THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL XXXVIII — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1925, — NO 49

Expected in a few days.

One car of good Western Oats.

One car of Coarse Salt in bags.

Orders filled at the cars at greatly reduced prices.

Book your Orders now.

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

Field Roots-Mangels

EVERY Farmer and Stockman knows the value of the Mangel as a body builder and a milk producer and in the maintenance of general good health.

Rennie's tested Northern grown Seed will yield remarkably large crops of well formed roots of high nutritive value and excellent feeding quality.

We highly recommend the following varieties to all Growers who desire the best.

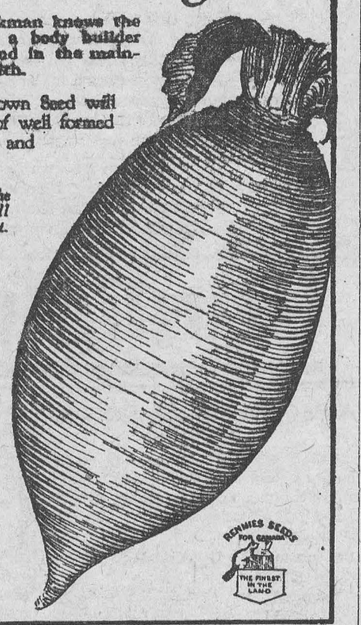
Rennie's Giant Half Long Yellow
Rennie's Perfection Mammoth Long Red
Rennie's Giant White Sugar
Rennie's Ideal

Order Rennie's Tested Mangel Seed from your local dealer, or direct from

THE WILLIAM RENNIE COMPANY LIMITED
Cor. ADELAIDE and JARVIS Sts.
TORONTO

If you cannot obtain locally, please write us, giving your Dealer's address.

Rennie's Seed Annual—the most complete Canadian Seed Catalogue—free on request.



For Sale

SEED OATS FOR SALE—Twentieth Century Seed Oats for sale. Free from yellow weed seeds. An early ripening variety not liable to rust. Book your order while the supply lasts. Price $1 per bushel. Cash. W. H. Casselman and Sons, Chesterville, Ont.

Hatching Eggs For Sale

Hatching eggs from best laying strain of Barred Rocks in Eastern Ontario, headed by Cockerel Johnston Strain of Meaford, Ont., progeny of prize winners for five successive years at Ottawa Egg Laying Contest. Prices: Per setting $1.00 per hundred $5.00

J. A. Bean, V. S.
Winchester, Ont.

Business For Sale

Watkins Business for sale consisting of the townships of Winchester, Williamsburg and half of Mountain. Apply to
48tf. Ernest R. Summers

Wanted To Exchange

Wanted to exchange town residence for small farm not over 2 miles from Winchester. For particulars apply to

Norman Dawson,
44 tfc. Cameron Ave.

Pastvre Notice

Pastvre for cattle and horses, situated one mile and a half horth of Ormond, known as the McIntosh farm. Apply

Frank Coulthart
47-50p Winchester R. R. 1

For Sale

1 mare 7 years old and 1 mare 4 years old, part Clyde. Apply to
49p J. H. Cummings, Ormond.

Estray

A black and tan collie dog answers to name of Felix. Information thankfully received.

Arthur Christie
Phone 604r24 Winchester R. R. 2

"AT CASSELMAN'S"
For Easter

Hats — Coats
Dresses — Dresses
Scarfs — Gloves
Hosiery — Ties
Handkfs. — Silks
Collar & Cuff Sets
And many other lines

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman
Main Street - - Winchester

Small Deposits

Do not delay a savings deposit on account of its small size. Small regular deposits soon amount to a substantial sum.

One dollar opens a savings account at any branch of the Union Bank. 983

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

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Easter Sunday.

Next Sunday is fashion Sunday.

The sap is still running and is reported a good quality.

The Guild of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church will have a special sale of home made candy on Saturday, a great variety to choose from. There will be also hand decorated boxes of candy ranging from 25c to 50c very suitable for Easter gifts. Order early.

South Gower, Mountain and Matilda townships, in co-operation with the Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture, Byron Scott, has succeeded in getting owners of 2000 cows to undertake the sysrematic recording and testing of milk production. Under arrangements with the Live Stock Branch, the work is carried out without any charge to local farmers.

Buy your Easter Hats at Casselman's. Something different.

Miss Mary Porteous, of Kerobert. Sask. and Mrs. J. A. Robertson, of Vanguard, Sask. are spending a few weeks at the home of their parents, Mr. D. V. Porteous. Mr. Porteous who underwent an operation for appendicitis some time ago and who was considered in a very critical condition, has recovered wonderfully, and is on the road to complete recovery and good health once more.

Got Road Contracts

A number of contracts, for work on county roads, were let last Tuesday at Cornwall. All work let in the townships of Matilda, Mountain and Williamsburg was awarded to Mr. F. M. Eagleson who was also awarded the contract of putting sand and stone chips on all roads to be tared this season in the United Counties.

New Squares (4 sizes, Tapestry, Brussels and Axminster) New Linoleums, New Oil Cloths, New Coverings, New Draperies New, Curtains and New Curtain Materials. Everything New in Home Decorations and New Low Prices throughout our entire stock. D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

Bad Piece Of Road

Pride, if nothing else, should move the Council of the township of Mountain to fix that mile of road between the cheese factory and the Osgoode boundary on the Ottawa-Morrisburg highway. It would not cost much to fill in some of the holes and do other necessary repairing and then see what a lot of cussing it would save. Not only that, but Reeve Timmins and his council would receive the thanks and blessing of hundreds of motorists. Surely an enterprising township like Mountain cannot afford to allow such a piece of disgraceful road to ruin the reputation of the township as a good road township.

Valley Silks, Silk and English Broad Cloths Beadora Voiles and Fugie Silks, all 32 to 36 inches. A complete range in the fashionable shades. Plain and stripe. Priced from 45c to $1.25.

D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

Evangelistic Campaigns

The Bosworth Brothers, who held one of the greatest campaigns of their experience in Ottawa last year, will hold another campaign in the big Gospel Tabernacle under the auspices of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, Bank St. and Roseberry Ave., April 12th to May 11th.

These meetings are being looked forward to with a great deal of interest by hundreds throughout the Ottawa Valley.

Over ten thousand signed cards a year ago stating that they had accepted Christ as their Saviour, while thousands of others were marvelously healed.

Mr. Bosworth's power is manifested in the fact that he preaches that Christ is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. He saved all who were in need of salvation, He still saves whosoever will. He healed when He was here on earth, He still heals to day. His compassion while on earth was for the multitudes, He has the same compassion today for a lost world.

Meetings will be held every night, except Mondays, at 7.45, and on Sunday afternoons and evenings at 3.15 and 7.00

All Like To Get It

Mr. Biccum, Findlater, Sask., in renewing subscrirtion to the Press, writes: "We like it fine and cannot get along without it. It is very Spring like here now. No snow at all. The gophers and meadow larks are around again and we are glad to see Spring after the long winter."—Max Martin of Syracuse, N. Y. writes: "Am always waiting for Saturday to come to get the home news." Mr. Ed. Erratt, of Bell. California, writes: "We appreciate your paper at all times as it is like a letter from home. This letter leaves us all well and hope it will find all at Winchester the same. Give our best respects to all." Mr. Erratt says that the bottom has dropped out of the big boom out there and thousands of men are now out of employment and many big industries have closed down. He would not recommend anyone to go out looking for work. Unless they are prepared to live on climate they better stay in Canada.

Had Narrow Escape

Mr. Wm. Cougler, who resides with his daughter, Mrs. Fling of Nation Valley, had a very narrow escape from drowning last Sunday night, and but for the timely arrival of assistance in the persons of Joseph Steele and Frank Nesbitt of the Winchester Springs, woule have had little chance. Mr. Cougler attempted to ferry a buggy across the Nation by towing it behind a boat. The load was too heavy and the boat upset, precipitating him into the cold rushing water Mr. Cougler who is over 70 years of age, made a gallant struggle, but was carried down stream by the swift current. Rails from a nearby fence were shoved out to him, and he was rescued just as he was about to sink under the water. First aid was administered and Dr. Clayton of Chesterville called. He, fearing that pneumonia might set in took Mr. Coughler to the Brockville hospital. All hope for his speedy recovery.

New Ensembles, New Coats and New Dresses—Exclusive, Rare and Reasonably Priced. Showing a wonderful assortment Saturday. D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Iroquois has been chosen as the place where the Travellers Association will meet for its annual picnic this year. Over 5000 travellers are in the Brockville District and it sure will be a big day. July 1st. is the date. A big program is already underway.

Pheasant's Eggs

Parties desiring a setting of Pheasant's eggs should at once send their application to Mr. A. Sweet, M. P. P. Winchester, and he will send their request to the proper authorities at Toronto. The supply of eggs this year is limited, and the first applications will have the preference.

New Church At Morewood

The United Church at Morewood have selected a site, accepted plans, appointed a building committee and already commenced operations on a new United Church in that village. The plans were prepared by an Ottawa Architect, and promised a very attractive and commodious church.

Splendid Address By Miss Stenhouse At League Meeting

A very interesting program was presented by the Y. P. L. of the Methodist church on Monday evening under the leadership of Mrs. O. J. Henderson. After the devotional exercises in which Messrs J. Carknnr and G. Earle and Mrs. K. Helmer led in prayer, the members responded to the roll call with a verse of scripture containing an Easter message. A piano solo Rock of Ages was very pleasngly rendered by Miss Annie Walker.

The address of the evening was presented by Miss Stenhouse principal of the High School, on the subject "Unconscious influence." She said that each one of us has a responsibility in carrying out God's great plan of life and in so doing we exert two kinds of influence, conscious and unconscious. Conscious influence is that which we wilfully exert while the unconscious will is what we are ourselves. It is always sincere and is an index of character. Miss Stenhouse compared our conscious influence to the great power of the earthquake or the lightning while our unconscious influence can be likened to the force of gravity which acts silently and without any display of grandeur. It, however is none the less powerful, for let gravity cease to act for even an instant and every body of substance on the face of the earth would be hurled through space at a tremendous rate. It is so with our influence, we may not see it and may never know how many souls have been uplifted by the precept of our lives As an exampl she cited Brownings story "Pippa Passes" In the ideal christian life the unconscious influence is in harmony with the conscious and the best way to accomplish this is to tune our lives to God's will. If we do that, then our influence, though we may be unconscious of it, will, like the ripples from a pebble dropped upon the calm surface of a pond, go out in all directions, and ever onward to eternity.

A vocal solo "What have We done today?" was very ably rendered by Miss Jean Beach.

In supporting a motion of thanks tendered Miss Stenhouse by Miss H. Mill and B. Agnew, Mr. Waddell spoke for a few minutes in very sincere and sympathetic terms of the unconscious influence exerted by teachers on the young people with whom they come in contact. No other profession can claim so great an influence. Students may not realize it at the time he said but will in later years.

The meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction.

Late Thomas C. Nesbitt

Died at the family residence near the Winchester Springs on March 29, 1925, T. C. Nesbitt in the 81st year of his age. Mr. Nesbitt was born in the township of Williamsburg Oct. 28, 1844. His parents were among the Original settlers of that part of the township, and he may be classed as one of the pioneers of Winchester Springs having spent his long life in that vicinity. In 1864 when he was yet a young man, during the Civil War in the United States he enlisted as a free volunteer. He joined the army in Watertown. N. Y., becoming a member of the 10th New York heavy artillery Co. F. He served in his regiment until the close of the war, when he was favourably discharged from service, June 23, 1866 at Petersburg, Virginia. He invariably attended annually, the reunion of the Company until 1921 when there only remained 78 of the original 1000 of the regiment. One veteran attended the funeral obsequies, in the person of Mr. Phillip Hitsman of Winchester. The remainder of his long life was spent in his native land loyally serving his King and Country. In 1873 he married Eliza Christie, daughter of the late Thos. Christie and Nancy Grant his wife, who predeceased him 23 years ago. Soon after his marriage, he removed to the vicinity of the present family home, where survived by his children and grandchildren, he closes his earthly career. He was an honorary member of L.O.L. of Winchester Springs Lodge No. 580 since its inception He was a Conservative in politics and in religion a Presbyterian, being one of the original elders at the organization of the Winchester Springs Church. Left to mourn his departure are his two sons, Howard H Nesbitt and Kenneth Nesbitt, and his only daughter, Mrs. Hardie Froom, of Shanley, one brother, S. Nesbitt of Vancouver, two sisters, Miss Lena Nesbitt and Mrs. T. Christie, Weylum, Sask. Also 8 grandchildren and four great grand children. Rev. Mr. Glassford of Winchester, conducted the funeral service, giving a fine discourse founded on Gal. 3 26 "For ye are all children of God by faith in Christ Jesus." A large number of relatives and friends at the family residence to pay a last tribute of respect to one who had endeared himself to all The abundance of beautiful flowers which literally surrounded the casket, paid a mute testimony to love and respect in which the aged member of the community was held. Friends from a distance who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs J. W. Nesbitt of Ottawa, H. H. Nesbitt, Ottawa, Mrs. N. J. Coones of Ottawa, Mr. Albert S. Coones, Hobart N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Mindle, Kemptville, C. Nesbitt. Cornwall, Mr. Heney Nesbitt, Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Bolton, Mountain, Mrs. Fader of Vernon. Mr. and Mrs. H. McDiarmid. Pallbearers were: R. R. Munroe, R. Ball, Wm. Davidson, John Baker, Mr. MacMillan.

Our Easter offerings in Fashions Foremost Fabrics will delight you.

D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs. Eliza Froom, spent a day last week the guest of Dr. McLaughlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Elnaugh have returned home after visiting their son at Smiths Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Cochrane and son, of Prescott, were guests of Mrs. Cochrane on Sunday.

Mrs. H. Watson has returned home after spending two weeks with her daughter at Northbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Smith of Winchester Springs.

Mrs. Charlie Becker of Morrisburg, was the week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson.

We are glad to know Mrs. Dan Johnson is able to be out again was calling at Mrs. Robert Henderson on Saturday.

Mrs. E. Pelton, of Ottawa, who has been the guest of Mrs. Campbell for the past two weeks returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shaver of Kemptville spent Tuesday, guests of Mrs. L. Flora. Miss Marguerite Flora returned to Kemptville with them to spend a few days.

Mrs. Mary Deeks, nurse of Picty Hill has been confined to her home for a few days with neuralagia on her face but is better and is prepared to take maternity cases, or any other general nursing.

The photo play which was shown in Lannin's Hall last evening, was of a very high character. It is to be shown again tonight, and as we had the pleasure of seeing it last night, we want others to know how good it really is. "Zeebrugge is the name of the picture.

New Northway Coats from $15 to $35. Even better values than we ever have been able to show.

D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

Douglas Fairbanks in "One of the Blood" will be shown in Lannin's Hall, on Saturday night only. This is a picture you should strain an effort to see as it is highly educating as well as entertaining.

Received Too Late

We regret that the reports of the W. C. T. U. meeting and Ladies Aid meeting of the Methodist Church, as well as other items were received too late for insertion this week.

Old Teacher Dead

Mr Johnston Dawson, a teacher at Elma and Williamsburg for the past 40 years, died at Brandon, Man., last week and was buried at Elma on Sunday last under Masonic auspices, a number of Masons from Winchester attending. He was 65 years of age.

Cattle Infected

One farmer in this section had 25 head of his fine grade Holstein herd condemned because they had evidence of tuberculosis, another had six condemned. The cattle were were shipped to Montreal. Other herds are being tested by a government official.

Lady Knocked Down

On Tuesday evening Miss Katie Mowat sister of Mr. Geo. Mowat, of Hotel Winchester, while walking down Main Street. and when near Flora's store, was knocked off the sidewalk by a little wagon being pushed by a little, boy down the sidewalk The little wagon struck Miss Mowat behind and as it was going at a good speed, it threw her heavily to the road. She was unable to pick herself up without assistance, and on her return to the hotel was at once put to bed. Examination revealed that although badly bruised, no bones were broken, and while Miss Mowat is confined to her bed for a few days, no serious results are likely to follow the accident.

Easter Specials will advertise, "The Store of Wanted Wear for Women"

D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

Face and Hair Scorched

A very painful and what might have proved a fatal accident, happened to Mrs. John Moffatt, who resides a mile west of Winchester, on Tuesday afternoon when her hair was badly singed and her face badly burned. Coal Oil had been thrown on a fire, but it did not ignite until Mrs. Moffat opened the little door at the top of the stove, when the flame burst out right into her face, burning her badly about the face. Dr. McKendry was called and he did all that was possible to relieve the suffering from the burns, and is hopeful that no scar will be left as a result. Mrs. Moffat suffered much from the burning, but is very thankful that the accident had not more serious results.

Our Glorious Climate.

Did you feel the inspiration of the bright, warm, invigorating sunshine on Monday morning. It had been a cool night, and white frost was on the ground in the morning, but the bright, warm sun the still air, the clear atmosphere, all combined to make one clap their hands and shout, "Spring is here" while life's blood tingled through your veins. We grumble much about the long, cold and trying winters, and sometimes about the excessive heat of midsummer, but one morning like that of last Monday, and many other such spring mornings, makes one feel the joy and blessing of living, and forget all trouble. Take it all the year round and no more glorious climate can be found on the face of the globe than that of good old Ontaio.

Miss Duff, of Toronto, a Temperance worker among women, girls add children will be here on Thursday, April 16 and remaining days of week, to address meetings as will be arranged. All interested in Temporance are urged to attend for it is a privilege as well as a pleasure to hear Miss Duff. She is a Provincial organizer.

Stock Train Here.

On Saturday morning the Ontario Better Live Stock train was at the siding here from 9 to 12 o'clock and during that time it was visited by a great number of farmers as well as by many interested towns people. Some coming in from many miles out to see the exhibit. There were 17 cars in the train, one being used as a sleeper for the staff accompanying the special, another as a diner, while a third was used as a lecture car and the balance filled with exhibits of dairy cattle, beef cattle, horses swine, sheep, poultry, dairy products, wool etc., together with a lighting plant suitable for farm use and in actual operation lighting the train. Officials accompanied the visitors through the train prepared to answer all questions and a portion of the forenoon was given to lectures on horses and poultry. The train went from here to Finch.

There is a large number of interesting and instructive advertisements in this issue of the Press, and they will be found on every page. The small advts. are also distributed on three pages of the paper.

See our New Crepes, Poplins Fancy Voile, Broad Cloth, Bedora Voiles and Silks. The very newest at Casselman's.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Durant, Winchester, on March 26th, 1615, a daughter.

Wanted

A job as Cheesemaker's Helper in factory. One year's experience. Apply

Gerald Summers,
Phone 618-21 Winchester

Pasture to Let.

For Season. $4 for yearlings. $5 for 2 year olds and cows. Plenty of water and good pasture. J. J. Black.

For Sale

6 bus of timothy seed, good and clean at $4.75 per bus. Apply to

Alfred Jones
Winchester
R. R. 3

For Sale

A quantity of seed barley and some pressed straw.

Emerson Stewart
49-51c R. R. 2 Winchester
Phone 604r13

For Sale

Timothy and Alsike mixed. Apply
30-1c Edgar Summers
Phone 606r13 Winchester, Ont.

Lost

On Tuesday night, between Winchester and Winchester Springs, a black club bag containing valuable papers. Will finder please notify

Ray Mallen, Morrisburg

SPECIAL For Easter

Ganong's Easter Greetings
In 1 pound boxes at $1.00
Ice Cream in Brick or Bulk.
Fresh Maple Syrup.
Choice Bananas, Oranges, Grape Fruit, Lemons.
Fresh Celery, Lettuce, Cabbage.
Canned Vegetables. All Choice Quality.
Olives, Gherkins, Mixed Pickles.
Weston's English Quality Biscuits
We ask for your IMPORTANT Orders

L. FLORA, Winchester.
Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

For Sale

Grimm syrup evaporation in first class condition. Apply to
Robert Rennick

FIRE INSURANCE

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

HARVEY W. NESBITT.

FREE

2 GOLD FISH and 1 Globe

Will be given FREE with each One Dollar Purchase of Rexall Goods

A Few Left

Come and get yours.

B. F. Smith
"The Rexall Drug Store."

BOSWORTH Evangelistic Campaign

UNDENOMINATIONAL, held in the

GOSPEL TABERNACLE

Bank St. & Roseberry Ave., OTTAWA, ONT.

April 12 to May 11

Mr. Bosworth will preach every night, except Monday, at 7.45

BRING THE SICK

For further information, apply Rev. E. B. Fitch, 86 Clarey Ave
OTTAWA, Ont. Telephones C 6227 and C 5391

"Day Old Chicks."

S.C.W. Leghorns. Barred Plymouth Rocks

Having installed another Mammoth Electric Incubator which gives us a capacity of 6060 eggs in one setting, we are giving the discount of $2.00 per hundred from our May price of $17.00 per 100 for Leghorns and $20.00 per 100 for Rocks on orders received up to April 30th.

We also sell the Royal Coal Burning Brooder Stoves. If you are raising 200 or more chicks, a small colony brooder house and Royal Brooder stove is the ideal way. We have three Queen Brooder Stoves used only last season, will brood up to 350 chicks. These cost us $25.00 each, will take $17.00 each for them as we are installing 500 chick size. We also handle incubator thermometers, hygrometers and poultry equipment of all kinds.

D. Leroy Berry,
Phone 28 2-1 - - South Mountain

You Cannot Surpass
"SALADA" H665
GREEN TEA
Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder, Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day.

THE HORSE IN SACRED STORY

By C. W. Hardon.

The horse, the world's most highly honored and greatly loved animal, found his place in sacred history during the famine in Egypt when Joseph was manager of the national commissary. We are told by the writer of Genesis that with the prolonged drouth and famine there was a scarcity of money, so the people traded their horses, along with live stock, for bread. This was a very severe test, for the Egyptians were great lovers of beautiful horses.

In later years Joseph's father died, and in keeping with the father's last request his body was carried to Canaan for burial. The sad journey back to the home country and to the ancestral burying ground was made in great state. In fact it was a noted funeral and it was a distinguished funeral party which traveled by chariots, accompanied by a great honor guard of horsemen. From that occasion to this good day the horse has played an important part in state funerals.

When Moses was seeking the release of the Israelites from Egyptian bondage great afflictions came upon the country because of the wickedness and stubborness of Pharaoh, the ruler. Along with the many plagues was a fatal disease which destroyed all the horses in the country. At last the enslaved people were set free and they started towards the land of Canaan, but the army of Pharaoh soon followed in hot pursuit. The fleeing people led by Moses, got safely over the Red Sea, but the mighty army of chariots and horsemen was totally destroyed in the sea. After this evident intervention of divine Providence in saving the Isaelites from the wrath of the king, we hear Miriam, the sister of Moses, leading a great chorus in this famous song of victory:

"Sing ye to the Lord,
For he hath triumphed gloriously.
The horse and his rider
Hath he thrown into the sea."

Thus early we find the horse in war, and as we sketch his subsequent history we will find him holding that place with honor down through the centuries. And in taking his place in war and in national events he establishes himself in the song and story of all nations.

King Saul was fighting against a well mounted army when he met his untimely death. When King Solomon was gathering the riches and honors of the earth into his kingdom he sent horse buyers to Egypt where they purchased the best horses for 150 shekels each, and many of the most beautiful animals were presented to him by the rulers of other nations. He supplied his entire official family, including all the provinces of his kingdom, with these splendid animals. His horsemen numbered 12,000, and his magnificent stables numbered 40,000 fine horses.

King Ahab was a great lover of his horses and chariots. During the three years 'drouth predicted by the prophet Elijah we find the king sending out along the various water courses seeking grass for his horses, and he drove his best span to his chariot over the fifteen miles of mountainous road from Carmel to the royal estate at Pesreel after his humiliating defeat in the destruction of his false prophets. In later years his cruel queen Jezebel met a tragic death when she was thrown from an upper window and trampled to death in the streets by Jehu's horses as the mounted army invaded the city. When the dauntless Elijah ascended to heaven, "There appeared a chariot of fire and horses of fire and parted them both asunder, and Elijah went up like a whirlwind into heaven."

King Naaman driving his finest span sought the prophet of God and the place of healing, and when told to wash in the river Jordan was greatly enraged, put the whip to his spirited span of bays and left in a fury, but he finally returned to follow the prophet's instructions and was healed. He doubtless drove those splendid animals with greater kindness on his homeward journey.

When Nehemiah sought and obtained permission to return to the land of his fathers to rebuild Jerusalem, the national capital, Artaxerxes, the kindly heathen king, sent a magnificently mounted guard with him on the historic mission. This king with a difficult name had a big heart and good horses.

Ahasuerus, the rich and powerful king who ruled from India to Ethiopia, owned his favorite charger and maintained this mounted postmen throughout his realm. Generations later another gentleman from Ethiopia read his Bible while on his return by private chariot from Jerusalem and when instructed by a fellow traveler found a new way and a new Master.

Job, the good man who lived in the land of Uz, gives us this fine picture of the horse:

"Thou hast given the horse strength, and hast clothed his neck with thunder. The glory of his nostrils is terrible. He rejoiceth in his strength. He goeth out to meet armed men. He mocketh at fear, neither turneth he back at the sword. He smelleth the battle afar off."

Isaiah evidently had great admiration for the horse, for he gives large place to the horse and his rider in his visions and prophecies. When foretelling the invasion of Jewry by the fearful Persians he said the valleys would be full of chariots and horsemen would stand at the gates. He writes of feeding and harnessing the horses in the morning; of their neighing, snorting and swiftness.

Ezekiel, the prophet, tells af Tyrus trading in horses with the Syrians at the state fairs, and he said the armies of Nebuchadnezzar would shake the cities of the Jews with the rushing chariot wheels and the noise of horses' hoofs. The prophet Habakkuk mentions the swiftness of the horses and the gallantry of the horsemen of the Chaldeans. In the wonderful visions of the prophet, Zechariah, the horse plays a prominent part. In the closing scene of his visions we behold the people turning to the Lord, and the curtain falls with the beautiful words: "In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, Holiness unto the Lord."

St. Paul, a prisoner, was sent horseback and guarded by mounted soldiers to Felix, the governor at Caesarea. St. John, a prisoner and an exile on the island of Patmos, had a great revelation and in prophetic vision he beheld a conqueror wearing a crown and riding upon a white horse. He beheld power mounted upon a red horse; justice sat on a black horse, and death was riding upon a pale horse. The seer of Patmos closes this wonderful scene in these strange and beautiful words: "And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse, and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge, . . . on his head were many crowns, . . . and he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood; and his name is called the Word of God. . . . And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon four white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean."

The dignity, beauty, honor and fame of the horse runs as a beautiful story through the sacred pages and wends its way down through the centuries.



In the Park.

She—"Oh, see the duck! Why does it come out of the water and sit in the sun?"

He—"For sundry reasons, I think."

"Bobs" That Rob.

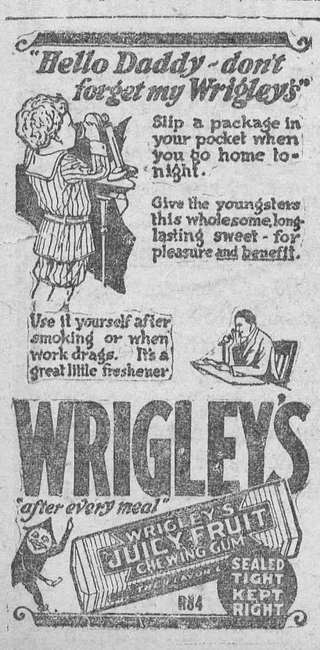
A woman having set her feet along the "bobbed" or "shingled" way, will be finding in the very near future that it is going to cost her a good deal more to keep in the fashion than she supposed.

The hairdressers are beginning to feel a slump, consequent upon most of the women who intended to adopt the short hair mode having taken the plunge. But now the latest from Paris is the "pointed bob," which is expected to be all the rage for the smart woman of 1925. This "bob" ends in a point exactly in the centre of the back of the neck. In order to get the correct effect, every other hair will have to be exactly in its place, necessitating much twisting and curling to just the right angle.

Ears are to be covered up and the hair drawn well back off the forehead, so that we shall probably see the last of the fringe for a while. The hairdressers of Paris say that, if they can succeed in launching this fashion successfully among smart Parisiennes, they will benefit to the extent of over $250,000.

Onions Without Tears.

A "tearless" onion-chopper is described in the Manchester Guardian as an ingenious glass container with a chopping device in the centre. The onion is imprisoned in the glass container and chopped "under cover," much to the relief and comfort of the cook!



Kit Kennedy

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

CHAPTER XV.

THE SHERIFF'S OFFICER.

Willie Gilroy, Sheriff's officer in Cairn Edward, was a well-known resident in that compact little burgh of Barony. He held, perhaps, the most extraordinary plurality of offices ever filled by one man. He was town officer, and rang the mid-steeple bell at eight in the morning and six in the evening—except on Saturdays, when for unknown reasons he rang it at twenty minutes to seven.

He kept the library of the Mechanics' Institute, and doled out books twice a week on a curious system. When he did not like a borrower Willie never had a book in, no matter if the volume had been that moment returned, and lay contiguous to the borrower's elbow with the title in plain sight.

"I tell ye it's no in," he would say. "Gin ye canna tak' a plain answer I'll get the poliss to pit ye oot for obstructin' the traffic!"

The borrower was usually doubtful as to the powers of a sheriff's officer, and at the least credited Willie with an extensive knowledge of the law. If he was wise he tried mild courses.

"Weel, ye micht keep it for me, and I'll no forget ye, Willie!" he would say.

"Humph," the official within would object, "there's no date to that bill."

Whereupon not unfrequently a surreptitious half-crown passed, and the borrower was on the tariff of the most favored nations for the year.

Willie owned a large block of houses at the lower end of High Street in Cairn Edward, a somewhat dank and out-at-elbows block, which apparently began to fall into disrepair from the very day it was finished. These domiciles were known indifferently as Gilroy's Buildings or Willie's Rickle o' Brick, and were probably the only houses in the town the rent of which was never pressed for. For Willie Gilroy had a curious feeling that it was not "sportsmanlike" to "peace-warn" his own tenants—perhaps on the principle that a doctor of right professional feeling will not attend his own wife in case of sickness.

"What for should I steer the craiturs," said Willie; "I'm no needing the siller the noo. And if I was to be comin' hame wi' warrants and warnin's in my pooch, a' my tenants wad rin like rabbits every time they saw me. I'm a puir man, but I like to be neighborly. But I tak' it oot o' them—gin they dinna pay their rents—faith, I make them execute their ain repairs!"

Which was perhaps the reason why Gilroy's Buildings had more broken windows, missing bannisters, jagged and age-toothed railings, ragged clothes lines a-flutter, twisted chimney-stacks askew on the skyline than all the rest of the town put together.

Willie had married thrice—no, to be exact, four times. Yet there was no desirable beauty of person about him. He explained his remarkable success thus:

"Ye see the way o't is this—I gang a heap aboot the country in the exercise o' my profession. And like a doctor I maistly see fowk when they are in trouble. Then I hae aye had a sympathetic way o' servin' a summons. That tak's weel! Noo there's Christie Culshangie o' Kirkubre—the cratur sticks the blue paper under a man's nose as if it was a dish o' salts, or hauds it at his head like a pistol. Mony a time I wad hae warned oot thae tenants o' mine—an idle, shiftless lot—if I could hae gotten a man to do the job to my mind. But I couldna bide to see it made sic a hash o' as Christie wad mak' o't. And of coorse I couldna for shame do it mysel'. So the gypsies sit on and on, and think nae mair o' payin' their rent than they do o' gangin' to the Kirk. An' faith, it is maybe as weel, for I ken wha I hae on my property, but I dinna ken wha I micht get!"

Now it chanced that a blue paper had been put into Willie's hand to serve on a sad day of his life—that of his fourth wife's funeral—and Willie had put it in his pocket to be delivered after the solemn occasion.

"It'll keep till she's happit!" was the form in which he put the case to his brother, the well-to-do sweep of the town.

"Ye tak' it weel, Willie!" said Gib Gilroy, gazing regretfully down at his own hand. He looked as if he, too, had had a loss. So he had, for he had washed.

"Aye, Gib, I do tak' it weel," said the Sheriff's officer. "Ye can use wi' onythin', Gib. This is my fourth time, ye ken!"

The funeral was over, and after eight spadefuls the sexton (who in consideration of Willie's being a good and steady customer did the job reasonable) lifted his bonnet exactly one-quarter of an inch, and the whole body of the mourners instantly faced about and began to discuss the weather, the crops, and how soon Willie would "tak' anither."

The bereaved and his brother were left standing alone at the grave-head. James Burt, the sexton, was filling up the last home of mortality in the most matter-of-fact way, as if he had been shovelling coals and sick of the job. He grunted resentfully at each spadeful. After putting him to the trouble of digging a grave, the "corp" might have been very well content without the superfluity of requiring to be covered up again.

Said Gib Gilroy, sweep, to his brother, the present chief mourner, "Willie, were ye thinkin' o' onybody yet?"

"How could I, Gib Gilroy," returned the afflicted with his handkerchief to his eyes. "I wonder at ye, and Margit doon there no richt happit."

James Burt unsympathetically continued to clap down the mould with the back of his spade, making a gruesome jarring sound with the loose shank.

"It's a mortal world an' we're no lang for it, Willie," continued his brother, "but supposin' that it was the morn, what wad ye say to Grace Mac Cubbin?"

"Supposin' it was the morn," answered his brother, with some speculative show of interest, "I wad say she was ower auld. I'm no keepin' an infirmary!"

"Mistress Martin then, Samul's weedow?"

"Kens ower muckle," said Margit's chief mourner, "she has been marred twice hersel'!"

"Margit Lonie?"

"Twa Margits followin' ane after the ither is no lucky. Forbye it wad confuse the names on the stane there!"

"Weel, ye are ill to fit, Willie. But I suppose we hae had sae mony, a man is bound to be particular. There's lang David Geddes's dochter—I forget her name—Elspeth, I'm thinkin'!"

"Nae siller!" Elspeth's case was settled abruptly.

The sweep considered a long time before offering another suggestion. "I can think o' nae mair the noo," he confessed mournfully. "But I'll tak' anither thocht in the Kirk the morn."

"Aye," said his brother, shaking his head, "it's a business that needs a poo'er o' thocht. Look ye here, Gib, ye see what it is to be a forehanded man. Gin I had been a common ramstam, deevil-may-care character that juist took a woman like a whurl-wund, wad I hae had as bonny a stane as that to cover them a', think ye?"

He pointed to the long and heavy grave-stone, shaped like a turnip-pit, and called a "thruch" stone (rhyming with loch), which had been temporarily set out of the way to make room for Margit underneath it.

"No?" said his brother, doubtfully, feeling that he must not contradict the bereaved on such a day, yet not seeing whither he was being led.

"Na, I trow not," continued Willie Gilroy, swinging his long arms excitedly as he pointed to the rows and rows of inscriptions.

"It's bonny, fower o' them a' in a row. Gib, d'ye ken I often wondered what I never had ony bairns for? I thocht that it was a Divine dispensation. But the reason o't is clear noo. Wonderfu' are the works o' a kind Providence! It's juist that Mary and Susan and Jean and Margit micht a' lie cosy and caigy thegither like fower pitatie-pits weel covered, wi' nae weans to dibble in atween to spoil the symmetry, as it were. Forbye, there's the inscription. It's getting a wee scant o' room, as ye see, Gib, and had there been bairns ye wad hae needed to say what ane they belanged to. Na, it's juist won'erfu' weel arranged as it is!"

"Are ye gaun to pit up a new stane to Margit, Willie?" said his brother.

The chief mourner took a long look at the sweep as if he had suddenly taken leave of his senses.

"It's weel seen ye are no yersel' the day, Gib, or ye wadna speak like that. What's the maitter wi' ye? It maun be because ye hae ta'en soap and water to your face. Ye should be carefu' man, you wi' a young family to bring up. Shocks like that are no canny at your age. I yince kenned o' a man that washed his face and neck—and him no used to it like. And" (here the Sheriff's officer lowered his voice and spoke very slowly and impressively) "that verra day a slate fell aff a roof and killed him dead on the spot!"

"Save us!" cried Gib, "d'ye tell me sae? Gin I had kenned that I wad hae ta'en a thocht. But I did it oot o' respec', Willie."

"I ken, I ken," said his brother, holding out his hand; "ye never were forehanded, Gib, but aye ram-stam and rideeklus! But bless ye, Margit there wadna hae cared a fardin' gin ye had comed to her funeral as black as the pot. But as I was sayin', I was richt thoughtfu' and farseein' aboot the 'thruch' there. I bocht that stane in Mary's lifetime (she was my first, and a clever, ready-handed woman Mary was)—weel, when she left me a lone weedow I laid it langwise on Mary, an' mony were the folk that quarrelled me for being at siccan an expense, and Mary and me only five years marriet. But I said naethin', only keepit my thochts to mysel'.

"An' then when Susan (that was my second an' a ceevil body) was ta'en away I made nae change—no, nor yet for Jean, though I was fell fond o' Jean. For ye see, a man never kens what may happen. But noo that Margit has gane the way we maun a' gang, Gib, faith, I'll turn the stane round aboot and lay it cross-wise abune the fower. And it'll haud them a' doon!"

Willie looked triumphantly up at his brother. "Ye see what it is to be a forehanded man, Gib!"

Gib saw, and the brothers went down the street silently ruminating on the mysteries of Providence, and especially on the benefits of being a beforehanded man.

CHAPTER XVI.

FRATERNAL CONSOLATION.

At the cross Willie Gilroy put his hand in his pocket. He gave a little dramatic start and said, "Gib, I am no doin' richt. I am lettin' my natural feelin's interfere wi' my bounden duty!"

"Oh, Willie," said Gib, "on a day like this the fiscal himsel' wud surely make allowances. Come on into the Commercial and hae a glass. I'll—I'll pay for't."

Willie hesitated a moment, dividing the swift mind.

"It's kind o' ye, Gib; ye mean weel," he said.

"It's oot o' respec' to her that's gane," said Gib, with much emotion, holding out his hand to his brother and shaking it solemnly, till all the people who were on the watch said to each other. "Did ye think that Willie and the sweep has as muckle feelin' in them?"

"Come your ways, Willie, and we'll e'en hae a glass—o' tippenny ale!" he added, with a gasp.

Willie had been wavering, but upon his brother condescending upon the particular beverage he hesitated no longer.

"Na," he said, "Gib it wadna be decent—indeed, hardly law-abiding. I'm away wi' a bit of blue paper to Matthew Armour, the Cameronian elder up at the Black Dornal. I'll no be back till late. Ye can ring the six o'clock bell for me, gin ye want to show your respect for the departed!"

A sudden thought seemed to flash across Gib the sweep. He cracked the clenched knuckles of his right hand suddenly into the palm of his left.

"Do, man," he cried, "that was the very thing I was tryin' to bring to my mind when we were speakin' awhile since aboot your prospects, as yin mucht say. It was Betty Landsborough that I had in my mind. What think ye o' Betty?"

"Ower licht-headed and young!" said his brother. "And thinks hersel' ower bonny."

His brother gave the chief mourner a little semi-festive, half-mourning poke in the ribs.

"Hoot, Willie, ye are a guid-lookin' chiel eneuch yet. And ye ken what lasses are——"

Willie smiled.

"The lass may be young, though she'll mend ower soon o' that. But she is through-gaun, clean, strong, and they say her auld faither has a pickle siller. Ye micht do waur, Willie."

"I'll cast my mind ower Betty on the road up, Gib," said the bereaved. "But I misdoot, I misdoot!"

"What do ye misdoot, Willie? Surely no whether she wad hae ye or no?"

"Na, it's no that," said Willie; "it's juist that I hae my doots whether there's room enough on the 'thruch' there for another name."

"Hoot, aye, Willie," said his brother, cheeringly, "besides ye'll hae to pit up a new upricht ane for yoursel' to stand at the head. That wad look awfu' tasty wi' a' the five lying below, and your stane lookin' doon on them. There wadna be the like o' it in a' Galloway. Fowk wad come miles to see it. It wad mak' the fortune o' ony sacrament!"

"There's something in that, Gib, but it canna be!"

"And what for no, Willie?"

"It's easy seen that ye are a puir weak vessel, Gib, and has only been marriet yince. Ye forget the Judgment Day, Gib!" said Willie solemnly.

Gib experienced a sudden shock. His mouth fell with that quick jerk which comes to men when a grave topic is needlessly introduced.

"Save us, Willie; what need hae ye to speak o' the Judgment Day? What in a' the warld has that to do wi' puttin' up a standin' stane to yoursel' at the head o' your ain grave that ye bocht and paid for?"

"It has everything to do wi' it, Gib. Did ye never think on what will happen when the trumpet of the Angel Gawbriel blaws yon awfu' wakening blast?"

"No," said Gib, "it hasna juist occurred to me!"

"Weel," said Willie, pausing in the midst of the street and demonstrating a case upon his finger, "here's me—ye see?"

Gib nodded; he saw his brother as a grimy thumb which would have done credit to his own profession even on non-festal and funeral days.

"And there's yer fower wives—we'll say fower for the sake o' argument, Betty Landsborough being for the present oot o' the reckoning," added Gib, parenthetically.

"Exactly," said Willie, beginning to tell off the fingers of his right hand. "Weel, there's Mary, and Susie, an' Jean, and here's puir Margit. They are all quaite and sleeping soond the noo. But when they rise, a' fower o' them, and get the poo'er o' their tongues after a' that rest, there'll be a noise, I'm tellin' ye. I hae leeved wi' them, and I ken!"

The Sheriff's officer recurred to his thumb. He folded it down on the palm of his hand with a gesture of putting something out of the way.

"And here's Willie Gilroy," he said. "Mary, and Susan, and Jean, and Margit (and Betty Landsborough if she's spared) can settle it amang themselves. But as for me, a hae bocht me a plot o' ground in a retired spot they caa' Carsphairn. And I'm to be buried there, wi' a minister on ilka side o' me and a paper in my hand declarin' wi chapter and verse on it oot o' the Scriptur', that in heaven there is neither marriage nor giving in marriage!"

(To be continued.)

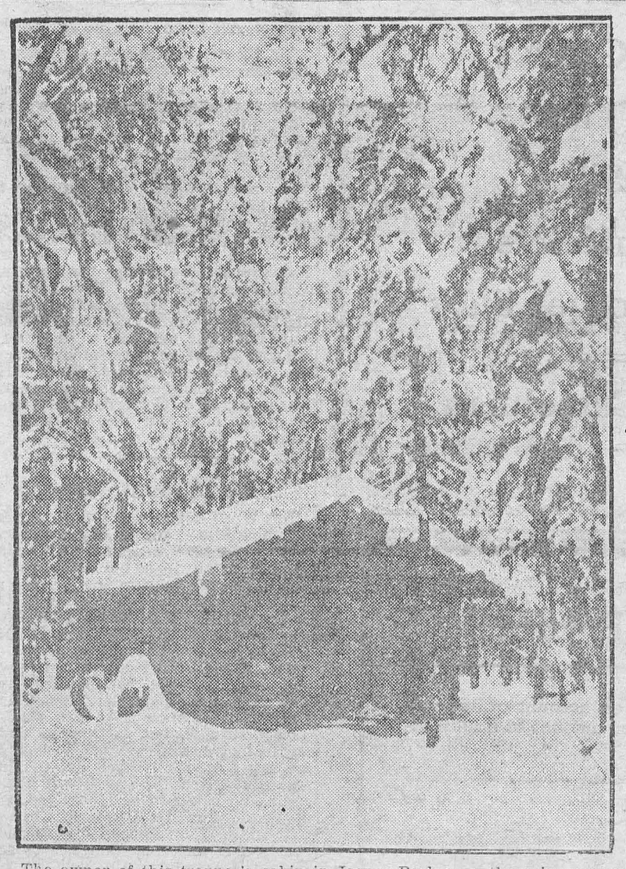
Football on the Roof.

Within a stone's throw of that cathedral dome the preservation of which is now the business of the whole world, there is a sports business on which cricket and football have been played regularly for the last fifty years.

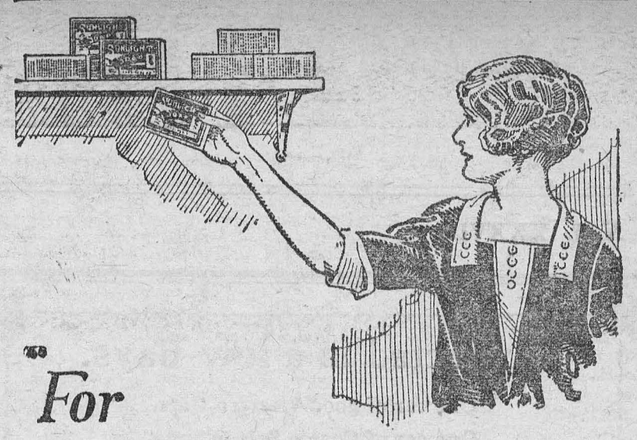
You might search for this a long time without finding it—it is on the roof of St. Paul's Choir House. There, on almost any day in the week, you may find half-a-dozen youngsters in football shorts or flannels exercising in a wire-netted cage which is about the length of a cricket pitch.

When the Choir House was built it was realized that it was necessary for the boys to have some place where they could play games, and, this being impossible in the crowded city streets, a sports ground was laid out on the roof.

A Chinese student at the Johns Hopkins Medical School has a name that in spite of its economical length must cause him more or less annoyance. For example, when he registers at a hotel the clerk looks at him and says, "Your full name, please." Then the student must explain. His name is I—Mr. I of Hangchow, China. That's the right way to spell it, but it should be pronounced E.



The owner of this trapper's cabin in Jasper Park says there is no comparison between his little log dwelling and the up-to-date city home, even as to comfort and picturesqueness.



"For economy's sake I buy a supply and let it age"

—says Mrs. Experience, speaking of the economical use of soap.

"I always keep a good supply of Sunlight Soap on the shelf because I find that Sunlight actually improves with age. It becomes harder and so goes much further.

"With this added economy of lasting longer, I've learned that Sunlight is by far the most economical soap I can buy. The reason is that every particle of Sunlight is pure, cleansing soap—a little of it does a lot of work. Sunlight, you know, is guaranteed to contain no injurious chemicals or harsh filling materials to make the bar large and hard. These filling materials, of course, are just so much waste as far as cleaning goes.

"To any woman who wants to get real cleaning value out of a soap for her money, I decidedly say, 'Use Sunlight,' and keep a good supply on the shelf." Sunlight is made by Lever Brothers Limited, largest soap-makers in the world.

S-54

Sunlight Soap

A Poem You Ought to Know.

True Marriage.

When Shakespeare was a young man, he wrote a series of one hundred and fifty-four sonnets, which are the finest in any language. The following is an example:—

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove;
O no; it is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempests, and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error, and upon me prov'd,
I never writ, nor no man ever lov'd.

What is a Snail's Pace?

"He moves at a snail's pace," is a remark frequently heard, especially when the subject is a youngster going to school or an office-boy who has been sent on an errand.

But even of the slowest of the younger generation the statement is, to say the least, slightly exaggerated. A recent experiment proved that a snail progresses at the rate of one mile in a fortnight.

If you place a snail on a sheet of glass and watch the under-side, you will see a series of ripples along the animal's foot. This foot is a network of muscles, and the rippling is produced by these muscles lengthening the foot in front and shortening it behind, which is the snail's mode of progression.

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost. That is where they should be; now put foundations under them.—Thoreau.

Juvenile Immigration Endorsement

Once more it has been clearly shown that Canadian condition has but to be experienced to be appreciated and that personal visits and investigation can clear away clouds of misapprehension, on many phases of Dominion life, which may otherwise continue to darken the horizon and inadvertently do a experience of one British child immi-expreience of one British child immigrant out of the hundreds of thousands that have been successfully assimilated, instigated an investigation by the British Labor Government, this being carried out by a delegation headed by Miss Margaret Bondfield, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Labor in that Government. Miss Bondfield's report is an endorsation of the system of juvenile immigration, as it has existed for years, and in addition, makes certain suggestions for the expansion of the movement of juveniles from the British Isles to Canada.

The delegation, according to the report, visited many children in homes and conversed with them individually and privately, and in no case was the visit of the officials expected. In many cases, the report goes on, the children were regarded as members of the family and a real interest taken in their future. Only in a very few instances did the delegation come across evidences of unhappiness, due possibly, to the child proving unadaptable to its surroundings. Almost invariably the children stated they were thoroughly happy in Canada and would on no account return to the Old Country. A number of the children interviewed anticipated their relatives joining them.

The delegation found that few children were suffering from physical defects and that the existing system of medical examination was adequate. It found that the demand in Canada for children from Great Britain is due in a few cases to the genuine desire of childless persons to have a child as member of the family, but in the majority of cases the child is required in the capacity of help. It further found that arrangements for the voyage of the children to Canada were satisfactory and that the receiving homes, involving a heavy charge on the societies sending out the children, left nothing to be desired.

"Canada is a most desirable land for the British youth, boy or girl," the report sums up. "We have no doubt that the prospects in Canada for the average boy or girl are better than in the United Kingdom. Many farms in the Dominion are owned by men who were originally child immigrants. There is no prejudice in Canada against the home children. Farmers' sons are not reluctant in selecting home girls for their wives."

In conclusion the report noted that three times as many boys as girls were being sent to the Dominion and believed that every effort should be made to increase the proportion of girls. It urged that children should emigrate to Canada as soon as they have finished school.

Walkers' Traffic Lights.

A London newspaper reports that so great has become the automobile peril in that erstwhile land of quiet lanes and remote byways, that people walking at night on busy highways wear over their shoulders small red glass disks that reflect the lights of automobiles approaching from behind, thus indicating to the drivers that a pedestrian is ahead on the road.

Money for Sport.

Some of the women athletic directors at girls' schools in England are paid as much as $2500 a year.

A MESSAGE OF JOY AND HOPE

Christ is risen! He is risen, indeed!" So were the early Christians accustomed to greet one another on Easter morning. And the joyous message of the day is as real now as it has ever been. The poor, troubled world is waiting for a cry of hope and cheer, and the truth of a Living Christ is just what she needs. He who came to live the human life and to die for us is alive. He rose from the dead, conquering death as He had already conquered sin, and He is alive forevermore (Rev. 1:18). The storm-tossed world can take courage. Sorrowing hearts can beat with a new hope, for the dear ones whom we miss are living, and they are with Christ, their risen Lord and Saviour. We sing our Easter hymns, we hold our Easter flowers, we give our Easter greetings —for life, not death, is the message of the day.

The twenty-eighth chapter of St. Matthew's gospel marks a great change in the story from the twenty-seventh chapter. The message of death and the sealed tomb is met by the message, which as we read it seems to lift us up from the shadow to the sunshine: "In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week"—why, the very words are a kind of carol, and we who have mourned at Calvary find ourselves in the garden, looking with wondering eyes, as the Marys looked, at the stone rolled away, at the empty tomb and the shining angel. "He is risen," we cry. "Christ is risen! Alleluia!"

The women were first at the sepulchre. We would expect it to be so. Their love for their Lord could not be hidden and could not die. They remembered well all the Master's words and works and there was probably not one of them but had received some blessing from His divine compassion. The women of the Bible suggest a well worth study, which Dr. George Matheson has given us in his "Representative Women of the Old and New Testaments." There are at least seven Marys spoken of in the gospels, and they all ministered to Jesus and His apostles and supplied their needs. Now some of them—perhaps all of them at different times—came to the sepulchre, not dreaming of His resurrection but to complete the sacred caring for His dead body, which they had not been able to do before (St. Luke xxiii, 55-56). What would become of the world were it not for the noble Christian women who in all ages have followed and loved Jesus Christ? We rejoice to read of Helena, the mother of the first Christian emperor, Constantine, and of Monica, the mother of Augustine. And we remember the noble women who have made service on the battlefields and in the hospitals a holy occupation. What reverence we should have for all women! How for many of us the remembrance of a mother has made strong the effort to be good! And no Easter day and no Easter service is complete without the story of the faithful women who first saw the Risen Christ.

And then we think of that walk to Emmaus (St. Luke xxiv., 13-27) and the wonderful conversation, culminating in the evening meal, after the disciples had spoken those pleading words, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent"; words which Dr. Lyte has brought in helpfulness to so many weary hearts in his inspired hymn:

"Abide with me: fast fall the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me."

He vanished out of their sight as He blessed and broke the bread and gave it to them; but they never could forget those hours when "He walked with them and talked with them and told them they were His own"; and that bread which He gave them was indeed food from Heaven. So He talks to us and feeds us and gives us courage and strength to go forward and love and serve. For our Christ is living, and He is with us always and gives us of His own life.

We recall that Easter night when the Lord appeared to the disciples in the upper room and cried: "Peace be unto you!" That was a wonderful night, indeed, and the disciples' sorrow was turned into joy, for they saw the Lord with their own eyes. Yet our joy can even be greater, for a week later in the same place and at the same hour He said to Thomas: "Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed." We have not seen the Christ as yet, but we shall see Him, and oh, what a joy it will be! But we believe in Him and we believe in His resurrection even now, and His truth brightens all the way that leads from earth to heaven.

And then finally, we turn to that wonderful chapter in St. John's gospel (21) when He appears on the shore of the Galilean lake in the early morning and cheers the weary fishermen and feeds them with a meal which He has prepared with His own glorified hands. That was a feast indeed. And all homekeepers should rejoice in the preparation of their meals when they recall how the Lord of Heaven Himself set that wonderful breakfast before His apostles. Still the Easter wonders were not completed. For after they had eaten the Christ made the pleading appeal to Peter, showing that above all else, and as the only power to do good and be good, the heart must be alive; "Lovest thou Me?" And He repeated the appeal three times, as if to impress upon all His children in all ages the great desire of their Saviour and Friend to be loved. For surely, all the great truths of the Gospel, the truth of the Cross and the truth of the Resurrection, can profit us nothing unless we can cry with all our hearts: "My Jesus, I love Thee!"

The Perennial Pea.

The perennial pea, resembling the annual sweat pea in habit of growth and form of flower, is a very desirable vine for covering a fence or screening a verandah. It is a native of European woods, but there are many cultivated forms differing somewhat in color. It has a long tap root and is therefore difficult to transplant after it is once thoroughly established. It may be grown from seed. The seed is often slow togerminate. Germination is hastened by soaking the seed for a few hours in a weak solution of sulphuric acid, or even in warm water. After it is once established it self-sows but not sufficiently to make the plant troublesome if reasonable care is taken to remove the surplus new plants should they appear year by year. Although perennial pea bloom has no fragrance, it is an excellent flower for cutting. While the bloom fades to a lighter shade after being cut, it does not become objectionable until it is actually dead. A bowl of perennial peas arranged with Baby's Breath (Gypsophila) makes a very pretty effect. The growth is so vigorous that one can cut graceful sprays with buds and foliage without risk of destroying the appearance of the vine. Like the annual sweet pea, the perennial pea blooms from early summer until well into the autumn. There is a pure white variety and several variations of pink, magenta, and purple.

The perennial pea is one of the hardiest of perennial plants and very easily cultivated, thriving almost anywhere, even among rocks and boulders and in poor soil. Like all other flowering plants, however, it responds to good treatment in the matter of soil and position. It is a good trellis plant and is adapted as a covering to such wild, rough places as a rock garden, where it scrambles over bushes and stones. It succeeds in shade and grows rapidly when once established.

Although there are different varieties of the perennial pea these have not been clearly defined. The variety Elbus is white. Splendance is dark purple and red and is claimed by L. H. Bailey in the Standard Encyclopædia of Horticulture as the best form but does not come true to seed. There is also a striped form. Other grade names are Albi florus, Grandiflorus, Grandiflorus Albus and Magnificius, with large richly colored flowers.

Most of the Canadian nurseries carry the perennial pea in the various varieties.—Canadian Hort. Council.

An Easter Song in Italy.

The gentle sun of gentle spring
Was over Venice; in St. Mark's,
'Twas Easter morning, all the lights
Were sparkling on the wall, the larks
Were sparkling in the air; the whites
And golds upon the bishop's gown
Like little birds flashed up and down;
The jewel in the bishop's ring,
With all the candles from the shrine
Reflected in it, was a small
Cathedral for his Grace to fall
Upon his knees within and call
In privacy upon the Lord—
To share with him the bread and wine
To share with him the living Word.
—D. L. Kelleher.

An Easter Carol.

Spring bursts to-day,
For Christ is risen and all the earth's at play.

Flash forth, thou sun;
The rain is over and gone; its work is done.

Winter is past;
Sweet spring is come at last, is come at last.

Bud, fig and vine,
Bud, olive, fat with fruit and oil and wine.

Break forth this morn
In roses, thou but yesterday a thorn.

Uplift thy head,
O pure white lily through the winter dead.

Beside your dams
Leap and rejoice, you merry-making lambs.

All herds and flocks
Rejoice, all beasts of thickets and of rocks.

Sing, creatures, sing,
Angels, and men, and birds, and everything.

All notes of doves
Fill all our world; this is the time of loves.

—Christina Rossetti.

The Nobel Millions.

The reservation of last year's Nobel Prizes for Chemistry and Physics will still further swell the big capital sum available for the five awards.

Dr. Nobel bequeathed the sum of $8,750,000 for the purpose, the annual interest of which was to be divided equally between those who received the five Nobel Prizes—Peace, Literature, Chemistry, Physics and Medicine.

Some $500,000 accumulated to the fund during the first five years after Nobel's death in 1896, as the first awards were not made until 1901, and as since then twelve prizes have not been awarded the Prize Fund now exceeds $10,000,000.

Walks in Darkness.

He that has light within his own dear breast,
May sit in the centre, and enjoy bright day;
But he that hides a dark soul, and foul thoughts,
Benighted walks under the mid-day sun;
Himself is his own dungeon.
—Milton.

Remembering.

It comes back glorious with the Spring—
That old remembering.
When lilies with a silver look and sound
Send their faint chimes across the lonely ground,
I think how sorrowing women in despair
Once sought their Master in a tomb, and found
He was not there!
—Mary Brent Whiteside.

The Carpenter.

Saw and hammer, O Carpenter—
And Thy fellows took a tree
To fashion a cross for Thee.

At night, the voice of Thy mother,
And the sweet and homely food—
It was vinegar on the rood.

Sun in the hair of children,
Who to the doorway came:—
Left for that death of shame,

Labor and home and children;
Yet when Thou put them by,
Then were they lifted high.

Guard Thou my labor, O Carpenter,
That I build no cross of pain.
And, O Thou Son, remain

In this house where the children are playing.
By that most bitter Tree
Lift us to God in Thee.
—Gladys Mary Hazel.

Easter.

Easter is a supreme church festival, but all that Easter means is not to be expressed in any religious ceremonial however beautiful and inspiring it may be.

In song, in sermon, in floral radiance, in gay, new raiment stress is laid on the central and paramount idea of the day. For a miracle of resurrection is not to be thought of as the closed incident of nearly two thousand years ago. It is to-day's recurrent episode. We marvel not that we must be born again. In every life, like the rustle of wings, the stir of the leaves or the rise of the sap, there may be a fresh awakening to a knowledge of possibilities that were dormant in us, which must now be realized in what we are and what we do.

Easter tells us to put off the evil, shameful things; to "slough the dress of earth"; to supplant the old Adam with a better man. Its doctrine is that of trying again and again; its gospel is the comfortable assurance of a second chance, and innumerable chances after that.

For what is all the preaching and teaching of Easter if it does not tell us that, often as we have tried and failed, hope and love, faith and charity survive and never leave us and never let us go?

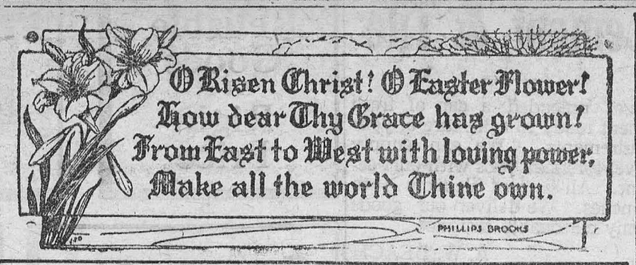
To those who are sad, or sick, or lonely, the message and the meaning of Easter in particular are dedicated. The day was meant peculiarly for them. Its comforting assurance is to every tired heart, every spirit that is baffled, each man or woman crushed and out of countenance in the familiar sensation of defeat. To all these spent and discouraged ones, Easter says forever that in the worst of fortunes men have found their stepping-stones to go onward and upward; the victory is never with the grave of buried hopes and resolutions; and out of Death itself Life springs eternally.

To Wash Overalls.

The only successful way of washing overalls and still keeping one's good disposition is to lay them on the washboard, soap them and scrub vigorously with a scrub brush.

Easter Egg's Varied Meaning.

The Easter egg is characteristic of many races, each of which has invested it with a particular belief or custom.



AN EASTER SURPRISE

BY FRANCES MARGARET FOX

For three days before Easter Sunday the Patterson children had been teasing their little sister Barbara to tell them where to look for her hen's nest; but little Barbara would not do it. She laughed about it and danced straight up and down but would not tell.

"I have found a hen's nest! I have found a hen's nest full of eggs; ten or eleven eggs!" was all that she would say.

"The queer thing about it," said brother Jimmy, "is that not one of us big children can find a hidden nest. We have hunted and we have hunted and we have hunted all over the farm, but this year the hens haven't been stealing nests so often as they do usually. Do tell us where your nest is, sis, so we can find it too!"

Barbara opened her mouth wide, but instead of laughing she made a funny little joyful sound in her throat and shook her head.

"I believe Barbara has found a rabbit's nest by the way she smiles," said big sister Susan.

"I have found a hen's nest!" repeated Barbara. Then she went marching round singing:

"A hen's nest!
A hen's nest!
A hen's nest full of eggs!"

The children laughed, and the next minute they fell in behind Barbara and marched and sang with her. They stamped their feet hard when they said "hen's."

"A hen's nest!
A hen's nest!
A hen's nest full of eggs!"

They had a merry time, but Barbara wouldn't tell the others where the nest was.

Saturday afternoon she went with her brothers and sisters to search the barn once more for hidden nests. But when they climbed into the big haymow she ran with her basket as fast as she could go to the pigpen, if you please!

It was an unusual pigpen. The Patterson pigs lived in a tiny old log barn that had been built in the long ago when the farm was new. The pigs could either stay inside or go out into the yard through the wide open door as they chose. There was a rickety loft over the pigpen, reached by rickety outside stairs.

Smiling and happy, little Barbara carried her basket carefully up the rickety stairs and walked carefully over the rickety boards to the place in a pile of straw where Old Mother Speckle had laid a nest full of eggs. Barbara had seen Old Mother Speckle go flying over the rickety stairs one day, and that is the way she had found the nest.

Between big cracks Barbara could look down and see the pigs below. She did wish that they would stop squealing, because she would have to step over an open place where a board was gone above their very heads, and, as she said afterwards, their squealing made her nervous.

But it was really Old Mother Speckle's fault that little Barbara lost her balance and fell into the pigpen. Almost the next thing Barbara knew she was screaming at the top of her voice while she climbed the high fence to get away from the pigs that were coming toward her. She was covered with mud from top to toe when her mother came running from the house to lift her over the fence, and the children came tumbling from the barn to find out why their little sister was crying and the pigs were squealing so loud.

"I—I fell into the pigs!" Bargara wailed. "First they all ran away and then they all came back after me! Oh, dear, dear, dear!"

"Never mind, never mind," said mother, "you are safe, and we can wash off the mud and have you as sweet and clean as a rose in about fifteen minutes. Don't cry so, my child."

"What were you doing in the pigpen?" Jimmy asked when little Barbara had been bathed and her mother was buttoning her prettiest pink dress, and all the children had been trying to think of funny things to tell to make their sobbing little sister laugh.

"I went to get the eggs in Old Speckle's nest in the loft," little Barbara explained, tears again filling her eyes, "and Old Mother Speckle was there this time, and she ruffled up her feathers and pecked at me, and I fell."

"There, there! Don't cry, Barbara," the big sister began, "it is all over, and only think what a surprise you gave Old Speckle! And—"

"And think how you astonished the pigs!" added Jimmy.

After that the children worked so hard to amuse little Barbara and to keep her from thinking about her accident that they forgot about her hen's nest in the loft above the pigpen.

But next morning early, Barbara remembered that hen's nest herself.

"Please, Jimmy," she begged, "please go up in the loft and get the eggs and bring them to us in my little basket that I left up there."

So early on that Easter morning Jimmy went away whistling. He came back softly singing his favorite Easter hymn.

"I didn't find an egg!" said he. "There wasn't an egg there."

"Then what is in Barbara's little basket?" asked sister Madgie. "You carry it as if you wouldn't let it drop for anything."

"The basket is full of an Easter surprise," Jimmy answered, "and Barbara can look first."

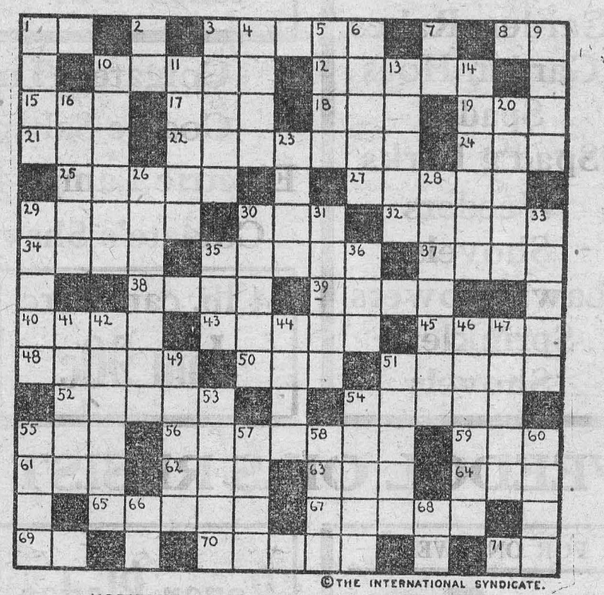
When little Barbara peeped into that basket she was so delighted that she couldn't talk for a minute. Instead of eggs there were eleven little downy yellow chicks cuddled in the basket, all saying, "Peep, peep, peep," because they were hungry.

Then Barbara said with a happy smile, "They are our little resurrection chickens—little Easter-Sunday-think-about-the-resurrection chickens!"

"Why, so they are!" agreed Jimmy.

In church during the Easter service that morning Jimmy looked at his happy little sister now and then and smiled, and once he put one hand over the other as if he were cuddling a little chicken.—Youth's Companion.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

HORIZONTAL

1—To exist
3—Strength
8—Part of verb "to be"
10—A tree
12—Incendiarism
15—Limit
17—Part of a circle
18—Alighted
19—Self
21—Because of
22—Student
24—A vessel
25—Dictatorial
27—A game
29—To cut thinly
30—A leguminous plant
32—Looks furtively
34—Fabled narrative
35—In the middle
37—Territory
38—Egg-shaped
39—Stylish
40—Disease of animals (Western U. S.)
43—To lure
45—Be silent
48—To fish
50—A small spot
51—Barrier
52—Fundamental
54—To wait upon
55—Fragment
56—Scholarly
59—Writing fluid
61—Consumed
62—A weapon
63—A fish
64—A number
65—Clothed
67—Succeed
69—To perform
70—A dwelling
71—Close to

VERTICAL

1—A kind of meat
2—Exists
3—Clemency
4—Small unit of measurement
5—Large room
6—Test
7—Towards
9—A satellite
10—Clever
11—Worn out
13—A strip of leather for sharpening
14—Sexless
16—In worthy manner
20—To feel the way
23—Indebted to
26—Places of learning
28—Instructor
29—Perceived odor
30—Heaped
31—Village in England noted for its famous race-course
33—Method of cooking
35—Angry
36—Possessive pronoun
41—Path
42—Lightly covered
44—Lacking warmth
46—Ask
47—View
49—Bound by feudal service
51—Provides food
53—Mash
54—Rock
55—A poet
57—To
58—Frozen dainties
60—To weave together
66—Means of transport (abbr.)
68—Above

The Sunday School Lesson

The Resurrection of Christ—1 Cor. 15. 12-20.

ANALYSIS.

PROOFS OF THE RESURRECTION—(1) HISTORICAL, 12-14; (2) MORAL, 15-16; (3) RELIGIOUS, 17-20.

INTRODUCTION—Some Christians at Corinth had become perplexed and doubtful concerning the possibility of the bodily resurrection of the dead, and St. Paul writes this chapter to reassure them, and to teach them once again that Jesus' own resurrection is the proof and guarantee of the full restoration of life to all who believe in, and belong to him. It must be remembered that these Corinthian Christians had all been converts from heathenism, and had not enjoyed, like the Jews, the inestimable advantage of an earlier training in truths like the resurrection. They were familiar with the Greek thought of the immortality of the spirit, but the body had not been secred in their eyes as it was in the eyes of the Jewish people, and hence they had not the same triumphant faith that body as well as spirit would survive the tomb. St. Paul proceeds, therefore, to show them that God means through Christ to raise the whole personality of the believer from death, and to give the spirit a body suited to it.

I. Resurrection in the full sense is guaranteed by the resurrection of Jesus himself, vs. 12-14. St. Paul solemnly recites the list of those to whom the revelation of the risen Lord had been granted (vs. 1-11), and then shows that this experience of Christ's resurrection removes all doubts as to the possibility of the resurrection of the dead in general. Such doubts are nothing else than a denial of the whole testimony of the apostles. Besides this, they cut at the roots of the faith which the Corinthians themselves have put in Jesus Christ. They are only deceiving themselves, if the dead are not raised.

II. The doubts of the Corinthians are also a direct denial of the good faith of the apostles, vs. 15, 16. The apostles have proclaimed, in season and out of season, that God has raised Jesus, and if this fact is questioned, the apostles are made out to be "false witnesses of God." But is it to be thought that the apostles would thus wish to deceive the souls of men? Surely not. Here, then, we have a moral argument based on the sincerity and good faith of the whole apostolic band. Collectively, the apostles stand for the resurrection of the dead.

III. Finally, the Corinthians should ask themselves if in their own religious experience they have not a sufficient proof of the resurrection of the dead. Whence came their own risen life, the assurance that their sins are forgiven, their confidence regarding the blessed safety of departed brethren? They say, "It is well with those who have died in Christ," but how can this be "if Christ has not been raised"? They are only deceiving themselves. Yes, says St. Paul, "if Christ has not been raised, your faith is vain," and, instead of being redeemed, "you are still in your sins."

For what is the worth of a salvation that promises nothing beyond this poor present world, v. 19?

Thus, historical, moral and religious considerations unite to make the resurrection of the dead a sure and certain part of our faith. The resurrection is, in fact, the keystone of the Christian religion.

While it Was Yet Dark.

BY JENNIE PENDLETON HALL.

The opening leaves that Easter morn
In Joseph's garden place
Shook in a wind that smelled of spring
And cooled the Master's face.
Still rapt with Death, still bright with Heaven,
His kind eyes looked to see
The women with their spices come
For loving ministry.

. . . . . .

Now the burst seal, the angel voice,
The Magdalen had spread
Among His friends, but wandered back
Only half comforted.
When, standing mid her scattered spice,
She looked, and One stood near,
And richer than Heaven's chorals fell
His "Mary!" on her ear.

"Rabboni! It is Thou? ("Oh, worth
Well-night a Calvary
And such another night of tears,
This moment!" thinketh she.)
Master, I told, but few believed!
Why troublest Thou with them?
That timorous Simon is unfit
To touch Thy garment's hem!"

He smiled; He blessed her faithful heart,
Yet smiled—how could she know
Those rough brown men, those well-worn paths
Beckoned the God-Man so?
From the rich incense of the spice
He turned Him to the hills
And fresh wind of an earthly spring
That smelled of daffodils.
—Youth's Companion.

Bleeding-Heart (Dielytra Spectabilis).

No garden small or great is complete without a plant or a clump of the old-fashioned bleeding-heart (dielytra spectabilis). A clump ten or twelve feet across, in full bloom, seen in the grounds of Government House, Ottawa, will long be remembered. This old-fashioned hardy perennial grows in bush-like form to a height of from two to three feet. The fleshy stems, which are well covered with fern-like leaves, appear in profusion from the roots and gracefully droop outward in a symmetrical circle, producing a fountain-like effect. The blooming period is in May and June extending even to a later date, particularly in moist cool seasons. The plants at their best are covered with a profusion of bloom, the heart-shaped light pink flowers having a protruding white petal.

This species is by far the most handsome of its tribe, and will grow and flower in partial shade or an open sunny situation. In the shade they do not flower so freely as in the open, but the flowers are larger and last longer, and the foliage is more luxuriant and graceful.

Whether grown in sunny or shady places the bleeding-heart should be given a very deep, well enriched soil, and if at all possible a mulch of some light littery material as soon as the ground commences to freeze up in December. When this is removed in the early spring let a good supply of well rotted stable manure or pulverized sheep manure be carefully dug in around the plants, just as soon as they start into growth.—Can. Hort. Council.

"April Came Across the Hill."

April came across the hill
In the dead of night;
Softly lit her candles,
Yellow, red and white.

Yellow ones in buttercups,
Red in tulips fair,
White ones in the blowing trees,
Quince and plum and pear.

Why? It is her birthday.
Do you know her age?
Can you count her candles,
Fool or sage?



The Forty Days.

If I could be
Alone, my Lord, with Thee—
Alone with Thee upon the mountain ways,
And watch beside Thee all the forty days,
Echo Thy prayers,
There where no human cares
And no distracting thoughts could come between
My soul and Thee, divine, austere, serene!

Remember then
Thy tempted fellow men!
Unshaken stand beside us when we fall;
O Strength! make strong our weakness, hear our call!
Help us to count
The days upon the Mount
Each one a little closer to Thy side
Even through Thy Passion to Thine Eastertide!
—Dorothy Frances Gurney.

Two Bunnies With a Basket.

Two bunnies with a basket,
All in the April weather,
Fell out about the eggs they had,
And would not walk together.
The wind blew in their ears, and then
They chuckled and were friends again,
All in the April weather.

Monsters of the Atlantic.

Giant squids, measuring 80 ft. across, are believed to inhabit the depths of the Atlantic Ocean. No specimens has ever been seen, but portions of them have been discovered, in the stomachs of other great marine beasts.

Solution of last week's puzzle.

B	A	T		S	T	O	L	I	D		B	U	S	
O	X	E	N		E	D	E	N		L	O	S	E	
D	E	N	O	T	E		C	R	A	T	E	R		
E		D			S	A	S	H			H		F	
	B	E	E	T		W	E		D	U	E	T		
A	I	R		U		N	E		E		R	O	B	
	T		T	R	Y			A	N	A		R		
	T		O	N	E			S	I	T		P		
H	E	M		E		D	O		A		R	O	W	
	R	E	A	D		U	P		L	E	E	R		
A		N			T	E	E	M			B		P	
F	O	D	D	E	R			A	V	I	A	R	Y	
A	B	E	D		O	M	I	T		S	T	A	R	
R	I	D		S	T	A	T	E	D		E	W	E	

When You Entertain at Easter.

Like Christmas, the celebrations of Easter all cluster around certain well-founded traditions.

A very pretty and jolly evening's entertainment may be developed around the colored-egg idea. For decorating the rooms use streamers of crepe paper of all the bright Easter egg colors. These should be woven in lattice work to form a canopy, and from the centre of the room, where the streamers meet, suspend a cluster of colored candy eggs, each attached to a narrow ribbon of the same color. There should be as many eggs as guests.

For the refreshment table use as a centrepiece a large nest filled with colored eggs, the attached ribbons radiating to all sides of the table. To the ends of the ribbons that hang over the edge of the table, attach bunnies cut from colored cards and on each bunny write the name of a guest. The nest is carefully guarded by a white rabbit.

When ready to serve the refreshments each guest is requested to find his card, follow the ribbon to the egg at the other end, and on the egg will be written the name of the partner, the hostess having carefully selected the partners beforehand.

As a variation of the time-honored egg-hunt, without which no Easter party could be quite complete, try the following: Select two captains and have them choose up. There should be provided a nest for each side. At a signal the players begin hunting for the hidden colored eggs, but when a player finds one, instead of picking it up, he or she must stand by it and cackle until the captain of that side comes and secures the egg and places it in the nest. The side having the most eggs at the end of a given time wins.

Blindfold the guests, one at a time, hand them a pair of scissors, turn them around so they will lose their sense of direction and request them to gather an egg from the shower suspended in the centre of the room. If they succeed in clipping a ribbon the large candy egg becomes theirs.

An egg race is lots of fun and is conducted just like a potato race, using colored hard-boiled or candy eggs instead of potatoes.

Have drawn on large sheets of white cardboard the outlines of an egg. Blindfold a guest hand him a piece of red crayon and ask him to draw in the features—eyes, mouth, nose and ears. Each guest takes a turn, fresh cardboards being provided each time.

A game of marbles for the men, using candy eggs instead of marbles, is very amusing as the eggs are so shaped they will not roll where you think they are going to and the game sometimes becomes very exciting to both spectators and contestants.

Pretty souvenirs may be made by the hostess beforehand as follows: Crochet a little square. Attach eight-inch lengths of ribbon to each corner. Suspend eggshells in these squares. Fill with cotton and sprinkle with flax or mustard seed. If these are kept damp they will soon be green and pretty.

Words With Histories.

When a housewife asks whether the goods she is buying are cotton or woolen, she little thinks that originally they were one and the same, for it was to a woolen fablic made in Bristol, England, that the name "Bristol cotton," was first applied.

Bristol used to be the seaport of the then seat of the woolen trade, the West of England, and "Bristol cotton," a striped cloth, with a long nap which could be reshorn where the garment got shabby, was woven at Bridgewater and Taunton.

The word "blanket" has a peculiar origin. In early times family names often arose from the bearer's occupation, and for generations a family named Blanket had been in the woolen trade and had manufactured white cloth. It is probable that this trade gave them their name from "Blanc," (white), but it was this family which invented the comfortable bed-covering and their new products were referred to as blankets.

Canada First.

Wembley's first new exhibit for the 1925 exhibition is a huge stuffed buffalo, the largest ever seen in this country, which recently arrived in London. It is for the Canadian pavilion.

The Winchester Press.

Thursday, April 9, 1925.

Methodist Church

Basing his remarks on Luke 19:38, Rev. J. A. Waddell on Sunday morning gave a most appropriate sermon for Palm Sunday. He spoke on the kingliness of lowliness saying that humility and greatness always walk together. He noted the welcome of the children and the responsive welcome they received from the heart of Jesus, also the worth whileness of enthusiasm that is consecrated to a real purpose and as a result there will be a further consecration of the life to Jesus. We should learn to go steadily on. Any one in public service will have their palms of victory but also will have their Gethsemanes. We should keep a stout heart and an unconquerable faith and crown Jesus Lord of All in our lives.

"For those coming after" was the subject of the talk to the children urging them to be thoughtful of others in all their actions. Mrs. P. Durant contributed a solo in keeping with the thought of Palm Sunday.

A large and appreciative audience attended the evening service to hear a most interesting and inspiring message from Mrs. Hilliard of Morrisburg. For forty-five minutes she held the attention of the audience while she briefly described those six wonderful days she had spent at the Washington Convention. Although there were 5000 delegates, yet there were only 100 Methodists from Canada allowed to attend. She being a Vice President of the Montreal Branch of the W. M. S. was privileged to be one of these 100. Before she had been there 24 hours she felt abundantly repaid for going, although it had cost her a great deal to pay her own way there. She had listened to 62 of the grandest addresses ever delivered from a public platform. These were on every phase of the world situation of Missions. Mrs. Hilliard touched on the following addresses:—Bishop Welch said that one half of the human race is in Asia and that in 22 years the number of Christians in India has been multiplied by two, in China and Japan by three, and in Korea by twelve. Bishop Brent spoke on Christianity as lived in Christian countries. What we expect in the mission fields we must be ourselves. Dr. Stanley Jones, a missionary in India, said he went to help them find Jesus. Nine years ago John Mott was hissed in Madras on mentioning the name of Jesus. Last year more than one huudred leading men stepped out and acknowledged Jesus in that same crowded hall. Dr. Axling of Japan, said there are 200 Christian churches in Tokio all under Japanese pastors, Rev. W. O. Pye of China, said: China is calling, and it is what Christianity does, not what it says that is winning China. Dr. Mott spoke of the outstanding need of unity in this work and every heart present echoed and re-echoed that prayer of our Lord. "That they all may be one." Dr. Robert E. Speer in his great message at the closing meeting of the Convention urged the call to men and women to give all they have to this great unfinished missionary task to give Jesus Christ His rightful place in their lives. The unfinished task is calling. The closing prayer of the Convention was: "Take us, use us, O Lord, to bring in Thy Kingdom."

Mrs. Hilliard in telling what effect the Convention had upon her, said she had not seen anything worth living for since she came home except winning the world for Jesus. She closed with a fine appeal to the young people under whose anspices she had come here to surrender their lives to the service of God and enlist in missionary work.

Next Sunday morning a special Easter service will be held. The members of the W. M. S. will sit in a body in the centre of the Church and will bring in their Thank-Offering.

At the evening service a Cantata, entitled King of Glory will be given by the Choir.

Piano Recital

The Presbyterian Sunday School rooms were filled on Tuesday evening by admiring friends and parents of the pupils of Miss C. J. Irving to hear them at their Eastertide Recital. A varied program was rendered in a most efficient manner by the boys and girls, reflecting great credit upon their teacher as well as showing the musical talents of our rising generation. A trio was given by Marjorie Wallace, Violet MacCourtie and Jennie Empey.

Four duetts were played by the following: Miss Irving and Dorothy Fisher, Vivian Lee and Harold Lee, Norma Robinson and Betty Derby, Anna Carkner and Minnie Earle.

Solos were given by Maude Edgerton, Betty Derby, Dorothy Fisher, Harold Lee, Norma Robinson, Gordon McQuaig, Frances Eagleson, Helen Sinclair, Fred Cass, Vivian Lee, Dora Wallace, Russell Kinkade, Effie Fisher, Leila Johnston, Frances Stewart, Ellen Smith, Marjorie Wallace, Minnie Earle, Violet McCourtie and Jennie Empey.

Miss Irving presented reward cards to Russell Kinkade, Vivian Lee, Harold Lee and Helen Sinclair for taking the highest number of stars in the Junior work for this quarter. The stars are given for regular lessons, scales and exercises, pieces and memory work.

Mrs W. J. Cass in moving a vote of thanks, spoke of the important place of music in the all round education of the children and of how it was possible now a days for any boy or girl who had the determination in them to acquire a knowledge of music. She highly commended the Burrowes Kindergarten system of teaching the Juniors and congratulated Miss Irving and her pupils for the splendid manner in which all had been entertained during the evening. The audience showed their appreciation by a hearty clap. Harold Lee took the piano while all joined in singing God Save the King.

Celebrated 25th Anniversary

The following, taken from the Massena Observer, refers to Mr. and Mrs. Barkley formerly of Winchester Springs and Williamsburg:

About 50 relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Barkley helped them celebrate their 25th anniversary, Saturday evening, March 28, at their home at Racket River. Mr. and Mrs. Barkley are well known in this locality. Games and music were enjoyed and refreshments served. The home was prettily decorated. A feature of the bride's table was a large cake, surmounted by a miniature bride and groom. In behalf of those present, Ira G. Barnes presented the couple with a chest of silver. Mr. and Mrs. Barkley responded, expressing their thanks for the gift. Rev. W. B. Young, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Racket River, spoke briefly.

Cement & Tile

Just unloaded a car of fresh cement ready to take care of your requirements. We can supply gravel for small jobs with our cement. All sizes of tile from 4 to 30 inches. We deliver our goods to any reasonable distance.

A. W. BEACH

New lot of Ladies' Coats just arrived for Easter, at Casselman's

Farmers' Attention!

The Winchester Agricultural Society has decided to enter the

Standing Field Crop Competition

For the Season of 1925

The crops to be competed in are Barley and Corn.

Competitors must be paid up members of a regularly organized Agricultural Society for the current year. All entries to be in the hands of the Secretary on or before June 1st.

The Government Grant to the Society for each crop is $50 which is suplemented by the Society to the extent of $25 making a total of $150.

Seven prizes will be offered for each crop in the field as follows:—1st $20, 2nd $15, 3rd $12, 4th $10 5th $8, 6th $6 and 7th $4

Besides winning one or two of the above cash prizes the competitors may have the grain from such crops classed as certified grain which commands a much higher price. The farmers are urgently requested to enter this competition in the interest of better crops.

For complete information and entry forms apply to the undersigned.

DR. J. A. BEAN, President.
J. McCORMICK, Secretary.

Nurse Susie Dixon

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

Pasture To Let

I have accommodation for a number of head of young cattle, on the Jas. Annable farm, north of Winchester. For further particulars, apply to

Joe Lamarche
Winchester, Ont.

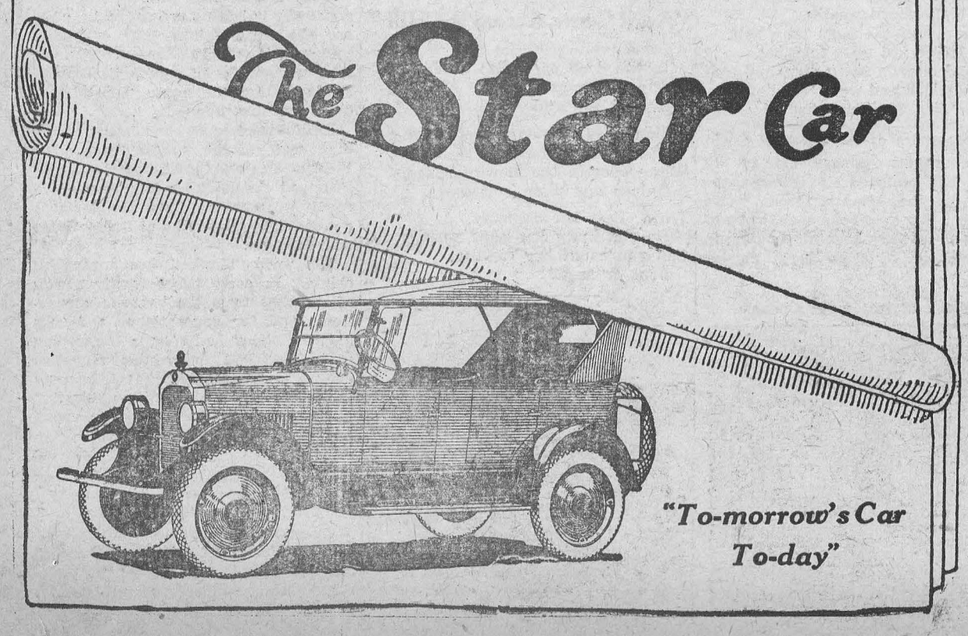
49-51p.

Three years Ahead!

Improvements now shown for the first time on new 1925 models of some low-priced cars, were included *in the original Star Car designed three years ago.*

Silent timing chain. L-head Red Seal Continental engine
Small bore long stroke motor. Tubular backbone.
Single plate dry disc clutch (adjustable.)
Semi-elliptic springs. (Rear spring underslung)
Maximum accessibility.

M. BAILEY, Agent, Winchester.



The Star Car

"To-morrow's Car To-day"

Reliable Goods AT A Right Price

The Big Store

"WHERE MONEY GOES FURTHEST."

SWEET'S STANDS FOR SERVICE

Groceries

Extra Large Prunes per lb.	18c
Pure Cream Tartar per lb.	45c
Campbell's Soups	15c
Soda Biscuits 3 lb. box	50c
Eddy's Matches 3 boxes	35c

SEEDS

Red Clover — Timothy
Alsike Clover — Garden Seeds
Sweet Clover — Flower Seeds
Alfalfa Clover — Root Seeds

School Needs

Exam. Tablets 84 pages 25c

Extra Quality H. B. Pencil, 3 for 10c

Black Cover Exercise Books, 54 pages 13c

Another lot of 1 cent Pencils

Cold Blast Lanterns $1.05

Plain Glass Tumblers 5 for 25c

Cast Steel Nail Hammers 47c

Fancy Col. Cups & Saucers 19c

Men's Wear.

Good Assortment Oiled Waterproof COATS $5.50, $7 & $10

Latest Styles & Shades in Men's HATS $3.50-$4.50-$5.50

Men's Fancy SHIRTS $1.39

DRY GOODS Dept.

Silks, all colors Special $1.50

Shantung Silks 75c, $1.00 and $1.25

LADIES' HOSE Lisle, Fibre Silk and Pure Silk 50c to $1.50

COAL OIL

We just received another load of that good "Super White Oil"

Our customers tells us that it's the best they ever bought.

28c per gal. or 5 gal. for $1.30

MOTH BALLS Per lb. 10c

OTTAWA VALLEY CREAMERY BUTTER 39c

Best Quality Spring Clothes Pins Per Doz. 5c

LARGE ASSORTMENT COTTONS, GINGHAMS & PRINTS.

Spring Goods

Garden Rakes
Garden Hoes
Spades
Spad'g Forks
Weeders
Shovels
Lawn Mowers
Sprinklers
Shovels

Solid Steel Axes 88c

Horse Bits 15c

Colgate's Tooth Past 22c
Coarse Salt per bag $1.00
Electric Lamps 40 to 60 watt 22c
Colgate's Shaving Cream 30c

4 lb. can Pure Jam 90c

Another lot of Choice G. Tea 50c

Spring Goods

Frost Tight Lock Fence
Brace Wire
Black Wire
Barb Wire
Poultry Nett'g
Wire Staples
Hand Stretch's
Genuine Frost Stretchers

VEEDOL OILS RESIST HEAT — WE HAVE A GRADE FOR EVERY MOTOR.

FOR ONE WEEK.
4 BARS COMFORT SOAP 23c
1 lot to each customer

Razor Blades — Gillett's 10 for 88c, Auto Strap 10 for 88c, Ever-Ready 6 for 45c

Special Stable Shovels 75c
Goodyear Bicycle Casings $2.50
Heavy Bicycle Tubes $1.10
Electric Iron to Clear at Cost

Reg. $1.00 Johnston's Floor Wax 88c

FOR ONE WEEK.
10 Lbs. Brown or Granulated Sugar 73c
1 lot to each customer

WIRE NAILS, - BUILDING PAPER, - ROOFING.

PHONE Hardware No. 135

A. Sweet AND Co.

OFFICE PHONE No. 1

Nudel Bush

Mr. George Wells of Aultsville, passed through here on Monday.

Mrs. A. J. Henry and Misses Ethel and Ruby spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Deeks of Glen Becker.

Miss Ruby Henry is visiting at Glen Becker.

Miss Florence Weagent, of Archer, spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Pruner.

Mr. Furnace called at Mr. G. Cramers, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cramer add Miss Ethel Henry called at Mr. H. Phillips on Thursday evening.

Mr. Isiah Shaver of Pigeon Island went through on Saturday.

A number from here attended the sale of Mr. Colquhon in Morrisburg on Saturday.

Mr. Castanier of Cornwall, spent a few days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs Walter Evans and children and Mrs. John Cramer of Aultsville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cramer.

Mr. and Mrs Bowman of Morrisburg, were Sunday guests at Mr. Howard E. Phillips.

Mr Ivan Castiner of Cornwall, spent Sunday afternoon with his brother, Mr. A. Castiner.

Melvin News

Mrs. U. L. Steinburg and son Ronald, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Steinburg of Morewood.

Mrs. J. Erratt and Gerald spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. H Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Earl of Kemptville.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie and Esther spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Percy Durant of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Greer spent Sunday with the latters brother, Wm. Elliott of Morewood who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Earl of Kemptville, is spending a few days with the latters mother who is ill at the home of Mr. J. Erratts.

Mr. Arthur Christie was in Morewosd Monday on business.

Morewood

Mrs. Frank Fraser who returned last week from the Ottawa hospital is still very low but slowly progressing.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Johnson Dawson of Elma.

Mrs. Kerr of Mountain, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bouck.

Mr. Albert Swerdfeger of Ottawa, was the week end guest with friends in town.

Mrs. A. B. Allison and son Ralph, spent Saturday at Inkerman with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Fawcett.

Mr. Geo. Barrington, who has spent a few weeks with friends at Brockville returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Dillabough spent Tuesday in Ottawa.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Phillip Bird of Chrysler, was held in the Methodist Church on Monday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. Hinton of South Mountain her late pastor assisted by the Rev. H. S Cooke, conducted the service. Interment made in the Presbyterian cemetery.

VanCamp News

Mr. and Mrs. George Walter were the guest of Mr. W. J. Walter of Heckston on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Ed Crowder and Mrs. Elijha Clark were the guest of Mrs. Robert Crowder on Wednesday last.

Mr. George Black of Smith Falls went through here on his way to Winchester one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Armstrong and family of the Nation were the guest of Mr. Henry Bellinger on Wednesday.

Miss Pearl Hanes spent the week end with her uncle, Wallace Crowder.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bellinger and their daughter, Lizzie and Mrs. Riggs were the guest of Mr. N. Crowder of Mountain on Sunday.

Master Wellington Hanes has purchased a fine boat and we will all get a free ride this summer in it.

Metcalfe

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Angus Mullins on April 1st, a daughter.

Several from here attended the funeral of the late Miss Ella McConnell of Dalmeny to Springhill cemetery on Thursday last. Miss McConnell is a sister of Mrs. Frank Stanley.

Mr. Ward Ward Weaver has secured a position in Ottawa and has been working there for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Dr. Byers who has been confined to her bed this last week is now improving.

Mrs. Fraser from Osgoode had her usual spring display of millinery in the hotel here. She stopped four days and had a nice display of hats and the sale was successful.

A Sunday School convention in connection with the Anglican church was held here last Thursday. Dinner was served in the town hall to the visiting delegates.

The funeral of the late Mrs. John Boyd an aged resident of this vicinity was held to the Methodist Cemetery here on Wednesday afternoon last. Her pastor, Rev. Howe conducted the service at her late home and at the graveside service, Rev. Eadins of the Presbyterian Church assisted. She leaves a family of six sons, namely: Robert and Thomas and John of Metcalfe and Rea Alfred and Rev. Wesley of Quebec and George of Windsor and one daughter, Mrs. Wm. Carson of Metcalfe. Her husband predeceased her a few years ago.

Mrs. J. Boyd attenced the funeral of her mother at Morrisburg last Tuesday.

The tennis club are playing tennis in the drill hall now. They will use the hall until their court ground dries up.

The barber, Mr. Hamilton is able to be around again after the operation on his foot.

Mrs. Daniel Cameron is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Thomas of Winchester

Mrs. Pratt of Kars, spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Carson here.

Mrs. Merkley of Casselman is the guest of her brother, Dr. Byers here.

For Sale

2 cows—1 Jersey and 1 Holstein due to freshen in a couple of weeks, coming 5 years old. 2 fresh Holsteins, 4 and 5 yrs. old. 2 cows forrow, 1 Jersey 6 years old, 1 Ayrshire 8 years old. 6 h. p. gasoline engine. 4½ thousand feet of lumber, pine and spruce. 1 black horse 8 years old. Will sell on sale terms. Alvin Deeks.

HONOR ROLL

Winchester Public School

ROOM (B)

Jr. IV—Raymond Summers, Arnold Barkley, Donald Poole, Keith Summers, Wilda Ellis.

III—Sparling Dukelow, Harold Lee, George McKeown, Maude Edgerton, Ross Hutchison, Agnes Parker.

Teacher.
M. E. Gardner

ROOM (C)

Jr. III—Frances Eagleson, Vivian Lee, Jean Melvin and Jean VanBridger equal, Reggie Fisher, Tena Robinson, Ada O'Neil and Pearl Bolton and Mary Shaver equal, Phyllis Henderson and Euretta Annable equal, Harry Rodney, Allan Preston.
Month's average above 60 per cent.

Leroy E. Strader, Teacher.

ROOM (D)

Sr. II—Mary Ann Holmes, Audrey Scott, Donald Harper, Marjorie Leonard, Harold Watts, Margaret Patterson, Mildren Shaver, Pauline Thomas, Dwight Redmond, Eldwood Thomas and Russell Kinkaid equal.

Jr. II—Ina Eagleson, Keith Hamliton, Alfred Carkner, Max Cormier, Willie Nesbitt, Madge Coons, Sam Ault, Kenneth Summers.

D. Christie, Teacher.

ROOM (E)

First Class—Doris Hamilton, Jean Scott, George Utman, Jack Shaver, Audrey Bell, Keith Laing, Gordon Durant.

Sr. Primer—Frederick Ault, Ralph McKendry, Matie Workman, Nelda Christie, Basil Dawley, Stanley Raistrick

H. J. Beach, Teacher.

ROOM (F)

A Class—June Sharpe, Hubert Quart, Morley Wallace, Patsy Leonard, Earle Hamilton and George Elliott equal, Helen McVey, Dwight Lannin.

B Class—Gordon Coons, Emma Bilow, Margaret Fisher, Harold Robinson, Kathaleen St. Pierre, Hazel Helmer, Norma Hitsman.

Gladys A. McCormick,

Ormond Honor Roll

(Senior Room)

V Class—Margaret Carkner 82, Myrtle Cinnamon 77, Hector MacLean 76.

Sr. IV—Vivian Carkner 74, Jessie MacLean 68 5, John MacDonald 68, Colin MacLean 67,

Jr. IV—Thelma Cinnamon 67, Ellis Carkner 66, Ford Glasgow 56, Mildred Stewart 55.5

J. H. Watson

(Junior Room)

Sr. III—xBeth MacDonald 65, xRuth Cummings 62.

Jr. III—Carrie Carkner 67, xAustin Carkner 61, xJean Carkner 60, Robert Stewart 60.

II—xIsabel MacGregor 69, xJennie Armstrong 65, xAlex Armstrong 62, Dorothy Stewart 60.

Jr. II—Lola Cinnamon 57, Henry Legault.

I—xClifford Carkner.

Pr.—xMary Armstrong, Clayton Stewart, John Glasgow, Ernest Glasgow.
xperfect atrendance. E. MacGregor

Cass Bridge Honor Roll

Sr. IV—Geraldine Summers, Arthur Baker, Jean Summers, Lorne Bell, Verdan Casselman.

Jr. IV—Leila Johnson, Orvel Coughler, Arnold Hogoboam, Bessie Jackson.

Sr. III—Clare Summers, Arthur Summers, Ollie Summers, Gladys Cook, Victor Johnson.

Jr. III—Bert Link.

Sr. II—Gladys Johnson, Ruby Johnson, Iva Bell, Cranston Welford, Viola Patterson, Lloyd Casselman, Harry Summers,

Jr. II—Lorne Cooke, Charlie Fling. Olive Patterson.

I—Ernest Jackson, Willet Summers, Piney Robertson, George Fling, Ralph Johnson, Ernie Fling.

Primer—Roy Johnson, Charlie Robertson, Jimmy Summers, Gordon Baldwin.

Teacher, Wilhelmina Strader.

Winchester Springs Honor Roll

Sr. IV—Duane McInntosh, Victor McIntosh, Winnie Ball, Euelyn Walker, Irwin Casselman.

Jr. IV—Jean Casselman, Mary Bailey, Ralph Ball, Alice Barclay, Flossie Casselman, Mansell Derby.

III—John Nesbitt, Nathaniel Holmes, Anson Barkley, Olive Casselman, Dalton Robinson, Mary Merkley.

Teacher, Evelyn Gray.

Auction Sale!

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS

As I am giving up house-keeping, I will offer for sale by Public Auction, at my residence, Church St., on

Saturday, April 11th

Commencing at 1 p. m., the following

1 Parlor Suite, 2 Bedroom Suites, 1 Dining Room Suite, including 1 extension table, sideboard, chairs, etc., 2 Quebec Heaters, 1 Oil Heater, 2 Couches, Carpets 1 Washing Machine, Numerous Cooking Utensils, 1 Sewing Machine, Numerous other useful Household Articles. 1 Cutter, 1 Buggy, set Single Harness, Lawn Mower, various Garden Tools, 1 Typewrite, etc. etc.

TERMS—CASH

Mrs. Wm. Gibson, Prop.

Ross Morrow, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale!

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS

As I am leaving town, I will offer for by Public Auction at my residence, cor. of Queen and Centre Sts., Winchester, on

Saturday, April 18th

Commencing at 2 o'clock

2 lots on Gladstone Street. House and Lot on corner of Queen and Centre Sts. A complete line of Household Effects, such as Furniture, Dishes, Furnishings, etc. Hand-made Wheele-barrow, 1 rubber sewing machine, some Blacksmith Tools, Lawn Mower, nearly new. The furniture is as good as new, having only been in use a short time.

TERMS—On Household Effects $10 and under cash, over that amount 4 mos. credit on approved joint notes, 4 per cent. off for cash. Terms of Real Estate made known on day of sale.

Victor Duchesneau, Prop.

Thos. Irving, Auctioneer.

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.

Dining Suite $229.

"THE STORE OF SATISFACTION"

We are receiving new goods every day for the Spring trade. Brighten you home with some New Furniture. See our Solid Walnut Dining Room Suite $229.00 Visit our store and see all the nice things.

Stationery and School Supplies.

THE M. F. BEACH CO., LIMITED

TELEPHONE NO. 3 - - - WINCHESTER.

Auction Sale!

PURE BRED & HIGH GRADE HOLSTEINS

Having decided to give up the dairying business owing to lack of help, I will offer for sale by Public Auction my entire herd of milch cows, at Winchester Springs, located on the Morrisburg and Ottawa highway.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15TH

At 1 o'clock the following: 20 head, 9 are purebreds, balance grades, some have freshened, others due time of sale. All ranging from 3 to 6 years of age.

P. S.—Inclement weather will not interfere with the sale as it will be under cover.

TERMS: 7 months credit on approved joint notes or 3 per cent off for cash

Wm. Thompson & Son, Prop.

Ross Morrow, Auctioneer.

FEED, Etc.

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

H. McMaster.

Do as Mr. Gard

Mr. Anson A. Gard, the well known Littérateur of Ottawa, called the Wandering Yankee, says in an unsolicited testimonial for ZUTOO Tablets:

"Zutoo Tablets stop my headaches so completely that I do not mind having them any more."

No need for any one to suffer from headache if they do as Mr. Gard does

and take Zutoo

NOTICE!

MODEL SHOE REPAIRS.

We do not cobble shoes, we rebuild and repair them as good as new. Scissors, knives and skates ground. All work guaranteed at reasonable prices. Automobile and Truck Licenses, also Drivers' Licenses issued over Fisher's Meat Market on St. Lawrence Street, Winchester.

WM. WORKMAN, Prop.

CANADIAN PACIFIC TIME TABLE

Westbound—To Smiths Falls and West.

No. 23—12.36 a.m. daily except Sunday, flag for passengers to and beyond Sharbot Lake—Stop for passengers from Montreal.

No. 35—9 52 a.m. daily except Sunday.

No. 29—7.33 p.m. daily except Sunday.

Eastbound—To Montreal

No. 24—5.05 a.m. daily except Sunday, flag for passengers to Montreal, stop for passengers from Sharbot Lake and points beyond.

No. 30—8.40 a.m. daily except Sunday.

No. 36—5.27 p.m. daily except Sunday.

For particulars and Tickets apply to

T. W. BOYES. Agent.

ECZEMA

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

Public Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that Jacob Ross, of Winchester, in the Province of Ontario, merchant, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session, for a Bill of Divorce from his wife, Malia Ross, formerly of Winchester aforesaid, and now of Brooklyn, in the State of New York, on of the United States of America, on the ground of desertion and non-consumation of marriage.

Dated at Montreal, this 12th day of December, 1924.

HARRY BLAESHGY,
Solicitor for Applicant,
Room 517, Power Building,
83 Craig St., West
Montreal, P. Q.

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.

Cream, Eggs, Poultry

Mount Royal Creameries, Ltd.

Headquarters for Cream, Eggs and Live Poultry.

CREAM—Our special organization to dispose of dairy products on the Montreal market and our facilities to to export cream on the American market assure to our shippers the highest prices for the coming season.
We will lend for a month, empty cans to those who wish to try our creamery.
Our motto is "Perfect Service, prompt and regular returns, exact tests, cans returned promptly."

EGGS—Our direct sales to retailers will get you the highsst possible prices for your eggs.

LIVE POULTRY—We have also a good market for live poultry.
Egg cases and poultry coops supplied on request. Write for our price list.

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

Notice

I am now located in my new blacksmith shop, Main street, east, and are prepared to do all kinds of general blacksmithing. A share of your valued patronage solicited.

E. A. Gilroy.

Is your baking asked for?

At every gathering where home baking is served, some housewife's cooking is always in demand.

Why is this? Because she bakes with Quaker Flour, the dependable flour that never varies in quality.

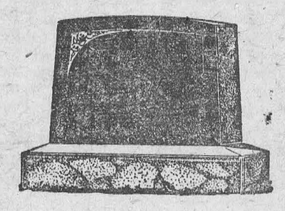
Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

Deal with the dealer who sells Quaker Flour. If you do not know his name, write us and we will direct you.

A Product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon 266

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

Nursery Stock For Sale

We still have for sale, a stock of the best and hardest varieties of the following Apple, Pear, Cherry and Plumb trees. Currants of all colors and Goose Berries, Raspberries, red and black, Strawberries, early and late. Flowering shrubs, many varieties. Spirea Vanhoutti for fancy flowering hedge. Roses of different varieties, colors and habits. Paeonies of all colors. Kosters, blue Spruce. Austrian Pine and American Arbariteau, also many other articles. Carolina Popular. Agency for the best spraying machines. Send want list for prices to

McINTOSH NURSERY CO.
Iroquois, Ont

Easter Novelties

Books and Candies at the Bookstore.

Moir's Candies are the Best.

Alex Duncan *The Bookstore*

EASTER EASTER EASTER.

Leave your order for a Choice Roast Beef, Pork or Milk Fed Veal.

Easter Hams and Bacon, the finest made.

Fresh Sausages and Bolonga.

Highest Cash Price for Hides, Deacon's Skins and Tallow.

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

W. J. FISHER

Winchester - - - - Ontario.

It pays to use

MARTIN-SENOUR MARBLE-ITE FLOOR FINISH

Nothing like it for Hardwood Floors
It wears like Iron

Write to Head Office, Montreal for Free Booklet

HOME PAINTING MADE EASY

SOLD BY

D. E. BARCLAY & CO.
Winchester Springs

Tailoring and Men's Wear.

Here are a few of the many things we have in stock, and which men and boys are sure to need for Spring wear. Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Underwear, Sox, Gloves, Caps, Sweaters, Braces, Arm Bands, Garters, Scarfs, etc.

Hats $3.50 to $7.50

Be sure and see the famous Woodrow Hat, we have the selling agency for Winchester.

A complete assortment of Suitings and Overcoatings always on hand,

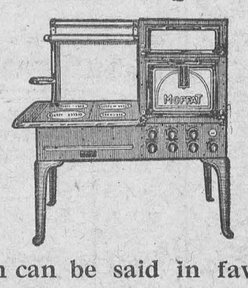
A. E. Goodfellow

Winchester - - Ontario

See the Electric Heater and Cooker we have for sale

Does Your Kitchen Make You Happy?

Or have you a place for a gleaming, sturdy porcelain enameled range?



So much can be said in favour of the electric range that we are going to mention just one reason why you should use one this summer.

It does better Work at Less Cost.

Prices and estimates on installation upon request at

Hydro Shop Here!

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

LAWSON & LAWSON
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices—Molsons Bank Building
Chesterville, Ont.
W. B. Lawson, K.C. K. D. Lawson

DR. WALTER S. FLORA
Dental Surgeon
74 Sparks Street - Ottawa, Ont.
Phone Queen 4136

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

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

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

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

"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.
A. H. Annable, W.M. F. Coons, Sec.

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

G. A. DIXON
General Insurance
LIFE, FIRE, AUTOMOBILE
WINDSTORM
PHONE 109, WINCHESTER

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

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

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.

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

The Automobile

BRAKE TROUBLE CAUSE D BY CARELESS DRIVING.

There are few more vicious things on earth than a motor car out of control. The most important factors in securing control are the brakes. It is not too much to say that an owner has no moral right to take an automobile out on a public highway without being reasonably certain the brakes of his car are in condition to meet any emergency. Attention to a

One matter that should be as much of a habit in motoring as keeping water in the radiator is to test the brakes each time when taking out the car. This can be done by throwing out the clutch and applying the brakes. If they do not appear to be working effectively fix them or get them repaired at the earliest possible moment. The small trouble or cost of repairing brakes is much less expensive than a broken fender or the smashed parts of some one else's car that you may crash into because the brakes will not hold.

Know surely that there is a good type brake lining, also that it is properly installed. Some linings are too soft and some are too thick. They may easily become matted and are apt to need constant adjustment. The best linings are usually woven with plenty of asbestos and copper wires.
few simple matters will assure the desired results.

It usually takes a good auto mechanic to properly install brake linings. It is necessary that the linings be adequately stretched to avoid wrinkling. Also the rivets must be properly sunk, so the metal of the rivets will not score the brake drum, thereby causing the brakes to fail to hold as they should.

AVOID SQUEAKING BRAKES.

Squeaking brakes are a nuisance which can be avoided by proper adjustment. This annoyance can often be stopped by removing the wheels and roughening the brake lining with a file. The brake mechanism should be wiped off and oiled once every 500 miles of driving.

Many accidents are due to faulty adjustment or application of brakes, consequently it is the duty of every car owner to make a systematic brake inspection regularly. For instance, the loss of so small an instrument as a cotter pin may lead to serious accident.

Brakes should not be allowed to drag, for dragging heats them, wears them out unnecessarily and absorbs a lot of the power of the engine. Nor should they be too loose for then they will not act quickly enough to avoid danger. On the propeller shaft brake there is a nut on the brakeband which can be adjusted to make the brakes just the proper tightness. The rod connecting the pedal to the brake can be turned either to the right or to the left to make it the right length for efficient use of the brake.

ADJUSTMENT OF EQUALIZER.

Regarding an axle or wheel drum brake where an equalizer is used, apply the brake with the car jacked up. Adjust the equalizer until it is parallel with the axle, then tighten or loosen the adjusting nut on the brakebands. On the internal type of brake it may be necessary to remove the wheels, adjust the cam plates and adjusting nuts and equalize the length of the brake rods. Where four brakes are employed, all four wheels should be jacked clear of the ground and adjustment made at each individual wheel.

When in doubt as to whether each brake is doing its share of the work, if there are only two of them, jack up the rear wheels and apply the brakes far enough so that it is just possible to turn one wheel by hand. Then adjust the brake on the other wheel so that the same amount of energy is required to turn that wheel by hand. When four brakes are provided the other two are adjusted in the same manner.

Brake trouble will be avoided by using this important part of the car properly. When coming to a stop on a straightway, close the throttle and leave the clutch engaged until just before you come to a stop. This causes the engine to assist the brakes in bringing the car to a standstill.

In going down an ordinary hill leave the clutch engaged and close down the throttle. But in going down a steep hill or a moderate hill with a heavy load, put the gear into intermediate or low speed at the top of the hill and leave the clutch engaged. Shut off the throttle; it may also be of help to turn off the ignition switch.

When driving use the brakes as little as possible. When an emergency stop is necessary close the throttle leave the clutch engaged, apply the foot brake and pull the hand brake if necessary. Do not lock the wheels but keep them rolling to avoid skidding.

Where is O?

Colne sounds a fairly distinctive name for a town, yet there are ten of them in England. There are fourteen Burtons, and thirty-seven Burtons with additions. There are twenty-three Prestons, and thirty-eight others plus something.

The name of Jericho occurs six times on Britain's Ordnance maps; Paradise occurs five times, and Ninevah, Mount Zion, Mount Ararat, and Mount Ephraim three times each.

In the United States the number of cities, towns, villages, and hamlets bearing the illustrious name of Washington is over two hundred. Yet there is but one Washington to which a letter would go if its destination were not marked in some other way.

Similarly, if a letter is directed to Preston, it invariably goes to the Lancashire cotton town.

Names which consist of a single letter are not uncommon. France has a river and Sweden a town named A. There is a river Y in Holland, and one of the boys of the Zuyder Zee bears the same name. Two Chinese towns are named Y and U respectively, while in Normandy there is a town named O.

The Oldest Almanac.

In the British Museum is an almanac that is 3000 years old; it is supposed to be the oldest in the world.

It is written like all other Egyptian manuscripts, on papyrus, and was found on the mummy of an Egyptian, who had treasured it apparently as something sacred, for it is of a strong religious character. Under the days, which are written in red ink, there is a figure followed by three characters, signifying the probable state of the weather.

It is not entire, but it was evidently torn before its owner died. Beyond clearly establishing the reign of Rameses the Great, it contains nothing else of any value.

104,000 Telephones in Ontario.

There are now 104,000 telephones in use in Ontario, according to the annual report of the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board. These are operated by no fewer than 637 different telephone systems, representing an investment of $10,000,000. Of this number, 113 are owned and operated by rural municipalities and 9 by urban municipalities.

The Columbine.

A perennial border without the columbine (Aquilegia) is incomplete. The columbine is one of the older of the perennials, that is to say, it was a flower in the gardens of our forbears generations ago. It is a native to Canada and is to be found in most of the provinces flourishing and blooming each spring.

A scattering of the wild columbine makes a lovely impression in a perennial border. It is low-growing, produces a rosy bloom, and practically disappears soon after the flowering season.

There are several species of the columbine, varying in type of color but with little variation in growth except some kinds and varieties are stronger growing than others. The different varieties known to cultivation combine at once the most curious in form, with colors the most striking and beautiful. The long spurred hybrids are considered to be the finest, as the various colored flowers, blue, white, yellow and shades of pink, white and rose, are borne on long slender stems. The stronger sorts reach about two feet in height and are of value for cut flower use.

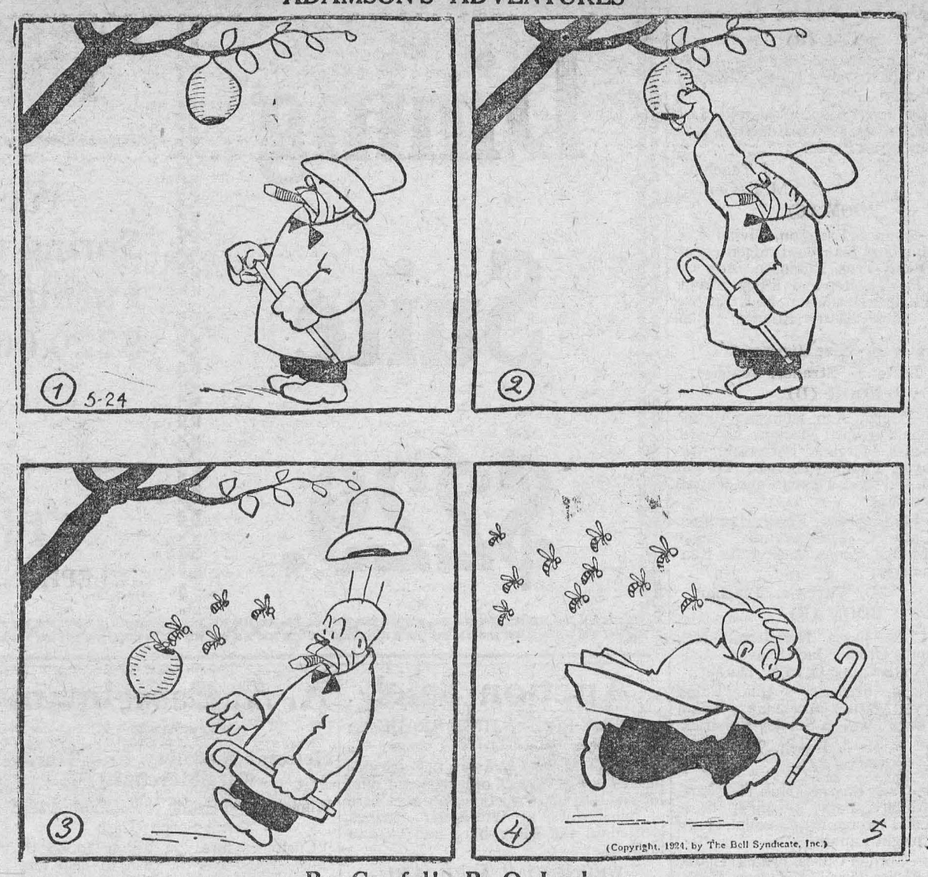
In the wild state the columbine is found in partially shaded situations and in deep rich soil. In cultivation, therefore, it does not object to partial shade, although it does well in the open sun. Like most perennials, it flourishes best in a well prepared and moderately rich soil. Severe wintery weather without snow protection may cause loss of plants. It is therefore advisable to give slight protection with evergreens or other covering to be removed in the spring. Well-rotted manure or bone-meal worked in about the plant will insure luxuriant bloom.

The columbine is easily grown from seed. This is perhaps the most satisfactory way of increasing one's stock. The seed should be sown in well prepared soil towards the end of April and given a very slight covering of earth. When the plants are large enough to handle they should be pricked out and transplanted to four inches apart where they will develop well for transplanting into their permanent location in the autumn. A few feet of garden space used as a nursery will enable one to judge of the best flowering specimens to be placed in the border.—Can. Hort. Council.

Lightning Likes Oak Trees.

Oak trees are favorite targets for lightning.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



Bee Careful!—By O. Jacobsson.

THE SOLDIER DUVAL, ALONE, UNAIDED

By Frederic Boutet
Translated by
W. L. McPherson

In a corner of the trench Boilot, squatting on some dry boards and taking advantage of a lull in the firing, was reading his newspaper with avidity before stuffing it in the back of his coat. It was a wonderful thing—his newspaper. It diverted him and, later, kept him warm. Of all the things his wife sent him, it was this which he prized most and which gave him the greatest pleasure. Reading it, he saw once more Paris, the fortifications, the boulevards, the familiar streets, the quays of the Seine, the Vaugirard printing establishment in which he was a compositor. For a moment he remained pensive, but not melancholy, for depression seldom got the better of his volatile good humor. Then he thought of the Boche and felt a gust of hatred. But he took up the newspaper again and from time to time read aloud selections for the benefit of his comrades.

Suddenly Boilet, who was always on the lookout for interesting war news, gave a start and stopped reading. He reflected a minute and looked as if he were going to burst out laughing. Instead, he raised his voice and called out gravely:

"Duval!"

A colossus who, almost bent in two was scratching the clay off his shoes with a stick lifted a huge, ruddy face, with naive blue eyes under threatening blond eyebrows. Before the war he was a cart driver in the country, and boilot, who had been his intimate friend in the five months since the mobilization had brought them together, used to say that he had no more intelligence than his horses. Duval did not take offence at the comparison, for he considered horses very intelligent creatures. But he thought too slowly to make any answer, and, besides, he had a blind admiration for Boilot, who always knew what to do in the most trying moments.

"What is it?" Duval asked placidly.

"Well, well, my friend! Well, well, my friend! You never told us this."

"What?" asked Duval, a little disturbed, nothwithstanding the respect which was unmistakable in Boilot's voice.

"This thing you did in the Argonne," Boilet answered, glancing around at the other comrades, who scented a joke and were already listening with great amusement.

"In the Argonne?" repeated Duval mechanically.

"Yes, my friend. Here is what it says in the newspaper. Under the head of medals awarded: 'The soldier Duval, in the region of the Argonne, alone and unaided, surprised and attacked an enemy detachment of six men; and, after having killed three of them and put the other three to flight, brought into our lines as a prisoner the officer who cammanded them, whom he had overcome in a hand-to-hand combat.'"

There was a silence. Duval, his eyes bulging out and his mouth wide open, made violent efforts to understand. The other comrades bit their lips. Boilot continued, in a tone charged with admiration:

"So you kept this secret from us? It was a great exploit, you know——"

"It was not I," said Duval, at last, weighing his words, for he could talk fluently only to his horses. "I didn't do that. They made a mistake. I wasn't in the Argonne since we are in the north. I haven't been away from here since the beginning. (By here he meant the section). You know well, we have always been together——"

"Don't try to fool us," said Boilot imperturbably. "You are modest, so you didn't tell us anything. But it is printed here. 'The soldier Duval'—that's you, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Duval, "but since I was here——"

"Come and read it yourself. Im not inventing it. You can read——"

He held out the newspaper. Duval, very red from the effort he was making to master the text, spelled out slowly:

"The soldier Duval, in the region of the Argonne, alone and unaided, surprised and attacked——"

He worked through to the end and then began again, his huge eyebrows knitted over his candid eyes.

Suddenly his face cleared. He shrugged his shoulders and laughed:

"How foolish you are! It's some one with the same name as mine. There are many Duvals," he added confidentially.

"Ah." said Boilot, pretending to be both suspicious and incredulous, "I didn't know that. Well, I may be willing to admit that it isn't you, but it's very strange, all the same."

He took a little time and added.

"You had better tell your comrades the truth, especially as it is a thing which does honor to the whole section. It isn't well to be so mysterious——"

Duval made no answer. He was nonplussed. Even the arrival of the soup did not distract his mind, in spite of his formidable appetite, which was proverbial in the company.

When the meal was over Duval approached Boilot, and, with manifest distress in his voice, laboriously renewed his explanations:

"It can't be that I was the one. If it was I would say so. I was not in the Argonne, because I have been here all the time with you. It's somebody with the same name."

But Boilot interrupted him with the reserved and condescending manner of one who, out of friendship or politeness, prefers not to scrutinize too closely a comrade's obvious falsehoods.

"All right, all right. I am satisfied. I mustn't mix into your private affairs. You are doing what you think you ought to do."

Duval was completely disconcerted. Boilot's absolute seriousness greatly impressed him. He went off a few steps and scratched his chin.

His preoccupation continued all the next day and even into the perilous hours of the day after, for, as the battle began again, Boilet heard him say between two shell explosions: "It's strange, all the same. But I was not in the Argonne, because I never went away from here."

But Boilot and the section were too busy now to think of a joke which had ceased to be of any consequence. For two days the rain and the enemy's fire were incessant. On the third day the rain slackened, and also the enemy's bombardment. That day, the officers in the lead, the whole line started forward. Through a little thinned-out wood, full of mudholes and Germans, there was a difficult and glorious advance, marked at each step by what Boilot, unwounded by a miracle, called that evening "work well done," with the satisfaction of having himself contributed largely to it.

They were consolidating the conquered positions, when all at once Boilot looked around and turned pale under the mud which half covered his face.

"Duval!" he cried in a choked voice. "Where is he?"

"I saw him running ahead of me," said a comrade. "He had spitted a Boche and then he kept on running. I was kept pretty busy myself about that time and I lost sight of him."

"I'm going to look for him," Boilot cried. "Perhaps he is wounded. I am going."

He stopped short. Something drew near which, in the shadow, suggested only an indistinct and enormous mass.

"Here I am," said a panting voice.

Boilot gave a roar. It was Duval.

The latter arrived, looking like a figure shaped out of sticky earth. He was bent over the burden of another equally sticky figure, which he carried across his back and which lay there motionless. He dumped it on the ground in the midst of the comrades. 'Where were you? What is this?" they cried.

"It is a German prisoner," Duval explained placidly, as if he were reciting the words of a lesson. "In a hand-to-hand combat I put him to sleep."

"But you are wounded," exclaimed Boilot, wiping off Duval's forehead, on which there was a bleeding gash. "And your arm. . . . You were foolish to go off like that, all by yourself."

Duval's face was covered with slime and blood. But he opened wide his clear, naive eyes.

"I had to do it,' he said simply, "since it was in the newspaper, with my name. Only there were not six, as in the Argonne. There were twelve and I had my hands full."

It Worked Anyway.

Not long ago an anxious mother took her daughter to see a famous London physician. The girl was suffering from what some people call "general lowness." There was nothing much the matter with her, but she was pale and listless, and did not care about doing anything, even eating. The doctor, after due consultation, prescribed for her a glass of claret three times a day with her meals. The mother was somewhat deaf, but apparently heard all he said, and bore off her daughter, determined to carry out the prescription to the letter. In two weeks she was back with the girl, who was rosy cheeked, smiling, and the picture of health. The doctor naturally congratulated himself on his skill, and said cordially, "I am glad to see your daughter is so much better." Thanks to you, doctor," exclaimed the grateful mother. "She has had just what you ordered. She has eaten carrots threo times a day, and sometimes oftener—and once or twice uncooked—and now look at her."

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.

HOT CROSS BUNS

"Hot cross buns, hot cross buns!
One a-penny, two a-penny, hot cross buns;
If you haven't any daughters, give 'em to your sons."

So runs the old couplet; but whether there are sons or daughters, be very sure that the entire family will warmly welcome a platter of these same delicious buns served piping hot on Good Friday morning.

In fact, they are such good eating and so hearty in character that with fruit, plenty of good butter and the morning cup of coffee they will furnish a most excellent breakfast for perhaps the most rigid fast day of the whole year.

The following recipe is an old English one that has come down through generations of Devonshire housewives, and if the directions are carefully followed the results will be genuine hot cross buns:

ENGLISH HOT CROSS BUNS.

Melt two tablespoons of butter in one cup of scalded milk and add one tablespoon of sugar and half a teaspoon of salt. When the mixture is lukewarm add half a yeast cake dissolved in a quarter of a cup of tepid water and about one and a half cups of flour. Beat well and let rise over night. In the morning beat down, add one lightly beaten egg, half a cup each of chopped seeded raisins and currants, a quarter of a cup of shredded citron and four tablespoons of minced candied orange peel, with flour to form a soft dough that can be kneaded. Knead lightly, roll out, cut in rounds and lay in a greased pan. Let rise again until they have doubled in size and make a deep cross in the centre of each. Bake about half an hour, and when done, glaze lightly with white of egg beaten with a little powdered sugar.

These buns are equally good reheated, or they may be split open, coasted and buttered.

Making Use of Fish Scales.

Pearls are fashionable with the ladies at present. Real pearls, of course, are expensive, and if only those who can afford the genuine were enabled to wear them the general public would not share in this fashionable decoration.

The making of artificial pearls, however, has become quite an industry, says the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior. In most of these imitations the base is a glass bead. This is coated with what is known as pearl essence. It is in this connection that Canadian fishermen become interested, for the reason that this pearl essence is produced from the scales of herring. At Grand Manan Island, off the coast of New Brunswick, there are two pearl essence plants in operation. These plants extract the essence from the fish scales and ship it to New York, where it is used for coating beads The fishermen of Grand Menan received last year upwards of $20,000 for fish scales. That there are ample supplies of scales available may be judged from the fact that last year the herring catch of New Brunswick amounted to 32,549,400 pounds.

The Chinese have a method of producing artificial pearls by means of fresh-water mussels. Small foreign particles are inserted between the shell and the mussel, when these become covered by layers of nacreous, or mother-of-pearl, substance, and acquire the appearance of real pearls.

The utilization of the by-products of an industry is the means of creating much wealth, in fact, were it not for such use many industries could not be profitably operated. Canada is awakening to the need of using by-products in the development of her natural resources, and using the scales of her fish catch for the making of artificial pearls is but one of many now being carried out.

Canada First.

Wembley's first new exhibit for the 1925 exhibition is a huge stuffed buffalo, the largest ever seen in this country, which recently arrived in London. It is for the Canadian pavilion.

MUTT AND JEFF

ONE WAY OF TELLING A GUY WHAT'S WHAT—By Bud Fisher.



Sometime! Why not this time?

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

53

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. *Try it!*

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.

Mark Twain's opinion of man is not very flattering on occasion. He sees human weaknesses and limitations very clearly and tells about them in his own humorous and interesting way. "Man can't sleep out of doors," says Mark, "without freezing to death or getting rheumatism; he can't keep his nose under water over a minute without being drowned. He's the poorest, clumsiest excuse of all the creatures that inhabit the earth. He has to be coddled, swathed and bandaged to be able to live at all. He is a rickety sort of thing any way you take him—a regular British museum of inferiorities.

"He is always undergoing repairs. A machine as unreliable as he is would have no market.

"The lower animals appear to us to get their teeth without pain or inconvenience; man's come through after months of cruel torture at a time when he is least able to bear it. As soon as he gets them, they must be pulled out again. The second set will last for a while, but he will never get a set that he can depend upon until the dentist makes one. Man starts in as a child and lives on diseases to the end, as a regular diet. He has mumps, scarlet fever, whooping cough, croup, tonsilitis and diphtheria, as a matter of course. Afterwards as he goes along, his life continues to be threatened at every turn by colds, coughs, asthma, bronchitis, quinsy, consumption, yellow fever, blindness, influenza, carbuncles, pneumonia, softening of the brain, and a thousand other maladies of one sort or another. He's just a basketful of pestilent corruption, provided for the sport and entertainment of microbes. Look at the workmanship of him in some particulars! What's his appendix for? It has no value. It's sole interest is to lie and wait for a stray grape seed and breed trouble. What is his beard for? It is just a nuisance. All nations persecute it with a razor. Nature, however, always keeps him supplied with it, instead of putting it on his head. A man wants to keep his hair. It is a graceful ornament, a comfort, the best protection against weather, and he prizes it above emeralds and rubies, and half the time nature puts it on so it won't stay.

Man isn't even handsome, and as for style, look at the Bengal tiger—that ideal of grace, physical perfection and majesty. Think of the lion, the tiger and the leopard, then think of man, that poor thing! The animal of the wig, the ear-trumpet, the glass eye, the porcelain teeth, the wooden leg, the silver windpipe, a creature that is mended, all from top to bottom."

We gather a grain of comfort on reading these remarks by remembering that Mark Twain was a humorist, and that in pointing out the defects and failings of mankind, he does not in his serious moments overlook the fact that in comparison with the animals mentioned, man stands far ahead in intelligence and general understanding. He is really not so bad as he is painted.



INECTO RAPID

The world's best hair tint. Will restore gray hair to its natural color in 15 minutes.

Small size, $3.30 by mail
Double size, $5.50 by mail

The W. T. Pember Stores
Limited
129 Yonge St. Toronto



"The Standard by which other Irons are Judged."

YOU can now obtain a genuine Hotpoint Iron for $5.50. This famous electric servant has for years been the first choice among discriminating housewives. The thumb rest—an exclusive Hotpoint patent—eliminates all strain on the wrist. This is the Iron with the famous hot point.

Your dealer sells Hotpoint Irons

A Canadian General Electric Product.

H13C.

The Illusion of War.

War I abhor, and yet how sweet
The sound along the marching street
Of drum and fife, and I forget
Wet eyes of widows, and forget
Broken old mothers, and the whole
Dark butchery without a soul.

Without a soul, save this bright drink
Of heady music, sweet as hell;
And even my peace abiding feet
Go marching with the marching street.
For yonder, yonder goes the fife
And what care I for human life?

The tears fill my astonished eyes
And full my heart is like to break
And yet 'tis all embannered lies,
A dream those little drummers make.

O it is wickedness to clothe
Yon hideous, grinning thing that stalks
Hidden in music, like a queen,
That in a garden of glory walks,
Till good men love the thing they loathe.
Art, thou hast many infamies,
But not an infamy like this—
Oh, snap the fife and still the drum,
And show the monster as she is.

—Richard Le Gallienne.

Every person has two educations—one which he receives from others and one, more important, which he gives himself.—Gibbon.

For Sore Throat Use Minard's Liniment

A single grateful thought towards heaven is the most perfect prayer.—Lessing.



2-28

ONTARIO BREED $ BETTER STOCK LIVESTOCK Improvement Committee

Steers in Middlesex County

Only one farm in five where grade bulls were used did steers return a profit over the value of the feed consumed.

The steers on over 80% of the farms where good Pure Bred Bulls were used returned large profits over value of feed consumed.

USE PURE BRED BULLS

107



Fire Marshal Praises Scouts.

The Scout Troops of Woodstock recently had a visitor in the person of Deputy Fire Marshal J. W. Pointon, of Toronto, who addressed them on fire-prevention methods. Mr. Pointon made the statement that Woodstock was the first city he had found in Ontario in which the Scouts were taking courses of instruction on fire-prevention. Recently a fire was halted in its early stages by the good work of two Woodstock Scouts, this being a direct result of their training.

U.S. Scouts at Sarnia.

A splendid spirit of co-operation exists between the Boy Scouts of America and the Canadian Boy Scouts at all towns and cities along the Canadian-American border. This was recently demonstrated at Sarnia, where the Scouts of the 11th Port Huron Troop, Boy Scouts of America, presented their fine play, "The Boy Scouts," under the auspices of the 2nd Sarnia Troop.

A Library Helps Scouts.

Ashcroft, B.C., has a public library which takes particular interest in Boy Scout readers. The librarian, in addition to making available books on subjects of general interest to Scouts, has picked out a set of 66 books covering the 66 proficiency badges which Scouts can earn. This is a great help to the local troop. Show this note to your local librarian and see if something similar can be arranged for your troop.

A Boy Scout Orchestra.

Bridgeburg, Ont., has a fine Boy Scout orchestra. They recently gave their first public entertainment and were greeted by a splendid audience. Scoutmaster Bruce Hogg is the leader.

Mr. Irwin at Perth.

Assistant Provincial Commissioner Frank C. Irwin, of Toronto, spent an evening recently with the 1st Perth Troop. This is one of the oldest troops in the eastern part of the province and has been doing consistently good Scouting ever since its inception. It is fortunate in the possession of a very fine camp property on Rideau Lake, just at the end of the Tay Canal. Here it has a big stone house, a bunk house, row boats and a disappearing propeller motor boat. This property was given to the troop by a Perth lady who has always been most appreciative of the good work Scoutmaster Holmes has been doing for the boys of Perth.

An Old Boy Returns.

'Way back in 1912 a little fellow joined the 10th Ottawa Troop under the then Scoutmaster, Mr. W. A. Proctor, and played away and worked away until he became a First Class Scout. But that was not enough; he sought knowledge, and finally there were 23 bright proficiency badges in rows on his arms. He kept on with the Troop through many affairs up hill and through defeat, but one day it changed its meeting place and then it became the 2nd Ottawa Troop. And still this Scout kept on. But one day he went away to school and his old friends at the Troop went along without him, until recently he came back. Now he is a man, but still a Scout. His name is Dr. Brathwait Dixon, and just the other day he accepted a place on the Executive Committee of the Ottawa Boy Scouts Association. So you see, Scouts, the old phrase of "Once a Scout, always a Scout," holds good. Dr. Dixon returns to active Scouting with the best wishes of all Scouts, old and new, and we hope that his new experiences will be as pleasant as his recollections of the old 10th and 2nd Ottawa Troops of thirteen years ago.

A Sonnet Worthy of a Frame.

Whistler, the famous artist, was a severe and frank critic of art. More than once he succeeded in offending his colleagues by telling them just what he thought of their work. On one occasion his friend, the poet and artist Daniel Gabriel Rossetti, showed him a sketch and asked his opinion of its merits.

"It has its good points, Rossetti," said Whistler; "go ahead with it by all means."

Later Whistler inquired how it was getting along. "All right," said Rossetti cheerfully. "I've ordered a stunning frame for it."

In due time the canvas appeared at Rossetti's house in Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, beautifully framed.

"You've done nothing to it since I saw it, have you?" said Whistler.

"No-o," replied Rossetti, "but I've written a sonnet on the subject if you'd like to hear it."

He recited some lines of particular tenderness. "Rossetti," said Whistler as the recitation ended, "take out the picture and frame the sonnet."

Why Crosses Mean Kisses.

Whatever your sex, at some time or other you have probably written a letter and put some "crosses" in it—for kisses. But have you ever wondered why a cross should be used as the written symbol of a kiss?

This story is interesting and takes us back to the times when few could read, and still fewer could write. In that respect the nobility were no better than those of a lower station in life; but deeds transferring property, will, and other documents had to be signed somehow. So those who could not write their names "made their mark," and this, in an age when religious symbolism was very much in evidence, usually took the form of a cross. From motives of reverence the shape used was not that of the cross of Calvary, but the St. Andrew cross, which resembles the letter "X."

Having duly made their mark, the signatories of a document kissed it—partly as a pledge of good faith and partly as an act of reverence. And so a cross marked on paper became associated with a kiss.

A RELIABLE TONIC FOR SPRINGTIME

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Give New Health and Vigor.

Not sick—but not feeling quite well. That is the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble.

Do not dose yourself with purgatives, as many people do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you that this is true. What you need in the spring is a tonic that will enrich the blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine helps to enrich the blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite and makes tired, depressed men, women and children bright, active and strong.

Proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the system is run down is shown by the case of Mrs. Lillian Lewis, South Ohio, N.S., who says:—"About a year ago I was badly run down. My appetite was poor, I did not sleep well and my nerves were all unstrung. I could not go upstairs without stopping to rest. As I was a long way from a doctor I decided to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in the course of a few weeks I felt like a new person. As an all around restorative I can heartily recommend this medicine."

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

Legal Wit.

In a recent interesting book, Gentlemen of the Jury, Mr. Francis L. Wellman relates many instances of legal wit, English and American. Two noted London lawyers were John L. Adolphus and Charles Phillips; but Phillips was an Irishman, and his rapid success at the English bar after his arrival from the Emerald Isle naturally annoyed some of his rivals, for they saw much of their business passing into his hands.

Adolphus, meeting him in the robing room of the court, said to him insolently, "You remind me of the three B's—blarney, bluff and bluster."

"Ah," said Phillips, "you never complained of my bees until they began to suck your honey."

It was another Irishman, John Philpot Curran, who in the course of one of his trials when he was pressing the jury rather intently was irritated by observing the judge frequently shaking his head, thereby indicating to the jurymen his dissent from what was being said.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said Curran at last, "you may have noticed his lordship shaking his head. I ask you to pay no attention, because, if you were as well acquainted with his lordship as I am, you would know that when he shakes his head there is nothing in it."

In that instance the lawyer had distinctly the better of the judge. In another instance a judge used his wit with cruel effect at the expense of a lawyer.

Appearing before an English judge, a young lawyer whose memory failed him at the beginning of a long speech that he had prepared in advance resorted in his confusion to repetition of his opening words: "The unfortunate client who appears to me—My Lord, my unfortunate client—"

The chief justice, Lord Ellenborough, interrupting, almost whispered in a soft and encouraging tone, "You may go on, sir; so far the court is with you."

It was in the United States in a court in Chicago that a lawyer, Mr. Parsons, was trying a case before a judge who, he felt, was very hard upon him and upon his client, the defendant. After the judge's charge the jury retired and promptly brought in a verdict of guilty. Parsons moved for a new trial. The judge denied his motion and remarked, "The court and the jury think the prisoner a knave and a fool."

Instantly the counsellor replied, "The prisoner wishes me to say that he is now perfectly satisfied, for he feels that he has been tried by a court and jury of his peers."

Known Only By Love.

Of course man is useful to man, because his body is a marvelous machine and his mind an organ of wonderful efficiency. But he is a spirit as well, and this spirit is truly known only by love. When we define a man by the market value of the service we can expect of him, we know him imperfectly. With this limited knowledge of him it becomes easy for us to be unjust to him and to entertain feelings of triumphant self-congratulation when, on account of some cruel advantage on our side, we can get out of him much more than we have paid for. But when we know him as a spirit we know him as our own. We at once feel that cruelty to him is cruelty to ourselves, to make him small is stealing from our own humanity, and in seeking to make use of him solely for personal profit we merely gain in money or comfort what we pay for in truth.—Rabindrinith Tagore.

Perspective.

A rose is as real a thing as its thorn;
The dawn is no less a fact than the night.

The shriek of an engine is sound—but so
Is the thrush's song, in the after-light.

And love, the fool's miracle, proves to be
The one divine reality.

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

Self-Made Monarchs.

In many a group of the East or West Indies, one hears now and then of a white man who has made himself the potentate of some little island unknown to the outside world. The Ross dynasty in the Cocos Islands is a famous case in point, and there are several others.

Early in the nineteenth century a certain French adventurer, Baron de Thierry, at the head of a hundred followers recruited in Australia, proclaimed himself King of New Zealand. He soon discovered, however, that to be a successful king a man must have money, and it was the lack of this that caused the desertion of his subjects and the consequent collapse of his "kingdom."

A man named Antoine de Tounens established a monarchy in Araucania, a country just south of Chile. Antoine was luckier than de Thierry in that he succeeded in escaping to France when his people rebelled against him. He died in 1880 in comparative poverty, bequeathing his crown to his secretary, who, however, wisely elected to govern his kingdom from the safe vantage-ground of his rooms in Paris!

A self-elected potentate who wielded considerably more power than any of those already mentioned was William Webster, "King of Waiou." Webster, an American citizen, was formerly a ship's carpenter on a whaler, but had deserted and joined a little band of settlers scattered here and there in Auckland. The great Coromandel chief gnown as Hooknose took a fancy to this deserter, who married his daughter.

He then established trading stations all over the Gulf and Firth of Thames, through which he reaped a large profit when immigration to New South Wales began on a large scale, buying maize and potatoes from the natives and shipping them to Australia. He also kept a boarding house at the native village of Herkshire for the benefit of the numerous adventurers who kept coming and going.

CHILD ADOPTION.

Home Life Preferable to Institution, Says J. J. Kelso.

"The best thing that can be done for a homeless child is to get it into some nice family as quickly as possible," is the testimony of J. J. Kelso. If sent to an institution the attachments are not permanent, and even after years of residence the child is still homeless and without the social safeguards that all children should find in the friends thay have grown up with.

The aim of the department is to get homeless children adopted by good families in the agricultural and village districts, and if an application is sent to the nearest Children's Aid Society it will receive prompt attention. The younger a child is taken the more firmly will it take root in the home and district. It is a great work, and can be heartily commended.

It is important also to know that after a child has been in foster home for a reasonable time legal adoption can be secured by addressing Mr. Kelso, 110 University Ave., Toronto, as he is the official appointed by the Government to administer this Act.

Minard's Liniment for Colds.

A new altitude record for aviation—39,580 feet—was set up recently by the French pilot, Callizo.

- LOOK! -

Ford Fenders, Per Set
$10.75
Fisher Automatic Windshield Cleaners
$2.95
Ford Retopping Outfits
$5.95
Motor Driven Horns
$3.95

Write Us for Your Accessory Wants. We have the Lowest Prices in Canada.

Sherbourne Motor Equipment and Supplies.
514 Yonge St., Toronto
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders.



A New Dairy Pail at a Popular Price

See the new SMP Dairy Pail next time you are in town. They are made of special quality, high finished tin, have large dairy pail ears, riveted with large rivets, soldered flush. 100% sanitary. Cut out this advertisement. Show it to your regular dealer. He has our authority to give you a special low price on a pair of these fine pails.

SMP DAIRY PAILS

174

SPRING WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The Canadian Spring weather—one day mild and bright; the next raw and blustery, is extremely hard on the baby. Conditions are such that the mother cannot take the little one out for the fresh air so much to be desired. He is confined to the house which is often over-heated and badly ventilated. He catches cold; his little stomach and bowels become disordered and the mother soon has a sick baby to look after. To prevent this an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets should be given. They regulate the stomach and bowels, thus preventing or relieving colds, simple fevers, colic or any other of the many minor ills of childhood. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Golf in Germany.

When the war broke out golf was just beginning to be popular in Germany. It now seems likely to regain its old standing. The Berlin Golf Club, says a despatch from that city, will soon open its new eighteen-hole course—an event that, even if it should please no one else, is sure to please the diplomatic corps in Berlin, especially the members of the American, the British and the Japanese embassy. The most flourishing golf club in Germany is at Bremen, where there are large American and English colonies of cotton merchants. Baden-Baden, Hamburg, Wiesbaden, Munich, Frankfort, Cologne and Dresden also have golf courses.

Minard's Liniment Fine for the Hair.

Hard work may bring you wealth; saving it requires resourcefulness and often courage.

Edge-Holding Saws
Fast-Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B.
1-24

The Ritz-Carlton Hotel Atlantic City New Jersey

America's Smartest Resort Hotel.

Famous for its European Atmosphere.

Perfect Cuisine and Service.

Single rooms from $5.00
Double rooms from $8.00
European Plan

New Hydriatric and Electro - Therapeutic Department.

GUSTAVE TOTT, Manager

Nervous People

That haggard, care-worn, depressed look will disappear and nervous, thin people will gain in weight and strength when Bitro-Phosphate is taken for a short time. Price $1. per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

BURNS!

Mix Minard's with sweet oil and apply at once. It removes inflammation, stops the pain and heals quickly.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Classified Advertisements

REMNANTS.

BARGAIN PARCEL, $2; 5 LBS. Patches, $2. McCreery, Chatham, Ontario.

FREE CATALOGUE.

RASPBERRY BUSHES, GLADiolas, Iris, Peony, Fancy Dahlias and Barred Rock Eggs. The Wright Farm, Brockville, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED TO EARN five to ten dollars daily selling Hosiery for the family, from mill to consumer. Samples free. Sterling Hosiery Mills, Toronto, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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



LABELS
Live-stock Labels for cattle, sheep and hogs. Scales, Tattoos, Chicken Bands, Bull Nose Rings. Write for samples and prices.
Ketchum Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Ottawa, Ont. Box 501W.

Seed Potatoes

New Brunswick Grown and Government Certified.

Green Mountains and Irish Cobblers.
$2.00 per bag of 90 lbs.

I have a lot of fine Irish Cobblers and Green Mountains that are pure but not Government Certified, but just as good, which I am selling at $1.50 per bag. Cash with order. These prices are f.o.b., Brampton. No charge for bags. Special price for lots of 5 or more bags.

H. W. DAWSON
P.O. Box 38 - Brampton, Ont.

BOTHERED WITH LARGE PIMPLES

Burned and Made Face Sore. Cuticura Healed.

"For four years I was bothered with hard, large, red pimples in blotches on my face and neck. The pimples came to a head and festered and looked terribly, and at times burned and made my face very sore. My face looked so badly that I used to feel embarrassed when I went in public.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me, and after using three or four cakes of Cuticura Soap and a few boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed in three months." (Signed) Miss Vera Sweny, 1 Gibson Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for daily toilet purposes.

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

FULL OF ACHES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I went and got a bottle of Vegetable Compound right away. I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and thought I had every complaint going, but I can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter if you think it will help any one."—Mrs. Harry Westwood, 543 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Westwood. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself? C

FOR Tonsilitis

BAYER

ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Tonsilitis Headache
Colds Neuralgia
Pain Lumbago
Neuritis Rheumatism



Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

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

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

Banking by mail

CUSTOMERS residing at a distance from any of the branches of the Bank of Nova Scotia will find it very simple and easy to do their banking by mail.

Cheques may be mailed in an ordinary letter and may be either deposited to your credit or cashed. In the latter case the cash will be promptly sent to you by registered mail.

The experience of many of our out of town customers with our "Banking by mail" service has been very satisfactory.

THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832

Paid-up Capital $ 10,000,000
Reserve - - 19,500,000
Total Assets - 210,000,000

J. D. STEWART,
Manager.

24D

For Sale

Mixed Seed Oats with Barley, free of weed seeds. A quantity of hay, also a few good milch cows. Apply to
Chas. Parker, Winchester.
49tfc Telephone 606 r 12

For Sale

Two yearling Ayrshire bulls, one pure bred. Two grade Ayrshire cows due to freshen. A ton and half of sweet clover seed. A quantity of 2 and also 6 rowed barley, good for seed.

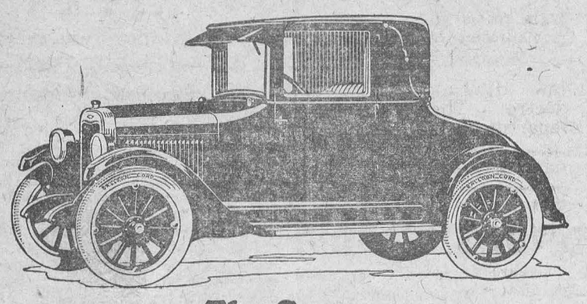
Phone 606r4 C. B. Jamieson
Nation Valley.

Whey Butter

For Sale at 30c lb.

Ault's Factory at Winchester

See These Beautiful Cars!



The Coupe

A beautiful car of great daily utility. Lower panels and hood finished in Ontario grey Duco, upper panels in dark blue; low-pressure tires.

The Coach

The lowest-priced Fisher body coach. A beautiful closed car at low cost, finished in rich dark blue Duco; low-pressure tires.

The Sedan

A fine quality car finished in aquamarine blue Duco on lower panels and hood, dark blue upper panels; low-pressure tires.

Ask us about the G.M.A.C. deferred payment plan

D. Melvin, Winchester

NEW CHEVROLET

for Economical Transportation

D-520

It pays to use

MARTIN-SENOUR WOOD-LAC STAIN

for Furniture-Floors & Woodwork

Write to Head Office, Montreal for Free Booklet

HOME PAINTING MADE EASY

SOLD BY

D. E. BARCLAY & CO.
Winchester Springs

Winchester Springs

Mr. and Mrs. D. Froom and family of Shanley attended the funeral, Tuesday, of the latters father, Mr. Thos. Nesbitt. Mrs. Froom remained for the rest of the week.

Visitors at the home of Mr. Orren C. Casselmans on Sunday were: Mr. Delbert Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. Rumsey Peterson and Wardy and Miss Vera Haggerty all from Toyes Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barclay and family of Williamsburg spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McIntosh and Lucy spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beckstead of Williamsburg.

Mr. Heber McIntosh purchased a new Chevrolet car one day last week.

Mr. Orren and Arnold Casselman spent Monday at Morrisburg.

Mr. T. Scott of Melvin Settlement spent Thursday with Mr. T. Nesbitts.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nosbitt spent Monday ot the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Fetterley of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Robinson and master Mahlon spent Monday at the home of Mr. J. F. McVey of Winchester.

The W. M. S. held their monthly meeting in the Union Church on Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Long will preach in United Church at 2.30 p. m. and Rev. Mr. Smith at 7.30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

New Sweaters at Casselman's the latest designs.

Inkerman Hockey Boys Honored

On Friday evening, March 27th, the citizens of Inkerman and community gathered in the hall to honor the hockey boys who were so successful this season.

The Inkerman team winning first place on the round, played a final sudden death game with Brinston, winning in an over time game 3-2, thereby winning the championship of the D. C. A. H. A. and the O. D. Casselman trophy.

In honour of this, a banquet was given to the boys. Other guests invited were, the members of the D.C.A.H.A. Executive also the members of the protest committee.

After a very enjoyable supper. the Rev. Mr. Brown acting as toast master, called on several speakers.

The Reeve, Mr. Wm. Timmins, in proposing the toast to the hockey boys, expressed a desire to see this team, enter in the O.H.A. next seasou, in conjunction with the lower league.

At the conclusion of this address, Mr. A. T. Allison, on behalf of the citizens of the community, presented each player with a fine, leather, gold initialed club bag.

On behalf of the team who were taken very much by surprise, Stanley Ellis, thanked the citizens for the splendid gift and also for their loyal support through out the season.

A toast to the citizens was then proposed by Roy Baldwin, and responded to by Fred Hutt, who in a few well chosen words guaranteed the team, they would always have the support of the citizens as long as their attitude toward the game was as sportsmanlike as it had been during the past season.

Following this, Dwight Irvine gave a demonstration of the very latest in cross word puzzles, which provided much amusement.

After a period of community singing the banquet came to a close.

The silverware, shining brightly, is now on exhibit beside the baseball trophy in W. R. Keyes' show case.

Basil Gilson, a young clerk in Stone & Fisher's shop, Iroquois, was found on the floor of the basement in an unconscious condition. The place was in darkness and only with the aid of a flashlight was he located. He was carried upstairs and Dr. Johnston was telephoned for, and artificial respiration, together with fresh air, brought consciousness. The young man was wearing wet mittens when turning on the light and is supposed to have touched an exposed wire which caused the accident

For Sale

A carload of well-bred Eastern Percheron Horses, at Kemptville, on Tuesday, 14 April. Well broken to all kinds of harness. Weighing from 1400 to 1600 lbs. Terms, 4 months credit on approved joint notes, 5 per cent. off for cash.
Milton S. Earle,
Manitor, Alberta.

For Sale

1 pair of fine Bronze Turkeys. Apply
49p Susie Annable, Winchester.

For Sale

White Wyandotte Roosters, bred-to-lay direct from Guild's. Also one 4 year old cow and one 3 year old, springing. Apply
R. A. Suffel,
Inkerman Station.

For Sale

50 bus. Banner Oats, a quantity of mixed grain. Also Peerless Incubator, 220 egg capacity in good order.
Eugene Lanoue
49-50c Winchester

For Sale or Rent

A good seven room house on Main St. west, to rent about 1st of May. Please apply to A. W. Summers.

Wanted

A married man to work on farm. Good wages offered. Apply to J. Mallory, foreman of the Elm Hill Stock Farm.
Marysville, Ont.

Wanted

At once, a good reliable maid or housekeeper, middle aged woman preferred.
Apply, Mrs. H. B. Fetterly,
Winchester.

Timothy and Clover Seed.

I have in stock a good supply of Timothy, Alsike, Red Clover, Sweet Clover, Lyman Grimm Alfalfa and Ontario Varigated Alfalfa.

PRICES RIGHT.

Seed Corn in due time. All kinds of Feed constantly on hand.

"THE LEADING HOUSE."

John Johnston

Phone 84 - Winchester.

THE STORE OF "QUALITY" BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES

Buy Your Home Needs in Your Home Town



Gray and White Enamel Coffee & Tea Pots
$1.50



Aluminium Sauce Pans From
95c to $1.50

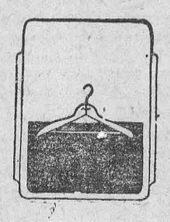


Aluminum Double Boilers
$2.00



Gray and White Dish Pans From
$1.25 to $2.00

It's the little handy Utensils that count.



Wire Coat Racks
10c



Wooden Rolling Pins
40c



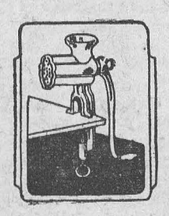
Mop Handles Each
25c



O'Cedar Mops Each
$1.25



Brooms
65c, 75c & $1.00



Food Choppers Each
$3.00



Egg Beaters Each
25c



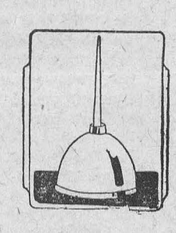
Mouse Trap Each
5c



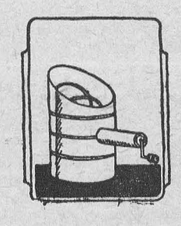
Fly Swatters Each
10c



Dust Pans Each
25c



Oil Cans
20c and 25c



Flour Sifters Each
30c



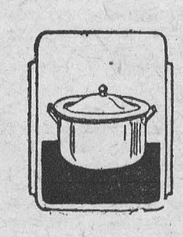
Gray and White Sauce Pots Each
$1.50



Ice-Cream Freezers 8 quarts
$6.00



Scissors
$1.00 to $1.60



Aluminum Covered Pots
$2.00



Axes Each
$1.25



Shovels Round Pointed
$1.25



Aluminum Tea Kettles Large Size
$4.50



Can Openers Each
25c

Let us Supply your House-Cleaning Wants



Milk Pails Each
$1.00



Boilers
$1.50 to $5.00



Washboards
Fibre 75c
Glass 90c



Rope Clothes Lines
30c

Wooden Chopping Bowls $2.50

Blue and White Mixing Spoons 25c each

Scrub Brushes 25c & 30c

Bottle Brush 15c

Shoe Brush 30c

Pot Brush 20c

Re Nu All Polish 50c

O'Cedar Polish 25c and 50c

Toilet Paper 10c or 3 for 25c

Castile Hand Soap 6 for 25c

Canishers set of 5 $2.75

Paring Knives 25c each

Cake Turners 15c each

Asbestos Mats 20c each.

Nail Brushes 10c 15c and 20c

Buggy Washers 10c roll.

Carpet tacks 10c paper.

Curry Combs 25c each.

Horse Brushes 40c each.

Swivels for tug ends 15c

Clothes Baskets $1.50 each

Hammer handles 15c

Nail Hammers 60c each.

Mendots 25c

Stove Pipe Wire 5c

Razor Blades 50c pkg.

Halter Chains 75c each

Cockeyes 20c

Brass Tacks 15c

Springs Hinges 25c pr.

Paint Brushes 50c each

Cap Wire 7c lb.

Onion Set 20c lb.

Garden Seed all kinds.

Belt Laces 30c

Phone 16
Winchester

T. O. KEYES

Meat Market
Phone 85