' "Liz" was pretty well packed, but they climbed in, and were soon home.

Big John watched his son with great amusement, and when Jack came downstairs in overalls, blue work shirt and heavy shoes, he haw-hawed loudly. "Laugh, dad," grinned Jack. "I don't care. I am a 'regular' farmer. I can milk, plow, and—"

"Yes," Maida interrupted entering the room dressed for her home work. "Yes, Jackson is really a wonderful 'hired man.'"

"Hired man!" echoed Big John, between roars of laughter. "But see here, Jack, I would like to know how you became 'Lucky' Carleton's hired man."

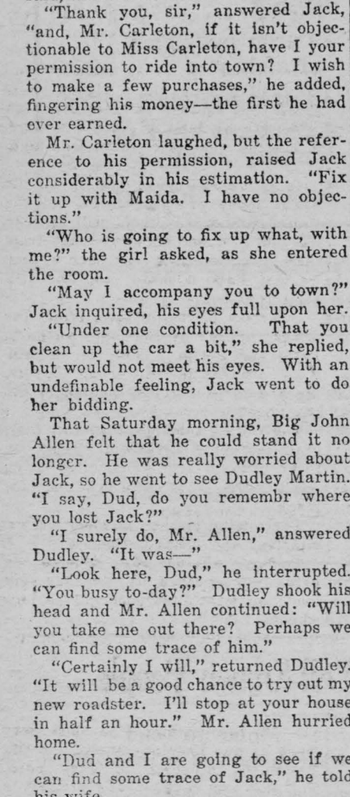
"All in good time, dad," returned Jack. "Now, those cows must be milked," and he left the room.

Maida followed him. Her thoughts and feelings were in a turmoil. "His future wife," she whispered, and blushed at the thought.

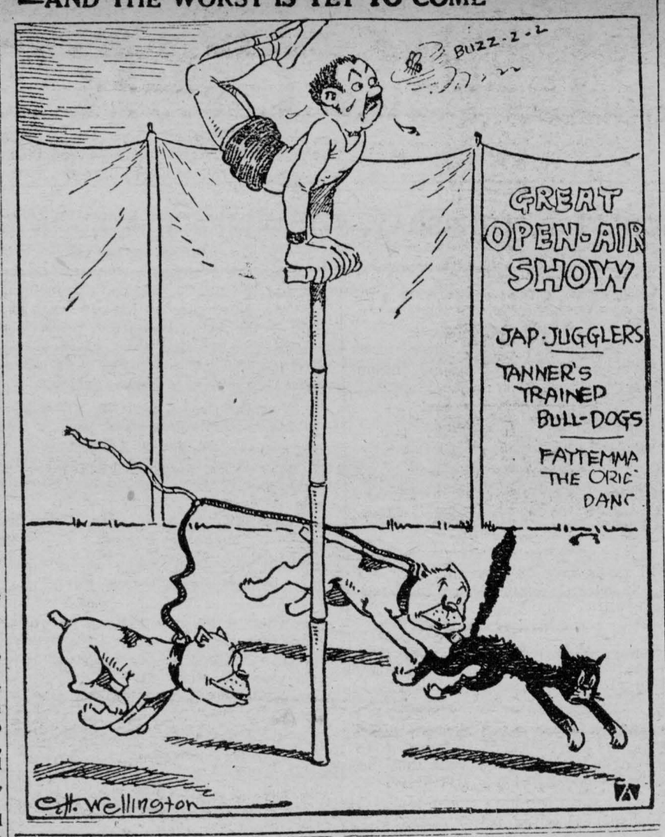
Jack watched her as she came, his heart beating madly. As Maida entered the stable door, he took her arm. "Maida," he entreated, softly, drawing her all the time nearer. "Maida," he repeated, holding her close. "You *are* going to accept me, are you not?"

"Yes, I think I will, now."

(The End.)



—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



A City Garden.

God of the flowers! Painter of crimson roses
Spinner of mist, and Weaver of wind and rain!
Send Thine angel of peace, when the long day closes,
Down to Thy garden again.

This was Thy garden e'er the high walls were lifted;
Here the wild apple grew, and the thorn-set pear;
O, in the springtime how the scent of them drifted
Out on the evening air!

Still an apple-tree lingers—just as a token;
Still there's a sumach wearing one feathery plume;
Yonder a dog-wood lives—grey with the years, and broken—
Dreaming of silver bloom.

Mignouette lines the walk, and many a pansy—
Though never a bee comes near to taste their sweet—
Down by the gate grows tangled and bitter tansy,
Longing to reach the street.

Here at the heart of tumult, and toil and malice,
The lover finds his love—the dreamer his dream,
And here, like a cup of Heaven, a lily's chalice
Lifts to the white moonbeam!

—Virna Sheard.

The Value of an Education.

Pat was sexton of St. Bridget's Church when the officials decided to combine the duties of a clerk with those of sexton. Since Pat could neither read nor write he lost his job. Then he got work driving a wagon and went to hauling dirt.

Pretty soon he bought the wagon and the horses that he drove. At the end of a year he owned several wagons, purchased with his profits. After another year or so he had a large and prosperous transportation business with many wagons and trucks.

About that time he was making a contract, and when he admitted he couldn't read the lawyer said, "You can't read, and yet you have built up this great business! My, my, what wouldn't you be if you'd only learned to read and write!"

"Oi would be sexton of St. Bridget's Church," replied Pat.

The Impulse and the Voice.

Not many months ago a lady asked to see a famous London preacher after one of the services in his church. He at once received her and was astonished when she said, "Doctor, I have come all the way from Paris to have this interview! My husband has been out of employment for more than two years, although he is an exceptionally well-qualified teacher. At last, thinking we might find a position in France, we went to Paris. Our search was still unavailing. But the other day I was seized with a strange impulse to return to England and to come to your church. It was as if a voice had kept saying to me by day and by night, 'Go to Dr. ——— and tell him.' I may say, doctor, that all my life I have been trained to pray, and through all our misfortune I have consistently put our troubles before the Lord. Consequently I felt I did not dare to disobey the impulse and the voice. So here I am."

"Well, madam," said the doctor, deeply interested, "I do not quite see what I can do to help. Perhaps the best thing I can do is to give your husband a letter of introduction to the high commissioner of one of the colonies."

He did so, and then the incident passed from his mind.

Some weeks later he received a letter from the high commissioner on another matter, but there was a postscript that read, "By the way, the man you sent to me the other day arrived just as I was showing out of my office our minister for education, who is over here seeking a staff of specially qualified teachers. Your man proved perfectly suited for the work required and is leaving England immediately."

Scarcely had the minister finished reading when the lady and her husband were shown into his vestry. They had come to pay their farewell respects and to thank him.

"I was right, you see!" cried the lady gayly. "I was right to obey the impulse and the voice!"

How true it is that there are more things wrought by prayer than this world dreams of!

Trap Lions With Catnip.

Traps baited with catnip are being used with much success in catching mountain lions in Colorado.



Clubs Are Handy Things.

He (speaking of women)—"Now in New York it's club women on all sides."

She—"Yes — such a brutal place! Somebody's always beating a woman up there."

Stories About Well-Known People

The X-Ray Duchess.

X-ray work is not a hobby many would choose, but the Duchess of Bedford has practised it with success, at a cost of many thousands of pounds, for the past ten years. The Duchess is in charge of an X-ray department in a hospital at Woburn built by herself twenty years ago. She frequently helps at operations.

Incidentally, the duchess is one of the most notable sportswomen. She can handle a horse, a rod, a gun, as well as most men. Another of her accomplishments is that she has an extraordinary influence over wild animals.

Quick Results.

A delightfully true—and truly delightful—incident was told by Mrs. Belloc Lowndes, the well-known writer, in a recent lecture in which she was trying to illustrate the fact that truth is stranger than fiction.

"No novelist," she said, "would dare use this true incident, for instance. A gentleman in India suddenly decided to offer marriage to a girl in England, so he cabled:

" 'Will you?'

"The answer came promptly:

" 'Won't I?' "

I doubt whether any novelist has hatched a more amusing proposal and acceptance out of his brain.

Made Manuel Laugh.

A Good story comes from Paris concerning two ex-monarchs, King Manuel of Portugal and the Shah of Persia.

They were seated together at an ultra-fashionable public resort, placidly sipping their champagne and watching the dancers, when a Parisian sat down on the only extra chair at their table.

The newcomer made himself agreeable, and the conversation soon became general.

When the time came for departure the Parisian asked with whom he had the honor of speaking.

"I," said the former King of Portugal, "am the King of Portugal."

"I," said the former Shah, "am the Shah of Persia."

The Frenchman betrayed no surprise whatsoever. "Good-night, gentlemen," he said politely, and then as he turned to go he added, "The Great Mogul bids you adieu."

Manuel is reported to have laughed, but the Shah was not so pleased.

THE BIG SEAPORTS OF THE DOMINION

EACH HAS ITS PECULIAR PLACE IN OUR ECONOMICS.

Montreal Ranks Second on American Continent; Vancouver Leads as Grain Exporter.

The post-war era in Canada has been featured by a very gratifying expansion in the trade carried on by the Dominion with foreign countries, the value of the total volume of trade transacted having increased in the decade between 1914 and 1924 by $822,175,439, or more than seventy per cent. With this development, and the greater bulk of trade coming to and leaving from Canadian seaports, has come a corresponding rise in the prestige of those oceanic outlets of the Dominion, and most of the ports of Canada have undergone somewhat of a revolution and occupy to-day a much more important place in world consideration.

Canada has five principal seaports, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Halifax, and Vancouver. Each of these has its peculiar place in Canadian economics. Montreal and Quebec, being situated on the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, and reducing the rail haul from the great producing interior, are the great summer Atlantic ports whence the greater part of Canadian export trade leaves between May and November and most of the important trade is received. St. John and Halifax are the winter ports whose greatest activity commences when frost has gripped the St. Lawrence river. Vancouver is the great Pacific outlet and inlet for the increasing trade which is being carried on with the countries of the Antipodes and Orient.

Great Increase in Traffic.

The total volume of Canadian trade transacted by these five ports in the past fiscal year amounted to $690,648,168, or approximately 35 per cent. of Canada's total trade for that year. Montreal is easily Canada's first port with a total trade in the past year amounting to $380,984,136, of which imports accounted for $191,867,086 and exports $189,116,050. Vancouver is the second port in importance, having had a total trade of $152,407,534, of which $53,808,630 was import value and $98,598,904 that of export. St. John ranks third with a total trade value of $77,562,805, $20,622,689 being import and $56,940,116 export trade. Total value of trade at Halifax was $47,521,132, being made up of $17,051,617 representing imports and $30,469,515 exports. The total trade handled at Quebec had a value of $32,172,561, of which $16,240,993 was import and $15,931,568 export.

The great increase in the traffic carried on by Canadian ports may be realized in a comparison with the figures of the year 1914. In this ten-year period the total trade of these five ports has increased by some 86 per cent. It is gratifying to note that this increment has been to the greatest extent built up by increasing export trade, the increment in this case in the period amounting to 116 per cent. This is very clearly illustrated in the case of Quebec and Vancouver. Quebec, which formerly was doing a vastly greater import than export trade, has now drastically reversed the situation. In 1914 the exports from the Port of Vancouver were less than half the value of imports; in the past year Vancouver's export trade had nearly double the value of the import.

Take Places as World Ports.

That the trade of these ports is increasing at the present time at a remarkable rate, whilst naturally suggested in trade figures, is borne out by the value of business handled at these ports in the past few years. Taking the years 1922, 1923 and 1924, Montreal's imports have been $167,812,273, $173,938,311, and $191,867,086, and exports $158,518,544, $17,898,537, and $189,116,050 respectively. Substantial increases in import and export trade are recorded in the cases of Quebec, Halifax, and St. John. The annual increments in the case of Vancouver are outstanding, imports in the three years being $48,235,845, $46,965,214, and $53,808,630, and exports $42,367,051, $61,718,505(and $98,598,904.

In the strides they have taken since the conclusion of the war with the development of Canadian trade, the status of the ports of the Dominion has been in the continuous ascendant, and from having almost purely local standings some of them have come to take their places with the oldest and longest established seaports of the world. Added to this prestige are various developments under way at the present time or presaged which augur for them yet greater international importance.

Montreal, to-day, for instance, has become the fifth among the great seaports of the world, ranking after New York, London, Liverpool, and Hamburg, or taking a place after only one port on the American continent. Vancouver has rapidly overtaken other ports on the Pacific coast, until in tonnage handled it is exceeded by two only of them, and leads the entire coast as an exporter of grain. At both these ports developments are under way for a vastly greater traffic presaged, calculated to further enhance the prestige of Canada's great ports in the East and West.

Anything to Oblige a Fool.

An affected young man who was dining out felt called on to correct his hostess when by a slip of the tongue she ordered the servant to remove the "fool," meaning the fowl. "I presume," said the young man, "you mean the fowl, madam."

"Very well," responded the hostess, who was rather annoyed, "take away the fowl and let the fool remain."

The Fine Qualities of "SALADA" H453 GREEN TEA

cannot be adequately described but they can be appreciated in the teacup.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

Cedars.

Of all my treasures the best are these
That stand in my garden—two cedar trees.

Quiet and steadfast and straight and tall,
Higher than chimney and house and all.

Darby and Joan-like, so close they stand,
One might imagine them hand in hand.

Ages and ages before I came,
They tell me the cedars stood just the same.

Braving the storm and the stress of years,
The sunlight their laughter, the rain their tears.

I am glad that the two have so closely grown,
For one might be lonely so long alone.

And often at night when the wind's song charms
The cedars will sway in each other's arms.

Or a wandering moonbeam will leave a kiss—
But only only at night do they act like this.

I wonder at times what the end will be—
Or will they live on through Eternity?

And I almost can find in my heart to pray
That the end come to both on the self-same day.

Oh, I've many treasures, but none like these
That grow in my garden—two cedar trees.



Which Run Longer Without Oil.

"If you want machines to run you've got to oil 'em."

"That's true of all except national political machines."

Timepiece That Plays Tunes.

A novel contrivance in the musical line is a combination phonograph and alarm clock. This "musiclock" can be set not only to whatever time is desired, but also to whatever tune the slumbered wishes to be aroused by.

Upon going to bed at night the owner selects his favorite record, places it in the machine, sets the alarm for the hour at which he wishes to arise, and then retires.

When the hands of the clock have reached the time for getting up, the alarm is set off, a spring is released, and the record begins to play.

Trade With Germany.

One of the most outstanding features of Canadian trade in the past fiscal year as undoubtedly the remarkable growth in the export trade Canada conducted with Germany, this having increased in the twelve months by over sixty per cent. over the fiscal year 1923, and by over 200 per cent. as compared with the figures of the year previous to that. Not only has the volume of total trade transacted with Germany now reached a point where it surpasses anything reached in the pre-war years, but the division of trade has drastically altered. Whereas prior to 1914 Canada was a heavy importer from Germny and exported in relatively small quantity, Canada is now importing on a comparatively small scale, while the volume of her exports are annually increasing at a very substantial rate.

In the three fiscal years 1922, 1923 and 1924, Canada's imports have been from Germany $2,041,016, $2,568,409 and $5,879,935 respectively. The principal items of import in the past year come under the headings of chemicals and allied products, non-metallic minerals and non-ferrous metals, the former amounting to a million dollars and the two latter to approximately half a million each. The remargable manner in which import trade with Germany has been cut is seen in a comparison with the import figures of 1914, which were $14,686,069, or 1910, when they were $7,958,264.

Canadian export trade to Germany in the past three fiscal years has been $4,509,547, $9,950,877 and $16,153,650 respectively. The export trade of the past year was made up of agricultural and vegetable products $12,722,430; animals and products $1,561,087; fibres textiles and products $16,042; wood, wood products and paper $7,693; iron and products $225,913; non-ferrous metals $947,297; non-metallic minerals $633,699! chemicals and products $3,,948; and miscellaneous products $35,541.

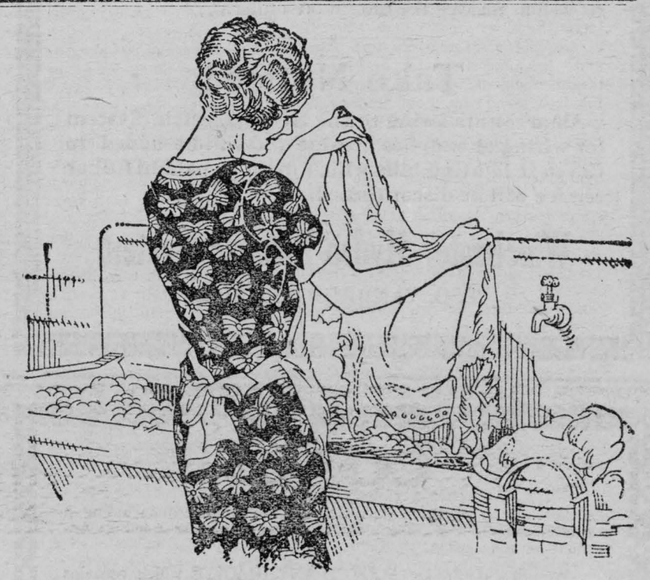
The great bulk of trade with Germany at the present time consists of agricultural products, more especially wheat and flour, the latter commodity being in rapidly increasing demand. In the fircal past year Germany took 1,351,512 bushels of Canadian wheat valued at $1,637,095. The demand for Canadian flour has increased remarkably, and is not abating. In 1922 Germny took 51,343 barrels of Canadian flour worth $318,232; in 1923, 675,5[illegible] barrels valued at $3,985,409; and in 1924, 986,826 barrels valued at $[illegible],280. The recent readjustment of financial difficulties which were hampering the flour trade with Germany is confidently expected to further increase the volume of exports from Canada.

The Back-Street Invalid.

"A wall of dirty bricks;
Six twisted chimneys; six
Figures on a sky blood red
I see to-night from my small bed.

"The sky! that tiny patch of sky,
My plot of heaven, safe and high;
I smile at it while there is light,
And plant it out with stars at night."

—"E.R.L.B."



Making wash day pleasant—

Just use Rinso where you used to use bar soap—for soaking, boiling, or in your washing machine.



THE hardest part of wash-day, rubbing, rubbing, rubbing, has given way to the new method of soaking the clothes clean with Rinso.

This wonderful new soap gently loosens the dirt and a thorough rinsing leaves things white and glistening as you never could get them before.

Only spots where the dirt is ground-in, such as neck bands, cuff edges, and the like need a light rubbing, and a little dry Rinso rubbed on these spots quickly makes the dirt disappear.

Rinso is sold by all grocers and department stores

Rinso

E-4-23 MADE BY THE MAKERS OF LUX

For the Boys and Girls

KEEP YOUR WITS IN "I SEE."

To play the game the players form a line, and the leader goes to each one and whispers some movement he is to make when the signal is given. The leader might say to one, "Kick your right foot backwards"; to another, "Move your fingers and thumbs"; to another, "Tap with your left heel"; and to another, "Turn your head from side to side." After all the directions have been given, the leader stands in front of the line holding up a handkercihef and the game is ready to begin.

When the leader drops the handkerchief, all the players start doing what they have been told to do. If any one forgets, he is put out of the game. Then after a minute or so, the leader picks up the handkerchief and calls "change." This time everyone does what the player to his right has been doing, the one on the end of the line imitating the one at the head. If anyone does not change at once, the leader calls his name, and he is out of the game.

The leader then drops the handkerchief again, and the ones in the line start doing the movements they did in the first place. Of course as people are dropped from the game and the line becomes shorter, it is harder to watch for signals, keep your own motions going, and see what the neighbor on the right is doing.

As the game continues, the leader should give the signals closer together. The last player to go out of the game is the winner, and must indeed have been wide-awake.

"TATTERS"—A TRUE STORY.

Lots of folks say, "I like kitties, but I won't have one around because they catch birds." So I want to tell you about one that doesn't.

"Tatters" is a Persian cat, with long blue-gray hair and green eyes. He got his name because he was so raggedy when he was little. Rags sounded like a dog's name, so we called him Tatters.

When he was six months old we had a pen of little chickens. It was enclosed with wire. We watched Tatters, and every time he went near them or even looked at them, we scolded him and thumped his ears a little. Not enough to really hurt, but just so he would know he must not even look at them. That is the way we have trained him, just a little tap on the ear. Pretty soon he learned to walk way, way around the coop, and he never went near it.

Birds look so much like chicks that he left them alone, too. And the next year he remembered his lesson and avoided the neighborhood of the little biddies' pen.

He is nearly four years old now. We have never seen him touch a bird but once. He often sleeps in the yard under a tree, near a faucet that leaks a tiny bit. Hundreds of birds come there every day to drink, but he pays no attention to them.

One day a baby bird fell out of the nest in a rose-bush. Tatters ran and caught it in his mouth and began playing with it, as he does a ball of catnip, and never offered to bite it. He gave it to me and rubbed around my feet as much as to say, "Wasn't that a nice ball to play with?" It, apparently, never occurred to him that he could eat it.

The thing that makes this all the more remarkable is the fact that Tatters is a mighty hunter and keeps the garden and adjoining fields clear of gophers and ground squirrels, and the garage free from rats and mice.

To me this is proof that kittens can be taught to leave birds alone.—Mabel Jane McIlwaine.



Australia can raise bonny babies, too. This is Mary Patricia Wilson of Melbourne, who won a £100 prize in the recent Empire contest.

The House of David.

By the time this year—Empire year—draws to a close, Britain will have been visited by practically every sovereign in Europe. It is soothing to our national pride, therefore, to be able to reflect that in length of descent our King takes precedence over them all.

Indeed, if there is any truth in legends, he is directly descended from King David of Israel, one of whose descendants is reputed to have married Eochaid II., a Scots king, somewhere about 580 B.C.

Eschewing legends, however, and keeping to history, it is certain that his Majesty can claim an ancestor who successfully led the Picts and Scots against the Ancient Britons as long ago as 330 B.C., the year in which Babylon fell.

This was Fergus, the son of Ferchard, who is reputed to have been descended from Eochaid II. and the Jewish princess. After the defeat of the Britons the two Celtic races in Scotland were so pleased with Fergus that they vowed that the kingdom should always belong to his descendants, and so far, although some two thousand years have now elapsed, the oath has been kept.

The House of David, as the descendants of Fergus were called, ruled Scotland until the deaths of Alexander III. and the Maid of Norway. The crown should then have passed to the Earl of Carrick, better known as the Bruce, who was also of the House of David. And, after a period of warfare, Bruce did make good his claim to the throne.

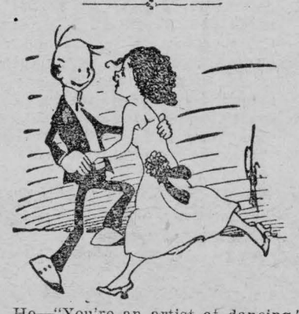
The Bruces were succeeded by the ill-fated Stewarts, who became heirs through the marriage of Walter Stewart, High Steward of Scotland, to Dorothy Bruce. Five Jameses in succession wore the crown before Mary, Queen of Scots, changed the spelling of her name to the more familiar Stuart.

Then the death of Queen Elizabeth brought the Stuarts, in the person of James VI., to the throne of England, through the marriage of an earlier James to a Tudor princess. Six Stuarts were crowned sovereigns of Scotland and England. Of these one, Charles I., was executed; another, James II., was driven into exile; a third, Mary, ruled jointly with her husband, Dutch William. On the death of the sixth, Queen Anne, the throne was again vacant.

During this queen's lifetime Scottish statesmen had successfully insisted that her successor must not only be a Protestant, but one of the House of David as well. The British Parliament found that the only person who fulfilled both these conditions was the Elector of Hanover. He was directly descended from Princess Elizabeth, the daughter of James I., who, in 1613, had married Frederick, the Elector Palatine.

The Hanoverians, as they were called, proved themselves able rulers and worthy representatives of the line of Fergus.

Since the coronation of George I., the succession has never been broken.



He—"You're an artist at dancing."
She—"And you're a caricature at it."

Compensation.

One grieves to see the charms that one holds dear
Show clearer Time's encroaching, day by day—
A halting step, a line, a thread of grey:
And yet, as one by one, these signs appear,
They only intimate that year by year
Has laid its store of riches at one's feet,
To dower one with memories to repeat
When one must step aside from youth's warm cheer.

But each decade has comforts of its own—
One would not have the power to recognize
The kindred secrets in another's eyes
Had not one through life's wider knowledge grown
Able to comprehend the heritage,
That is Time's compensating gift to age.

—Charlotte Becker.

The Modest Stevenson.

The only visit that Robert Louis Stevenson paid to the bookshop of Mr. Walter T. Spencer, in London, made a lasting impression on the owner. In Forty Years in My Bookshop Mr. Spencer thus describes it:

Always I remember the night when Robert Louis Stevenson came into my shop. It was in the year 1885 that he made his one call on me, during a break in a journey from Edinburgh to Bournemouth. The day had been very wet, and he sat down wearily in a chair in my shop parlor to examine some pamphlets that he had inquired about. He told me that one of his shoes leaked, and I suggested that he take it off and allow it to be dried.

I thought Mr. Stevenson would be interested to see a catalogue that I had just issued in which the first edition of his New Arabian Nights (two volumes, published in 1882) was listed at 8s. 6d. in the original cloth. A moment earlier he had been depressed by the sight on my shelves of some sixty copies of the book—a library surplus that I had purchased for a shilling a volume. I can see now the change on his face as he looked up from the catalogue.

"But, Mr. Spencer," he said wistfully, "no one asks about first editions of my books, do they?"

Poor Stevenson's lack of self-confidence was never justified, for the book gradually increased in price, moving to four guineas, to six, to eight. At the sale of Colonel Prideaux's library I gave £47 for a copy. But neither R.L.S. nor I, as we sat there talking on that rainy night, ever thought I should live to see the day when, knowing how limited is the edition, I had to bid £101, as I did in 1921, for a book that thirty-seven years earlier I had priced at 8s. 6d. An exceptional experience surely in a bookseller's own lifetime!

Birds of the Night.

Nighthawks and whippoorwills work chiefly at night, when most other birds are off duty, and at daybreak their work is taken up by the swifts and swallows. These birds are provided with big scoopnet mouths, and as they swing through the air over wide areas of country they scoop up almost unbelievable numbers of insects.

Homing pigeons probably are closer to the human family than any other form of winged life. The birds have remarkable intelligence. They mate in pairs, and the female of each union has exercised her right of suffrage to the extent that the male helps her in hatching out the eggs and in caring for and feeding the young.

CANADA'S RESOURCES IN WOOL

Abundance of Sheep Lands—High Quality of Our Wools—Flocks Increasing.

The sheep industry in Canada made considerable expansion during the war years. There was some decrease during the years 1921, 1922 and 1923, but the good prices which were maintained for lambs and the upward trend in wool prices has again stabilized the industry and the present tendency is to increase rather than decrease the size of flocks.

The estimated wool production of the Dominion for 1923 was 15,539,416 pounds. Of this amount from 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 pounds passes through the regular trade channels and is sold either to Canadian mills or is exported. The balance of the wool clip is worked up locally by farmers' wives, being spun into yarn for socks, mitts, underwear, sweaters and other articles of apparel.

Abundance of Sheep Lands.

The sheep resources of Canada are more or less unlimited in that there is abundance of waste lands in most of the provinces admirably suited for sheep raising. Furthermore, there are many farms, particularly in Western Canada, that as yet are carrying no sheep. The climate and natural topography of the country is admirably suited to the raising of sheep. In Eastern Canada on mixed farm lands and in the grain belt of Western Canada, the small flock of ten to fifty ewes is generally kept. These flocks can be maintained at little expense and return an excellent revenue for the labor required and money invested. In the rougher parts of Eastern Canada and in some districts of Manitoba larger flocks of from one to several hundred head are kept under semi-ranching conditions often by new settlers who may have been originally miners or fishermen. There are still available many areas suitable for the carrying of flocks of this size. In southwestern Saskatchewan, southern and parts of northern Alberta and in British Columbia sheep ranching is practised quite extensively, but even in these provinces there are tracts of land available for ranching or semi-ranching purposes.

Wool produced from Canadian sheep, both in the east and in the west, is of a very high quality for each respective grade. Eastern wools are all produced from the domestic breeds of sheep. They are very strong of fibre and bright in character. The bulk of eastern wools grade medium combing and low medium combing with some fine medium combing and considerable quantities of low combing and coarse. Eastern domestic wools have excellent felting qualities and are well adapted for the manufacture of medium and heavy weight goods, including serges and tweeds, rugs, blankets, sweaters and underwear.

In Western Canada the percentage of domestic wools is steadily increasing. There is also a probability that the amount of range wools will be increased considerably in the next five years. Western domestic wools are of much the same quality as eastern wools although they probably run more to the finer grades. The nature of the soil and the openness of the country tends to the production of a heavier shrinking wool. Soil-drifting also detracts from the brightness of the fleece and on this account grades of western wool are subdivided into bright, semi-bright and dark. Wool produced form Western Canada range sheep compares favorably with wool produced on other rnge areas of the world. The bulk of the range wools run to the fine, fine medium combing, and medium combing grades.

Wool Grading Since 1913.

Wool grading, which was first instituted by the Dominion Live Stock Branch in 1913, has done much to improve the market qualities of Canadian wool. About twelve thousand sheep raisers now consign their wool for grading and co-operative sale. This constitutes about one-quarter of the sheep raisers. The growers have their own marketing agency, the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers, Ltd. This organization is an affiliation of some thirty wool-growers' associations and handles all the co-operative shipments consigned for government grading.

As a result of grading, Canadian wools are now purchased freely on a graded basis in the United States and in Great Britain as well as by Canadian mills. The more general use of pure-bred rams is steadily increasing the percentage of the higher grades and, having in mind the present strong demand for breeding ewes, it is confidently expected that wool production will materially increase during the next few years.

Why He Didn't Reprove Them.

At a service recently conducted by a well-known minister a pewful of young people behaved badly during the first part of the proceedings, whispering, fidgeting and giggling. The minister did not reprove them directly, but during the notices he said, "You will, I hope, excuse an interpolation at this point. While I have been standing in this pulpit to-night I have been reminded of some words of advice one of the professors gave to the students when I was in college. 'Be very chary of reproving people publicly for behaving badly in church,' he said. 'Once when I was in a pastorate I paused in my sermon and administered a severe rebuke to a young man who was constantly talking and giggling and shuffling about. After I descended from the pulpit at the end of the service one of the officials of the church came to me and said, "I think you were ill-advised in speaking severely to that young man, because the poor fellow is an idiot." I was much chagrined to know that unwittingly I had added affliction to one who was already too sorely afflicted; and ever since then I have always refrained from reproving those who behave badly in church, lest I should be reproving another idiot.'

"I will not say why I have recalled these words of my dear old tutor and will only add that they impressed me so much thot I have never yet publicly reproved bad behavior in church. The offertory will now be taken."

For the rest of the service the young offenders behaved perfectly.

No More Diving Suits?

The invention by the Japanese of a diving appliance which dispenses with the use of pumping promises to revolutionize the pearling industry.

The new appliance consists of a small mask, with face glass and rubber edge, which covers the eyes and nose. The mask is connected to a cylinder about 16lb. in weight, filled with compressed air, which is carried on the chest.

The supply of air to the nose is regulated by the mouth, which controls an attachment to a tube connecting the cylinder with the mask.

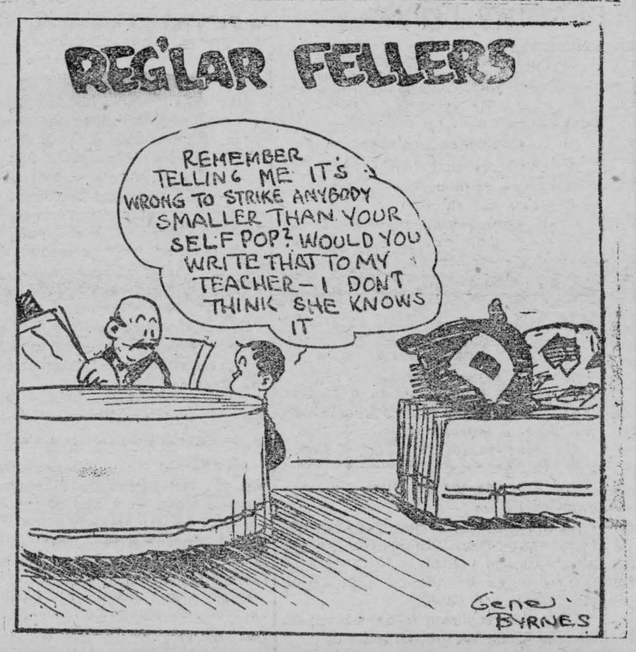
The old ecumbersome diving suit is thus dispensed with, and the diver, with the greater freedom allowed to his limbs, can work more expeditiously.

Inspiration.

The Man—"The sound of a cowbell is music in my ear."

The Girl—"Ah—then you are a farmer?"

The Man—"No—I am the leader of a jazz orchestra."



How Liverpool Fixes the Price of Wheat

She Receives Grain Throughout the Year From the Wheat-Surplus Countries.

By Frederick Simpich.

So it is hunger, ships and trading genius combined that have made Liverpool the world's biggest wheat market.

To see what world factors tend now to fix wheat prices, let us first set down the grain-growing lands that can export a surplus. These, for the period of 1921-23, were: Canada, 215,000,000 bushels; United States, 230,000,000 bushels; Argentine, 107,000,000 bushels; Australia, 85,000,000 bushels; India, 15,000,000 bushels; Russia—when normal—160,000,000 bushels.

Then we find that the countries which much import wheat took in this same period about as follows:

Great Britain and Ireland, 217,000,000 bushels; Germany, 68,000,000 bushels; Belgium, 50,000,000 bushels; Netherlands, 22,000,000 bushels; Italy, 53,000,000 bushels; France, 43,000,000 bushels.

Britain the Heaviest Buyer.

But it is to that one small busy and crowded area called Northwest Europe that the bulk of all export wheat goes. England is the heaviest of all buyers. And of all buying centres, Liverpool is most active. Here wheat converges from all the fields of the earth; from here the world's grain movement is directed.

Just how big a share of all grain exported is bought and sold by Liverpool nobody knows. Its grain merchants, their agents and correspondents are scattered everywhere. Much of what they buy is never actually unloaded on British soil, but is diverted to other European ports. The British Isles themselves consume something over 200,000,000 bushels annually.

The five or six countries that have surplus wheat to sell, on the other hand, are scattered all over the world, and most of them at long distances from Liverpool.

Also, these wheat-surplus lands enjoy various climates. Since some are north of the equator, while others are south, they harvest crops at different seasons of the year. This tends to keep a stream of grain moving toward Liverpool at a fairly steady rate during the different months of the year. Thus:

The United States exports wheat most steadily during August, September and October.

Canada, during October, November and December.

Australia, during January, February, March and April.

Argentina, during February, March and April.

India, during June, July and August.

Russia, during September, October and November.

Since the world's surplus wheat flows so largely toward Liverpool, the price which it pays becomes the so-called world price.

Jacob begat Joseph, who speculated in Egyptian wheat. He was the first of all dealers to run a corner. And St. Paul, the Bible says, put to sea on a grain boat. This export of wheat is an old business. Before wheels were used, animals carried grain on their backs from one land of Asia to another.

When navigation arose wheat began to move overseas. As the industries and populations of countries have ebbed and flowed, streams of export wheat have changed also, in volume and direction.

Time was when Mesopotamia, cradle of the race, was the granary of the world. I stood one day on the ruins of Nebuchadnezzar's palace at Babylon, and looked out over the very fields where that vain king was sent to eat grass with wild asses. Now all those once green fields are mostly sandy wastes, and the busy millions there when Xerxes and Cyrus came are vanished.

To-day Liverpool, not Babylon, is the world's great grain market.

Yes, you say, we know about Babylon. It stood amid vast wheat fields—like Winnipeg or Minneapolis. It had only to load its grain aboard the Arab dhows and Chinese junks and send it down the Euphrates to the sea.

But Liverpool? That seaport, set away up in the North Atlantic on a tiny isle—how can it buy and sell most of the world's wheat, from places as far away as Australia or our own Pacific coast?

How can the price Liverpool pays for wheat determine whether a farm boy in Alberta can afford a new shotgun or his sister a piano for Christmas? Or does it?

The story is very interesting.

After Norse traders settled at the mouth of the Mersey, it took Liverpool many centuries to grow up.

The Key to Liverpool's Rise.

But as England's population grew denser, Liverpool gradually developed a three-cornered trade with all the world. It learned to buy in one oversea market and sell in another. Once, for example, the world's slave trade centered here. In one year its merchants sent 185 ships to Africa for blacks; these they sold in the West Indies, bringing rum and sugar back to Liverpool.

Always, behind the rise of Liverpool, was the pressure of growing population. It is generations since England really fed herself. To-day she imports five-sixths of all she eats.

People say the British are sea-minded. They must be or starve. The denser their population grows the more sea-minded they become.

They are world traders, because their ships have made the world their field. Each is the cause, and at the same time the result, of the other.

And the force behind both is the hunger of increasing millions.

In any wheat-exporting country, then, the local price tends to be the same as that paid by Liverpool for similar wheat—less the cost of freight, interest, insurance and handling.

It is extremely sensitive, this Liverpool price. History shows how certain events at the ends of the earth may affect the world wheat price. All surplus-crop countries are watched with the minutest care during the growing season. With astonishing sensitiveness the Liverpool market tends to anticipate conditions in these countries and to forecast what the crop returns are likely to be. In times of crop shortage, or when the supply of wheat in sight is low, the price at Liverpool reacts to the slightest pertinent news with amazing rapidity.

It is plain that Liverpool will pay only enough to keep the world stream of wheat moving in her direction. What she will pay depends on how badly millers in Europe want wheat.

These wants are measured by how much wheat is grown locally—and to what extent rye, barley or other breads can be substituted.

But if all the big wheat-growing lands have a surplus Liverpool can rest easy. Its supply is assured.

When there are bad crops all over the world, however, Liverpool, knowing that the British Isles are never more than a few weeks ahead of famine—will quickly bid a higher price. This, bid against an already high price in the land of crop shortage, makes the home price there even higher.

Or if crops are bad, say, in all the wheat lands except Canada and the United States, Liverpool will have to bid more to get enough wheat from these two countries. At such a time we may have a heavy crop and still get top prices.

Liverpool prices, in turn, typify the prices offered by London, Antwerp, Paris and Berlin. There is no arbitrary price-fixing. Liverpool buyers, big and little, bid just enough to get the wheat.

The Corn Exchange, they call their grain market in Liverpool. It is open from 10.45 to 4.15. But often, from one to three, it is quite deserted—for lunch.

There is no pit, and no shouting, excitement and gesticulation.

To-day, whether the Alberta boy gets a new shotgun still depends very much on what Liverpool will pay for wheat.

TRADE WITH BELGIUM

Canada is carrying on an export trade with nearly fifty foreign countries, into many of which her goods secure especially favorable entry. The Dominion is periodically concluding new and favorable trade arrangements and these are coming to give her an unique place among the trading nations of the globe and consolidating her place in the world of commerce. In the month of July a treaty extending the most favored nation treatment between Belgium and Canada was signed by the Canadian Minister of Trade and Commerce and the Belgian Consul-General, this incidentally being the first occasion on which a treaty entered into by the Canadian Government was signed in Canada.

This forms a logical point from which to survey the Dominion's trade with Belgium and note the substantial increase the post-War era has brought in the volume of exports going from Canada to Belgium. The increments noted are even greater than appears, since a proportion of Canadian goods eventually reaching Belgium are consigned to Great Britain and are recorded in Canadian trade returns as exports to the United Kingdom.? Even so, the increases are remarkable, and the new treaty should, through facilitating trade, swell these still further.

In the past fiscal year Belgium was Canada's fifth customer, following the United States,, United Kingdom, France and the West Indies. The total value of trade transacted was $22,793,317, of which $5,340,875 represented importations into Canada from Belgium and $17,452,442 exports from Canada to Belgium. Almost the entire amount of the export trade was made up of agricultural products, this amounting to $15,264,377. This again was largely made up of wheat imports, the value of these being $14,053,335, representing the cost of 12,588,270 bushels. Other imports were: wheat flour, oatmeal and rolled oats, sugar, unmanufactured tobacco, canned fruit, rubber shoes, pneumatic tire casings, kraft wrapping paper, fresh pork, bacon and hams, automobiles, canned salmon, agricultural implements and asbestos fibre.

Remarkable Increase in Export Trade.

Whilst the import trade from Belgium shows very little movement, the export trade to that country is increasing at a very remarkable rate. In the year 1908 Canada imported from Belgium goods to the extent of $2,380,649; in 1914, $4,491,444. In the past three years imports have been $3,845,718. $4,994,787 and $5,340,875 respectively. In 1908 Canada exported goods to Belgium only to the extent of $2,248,747, or less than the value of her imports from that country. By 1914 exports had doubled, being $4,819,843, or slightly in excess of imports. Since the war the export trade has been greatly developed, with substantial increments each year. In 1922 the value of Canadian export trade to Belgium was $12,359,300; in 1923, $12,527,524; and in 1924, $17,452,442.

Directions in which this export trade with Belgium might be extended have been periodically pointed out in the past by the Trade Commissioner in that country, one case in point being that of apples, which, sent from British Columbia via Panama, had a very favorable reception and opened the way for a certain future trade in this regard. There are other openings which suggest themselves on a survey of trade figures, and Canadian business men will be the readier to take advantage of them since accorded such a preferential entry to Belgian markets. The immediate future should feature yet further increases in Canada's trade with Belgium.

Stories About Well-Known People

A Patriarchal Archbishop.

His Grace the Most Reverend Samuel Pritchard Matheson, D.D., D.C.L., Lord Archbishop of Rupert's Land, and Metropolitan, Primate of Canada, Primate of All Canada, to give his full title to the executive head of the Church of England in Canada, is a man who, by his great administrative ability, his profound learning, his remarkable personality, and his many years of faithful ministry, has won the confidence of every party within his communion, and the respect of all outside with whom he has come into contact.

In the discharge of his duties, the archbishop has come into many interesting situations, about which some of the best stories are told by his groce himself. "Every place I go," he once remarked dryly, "they have potatoes and "The Church's One Foundation." At another time, he told how, once when he had had a railway company stop a continental express at a very small station where he had been confirming one evening, in order that he might keep an engagement in Winnipeg the next morning, he had boarded the train, and had been sitting in the smoker some minutes when he heard the conductor exclaiming impatiently outside: "Where in h—— is that confounded archbishop?"

To his position the archbishop brings much inherent dignity, and a truly patriachal beard, his "juiskers," as the Icelandic settlers in his diocese say. In his vestments he looks very much as one imagines one of the Old Testament prophets to have been. This fact was very recently brought to the attention of a local S.S. teacher. He had been describing the organization of the Anglican Church to a class of boys, all under ten years of age, and had brought along a picture of the Archbishop of Rupert's Land. Holding it up, he asked who it was. "Noah," said one hopeful. "Moses," said another, and "Santa Claus!" a third.

An Arrested Arrest.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, whose recent ill-health gave cause for anxiety, which, happily, has now been removed, is a most popular man, and even when he has appeared to be siding against the community, as a strike leader, he has never lacked genuine friends. The other day he recalled an amusing incident which happened during the railway strike of 1918.

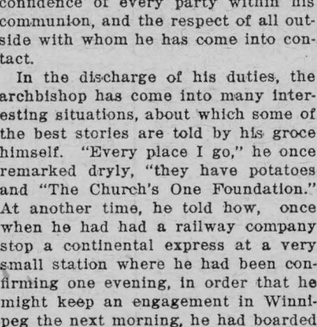
After the settlement, a Cabinet Minister said to him:

"Do you know that a serious discussion took place as to whether you should be arrested or not?"

J. H. T. smiled, and asked another Minister, a few days later, why he had not been arrested.

"Well, we did discuss it," came the reply, "but we came to the conclusion that there wasn't any gaol in London strong enough to hold you."

Probably this was an allusion to the fact that Mr. Thomas had too many friends outside.



The Unexpected, as Usual.

"Yesterday Smith pointed a revolver supposed not to be loaded at Jones and pulled the trigger."

"Such things are terrible! What was the result?"

"Nothing—it wasn't loaded."

When Cupid hits his mark he generally Mrs. it.

The Earth's Mystery People.

A hitherto unknown white race, suggested by some to be of Welsh origin, is reported by explorers just back from the Darien district of Central America, thus adding to the number of mystery races discovered in recent years.

The Japanese census of a few months ago revealed the unsuspected existence in that country of a tribe whose members wear no clothing, hunt with the bow and arrow, and speak no known dialect. Inhabiting a remote valley in North Japan, these strange people are almost savages; while what is more interesting to the ethnologist, or student of races, is that they are white-skinned.

Not long ago a nearly white tribe was located in the heart of Brazil, where tradition states that white Indians have long lived. No direct evidence is available, but more than one explorer, among them Colonel Fawcett, perhaps the greatest living authority on Brazil, believes that they are still to be found in considerable numbers. These Indians are said to have blue eyes.

Compared with their neighbors, the people of Ankole, in South Uganda, are quite pale in complexion. They are of fine physique, and apparently have no affinity with the Negroes of the country.

The letters of the word can are the initials of the positive statement, "Cast away negation." That is the first step for a young man to take if he wants to succeed in a big way. —J. E. Greenslade.

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 for 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, Sept. 4, 1924

A WORTHY JUDGE

At the conclusion of the sessions held recently at Sudbury, Judge Hewson formerly of Barrie, in sentencing a man for stabbing after a drunken bout, is quoted by the Sudbury Star as saying: "I haven't been a total abstainer all my life," he observed. "I have taken an occasional glass of liquor and, so far as I can see, it didn't do me any harm, although neither did it do me any good. I have been willing to abstain from it for the benefit which prohibition has been to others. One can't help but see the vast change which has come about in Sudbury in the past few years," he continued. "Prohibition has undoubtedly made a change for the better. There are infractions, of course, but there are infractions of all laws from day to day, some of which are more serious than the O.T.A. The liquor law must be commended owing to the benefit it has done."

SOMEONE BLUNDERED

An awful mess has been made in connection with the High School examination results this year. Who is responsible we do not know, but the Minister of Education gets the blame. Certainly someone is to blame,and it isn't the teachers or the students. When the result of Middle Exams are not received until there-opening of the school after summer vacation, and too late for successful students to make plans for the future, certainly someone should be censured, and a united protest from High School Boards ought to be sent to the Educational Department.

INVENTED BY WOMEN.

Did you ever know a woman to invent anything? American women have invented and patented nearly 1,400 devices.

A check-up shows that when women put their inventive ingenuity to work they usually turn out household appliances. Women have created washing machines, kitchen cabinets, holders for hot pans, carpet beaters, mattress turners, mouse traps, and so on through a long list,

Next thing that makes them cudgel their brains is wearing apparel. All the way from hook-and-eyes to artificial eyelashes.

Farm women have invented and patented many such things as incubators, churns, windmills, tractors and seed planters.

Business women have originated railroad equipment, office supplies, toys, musical instruments, road-building equipment, and intricate machinery.

When old man Howe was trying to invent the sewing machine, he reached the point where he was stumped. His wife got tired of having him sit around in the way. She shoved him aside, sat down before his machine, gave it a few whirls and said: "Put the thread eyelet in the other end of the needle, down by the point."

In a flash she solved the problem that had baffled him for years. He got all the credit, of course.

Woman is quick to find a solution to problems. One invented a cow-tail holder to stop being swished during milking. Another devised a stronger chopping bowl after the one she was using split in two and spilled its contents in her lap. Still another invented a pie pan with a special lid to keep juices from boiling over into the oven.

The list is long, these things created and patented by women. It includes nearly every major form of human activity. Woman, whose place once was in the home in fact, is steadily branching out into an increasing multitude of industries.

All of which is not surprising to any man who ever observed and marveled at the thousands of things women can do with that marvelous contraption, a bent hairpin.

THE OPPORTUNITY AGE

A writer in a magazine points out that there are 2000 lines of work that a boy or girl can follow when they start out in life.

Success comes to relatively few. It depends on natural ability, concentrarion and luck or the law of chance.

Do you ever stop to think how much easier it is for a man to select an occupation with great possibilities than it used to be?

Many now living can recall when a young fellows choice of vocations was limited. He might become a farmer a tradesman, lawyer, doctor, dentist, rail roadman, keeper of a livery stable, carpenter, mason, blacksmith, machinist, Jack-of-trades,

That didn't complete the list. But his selection was not nearly as varied as to-day. Consider, for instance, the new forms of work created for millions of people by the auto—the various stages of manufacturing, selling, repairing and the great side-fields of gasoline and accessories.

Radio has created many entirely new vocations. So have the movies. So have airplanes, industrial chemistry and other new activities.

With 2,000 different ways of making a living to choose from, there is no excuse for anyone not finding work he loves.

Nature distributes our inclinations shrewdly. There are just enough 'born mechanics' or 'born doctors' to meet needs, and so with every activity Many get into the wrong line—are misfits—and, discontented and half-hearted, fail.

Instinct will guide most of us to the right work.

Much failure is directly due to well-meaning but misguided parents who sway the child from his natural inclination and try to make, for instance, a lawyer out of a born mechanic or a mechanic out of a born lawyer.

He has to live with his job. Let him select it.

A writer in the Port Colborne Citizen says: To note the tight fisted manner in which some men hold on to their dollars they have accumulated, you would think they expected to remain on this earth forever. The fact of the matter is that most of us are not going to be here for many years and when the driver of the hearse steps on the gas coming back from the cemetery, the squabble of that little pile of gold you have saved will be on. How comforting to man is the assurance that his family are the only folks in the world that will remember him when he goeth to his long home and the mourners go about the streets in their hurry to get his funeral over. When we have strutted our brief hour and gone off the stage, little enough the world will miss us. The day you die will be as full of life and song and joy and laughter as was the day that you were born. Both events interested only a very small circle. And out in the quiet graveyard, where you will lie at rest, lovers will come in the days of June, and sit on your lonely grave and wear off the grass, and contract bad poetry and worse rheumatism, while they burden the haunted aid with labial confectionery. But at home, how will your name be blessed? Your voice will be forgotten, your virtues will be multiplied and exaggerated. At home, they will miss you and greater and greater will you grow from year to year, until as time rolls on the path of your family record will be obliterated entirely. But for a time the folks of the living generation will point with pride to you as a grandfather. Come consolation in that. But your money will soon be scattered and the home you built will decay. Better put those dollars to doing good for others now and get some real joy out of life yourself.

Henry Ford holds that prohibition of the liquor traffic is necessary, and became necessary when the automobile came in great numbers, because the use of liquor makes the automobile unsafe. We have plenty of evidence of this, and there is a common sense and reasonableness in Mr. Ford's theory which will impress one who has no particular convictions regarding the right or wrong of drinking. It is probably as a measure of economic and social advantage that prohibition possesses the widest appeal.



ENGLAND WILL SUPPORT CANADIAN ENTERPRISES

Before leaving England recently after a short visit to that country, E. W. Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway said "I cannot help but regard Canada as the greatest actual potential asset in the Empire, and when exchange is at parity I feel quite confident that England will support Canadian enterprises and Canadian development will be very extensive." The photograph reproduced above shows Sir Thomas Fisher, general manager, Canadian Pacific Steamships, (left); Sir George McLaren Brown, European General Manager of the Canadian Pacific, Mr. Beatty and Captain J. Turnbull, commander of the Montlaurier.

YOU CAN GET RID OF DYSPEPSIA

By Taking the Fruit Treatment In the Form of "Fruit-a-tives"

You can get rid of the pain; the heavy, uncomfortable feeling; the bilious attacks, headaches and constipation that accompany this trouble.

The Fruit Treatment—which is the intensified juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes combined with tonics—will always relieve Dyspepsia.

Mrs. Thomas Evans, Everett, Ont., says: "I have been troubled for years with Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Disease from which it was impossible to get relief until I took "Fruit-a-tives". Thanks to their wonderful results, I am free of these ailments and am in normal health again".

This is the kind of proof that convinces. The Fruit Treatment—"Fruit-a-tives"—is sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.—or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

Give it Fair Play

Why not decide NOW to give ZUTOO Tablets, the remedy so generally used for headache, a fair and square trial?

If there is any doubt in your mind as to the worth of these tablets or of their harmlessness, try them and KNOW the truth.

Don't sacrifice your comfort on account of prejudice or skepticism. Try the tablets and know. 25c at dealers or by mail prepaid. B. N. Robinson & Co. Reg'd. Coaticook, Quebec.

Zutoo



Your rapidly expanding market

The number of telephones you can reach to do business with in Ontario and Quebec has more than doubled in the past 9 years.

Each year for 9 years Bell telephones in service have increased over 11%.

The value of telephone service may therefore be 11% more each yeaf to those who diligently profit by the opportunities it offers for saving time and expense.

It takes 11¾ years for capital to double itself at 6% interest compounded annually.

How much can you make the telephone worth to you today?

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Each new subscriber adds to the value of YOUR Telephone

Mortgage Sale!

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold at Hotel Winchester, Winchester, Ontario, on Monday, the Eighth day of September, A. D., 1924, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate lying and being in the Township of Mountain in the County of Dundas, and being composed of Lot number Fourteen in the Eleventh Concession, containing two hundred acres more or less.

TERMS OF SALE

Twenty per cent. of the Purchase money to be paid down on day of Sale to the Vendor's Solicitor and the balance within Thirty days thereafter without interest.

The property will be offered for sale subjecs to a reserved bid.

For further particulars and conditions of Sale apply to W. K. Farlinger, Esquire, Morrisburg, Ont., or to the undersigned.

Dated this Sixth day of August, A. D., 1924.

IRWIN HILLIARD, K. C.
Morrisburg, Ont.
Vendor's Solicitor.

RIGHT now is the time to WRITE.

GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE

OTTAWA, ONT.

And arrange for a course in Shorthand, Bookkeeping or Civil Service. Qualified teachers. A National Diploma. Open all summer Enter anytime.

W. E. GOWLING, President.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Principal.

"THE BIG STORE."



Fall Jackets

We are now showing the new fall Jackets. They include such popular cloths as Velours, Bolivia and Marvell, some with plain collars—some with embroidered collars others with fur trimming—Come and see how swell a coat you can buy for a moderate price.



Silks

Our Silk man was here a few days ago and stocked us up with a lot of new weaves and colorings in dress silks—Come and have a look.

Clothing

We have the new fall samples of cloths for made to measure suits and overcoats—Ask Mr. Knowland about them—Fit guaranteed in every case.

Fall Hats and Caps

All the new shapes and colorings. We have the goods, our prices are right and we want your business.

Crockery Room

We are better prepared than ever to supply your needs in crockery china and glassware. Give us an opportunity to quote you prices.

Toilet Paper

Huron Toilet paper medium weight, per roll 5c. Blue Ribbon in sheets, per package 10c.

Boot Department

Easy fitting boots for people with tired feet. Tell Mr. Utman and let him help you.

Strong school boots for the boys and girls at opening.

Men's Ties

Another lot of reversible silk ties for men, each 50c. Still showing those made up bows 10c each or 6 for 50c.

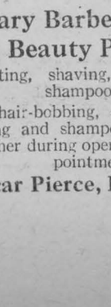
Specials

Clear Glass Tumblers	4 for 25c	Childs aluminum cups	Ea. 15c, 20c
Tin top jelly Tumblers	4 for 25c	Collapsible cups	,, 15c
Printed bowls, good size,	Each 20c	Kettle knobs	,, 5c
Clover Leaf porridge bowls	,, 15c	Mens good strong work shirts	1.00
Clover Leaf sauce dishes	,, 10c	Mens seamless cotton socks, black and brown	25c
Plain white dinner plates	doz. $2.00	4 ply scotch fingering yarn, pound	1.25
Plain white cups,	2 for 25c	Monarch Down Knitting yarn, ball	35c
Gilt edge double egg cups	Each 25c	,, Dove ,, ,, ball	25c
Cane mixing bowls	30c 75c 85c	,, Mohawk ,, ,,	25c
Fancy china table sets 6 pieces	2.00	,, Silver Twist ,, ,,	25c
French Limoges cups and suucers	35c	Barettes for bobbed hair,	5c, 10c 15c, 20c, 25c
Large thermos bottles	Each 1.50	Hair curlers, per pair	10c
Combination aluminum sets,	set 50c	Hair wavers	25c
Glass jar tops	Doz. 30c	Princess Pat Hair Nets, single or double	10c
Metal jar rings	Doz. 30c		
Clothes sprinklers	Each 10c		

Feet Hurt?

There is a Dr. Scholl Foot Comfort Appliance or Remedy for every foot trouble. These simple and effective devices have brought foot comfort to millions of people.

When fitted by our expert, they give immediate relief and will correct the cause of your suffering. Bring your foot troubles to us. No charge for this service.



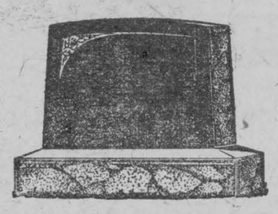
DO IT NOW

Get your Feet Examined Sept. 9th, 1924,

When Mr. Lampkin of the Wm. Scholl Co. will be at this store. Examination free. We have a complete line of Zero-Pads for corns, bunions, callouses, Corn Salve, Bunion Lotion, Callous remover, Bunion Reducers and toe separators. Aid supports for all troubles of the foot.

A. SWEET & CO.

MONUMENTS!



JOHN F. GIBSON

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

Shops at Winchester, Ont.

Telephone 75 - - P. O. Box 282

Sanitary Barber Shop and Beauty Parlor,

Hair-cutting, shaving, massaging and shampooing.

Ladies' hair-bobbing, shingling, waving, massaging and shampooing a specialty, done either during open hours or by appointment.

Oscar Pierce, Proprietor.

Gent's Furnishings.

We carry a Full Line of Hats, Caps, Shirts Collars, Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Overcaots, etc. If you need a new suit, call in and see our samples

A. E. Goodfellow

Winchester - - Ontario

North Williamsburg

Mr. and Mrs. E. McIntosh and baby of Winchester Springs spent Sunday at the latters home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Beckstead of Frotburn spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. George Shennett.

Mr. Merritt Summers left with a number of boys for the West, on Friday.

Mr. Lorne Kinkade called on Mr. Herbert Baker on Thursday.

Mr. Arthur Ray had his foot badly hurt while working at the crusher.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest spent Sunday at the latters home, at Frotburn.

Mr. Charlie Sharp passed through our burg on Friday with a load of cheese boxes.

Mr. Gardner Campbell and son Arthur, returned to their home in Vernon, where they will go at their old job as threshing.

Metcalfe

Miss Hilda Cowan of Ottawa spent last week with her aunt Mrs. Murphy here.

Miss Emma Ralph of Farrellton, Que., spent a few days recently with her mother and sisters here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Byers of Toronto spent last week with the former's brother Dr. Byers here.

Miss Ethel Caserly is visiting her sister in Detroit.

Rev. Father Harris spent the latter part of the week in Ottawa with friends.

Miss Anna Dow left the first of the week to resume her work as teacher in a Toronto district school. She was accompanied by her sister Evelyn who will attend school there and study for the Upper School work.

Mr. and Mrs Rose and children of Montreal spent a few days recently with Mrs. Rose's mother Mrs. J. Thompson.

School will reopen the latter part of this week instead of Sept. 2. The exterior of the school rooms which were being redecorated will not be in shape until then.

A large majority of our citizens attended the Conservative picnic and rally at Russell on Wednesday last.

The Atheletic Club held a dance in the Drill Hall on Monday evening of this week. The proceeds will go on the hall piano debt.

Mr. T. A. Hicks motored to Stantstead Quebec last week and spent a few days with Rev. and Mrs. Hughes there.

Little Miss Audrey Henderson left Friday to spend two weeks in Detroit with her sister Mrs. C. Tierney.

Miss Dorothea Kyle of Russell visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Latimer here last week.

Mrs Stanley Waddell and little son Maitland of Ottawa spent last week with relatives here.

Our tennis Club members with a number of friends motored to Osgoode Station recently and played the Osgoode Club in a tournament. Rain prevented the finishing of the games but all had a pleasant outing and were loyally entertained by the Osgoode people.

Nation Valley

Dr. T. A. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis and sons of Hammond, N. Y, were guests at the home of Mr. Wm. Elliott.

Mr. A. E. Meldrum and son Willie, of Ottawa, were visiting over the week end at the home of Mr. Jno. E. Munroe.

Mr. C. A. Coons and son visited Iroquois friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Moffat of Winchester vicinity were calling in the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Barkley of Syracuse, N. Y., were visiting the past week at the formers home here.

Mr. Malcolm Rae left Saturday for Hammond, Ont., where he has secured a school. Miss Lenora Merkley will teach in her home school in the Valley. Miss Jean Darling will teach at Renfrew. This is their first step out on life's highway, and we wish them every succes for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McElroy and Mrs. Arthur Thorn were calling in the Valley the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Paul and daughters and Mrs. A. Paul of Crysler, were calling in this locality the first of the week.

Mrs. Frank Reddick and son of Syracuse, N. Y., have returned home having visited at the home of the formers brother, Mr. W. G. Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Jackson attended the funeral of their nephew, the late Mr. Ernest Thomas of Ottawa.

Mrs. Alman Summers who has been confined to her room the past two weeks. is now convalescent.

Miss Mabel Rae has returned to Toronto.

Mrs. Hurst and son, and Miss Annie Butterworth of Cornwall have returned home.

Somebody has made the discovery that truth is the hardest thing to tell. But why tell the truth? Would life be possible if everybody insisted on telling the truth? Imagine a politician on the hunt for votes telling the people of his audience what he really thought of them? Supposing the minister were to tell his congregetion the whole truth as he uuderstood it, especially about the congregation, what a jolt some of them would receive. If every hostess was to say to the facts of her guests what she says behind their backs, would there be any social life?

Fall Fair Dates

The dates of fall fairs in this district as issued by J. Lockie Wilson, superintendent of the Department of Agriculture, are as follows:—

Alexandria	Sept. 18 and 19
Aimonte	Sept. 16-18
Arnprior	Sept 23-26
Avonmore	Sept 30, Oct. 1
Bancroft	Sept. 24 and 25
Brockville	Aug. 18-22
Carp	Sept 30, Oct 1
Cobden	Sept. 24 and 25
Cornwall	Sept. 4-6
Delta	Sept. 15-17
Kemptville	Sept. 25 and 26
Kingston	Sept. 16-20
Lanark	Sept. 13
Lansdowne	Sept 11 and 12
Lombardy	Sept. 12 and 13
London (Western)	Sept. 6-13
Maberly	Sept. 24
Madoc	Oct 7 and 8
Merrickville	Sept. 16 and 17
Morrisburg	Aug. 12-15
Maxville	Sept. 11-14
Metcalfe	Sept. 23-22
Ottawa (Central)	Sept. 5-15
Perth	Sept. 3-5
Renfrew	Sept. 16 19
Russell	Sept. 18-19
South Mountain	Sept.18-19
Spencerville	Sept. 23-24
Toronto (Can. Nat.)	Aug. 23, Sept. 6
Tweed	Oct. 2 3
Vankleek Hill	Sept. 25 and 26
Winchester	Sept. 2 and 3

Be A Credit To Your Town

Be a credit to your town,
Help to build its fair renown;
Stoop to nothing that would shame
Either you or its good name,
In whate'er you find to do
Have your home town proud of you.

Write with conduct's golden pen
That your town now breeds gentlemen,
And no matter where you go
Something of its spirit show,
You may walk your way content
If its best you represent.

Serve it every way you can;
In your trials play the man;
Guard its honor as your own;
Keep its petty faults unknown;
Be a kind and genial host;
Love your town but do not boast.

When you travel east or west,
For the old town live your best;
Prove by every act you do
That its citizens are true
Let me learn to link your name
With the town from which you came.

Cities grow not great by stone
Or the wealth or lands they own,
All the fame they rise to win
Comes from men who dwell therein
Human hearts shape all renown!
Be a credit to your town.

The Hollyhocks

A stranger and a visitor to these Eastern parts of Ontario, in conversation with Rev. Dr. Hughson, of Vernon, a few days ago remarked, "that what struck him most as he travelled in this section was the wonderful and prolific display of the beautiful hollyhocks. They were in almost every yard, and the charm of their varied beauty was most pleasing to one who seldom sees them in his own locality. As a writer in the Toronto Globe says: Almost everywhere one goes in the residential section are hollyhocks. An informant says that amateur gardeners who never grew a hollyhock before have no trouble in producing gorgeous blooms this summer. It is said the wet season is responsible for the luxuriance of the hollyhock. The plants themselves thrive well in dampness, but in addition the two principal enemies of the hollyhock are not nearly as destructive when rains have been plentiful. A fungus,, a native of Chili, destroys the leaves, the venation only remaining. This fungus is especially harmful to the plant in dry weather. In hot, dry seasons, too, the red spider attacks and injures the foliage, but so far this year the red spider seems to have kept to his favorite haunts on the 'Golden Glow.' Some people may put hollyhocks in the class of weeds, and content themselves with growing roses and other blooms with which the ordinary amateur has so many misfortunes, but there are few flowers that lend such an orgy of color to the backyard garden as the hollyhock. And besides they throw a much-needed screen over many of these hideous-looking board fences which so many householders think necessary to separate them from their neighbors.

South Mountain

Mrs. M. J. Cleland accompanied by Miss Eleanor and Master John spent the week end with Smiths Falls friends.

Mrs. Ella McGannon, who has been visiting friends at New York, returned with her sister, Mrs. M. Berry, who is ill.

Mr. Harold Suffel of Iroquois, was a caller here on Tuesday.

Mr. Ed. Thompson of Iroquois was in town on Monday.

A farewell was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs, J. S. Anderson on Monday evening last for Mr. Carson who was leaving for Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Coons of Winchester visited Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Boyd on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bellinger and Mr. and Mrs. Asa Berry, were out to Cardinal on Sunday.

Miss. Annie Boyd is attending the millinery openings at Toronto this week.

Miss Jennie Moore of New York is visiting Mrs. R. W. Boyd and other friends here at present.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Beilinger were down to Winchester recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Coons are visiting friends at Watertown, N. Y., and Cardinal.

Mr Johnston Cleland and Miss Wilma spent the week end at Smith's Falls.

Mrs. Elgin Locke and Mr. M. Denney of Ogdensburg, N. Y., were guests recently of the Misses McGinn.

Mr. John Smith was up to Prescott the latter part of the week.

Mr. and and Mrs. John Cameron and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thompson spent Sunday at Cornwall.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Margaret Barry ill at present writing. Nurse Morrow is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Crowder and Miss Wilhelmine, and Miss Grace Boyd, spent Sunday at Algonquin.

Nisss Ouderkirk of Mountain visited over the week end with the Misses Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Murdock, Miss Muriel and Master Ersol, and Mrs. John Cameron, were out to Iroquois one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Armstrong and Master Robt., Mrs. Robt. Boyd, and Miss Annie. wefe up to Prescott and Ogdensburg, on Friday.

The game of baseball played by our young ladies and Hulbert girls was largely attended on Friday evening. The score being 18—19 for our girls.

Miss Vera Ellis of Iroquois is visiting the Misses Henderson, this week.

Mr. James Payne of Ventnor, was a caller here Tuesday.

Guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ennis over the week end were: Mr. Mrs. James Payne and Mrs. Minor Cooke, Ventor, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin, Spencerville, and Miss Mildred Ennis, of Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Wickwrie, of Montreal visited Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Johnston last week.

Mr. W. N. Lannin was in town Sunday.

Messrs James and William Miller were in town Sunday.

Guests at the home of Mr. James Boyd's Sunday last were. Mr. and Mrs. James Steinburg and family, of Ognesburg; Mr. and Mrs. John Eichner and family of Irena and Mr. Gibson and Mr. Steinburg of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Crowder and Miss Wilhelmine, and Mr. and Mrs. Herb Fader, were up to Kemptville on Tuesday eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Armstrong and Master Robert, and Mr. B. Tompkins were guests of Mr. and Mrs Howard Nesbitt of Hyndman, last Wednesday.

Mr. Wilburn Coons, of Winchester visited his sister, Mrs. Lorne Boyd recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Brown and Miss Minor Henderson and Miss Bertha, were into Ottawa on Thursday.

Mrs. John Fader and Master Jackie of Winchester, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Boyd, last week.

Our Public and High School opened on Tuesday last with a new staff of teachers except Miss Glenn.

Mr. Wm. Burd was at Ogdensburg last Tuesday.

Miss Grace Boyd spent a few days at Ottawa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kenney were up to Kemptville Monday.

Who Is Kept?

We frequently hear dairymen say, "I keep ten cows," or "I keep six cows." All too often they are much nearer the exact truth than they imagine. The statement should be reversed. Dairymen should ask themselves two questions, "How many cows are keeping me at a profit?" and "How many cows am I keeping at a loss?" There is not enough fun, amusement or excitement in caring for dairy cattle to pay too high for the privilege. The reason so many 'boarder' cows are in the tie-ups of the barn is because few farmers know which cows are profitable and which are not. Milk seales, white paper, Babcock test reports and the gumption necessary to keep tabs on production over a year's period are just as essential to profitable dairying as pitchforks and milk pails,

Don't forget the dates of the Mountain Fair at South Mountain, Sept. 18 and 19th. $2000 offered in prizes. $350 in special prizes, $300 in Races. Best cattle show in Eastern Ont. Band, merry-go-round and many other attractions. 2 Base Ball Matches first day of Fair. Bigger, Better, and Grander than ever. Write the Sec., H. E. A. Cleland, for a prize list.

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

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 othshoe accessories, also Firestone tires, tubes cement, patches, etc. A share of your valued patronage solicited.

WM. WORKMAN
Main St. East - Winchester, Ont.

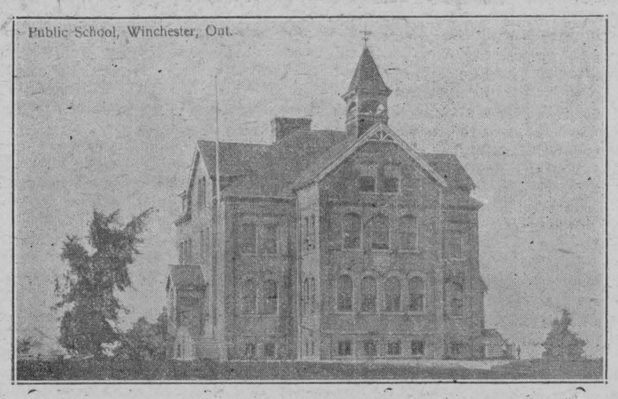
A. A. Casselman,
JOBBER.
General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.
Wholesale and Retail Established 1886
Terms Strictly Cash

Customers are you willing to do the same—Hand over the cash to help local trade as you are to the Mail Order Catalogue Houses. The Farmers' Supply House has been competing with the Mail Order Catalogues, in quality and price. Goods arriving daily. You would do well to call at my store and consult your Humble Servant, before purchasing your necessary supplies. We make a specialty in all kinds of saddlery, hardware, and harness repairs; Fancy auto rugs and fancy woollen horse blankets; extra large heavy jute horse blankets, wool lined. A specialty in russet leather horse collars with flexible throat and ribon sewed; single and double harness, fancy English Russet stallion halters and bridles California wrapped and chafed belly bands, calfskin folded; fancy whips and lashes; a specialty in Blacksmith and wheel-right supplies. 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.

Shoes Repaired

I repair shoes and also shine them in my shop over Fisher's meat shop. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ladies may send their shoes to be cleaned, and they will be returned as quickly as possible. My motto is, "The Best and Quickest of Service."
John Day, Winchester

SCHOOL OPENED



We are in a good position to serve the Scholars and Students all the Text Books, Exercise Books, Scribblers and all the Supplies you need. We have nice Eversharp Pencils and Fountain Pens for the kiddies as well as the older ones.

You will save money if you buy your School Supplies at

PHONE 3 THE M. F. BEACH COMPANY, LIMITED, WINCHESTER

OTTAWA FAIR

Sept. 5th to 15th



Sept. 5th to 15th

Large Live Stock, Industrial and Educational Exhibits

High Class New York Hippodrome and Vaudeville Entertainment Features
Afternoon and Evening

Auto Show — Horse Races
Horse Show — Poultry Show
Dog Show — Cat Show
Pure Food Show

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and
FIREWORKS SPECTACLE
Each Evening—400 People taking Part

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New Shows
New Rides

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF CELEBRATED MILITARY BANDS
Free Concerts daily on the Band Stand

For Special Reduced Rates on all Railways see Local Agents

For Prize Lists, Booklets and all Information
Apply to
Geo. J. Pink, President — James K. Paisley, Mgr. and Sec'y

Real Coffee satisfaction,



Listen!

What about your roofing, do not leave it off until the Fall rush is on. Have it done now.

Corrigated Iron $6.25 per square
Lock-all-round Galv. Shingles $9.00
Eavetrough 10c per foot.
Ready Roofing $1.90 to $4.00 per sqr.
Asphalt Shingles at regular prices

Have you thought about a furnace for your home for the coming winter. We can give you satisfaction in either pipe or pipeless. Let us quote you on your requirements.

Don't forget I handle the most up-to date, most roomy and one of the most handsome lines of Tortoise cook stoves on the market to-day. Call and be convinced

D. H. JACKSON
Winchester - - Ontario.

WOOD! WOOD!

I expect a car of Dry Hard Wood to arrive about August 1st. I am making a special price for delivery direct from the car. Leave your order early.

A. W. BEACH, Winchester.

TWINE! TWINE!

Brantford Maple Leaf Twine—Gilt Edge 650 feet
Gold Leaf 600 feet. Silver Leaf 550 feet
Maple Leaf 500 feet
All kinds of Flour and Feed and Poultry Supplies on hand.

John Johnston, Winchester, Ont.
Phone 84 "The Leading House."

"MEATS THAT SATISFY."
Big assortment of Choice Beef, Pork, Lamb and Veal with prices that will suit your purse.
Salt Pork and Bacon of all kinds
Breakfast, Windsor and Roll Bacon and Fresh Sausages
Cooked Ham, Macaroni Cheese Loaf and Bolonga
Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55
W. J. FISHER
Winchester - - - - Ontario.

GET READY

School time will soon be here. Now is the time to place your order for new books. Don't wait until school opens, do it now.

We have a good selection of very pretty Winchester Souvenirs. Come and see them

ALEX DUNCAN, "The Book Store."

W. J. CASS, B.A.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
Successor to Geo. C. Hart.

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Offices—Molsons Bank Building

Chesterville, Ont.

W. B. Lawson, K.C. K. D. Lawson

DR. WALTER S. FLORA

Dental Surgeon

74 Sparks Street - Ottawa, Ont.

Phone Queen 4136

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

"Maybelle Todd Phillips."

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.
Phone 91 Church Street.

CLARA IRVING

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

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

Henderson Lodge No. 383, A.F. & A.M.
Winchester
Meets Friday on or before full moon in Sweet's Block, at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.
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 Ottawa every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
Floyd Armstrong, N.G. Carl Rice, Sec.

Ross Morrow

Licensed Auctioneer

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

Sales of all kinds handled.

Phone 608r 24
Winchester Springs, Ont.

Life Insurance

Without Medical Examination

For particulars Apply to

G. A. DIXON

IN 1923
What Will Be Doing?
GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ottawa, Ont.

Will prepare you for a good position that will insure advancement.

Attend this Great School that leads all other Canadian schools in open competition on the Civil Service Examinations and make sure of being in a good position in 1923. Enter any time.

Write for free catalogue.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Prin.
W. E. GOWLING, President.

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

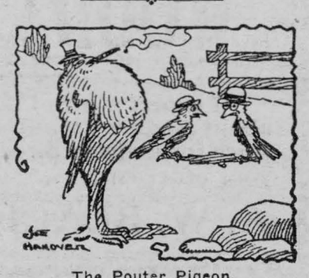
Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

Mr. Ostrich Helps.

Not the least interesting of the attractions in the South African Section of the British Empire Exhibition is a flock of ostriches. For the benefit of visitors, demonstrations are given in plucking the feathers in the manner adopted in this great industry in South Africa.

The nest of the ostrich is always built by the male, though this certainly is no arduous task, and it consists of little more than a round hole dug in the sand or earth.

The hen then lays an egg every other day, about fifteen making a full nest. The hen sits on the eggs during the day and the male bird takes her place through the night, an arrangement which would appear to have been admirably provided for by nature, for while the male bird is adorned with jet black feathers and is therefore indistinuishable at night, in the daytime the drab color of the hen bird's feathers covers nest and eggs and is equally unnoticeable.



The Pouter Pigeon.

"Look, Bill, that fellow must have swallowed a toy balloon!"

If we choose to be no more than clods of clay, then we shall be used as clods of clay for braver feet to tread on.—Marie Corelli.

THE DURANT STAR CARS

1924 - MODELS

The Refinements in the New Star Car have been sweeping. The body lines have been materially changed and improved, with a radiator and hood design recognized as the outstanding type in the low-priced car field. The new lines give the Star Car remarkable balance and beauty, and makes it the Aristocrat of the Road in its price class.

Remember our Service and friendly help extended to every owner of cars we sell, it will be of great benefit, enabling you to get full value from your investment in a Durant Car. Do not buy where you cannot get service.

Quality Cars at a Moderate Price.

Come and see them at the

OLD RELIABLE STAND

Bailey's Garage, Winchester, Ont.

FEED, Etc.

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

Go to

McMaster's

THE MIND OF MA MAHONEY

BY ALICE MARGARET ASHTON.

Ma Mahoney's mind was on the clock. Eighteen years of unremitting work will train the hands to accomplish the accustomed tasks mechanically, but your mind has to be on the kitchen clock if breakfast is ready in time to get Pa to the six-thirty car and keep the older children's report cards free from tardy marks. Nor can there be any relaxing of vigilance if the children's lunch is spread on the kitchen table when they rush in precisely three minutes after the noon whistle. With such additional duties as washing, ironing, mending and the soothing of childish ills and heartbreaks, how could one's mind find much scope for excursions beyond the tyrannical dictation of the kitchen timepiece?

"Two o'clock," sighed Ma, resignedly laying aside her dish-towel at the vehement behest of her youngest, "and the wash not on the line yet. I wonder why my babies always do their teething in the hottest part of the summer?"

With a practiced hand she picked up wailing Baby Benny from his cradle and cuddled him capably against her deep and motherly breast. "There, there, honey, Ma wasn't scolding you. I did hope you'd hold off with that tooth till the weather cooled a bit, but my children are always just that forward and capable!"

Having gained his desire after persistent effort, Benny clung resolutely to his comforting refuge. Through the open window a perfect "drying" day mocked at her tubs of half-washed clothes. And the relentless hands of the clock moved forward.

"My grief, Mis Mahoney, aren't you ready to come with me to that Mother's Meeting?" The sharp voice of Sarah Bordon calling from the little front entry startled the mother from her efforts at pacifying her clinging infant.

"With my clothes still in the tubs?" she answered with her ready smile. "Not but what I'd like to go, Sarah," she added, with a longing note in her voice.

"It's always the same story," disapprovingly complained Sarah with the freedom of a friend. "It would do you good, Mary Mahoney. You just stay home and slave year in and year out."

"But I can't leave a crying baby alone—nor my wash in the tubs. School will be out in another week. Maybe then I can get away," she prophesied hopefully. "Anyway, you come over to-night and tell me everything that's said and done."

Ma's resolute smile lasted until the door had closed behind her neighbor. On her way back to the kitchen she paused to lay the baby, who had dropped asleep in her arms, on the sitting-room lounge away from the heat and light. "I'll never tell why I can't go to those meetings!" she resolved grimly, as she picked up her dish-towel once more, then forgot everything else in her attempt to finish her work before supper time.

In the sultry, dusk of evening Mrs. Mahoney sought the comfort of her back porch when she heard Sarah Bordon's screen door slam. Pa Mahoney had sauntered down street, the older children had disappeared, their mother had not had time to inquire as to their destination. The two youngest had been put to bed.

Evidently indignation had not departed from the heart of Sarah Bordon.

"It's a burning shame you couldn't have been there," she began as soon as they were seated. "That talk was just intended for you, Mary Mahoney. I had as much as I could do not to come back here and take you—washing, baby and all—to that meeting! She said we musn't tie ourselves down to our kitchen tables, although she believes in good housekeeping all right. She wants us to hold meetings in our own houses, but we were all afraid to invite her. She says we must get together and get acquainted with each other and with our own front rooms! 'You needn't drift whichever way the wind blows,' she said. 'You can control your own life if you really want to and go about it right.'"

"How does she say we can do it?" Mrs. Mahoney's mind looked back wearily over the day just spent and over a countless procession of similar days. It was clear that she had had very little to say about her own life.

"You just do it with your mind," explained Sarah in an awed tone. "You think out just what you'd like to do and how you'd like to have things. And then you go right on acting as if it was so. And first thing you know things will be coming out that way."

"That sounds like 'made-believe' when we were children," murmured Ma reminiscently. Then indignation overcame her long-suffering soul.

"Maybe that kind of thing will work for that sneaker-woman," she exclaimed scornfully. "But what'd she do, I'd like to know, if she hadn't a decent dud to her back and got only a growl when she asked for anything? What'd she do if she couldn't make her children mind, and if she had more work than two women could do and no one willing to help her do a hand's turn? How much do you suppose thinking would help then—tell me that—Sarah Bordon."

"I—I don't know," admitted Sarah faintly, rendered almost speechless by this amazing and unprecedented outburst.

Mary Mahoney drew a long breath. She hadn't meant to tell a living soul! Well, she didn't care—she wouldn't retract one word she had said.

Ma was too weary to lie awake that night with disturbing thoughts either of regret or anticipation. But next morning a strange excitement grew within her. "It's a simple enough thing to try," she decided at last. "All I've got to do now, is to plan out just how I'd like to have things. And I guess I'll not have time to be much disappointed if it don't work out the way I want!"

By mid-afternoon her trial venture in plans had been completed and the experience had proved exhiliarating. Sarah Bordon, called to the dividing fence, had promised to carry a message, the importance which almost staggered her. "Mary Mahoney, of all in this world," she muttered, as she went back to her own kitchen. "And after what she said last night!"

Mrs. Mahoney looked upon her assembled family that evening and, when the noise at the supper table had somewhat subsided, deliberately and accurately dropped a bomb. Clearly and with a beguiling smile she announced, "I've invited the Mother's Meeting here for Saturday afternoon, Pa."

The two "middle" boys paused in their struggle for food to gaze, popeyed at their unfamiliar and serenely smiling mother. Pretty Molly Ma expressed her astonishment: "Mercy, Ma, how could you, the way the house looks!"

Pa Mahoney, slower of perception than his offspring, dropped his knife, while a stern frown darkened his countenance. He was emphatic in denouncing the gadding ways of women, was Jim Mahoney. Could it be that Ma, most sensible and docile of creatures, would dare to defy his authority?

Like a born diplomat Ma hastened to present her evidence. "The speaker wanted a place to hold her meeting in our neighborhood. It is a fine attention to pay our community, but the women seemed to shy to invite her. Said I to myself: 'If some of the established families in our street don't take up such things folks are naturally going to think us a poor locality. They won't want to be moving their families in here. We own our place, which not many folks do in the street, and it's to our own advantage to be public spirited.' "

The threatening frown on Jim Mahoney's face gradually relaxed during this astonishing recital. "That's so, I guess," he admitted, feeling as if some one had unexpectedly patted him on the back.

"But the house, Ma," protested Molly, who prided herself that she could see farther into most things than either of her parents.

"We'll have everything spic and span and it will look well enough," assured her mother cheerfully. "No one expects fine furniture in a house full of growing children."

"That's so," agreed Pa with increased geniality. "You can trust Ma's judgment, Molly."

"What shall you wear?" Molly inquired a bit superciliously. Pa did not often take sides with Ma against this pretty daughter, and the present exception was unique.

"The hostess isn't supposed to dress like the others. I have a light calico wrapper that hasn't been washed many times, and with my nice white apron I will be all right."

"Will they eat?" questioned the "middle" boys in chorus.

"Just a cup of tea and a bit of bread and butter to make it seem sociable. Sarah Bordon will be proud to loan me the cups and plates to her new china."

Pa Mahoney opened his lips, but closed them again without words having come to his assistance.

"The others were all afraid to invite her." Once launched, Ma seemed to delight in dilating upon the subject. "And I know it is hard for some of them, too," she added generously. "Sarah has a fine parlor and her new dishes, but she hasn't a grown-up daughter who knows how things ought to be, to help her."

This time pretty Molly experienced, in company with her sire, a sensation of being patted upon her straight young back and the sensation was deeply gratifying. "You leave fixing the house for Saturday morning and I'll help, Ma," she volunteered with a new respectful willingness in her voice.

"You may make the tea and the sandwiches," agreed her mother with a proud smile, "and serve them when the time comes."

Friday passed as if on wings of magic, and though Mary Mahoney still raced with the clock, it was a jubilant warfare. "It's working," she whispered over and over, "just as certain as fate, it's working. Whoever would have believed it? And just to think of all the years I've lost!"

Instead of appearing at supper-time in answer to a call of hunger, Molly came directly home from school to make a critical survey of the field of action, and while they laid their plans she helped prepare the evening meal.

Pa was late to supper, coming in sheepishly with a box under his arm. "Guess you don't need to borrow dishes from the neighbors," he announced, recklessly clearing a space beside Ma's plate to set the box.

Supper was suspended while an excited group watched breathlessly as Ma untied the wrappings. Carefully lifting out one of the enclosed cups she held it up for general admiration—delicate decorations of pink and green with touches of gold met their rapt gaze. "Never," she exclaimed, with tears of happiness in her eyes, "never did I expect to own such beautiful cups as these."

"I'll get you the rest of the set when I can," pa said gruffly. "I'm a little short of money this week. Molly, you wash one of them cups and saucers for your Ma to drink her tea out of!" And handling it as if it were a high explosive, Molly eagerly complied.

Through the sultry heat of Saturday morning Molly and her mother worked happily. The house did look festive indeed with its unwonted order and its jars of pretty flowers. Only from the safe precincts of the kitchen doorway were the children allowed to view its splendors.

The beautiful new china cups and plates were arranged on a spotless cloth on the little side-table. The bread was delicately sliced for the sandwiches. Molly had even laid out on her mother's bed upstairs the fresh "wrapper" and the white apron.

Ma, flushed face and hair in curlpapers, was marshaling the young ones round the dinner-table when her husband entered. Again beneath his arm was to be seen a large and suggestive package. He placed the box in his wife's hands.

Beneath the cover was a layer of snowy paper through which something blue and white shimmered softly. "You used to wear one like that," Pa managed to say awkwardly as she lifted out such a dress as she certainly had not possessed in the memory of her astonished and admiring children.

"It's true," she exclaimed in an awed whisper, "as true as fate itself!"

"What's true?" questioned Pa, who was looking for more of a demonstration.

"Why," said Ma, coming to herself, "that I have the kindest husband and the best children in all the world!"

At the appointed hour for the meeting the women poured in. If the speaker for the afternoon had lacked inspiration, she certainly could have found it in the radiant face of Mary Mahoney.

Pretty Molly, demurely serving the tea and sandwiches, filled her mother's heart with pride. The children hovering in the background were orderly and clean to an unheard of degree. Benny Boy was conspicuous by his silence.

"It has done me good to be here," declared the pretty speaker, as she held Ma's hand in parting. "It is the mothers like you who work with their heads and hearts and hands who are doing the real things, Mrs. Mahoney."

"But I couldn't have done it if they hadn't all helped," remonstrated Ma, thinking only of her initial flight into the realms of social eminence. "Molly took care of Benny Boy and made the tea, spread the sandwiches and dusted. And all the children have been so good. I really haven't had anything to do except enjoy myself!"

The speaker smiled on Molly who came and gave the lady her hand with pretty timidity and stood in the little front porch with Ma, while the guests passed down the street.

Pa came in from the back yard where he had spent the afternoon playing with Benny Boy and surreptitiously listening to the talk through the open windows. "You keep on your togs, Ma, and we'll go down to the park to-night and listen to the band play," he suggested rather shyly for a man given to the arbitrary ruling of his household. "Molly will get supper and look after the young ones to-night, I guess."

"Sure, I will," agreed Molly. "You go on up and get Pa's other clothes ready."

In her room upstairs Mary Mahoney listened to the labored preparations for supper going on below. Eight separate times before had she remained in this room listening to the household machinery which always creaked audibly without her supervising guidance. But this time she was not helpless and weary with a warm new little bundle of humanity pressed to her heart. This time she was standing before her mirror, well, radiant, her hair waved back becomingly, the blue dress shining below her blue eyes. And she and Pa were going out together.

"Only to think," murmured Ma Mahoney with a sort of reverent wonder, "that I've brought all this about just with my mind! And it's been that easy! There'll be no telling," she added, with a deep content, "what all my family may accomplish now I'm putting my mind to it!"

A High Yielding Variety of Winter Wheat.

The O.A.C. No. 104 variety of winter wheat has surpassed all other varieties in average yield of grain per acre during the past few years in the experiments at Guelph and in the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario. In each of six out of seven years it yielded better than the Dawson's Golden Chaff in the experiments conducted at the homes of the farmers. In 1923 of the seventy-nine varieties, selections and crosses grown in the experimental plots at the College the six highest yielders were new varieties originated at the College by cross-fertilization.

The O.A.C. No. 104 variety is a cross between the Dawson's Golden Chaff and the Bulgarian. It is a white wheat with a white chaff and beardless head and is a vigorous grower. In comparison with the Dawson's Golden Chaff it has been even more hardy, less susceptible to smut, and a'most as stiff in the straw. It has been injured by the hession fly to a less extent than the average of forty varieties under test during the last four years.

This new hybrid wheat will be sent to Ontario farmers, free of cost, in pound lots to those who wish to conduct tests with three varieties of winter wheat this autumn and who apply to the Field Husbandry Dept., O.A.C., Guelph, Ont., for seed for this purpose.

Beans With Bugs In.

Every winter comes a flood of complaints about bean weevils—the little black bugs found stored in beans.

Of course, after the bugs appear, it is too late to do much, but if our readers, when putting beans away in fall, would only use carbon bisulphide, they would have no trouble.

This item tells how:

Weevils can be killed in beans and peas by the use of carbon bisulphide. To treat these put them in a jar, tub or other vessel which can be covered tightly. Put into a glass about one teaspoonful of carbon bisulphide for each ten gallons of space in the enclosure and place the glass in with the beans. Allow them to remain in the fumes of the carbon bisulphide over night, then take them out and place in dry storage quarters. Do not take lamps or lighted matches near the material, and do not breathe the fumes.

Fighting Forest Fires.

In fighting devastating forest fires in Northern Ontario, man's conquest of the air is playing an important part.

To-day eight aeroplanes are engaged in daily aerial patrols over more than 80,000 square miles of virgin timber.

The aeroplanes, working with the Government in conjunction with a privately operated air service, are helped by the first wireless station devoted to fire patrol service in Northern Ontario.

The Sunday School Lesson

SEPTEMBER 7

Jesus Heals a Nobleman's Son, John 4: 46-54. Golden Text —I am the way, and the truth, and the life.—John 14: 6.

I. FAITH IN JESUS, 46-50.

II. THE POWER OF FAITH, 51-54.

INTRODUCTION—Jesus has now come from Judea by way of Samaria to Galilee. He is in his own country, but Galilean unbelief warns him that there he must not expect any great success. While he is at Cana, however, there occurs an incident which becomes the occasion for an act of divine healing. We have not hitherto, in our course of studies, come face to face with this aspect of Jesus' ministry. We have seen him offering new spiritual life to men, redeeming sinful souls to God, proclaiming one access to the Father for Jews and Samaritans. Now we see Jesus as the healer, both of body and of spirit. A court official of Herod Antipas, whose son is dangerously ill at Capernaum, arrives at Cana with the urgent request that Jesus will come at once to Capernaum. Jesus moved by the intensity of the father's appeal, and by the evidence of his faith, answers that his boy will live.

I. FAITH IN JESUS, 46-50.

Vs. 46, 47. The official who here comes to Jesus is in the service of Herod Antipas, tetrarch of Galilee. Antipas had his seat of government at Tiberias, on the Lake of Galilee, and he would have in his employment a considerable number of administrative officers, of whom the present "nobleman" is one. Whatever was thought of Jesus at Antipas' court, this particular courtier is led to seek the Master's aid by serious illness in his home. His boy is at the point of death in Capernaum.

V. 48. Before acceding to his request, Jesus reminds the officer that the Galilean public is always demanding "signs and wonders" as the condition of faith. They will not accept a Messiah who does not perform miraculous deeds. They will not believe in God except when they see extraordinary manifestations. This is in accordance with the whole Jewish belief that God is outward, and that he is outwardly revealed. It would appear, therefore, that our Lord saw in the healing of the sick, a possible hindrance to his spiritual work, and that he only healed as necessity arose. He wished to lead men to see that God is inwardly and spiritually revealed. In the wilderness, he had renounced the desire to make his own consciousness of divine sonship dependent on outward or miraculous chances, and hence he seeks to create in the hearts of men everywhere the same spiritual conceptions of God.

V. 49. In the present case, however, Jesus is faced not by a demand for "signs," but by a father's agony, and he consents to the request. There is in such a case no shadow of doubt that his Father wills the result, and Jesus says to the officer, "Go, your son lives." It is not even necessary for Jesus to go in person to the house.

II. THE POWER OF FAITH, 51-54.

Vs. 51-53. The event proves as Jesus had said. The nobleman is met on his way by servants who report the joyous tidings that the boy has passed the crisis, and is recovering. On enquiring when the change set in, he finds that it occurred at one o'clock (the seventh hour, reckoned from 6 a.m. of the previous day, the time when Jesus had said, "Your son lives," and he and his family become convinced believers in Jesus.

What appears as another tradition of the same incident is given in Matt. 8:5-13 and Luke 7:1-10. But in Mathew and Luke, the man is said to be a military officer, and he does not belong to the Jewish people. All the more remarkable is his faith which evokes from Jesus the surpassing tribute, "Solemnly I say to you, I have not found even in Israel so great a faith as this." We may profitably add to our study of the present incident the lessons which may be drawn from these other accounts. They show us what a great value Jesus placed on faith. Jesus wished men to see God aright, and to believe in his perfectly holy and loving will. He wished them to believe that all things are possible for God, and that no limits can be set to the power of believing prayer when men are asking not for "signs," but for grace and help, in time of need.

Equally necessary is it to remember that Jesus was conscious of being himself the special agent of God's redeeming power in Israel and among mankind. He is conscious of his divine call as the Son of God, and in the strength of that calling, and in the knowledge of his own perfect guidance by the whil of God, he realizes that whatever he wills for man's good, the Father will assuredly fulfill. In a previous lesson we read that he said to his disciples, "You shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of man." This means that Jesus, as the Messiah, will be found to be the means by which God's unseen agencies of grace and healing come into communication with human life. By him our prayers ascend to the Father, and through him there descend to us pardon, light, healing and peace. He is, as we read, in another place, "The way, the truth, and the life."

DISEASE AND EVIL SPIRITS.

In the religion of the prophets there was no room for evil spirits. God filled for them the whole field of vision. But the people retained a superstitious regard for demons and spirits. People dreaded malignant spirits and sought to placate them by gifts, Lev. 17:7; Deut. 32:17. These frequented waste places, but they were never far away. They lived in the air and in the wilderness; they tortured man and beast. Christianity was born into a world infested by demons, like the world the Dutch missionaries entered in the East indies (Warneck's Living Forces of the Gospel). Spirits acted singly, but they were also organized in a great invisible kingdom of evil forces, with Satan at their head. Hence to cast out a demon was more than deliverance for the victim; it was a blow struck at Satan himself. When Christ subdued a demon, it was manifest proof that he was mightier than the enemy; it was an earnest of the coming of the Kingdom of God. (See Luke 10:18, 19; 11:20, and compare Matt. 8:29; Mark 1:24; Rom. 16:20; 1 John 3:8.) Finally the devil and all his minions shall be destroyed in the lake of fire, Rev. 20:10.

There was a tendency to regard disease in general as demon possession, not only derangement of the mind and nerves, but even dumbness and blindness and curvature of the spine. At the same time Jesus always speaks of two class of infirm people, the sick as well as the possessed. Physicians might cure the sick, but in extreme cases it took the power of God to bring health just as it took the power of God to wrench a helpless demoniac out of the clutches of the evil one.

APPLICATION.

1. The nobleman in this story was of high rank and dignity in the royal service, and perhaps of royal blood. But high position, a beautiful home, lovely landscape and great wealth cannot buy immunity from human troubles and urgent need. Country life tends to freedom of social intercourse, and to free and practical expression of neighborly help. So all artificial barriers are broken down as the frantic father leaves the sick son in the home of luxury, where love and devotion and skill have done their utmost in vain, and hastens over hill and dale to distant Cana, to fall at the feet of the Galilean teacher. Jesus has been kind to others, the neighbors speak highly of him, and have great faith in him. He was the nobleman's last and only hope.

2. This is the first step toward a higher faith. It operates in the realm of the intellect. "Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe." What are the facts? What is the truth? What principle is involved? What law explains the phenomenon? These are the questions our scientific age specializes in. The heart of this lesson is not the healing of the boy, but the inspiring of the boy's father with a true faith.

3. From believing the stories about Jesus, the nobleman passes to a higher stage of belief, that of trusting in the word of Jesus. Jesus would be loved not for his benefits, but for himself. "And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken."

4. The highest and final faith is that which moves the will to decisive action. "He believed fully, altogether, in Jesus, not simply in his word, but in him, himself." This avowed discipleship included "his whole house." Vital faith is contagious, and infinitely more wholesome than discouragement or pessimism. Faith in Jesus is then a threefold process of growth, based on facts, inspired by personal trust, and coming to its fulfilment in right decisions, uplifting influence and noble deeds.



FRIEND DANDELION TELLS THE TIME.

I was in the meadow yesterday,
Where the birds and the bees were all at play;
I lay on the grass to look at the sky
And I counted the cloud-ships floating by.

It was lovely: I'd stay there for always and all
And pay no attention should anyone call.

Still, I thought, I'd better be sure—
Tick! Tock!
And there close by was the Children's Clock—
Dear old Friend Dandelion gone to seed;
Who dares to call it a troublesome weed?

I plucked the beautiful, silvery fluff:
"Now tell me, old dear, when it's time enough!
Should I start for home?" I blew the seed folk,
One! Two And three! 'Tis the children's joke!

They all flew away and I plainly heard
A fairy speaking with low, sweet word.:

"She's calling, calling you, calling you, dear,
In the sweetest music you ever shall hear!
When the Mothers call it is high time to fly,
For a mother's love is so deep and so high,
So wide and so wonderful, blessed and sweet—
When her voice says Come! You put wings on your feet."

So I ran and I ran, and I flew, flew, flew
As the fairy advised: Wouldn't you?
wouldn't you?"

—Bessie Bonbright.

The Magic Vitamine.

At a recent meeting of the American Chemical Society, Professor Walter Eddy took from his pocket a small vial and passed it round among the assembled chemists.

All they could see was a small quantity of white powder at the bottom of a bottle. Yet it created a sensation, since it was the first vitamine that anyone had ever seen or handled.

An amount no more than three-hundredths of a milligram, which is about ss much of the powder as could be caught on the point of a pin, given every day to a young rat stunted by living on deficient diet, would cause it to grow again at a normal rate.



Results of the Outdoor Life.

Farmer—"Yes, my trees are a hundred years old and still bearing the best of fruit."

Fresh Air Enthusiast—"Of course they are—just another example of the results of the outdoor life!

Hatching Teeth.

"How is your baby sister, Billy?" asked a neighbor, who was making a call.

"Oh, she's only fairly well, thanks," replied Billy; "she's just hatching her teeth."

RED ROSE COFFEE

For particular people

Roasted and packed same day in airtight cans C-1

Blood, Red and Blue and Green.

It is not a mere figure of speech to speak of the iron in man's blood. That is partly if not wholly responsible for the color of human blood and perhaps in some inexplicable way is the cource—or a source—of the superiority that the Mammalia possesses over lower forms of life. Professor Barcroft, an eminent English biologist, whose studies in the coloring matter of blood have brought much fresh information to light, is quoted in the London Times as follows:

Blood is not necessarily red. We cannot tell why it should not have been green. Indeed, among higher animals there are occasional specimens that tend in that direction. I have seen, for instance, a rat with brown blood. The cuttlefish has blue blood, or blood that is sometimes blue. Just as human blood changes its color each time it traverses the lungs, so that of the cuttlefish changes each time it is driven through the creature's gills. Our blood is purple when it reaches our lungs, red when it leaves them. Cuttlefish blood is colorless when it passes to the gills, blue when it leaves them. Again, there is a starfish in the blood of which you can see colors of the most diverse type—brown, purple, green, lemon yellow and indigo blue. The brown becomes green when it loses its oxygen.

These colors, owing to their power of carrying oxygen, enable an animal to grow large. Insects have no color in their blood, and they remain small. The mollusks singled out a blue pigment for their use—a color dependent on the copper that it contained. These creatures reached their highest development in the massive, but almost mindless, cuttlefish. The higher animals (vertebrates) chose iron-containing colors and have become the higher types of creation.

If the money getters would line up behind the knowledge getters, and all pull together in a definite, well-organized plan, we'd raise the standards of human life higher than the most fantastic imagination ever dreamed they could be raised.

Refresh Yourself

Says the Hostess

Order a case from your grocer. Keep a few bottles in your ice box.



Drink Coca-Cola

Delicious and Refreshing

The Coca-Cola Company of Canada, Ltd.
Head Office: Toronto

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Mustard is valuable in the diet

Did you know that mustard not only gives more zest and flavor to meats, but also stimulates your digestion? Because it aids assimilation it adds nourishment to foods.

but it must be Keen's 229

Cook with This Ware ~It Uses Less Fuel

Save money by using SMP Enameled Ware cooking vessels. They use less fuel. To satisfy yourself try this convincing test in your kitchen. Take an SMP Enameled Sauce Pan and one of equal size made of aluminum, tin or other metal. Into each pour two quarts of cold water. Place each sauce pan over the fire. The water in the SMP Enameled Sauce Pan will be boiling merrily when the water in the other is just beginning to simmer. Save your money. Use

SMP Enameled WARE

"A Face of Porcelain and a Heart of Steel"

Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearly-grey enamel inside and out; Diamond Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside, white lining. Crystal Ware, three coats, pure white inside and out, with Royal Blue edging.



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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.

Only by the strictest adherence to quarantine regulations can dangerous communicable diseases be kept at a minimum. Those abusing the common welfare are public nuisances and should be prosecuted as such.

The vast majority of people are willing and anxious to assist the Health Department in observing quarantine laws, but there seem to be a few persons scattered throughout every district who have no health conscience—that is, they do not seem to realize the importance of any preventive or quarantine measures to prevent or curtail the spread of communicable disease.

Just recently I met a peculiar, but alas, all too common type of individual whose daughter had contracted scarlet fever. He was not at all willing to keep her isolated after the actual fever had passed away, his reason being that she had got the disease from somebody else and somebody else again could get it from her. A most despicable attitude, you will say and yet knowing that such people are about, can you wonder at the unsatisfactory results obtained sometimes even when the health authorities do their best to educate the public as to the dangers of communicable diseases, and try to get public support and co-operation in carrying out measures that are necessary for the public welfare.

A few days ago in a Michigan town two cases of scarlet fever were reported by a citizen. When the state medical inspector arrived on the scene he actually found six cases. This state of affairs showed a gross laxity on the part of somebody, and as a result an epidemic of scarlet fever is now threatening that district. The despatch states that the blame for the situation in this Michigan town can be traced to abject carelessness on the part of the local health officer. But for the efforts of a former health officer, the schools would probably have to close their doors. Quarantine has been very poorly observed in the municipality, and on one of the persons disregarding it, a fine of fifteen dollars has already been imposed. It seems inconceivable that such vital things as health regulations should be disregarded in this day and age. If ignorance is bliss, then bliss is short-lived if the ignorance concerns itself with health matters.

Alberta Butter for the English Market.

An importer of butter five years ago and now an extensive exporter, is the outstanding achievement of the Province of Alberta. While this situation is no unpleasing to the Government and the dairy interests at large, it has brought about many perplexing problem in regard to the marketing of the surplus product. As the domestic market is somewhat limited, efforts have been made to widen the foreign markets, especially in the Eastern provinces and the United States. Sales in these markets, however, were not as successful as anticipated, and it was therefore decided to cultivate the English trade.

With this end in view, trial shipments of Alberta butter were made from Edmonton and Calgary to Vancouver and reshipped from there by steamer to the Old Country, via the Panama Canal. It was doubtful if the initial shipment would arrive at its destination in good condition, but advices from London were to the effect that the butter had arrived in an excellent state of preservation and had been quickly disposed of on the English market, the public being favorably impressed with the splendid quality, color and taste.

The success of this initial venture was very encouraging to the dairy interests of Alberta, who now began to see their way clear to disposing of all the butter Alberta could export. Further shipments were made, and as they also were favorably received, it was clearly seen that regular shipments of Alberta butter to the United Kingdom, vio Vancouver and the Panama Canal, were not only feasible but profitable.

High Standard of Quality.

In order to foster the goodwill of this new market, it was necessary to assure the English dealers that the quality of the butter would always be kept at the same high standard as the initial shipments and that there would be no letting up in the quantity available for export. As regards the quality of Alberta's butter, it may be said that it is of the highest and is rigidly inspected and graded by Government experts. Although prizes for butter won by Albertan exhibitors in competition with other provinces of the Dominion do not necessarily imply that all the butter produced in the province is of the same high quality as the winning exhibit, the following results of various dairy butter competitions during the past few years are of interest: in 1922, the province won 2)9 out of 436 prizes offered, 54% of which were firsts; in 1923, the province won 227 out of 452 prizes offered, 62.8% of which were firsts.

Estimated Production 18,000,000 lbs.

In respect to production and quantity available for export the province is in an exceptionally favorable position. Production has steadily increased from year to year, and in 1923 totalled 17,750,000 lbs., representing the output of 75 creameries, as compared with 15,417,000 lbs. in the previous year. For 1924, it is estimated production will total over 18,000,000 lbs. It is interesting to note that 68% of Alberta's butter output last year was produced in the territory north of Red Deer and the balance—32%south of that town.

Whether or not the British market will solve Alberta's problem of disposing of the surplus butter production is largely in the hands of the exporters. It rests with them to see that the quality of the butter is always maintained at a high standard and that the shipments are so regulated as to ensure a steady supply. If this is done, there is no reason why Alberta butter manufacturers should not always have a steady and profitable market in Great Britain.

Two Good Reasons.

Pat is so fond of expressing his views on subjects of national importance that if he cannot get a listener it does not upset him at all, he just talks to himself.

He was a gardener, and his employer, at last, got very fed up with the man's constant mutterings, and one day said to him:

"Pat, doesn't it ever occur to you that your constant mutterings and talking to yourself are a great annoyance to other people? Why do you talk to yourself?"

"Shure, sir," replied the Irishman, "I have two reasons for that."

"What are your reasons?"

"One of them," replied Pat, "is that I like to talk to a sensible man, and the other that I like to hear a sensible man talk."

Winnipeg Newsboy Wins Honors



Ben Loban, once a Winnipeg newsboy, who has just completed three years scholarship at the Royal Academy of Music, London, where he won two bronze and two silver medals as well as the final certificates of merit. This he accomplished in two and a half years, six months less than the usual time. Loban is 22 years of age, and has played before the Prince of Wales and Princess Louise. He commenced his studies at the Columbia Conservatoire at Winnipeg. The photograph was taken as he boarded the Canadian Pacific S.S. Montrose on his way home to Canada.

"Whence Cometh My Help"

I sit beside the lake's blue loveliness,
My thoughts upon its deep tranquility,
Till little cares and fears are strangely lost,
And something of its peace flows into me.

I walk knee-deep thro' meadow-grass and flowers,
Beside a little gaily-lilting spring,
Till gaiety and song fill all my heart
And little griefs that nested there take wing.

I turn my eyes towards the mist-veiled hills,
Until I draw from those vast outlines dim,
A portion of the strength and poise of God,
For are not all these things a part of Him?

—Constane I. Davies.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND

Mrs. David Gagne, St. Godfroy, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three little ones and have found them such an excellent medicine that I always keep them on hand and would strongly advise all other mothers to do the same thing." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which quickly relieve constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and promote that healthful refreshing sleep which makes the baby thrive. They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Dangerous.

Aunt Ann Allenby proudly showed Uncle Lije her birthday present. It was of silver and shaped something like a spatula, but broadened considerably toward the handle. Uncle Lije inspected it with curiosity.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Haven't you any idea?"

"Not the least in the world."

"Well," said Aunt Ann, "it's a pie knife."

"I haven't any use for it," declared Uncle Lije. "It's too wide. I couldn't eat pie with it 'thout cuttin' my mouth."

A voice from an unseen presence close beside me said solemnly: "One who is good because he fears to be bad is not good at all."—Sifted Through.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

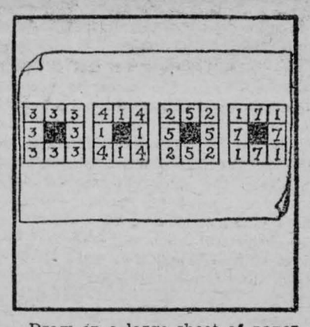
When the bright side is out it not only looks well but reflects the sunshine.

CREAM

Ship your Cream to us and obtain the best results with highest price for number one quality. Daily returns, cans supplied, and express charges paid. Write for cans now.

BOWES CO., Ltd. - TORONTO

EASY TRICKS
Nine In A Row



Draw on a large sheet of paper the design shown at the left. Place in each square (except the middle one) three coins, matches, buttons or other counters. Call to your friends' attention the fact that no matter how the counters are counted, there are nine counters in each row. The problem is to take away four counters and rearrange so that there are still nine matches in each row. The second problem is to return the four and four more and rearrange again to get nine matches in each row. The third problem is to add four more counters and again rearrange to get nine in each row. The illustration shows the method.

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

TOO MANY HOME CARES

One Reason Why so Many Women Are Weak and Run-Down.

The work of the woman in the home makes greater demands on her vitality than men realize, and there is always something more to do. No wonder women's backs ache, and their nerves are worn out. No wonder why they get depressed and irritable, suffer from headaches, and always feel out of sorts. But of course all women are not like that. What is the difference?

A woman with plenty of healthy red blood in her veins finds work in the home easy; her vitality is at par. This points the way to health in women who feel run down and depressed. Make new rich blood. You can do it with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have the marvellous property of building up the blood and toning up the nerves. That is proved by the case of Mrs. H. Eppinger, Scott Street, Vancouver, B.C., who says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought back my health and strength and restored my nerves to normal condition after other medicines had failed. It was after the birth of my second child that I became so anaemic and nervous that I thought I would lose my mind as well as my strength. I tried several medicines, but got no relief until I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using a few boxes of these I could see a change. I felt stronger; my appetite was better, I slept better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued the use of the pills for some time, and again found myself a well woman, and I can sincerely say that my health has since been the best. I can cheerfully recommend the pills to all weak, run down women."

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



Certainly Well Trained.

Hubby—"Why are you so certain you can run the car?"

Wifie—"Haven't I handled a vacuum cleaner for nearly two years?"

Speeding Up Production.

An old Chinaman, delivering laundry in a mining camp, heard a noise and espied a huge brown bear sniffing his tracks in the newly fallen snow.

"Huh!" he gasped. "You likee my tracks, I makee some more."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

There is no room for salesmen like the one in the story who reported to his sales manager a number of interviews with prospective customers. He said he didn't get any orders but that each one was a feather in his cap. The sales manager wired back, "You've gathered enough feathers; fly home."

KELSEY Healthy HEAT

Kelsey Heating is *Right* Heating

The Kelsey warm air generator will heat every room in your house. It is easy to operate and costs less for fuel than any other heating method.

Heats both small and large houses with equal satisfaction

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

CANADA FOUNDRIES & FORGINGS LIMITED
JAMES SMART PLANT
BROCKVILLE ONT.

8

TANLAC MEETS TEST FOR OVER 3 YEARS

"The more I know about Tanlac the more I feel like praising it," says Mrs. Samuel Shelly, 56 Wood St., Toronto, Ont., Canada. "I always take Tanlac when I begin to feel run-down and it has met my health needs for the past three years.

"For years before I learned of Tanlac I was in such an awful rundown condition that at times I would get so weak and nervous I couldn't do my house work. I was down to almost a skeleton and still losing weight all the time. Headaches nearly drove me mad and I had a sickly, sallow complexion.

"Tanlac has increased my weight 14 pounds, and has given me a wonderful appetite. My nerves are steady. I sleep well and have health and strength that makes life a pleasure."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation; made and recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

First Sunday School Founded by a Woman.

Sunday School Day, which has just been observed by more than 30,000,000 scholars and teachers in England, is a celebration that contrasts with the humble beginnings of the movement.

Sunday schools were formally founded by Robert Raikes, a Gloucester printer and publisher, who, in 1780, noticing some urchins playing in the street on a Sunday morning, collected a number of them and formed them into a class for private religious instruction.

His account of the innovation, published in the Gloucester Journal, was copied by the London press, and in this way the great Sunday school system was launched. A statue of Raikes is on the Thames embankment.

But it is wrong to credit him with being the sole originator of the idea. The honor rightly belongs to Hannah Ball, of High Wycombe, who opened a Sunday class in 1769.

In Great Britain and Ireland there are approximately 51,000 Sunday schools, 690,000 officers and teachers, and 6,670,000 scholars—in all, 7,360,000 persons. From these figures it would appear that one in every six or seven of the entire population of Great Britain and Ireland attends Sunday school.

The present membership shows a decrease compared with that of ten years ago of about 900,000.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR CEDAR CHESTS.

I had always longed for a real cedar chest for storing furs and woolens, but always felt it just a little beyond my reach; so I decided upon a very good substitute. My husband made a pine box 48 by 20 by 18 inches, hinging on a cover securely and fastening casters on the bottom corners. The outside was given a walnut stain, then a coat of orange shellac, and lastly a good rub with wax paste.

The inside was saturated with oil of cedar, using a generous quantity and allowing it to soak into the pine. When dry I lined the chest with papers and it has answered every purpose of a cedar chest so far as moths are concerned and looks very well besides.

I have it sitting under a window and, with a sofa or pillow or two, it is frequently used as a window seat, so it really does double duty.

Something New in Soup.

James, aged five, was eating Sunday dinner at his aunt's house. The first course was turkey soup with macaroni in it. The aunt noticed James was not eating.

"What is the matter, dear?" she asked. "Don't you like turkey soup?"

"Oh, yes," answered the boy, "I like it when mother makes it. She doesn't put the windpipes in like you do."

An ancient Greek rule of diet was: "Thin people should take little food and it should be fat; but fat people should take much food and it should be lean."

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

It is only through labor and powerful effort, by grim energy and resolute courage that we move to better things.—Frank A. Vanderlip.



ONTARIO COLLEGE OF ART
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CLEAN SEED GRAIN

Fanning Mills—I supply screens, wire cloth, zinc, repairs—Chatham Fanning Mills and other makes. Incubator supplies; Thermometers.

MANSON CAMPBELL, Chatham, Ont.

Genuine **BAYER ASPIRIN**

Say "Bayer"-Insist!

For Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds

Safe — Accept only a 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

Frankie's Reason.

As Frankie stood beside his mother, who was making some purchases, the grocer told him to help himself to a handful of nuts. But Frankie shook his head.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the grocer. "Don't you like nuts?"

"Yes," replied Frankie.

"Well, go ahead and take some."

Frankie hesitated, whereupon the grocer put a generous handful in Frankie's pocket.

When they left the shop, his mother turned to her small son and asked: "Why did you not take the nuts when the kind man asked you?"

" 'Cause his hand was bigger than mine!" Frankie replied.

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

The roar of a waterfall is produced by the bursting of millions of air bubbles.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

A cod caught off the Newfoundland coast was 5 ft. 6 in. long and weighed 60 lbs.

FOR SALE.

CHEAP, ON EASY TERMS, only $500 down or secured, balance at 7%. Improved farm, 125 acres in Township of Ekfrid, County of Middlesex; mixed soil, sand and clay loam; brick house with frame out-buildings. About a mile west of Middlemiss. Address: M. J. Kent, Box 419, London, Ontario.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES — You Cannot Buy New Eyes But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition. Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning." Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago.

Insect Bites!

Minard's takes the sting out of them. Take it to the woods with you.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

FACE BROKE OUT WITH PIMPLES

Hard, Red and Large. Itched and Burned. Cuticura Healed.

"My face broke out with pimples that looked terrible. They were very hard, red and large, and they festered and scaled over. The pimples itched and burned something terrible. My face looked terrible and I hated to go any place. The trouble lasted over a year.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using several cakes of Soap and a couple of boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Gertrude Wagner, Rt. 5, Britain Ave., Benton Harbor, Mich., Sept. 10, 1923.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum daily and keep your skin clear and healthy.

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.

PUTS HEALTH AND VIM INTO WOMEN

So Says Mrs. MacPherson of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brantford, Ontario.—"I was always tired and the least exertion would put me out for a day or two. I had a pressing pain on the top of my head, pain in the nape of my neck, and when I stooped over I could not get up without help, because of pain in my back. I did not sleep well and was nervous at the least noise. I keep house, but I was such a wreck that I could not sweep the floor nor wash the dishes without lying down afterwards. A friend living near me told me what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for her so I began to take it. With the first bottle I felt brighter and got so I could wash dishes and sweep without having to lie down. Later I became regular again in my monthly terms. I have taken ten bottles all told and am now all better. I can truly say that your wonderful medicine cannot be beaten for putting health and vim into a woman."—Mrs. JAMES H. MACPHERSON, 309 Greenwich St., Brantford, Ont.

If you are suffering from a displacement, irregularities, backache, or any other form of female weakness write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women." C

"Headaches, Bilious Spells, Are Now All Gone"

Mrs. John Ireland, Nobleton, Ont., writes:



"I was a great sufferer from severe headaches and bilious spells. I tried a number of remedies without obtaining any benefit until I was advised to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. These completely relieved me, and made me feel like a new person. I am very grateful to Dr. Chase's Medicines for what they have done for me, and you may use my letter for the benefit of others."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

35 cts. a box of 35 pills, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. R. Prunner and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Annable and babies spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fraser of Avonmore.

Miss Hilda Black spent the past week with her uncle, Mr. John Black of Ottawa

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert MacDonald of Ormond.

Mrs. Clayton Casselman and Mr. Ranse Hutt had tea with Mr. and Mrs. R. Prunner, on Monday.

Miss Laura Lanoue left Sunday evening for her school at Larchwood.

Miss Alice Gardner, Nurse Garrett of Oxford Station, and the Misses Tena and Jean Anderson, of the Boyne, spent Monday with the Misses Bessie and Winnifred Greer.

Miss Maude Wilson left on Sunday for her school at Walkerton.

Mrs. Eden Hughes and daughter Lena spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Erratt.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. York of Watertown, spent the last week with her sister, Mrs. S. A. Greer and other friends.

Mrs. Charles Marcell of Iroquois spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. R. Prunner.

Congratulations are extended to Misses Edna Christie and Laura O'Neil, who successfully passed their Middle School exams.

Miss Winnifred Greer left on Sunday evening for Thessalon where she has been engaged as teacher for the coming year.

Mrs. James Prunner, Mrs. R. Prunner and daughters, spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Prunner, of Inkerman. Mrs. James Prunner remained for the week.

Miss Irma Adams of Montreal spent the week end with Miss Winnifred Greer.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O'Neil spent Monday with their daughter, Mrs. Willie Masterson, of Chesterville.

Miss. Helen Ault of Winchester has been engaged as teacher for our school for the coming year.

Mr. Wm. Elliott and daughter Susie, and Mrs. Edgerton of Morewood, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Greer.

Mr. Kenneth Steinburg left on Wednesday for his school ar Cockburn Island.

Morewood

Mrs. D. Moffat is visiting her daughter Mrs. Mason of South Indian.

Miss Mable Forrester has returned home after spending the week with friends at Winchester Springs.

Miss Summers of Winchester spent a few days last week with her cousin Miss Mary Loughridge.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Feeley on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Peter McGregor, Mr. Mervin McGregor and Effie McGregor of Felton, Mrs. Louck and daughter Anna and Mr. Loucks of Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuaig and daughter Helen.

Mr. and Mrs. Emertson of Ottawa and Mr. and Mrs. Mark Marcellus of Russell spent Sunday at Mr. Thomas Coulthards.

Miss Inez Bilow returned to Whitby on Monday after spending her holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ward Bilow.

Mrs. John Coulthart is spending the week with friends at Ogdnesburg.

The Crusaders Mission Band will meet at the home of Miss Gertrude Farmiloe on Saturday afternoon Sept. 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bouck and Mr. Gerald Bouck and Miss Lorna Appleby spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. Kerr of Mountain.

Mrs. Grace Heberlie is visiting her daughter Mrs. M. Marcellus of Russell.

Guests at the of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison last week were Miss Helen Ault, and brothers Kenneth and Samuel of Winchester and Miss Stella Rutherford of Norwood N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Merkley oy Winchester spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuaigs.

Mr. Grant McGregor has entered the Drug store of Mr. Leow of Ottawa.

Some people believed gasoline would not explode by dropping a match in it. Ask some of them that opinion now.

Recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smirle were Mrs. Adams of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Shaver and the Misses Hazel and Ruby Cameron of Finch.

Miss Jennie Smirle who has been visiting her sister in Western Canada returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. McDermid of Ottawa spent the week end with Mr. D. McGregor.

Winchester Springs

Mrs. Thomas McBride and sons are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. James McLaughlin.

Miss Margaret Kain visited for a few days at Bouck's Hill While there she was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Auson Becker

Mr. Harolk Alexander of Ottawa, and Mist Verna Strader of Winchester, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Garfield McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ball visited at Oxford Mills on Friday.

Word has reachrd this place of a motor accident in which Mr. Ralph McIntosh has been hurt and is in Brockville Hospital. Mr. Roy McIntosh left for there today.

Mr. Harry Meddagh was calling on friends on Friday. Harry looks fine after his trip from Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. Haroid Faulkner and baby Marjory, of Morewood, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McIntosh.

Mrs. Earl Munroe and baby visited Mr. and Mrs. John Baker on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn McIntosh and baby Ruth spent one day last week with Mrs. Lee Tuttel of Dundela.

Miss Mildred Davidson left on Monday for Domville, where she has been engaged to teach.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barclay visited at at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Bolten, South Mountain, on Sunday.

Mr. and R. Rice and baby of Montreal is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. Rice.

Mr. Fay Davidson and Miss Laura Davidson of Syracuse N. Y., spent the week-end at Mr. William Dsvidson's.

Miss Agnes Whittaker of Williamsburg is visiting Mrs. R. A. Ball,

Mr. and Mrs. C. Thompson and Miss Delma Casselman visited Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thompson, Mounsain Station, on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Davidson and daughters Mildred and Hilda, returned home after spending a few days on a motor trip. They visited at Brockville, Athens. Chantry Jasper, and Smiths Falls.

Miss L. Brown of Winchester spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Orten Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Webb and son from Cleveland, and Mrs. Charlie Webb of Toronto, is visiting are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Webb and other relatives, and intend remaining for some time.

Mr Harold Barclay is spending some of his holidays with Master Vincen Steel, at Toy's Hill.

Miss E. Armstrong of Winchester is spending a short time with the Misses Alice and Margaret Barclay.

We are very sorry to hear, at time of writing, that Mrs. Wm. Clark is very low.

Miss Bessie Barkley of Massena is spending a few days with Miss Lucy McIntosh.

Rev. E. Smith preached a very impressive sermon in the Presbyterian church on Sunday from Luke 19.41, "And when he was come near, he beheld the city and wept over it."

We are making this a great coat Suit and Dress Sale Season. See our assortment as early as possible. D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

Middle School Results.

In following report the figures 1, 2 and 3 mean passed with honors.

Visa Baker, Comp. 28 Lit. 38 Br. Hist. 29 Chem. 20.

Harold Barclay Comp. 2 Lit 3 Br. Hist 2 Alg. 1 Chem 3.

Hilda Black Comp. c Lit 43 Br. Hist c Alg 1 Chem c.

Herbert Bellinger Lit 3 Br. Hist c Alg 2 Chem 3.

Bessie Carkner Lit. c Br. Hist c Geom c Phy c Chem c.

Kathleen Carkner Comp 2 Lit c Br. His c Alg 1 Chem c.

Edna Christie Anc Hist 2 Geom 2 Agr 1

Ruth Claxton Anc Hist 44 Alg c Geom 2 L. Auth 3 L. Comp 34 F. Auth 1 F Comp c.

Evangeline Darling BrHist c Anc Hist c Phy c Agr 2.

Eldon Davidson Comp 15, Lit c Br. Hist 3, Alg c, Chem 3.

Hilda Davidson Comp 3, Lit 3 Br. Hist c, Anc Hist c, Alg 2, Geom 2, Phy c Chem c.

Ruby Davidson Anc Hist 28 Alg c, Geom 3, Phy c, L. Auth c, L. Comp 37 F. Auth 1, F. Comp 3.

Bertha Derby Br Hist c, Anc Hist c.

Rae Derby Comp c, Br. Hist 3 Phy c Chem 3, L. Auth c.

Ethel Dixon Anc Hist c, L. Auth c L. Comp c.

Thelma Dixon Comp c, Lit c, Br. Hist 2, Alg 3, Chem c.

Leila Durant Comp c, Lit 40 Br. Hist 39, Alg 3, Chem 38.

Adrienne Earle Br. Hist 3 Anc Hist c Geom 3 Phy c, Chem c.

Helen Elliott Comp 25 Lit c, Br Hist 38 Alg 2 Chem c.

Marguerite Flora Comp 20 Lit 44 Br. Hist c, Alg 2, Chem c.

Marion Gordon Comp 34 Lit 31 Br Hist 32 Geom 26 Phy c, Chem 39.

Vera Haggerty Br Hist c, Anc Hist 40 Geom 43 Phy 40 L. Auth 36, L. Comp 45 F. Comp c.

Gerald Helmer Comp 20 Lit 34 Br Hist c Alg c Phy c.

Rupert Helmer Br. Hist 3 Anc Hist c Geom c Phy 1 L. Auth 38 L. Comp 22 F. Auth c, F. Comp 37.

Olive Hughes Geom c.

Florence Jackson Comp c, Lit c, Br. Hist 40 Alg 1 Chem 41.

Lucinda Jackson Comp 30 Br Hist 30 Alg c, Chem 40.

George Johnston Comp 37 Anc Hist 24 Geom 38 Phy 3, L. Auth 3, L. Comp 3, F. Auth c, F. Comp c.

Gertrede Johnston Comp 34 Br. Hist c, Alg c, Phy 36.

Fred Johnston Br. Hist c, Alg 32, Geom 37.

Wilma Johnston Comp 30, Anc Hist c, Alg 2, Geem 3, Phy c.

Helen Justus Br. Hist. 3, Geom 40.

Kathleen Kennedy Comp c.

Violet McCourtie Comp c, Lit c, Br. Hist c, Alg. 3 Chem 42.

Lucy McIntosh Comp, 2, Lit. c, Br. Hist. c, Alg. 1, Chem c.

Mabel McIntosh Comp c, Br. Hist. 42 Anc Hist. 43 Agr. c.

Donald Morrow Comp 42 Lit 48 Br. Hist. c, Anc. Hist. 31 Chem c.

Frank Merkley Comp c.

Laura O'Neill Br Hist 2.

Leonard Porteous Br Hist. c, Anc. Hist 40 Geom 37, Phy c, L. Auth 47 L. Comp 29, F. Auth c F. Comp c.

William Smith Alg c, Geom 31.

Mabee Suffel Br. Hist c. Anc. Hist. 26 Alg. c, Agr. 1.

Betty Stewart Comp. c Lit 2 Br. Hist 1, Anc Hist 2, Alg 1 Chem 1.

Frances Stewart Comp 3 Lit c, Br. Hist c, Alg 1 Chem c.

Ada Summers Br. Hist 34 Anc Hist c, Geom 40 Agr 3.

Dera Summers Comp 3 Lit c, Br Hist. c, Alg 2 Chem. c.

Dorothy Wallace Br Hist 41 Alg c. Geom c L Auth c L Comp c, F. Auth 2, F. Comp c.

Jean Wallace Anc Hist 3 Geom 3 L. Auth 2 L. Comp 2 F. Auth 2 L. Comp 2.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of Ellen Sophia Moore, late of the Township of Williamsburg in the County of Dundas, Widow, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to Section 56 of the Trustees Act, R. S. O., 1914, Chap. 131, that all creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of the said Ellen Sophia Moore, who died on or about the Thirteenth day of July, A. D., 1924, at the Township of Williamsburg, are required, on or before the Twentieth day of September, A. D., 1924, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars, in writing, of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them. verifying such claim or account by statuary declaration.

And take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 13th day of August, 1924

James E. Johnston, Winchester Springs.
Fred G. Hutt, Inkerman, Ont.
Executors.

PAINT DAYS ARE HERE

—USE—

S. W. P.

We absolutely guarantee Mar-not to be the best floor varnish you can buy.

NESBITT & McCORMICK

Phone No. 40 Main St. Winchester

THE STORE OF "QUALITY"

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

The Brightness of the tints of the leaves and the yellowness of the grain announces the arrival of another season.

School has started and autumn is here. You will find the store these days filling up with new goods.

Heavy Boots for fall plowing.
Strong Mitts and Gloves for corn cutting.
Sweaters for the boys.
Good strong Oxfords for the school girl.
Silk and wool hose for the cool nights.
Every department getting ready for fall weather.

Gents Furnishings and Small Wares

Men's Shirts, "Arrow Brand," made from superior quality of goods with collar to match. Price $2.50

Men's Neglegee shirts, nicely assorted patterns, good weight material, well laundered. Price $1.75. We have cheaper shirts.

Cuff Links. The richness of fine jewellery delights the man of correct grooming. Kum-a-Part cuff links are the correct thing. Price 40c and 50c.

Pearl Tie Clips 25c
Collar Pins 15c and 25c
Steel arm bands with knitted silk covers per pair 40c
Knitted Ties, narrow 50c

Rubber belts, black and brown 35c
Safety and Auto Strap razors, while they last Each 98c

Men's Excelda handkerchiefs, a good assortment ofpatterns Each 30c.

Mens work mitts with one finger, per pair 60c, 75c, and $1.00.

Mens work gloves, 75c, $1.00, and $1.25.

Threshing mitts per pair $1.25

Soft Collars, 3 for $1.00

Laundered Collars, Each 25c

Fall Caps. Ask to see the new line at $1.00. They are good caps.

Women's 6-3 Ribbed Novelty Wool and Artificial Silk Hose.

This hose is bound to be a popular one, smart in appearance, knitted from soft all wool yarn with silk interwoven in pleasing ribbed effect, seamless and in the following shades. Coating and white, nigger and white, grey and white. Price per pair $1. 25.

Ladies Silkanwool Hose, Attractive, Comfortable and Fashionable.

Knitted from soft all wool and lustrous fibre silk yarns with deep plain knitted tops andreinforced heels and toes. In the following shades: Sand, Light Grey, Black and white. At the popular price $1.00.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes. Come and see them.

A good fashionable Oxford for a School girl, made out of black calf with a neat, round, roomy toe. Sewn soles, low flat heels with rubber top lifts. Price $4.00

Fruits this week are running around

Plums, for 11 qt. Basket	90c	Quaker Corn Flakes	10
Green Gages	1.00	Cocoa, 2 lbs for	25c
Peaches	1.30	Honey, 5 lb. pails, clover	75c
Tomatoes	85c	Honey per section	25c
Oranges, doz.	35c	Raisins, 2 lbs. for	25c
Lemons	30c	Vinegar, White Wine, per gal.	50c
Bananas	40c	Mixed Pickling Spices, package	13c
Eating Pears	50c	Mustard, per lb.	30c
Apples, basket	35c	Fruit Jar rings, steel, per doz.	30c
Redpath sugar, per 100	9.25	" " " rubber, "	10c
Rolled Oats, 20 lbs.	1.00	Lard and shortening is going up. Green peppers and red peppers. White Pickling Onions.	
Coarse salt, 100 lbs.	1.10		

Candies for Old and Young, nothing better.

Special Mixed, per lb.	40c
Chocolate Drops	35c
Our Own Mixed	35c
Kisses	35c

We have just received a large shipment of Bars. Drop in and sample them.

Gums of all kinds.

After Dinner mints, Scotch mints, Thick mints.

Jumbo Salted Peanuts, Special Salted Peanut Come in and let us fill your sweet tooth.

Agateware and Hardware the kind you like.

Large Preserving Kettles
Dist Pans, Pots and Covers,
Tea Kettles and Water Pails, each **85c.**

Fly sprays	.65	4 Tined Manure Forks	1.75
Dr. Wm. Fly Spray, gal.	1.40	5 " " Forks	2.00
		6 " " "	2.25
		Corn Hooks	1.25
		3 ply roofing, per square	3.00
		Tarred Felt, per crot.	5.00

Fresh and Cured Meats, the very best.

Special attention paid to large orders for threshing gang. Nothing but Western Beef Cut. Nothing but young home grown pigs cut in the Pork line. Smoked Rolls Pickled Rolls. Mild cured Bacons. Small Abattor Sausages. Cooked Hams. We aim to please.

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