THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVII — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1923 — NO 22

Flour, Feed & Cement

A large and well-assorted stock now awaits your order, also breakfast foods and cereals, all at moderate prices. Delivery in bulk loads on easy terms. Phone your order—No. 136

Fennell & Wallace.

Winchester - - - Ontario.

THE STORE OF

Quality, Value & Service

Our ready-to-wear fall suits and overcoats for men and young men, present the smartest styles, best materials and the most reasonable prices.

Our made-to-measure samples are now ready and we are pleased to announce lower prices for fall suits and overcoats.

Snappy Suits of Excellent Material, Finest Tailoring and Latest Fall Styles at $25.00, $27.50, $30.00 and $35.00 Do not miss this opportunity to dress up for fall and winter.

NOTICE!

If we have not what you want in stock, we will gladly procure it for you on short notice.

John McCormick & Son.

Winchester - - Ontario.

Autumn Brides.

Autumn brings brides and Wedding Gift Problems, and we are pleased to announce that we can meet all the requirements.

FOR THE BRIDE. One of our plain Tiffany or hand-chased yellow or green gold wedding rings and one of our beautiful new 24" string pearls mounted with sterling silver clasp.

BRIDESMAID. Pearl bar pin or ring, sautoir necklet one of our new leather pouch purses with fittings, or fancy umbrella.

GROOMSMAN. Cuff links, tie pin or cigarette case.

GUEST. Piece pearl handled cutlery, Clock: Reading lamp: Sherbert glasses and plates and bowl to match: Silver muffin dish: or silver cold meat platter or one of our new pieces in the Old Dutch Reproduction.

J. A. McDougall,

Jeweller and Optician, WINCHESTER, ONT.

SHIP YOUR CREAM

TO

Moyneur Co-operative Creamery,

YORK STREET, OTTAWA.

We enjoy the distinction of having the most rapid growth of any Creamery in Ontario

Our position warrants a continued growth and we would appreciate your shipments.

MOYNEUR CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERY

Ottawa, Ontario

A Profitable Business

The business of saving your own money is an exceedingly profitable one in which to engage.

When part of your salary is deposited regularly in the Union Bank of Canada, it gives you a feeling of independence; you know your money is safe from fire and theft; and your deposit is earning interest all the time.

$1.00 opens a Savings Account. 943

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Winchester Branch and Safety Deposit Boxes - H. L. Lee, Manager
Metcalfe Branch - - - - - W. S. Seiber, Manager
Crysler Branch - - - - P. W. St. Louis, Manager

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

There was a time when because of a broken engagement, a young lady would die of a broken heart. To day they only laugh at broken promises.

A daily newspaper announces "Canada's Premier safe in England." Can the same be said of Canada's Premier in Canada. Let the Progressive turn on him, and where, oh where, does his safety lie.

A Jack-knife was found on the contribution plate in one of the Presbyterian Churches in Perth. Perhaps the contributor thought the minister wanted to be sharpened up a bit.

Late Premier E. C. Drury announces that he will not be a candidate for the Ontario Legislature, and will not consent to lead the U. F. O. opposition. In other words Mr. Drury acknowledges that the Morrison forces against him are too strong.

A subscriber in sending in his renewal of subscriptian for the Winchester Press says "I could not do without it." Another subscriber in remitting writes "We look with great interest to the weekly visit of the Winchester Press"

One year ago to-day—We were kicking about the weather. Five years ago to-day—We were kicking about the weather. Ten years ago to-day—We were kicking about the weather. Twenty-five years ago to-day—We were kicking about the weather.

Preparing for Church Union.

The Metropolitan Methodist church, Toronto, was the scene of a gathering last week that will become historic as one of the great forward steps taken in connection with the bringing about of the United Church of Canada when a meeting was held of the joint union committee of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational churches, some 80 members of the three denominations being in attendance. Special importance was attached to the gathering in that it was the first meeting of the joint committee since it had become empowered to act and issue. Its membership present is made up of about 30 Methodists, about 30 Presbyterians and 16 Congregationalists, who had journeyed to Toronto from all parts of the Dominion. Dr. Pigeon presented the report of the Presbyterian committee as to the action of the last general assembly, which had decided to proceed forthwith with the consummation of union in terms of the proposed legislation.

The Needlecraft Store

Knitters, attention. Belding Corticelli Limited are offering $600 in prizes for sweaters, etc., knitted with the famous Corticelli Wools. Purchase some wool at the Needlecraft Store and ask for an entry form. Also see our new stamped goods suitable for Christmas gifts and our finished models.

Ida F. Gardner.

Presbytery of Brockville.

The Presbytery of Brockville met at Cardinal on the 28th. ult. with a fair attendance of ministers and ruling elders. Rev. R. J. M. Glassford of Winchester, Moderator, presided.

Rev. R. M. Hamilton, Home Mission Convener, reported that Iroquois and Bishop's Mills are to receive grants of $300 each from the Home Mission Board, while cases of South Mountain and Heckston were referred to the sub-committee of the Executive to be decided after the Superintendent and Convener visit the field.

Rev. W. A. Morrison reported that Mr. Strange had declined the Call extended to him by Bishop's Mills, East Oxford, and Oxford Mills. The sympathy of the court was extended to this congregation, and power given to the interim Moderator to proceed with a new Call when the people are ready.

The Clerk was instructed to draw the attention of congregations to the resolution regarding a Thankoffering towards the Budget on Thanksgiving Day, and the recommendation of a self-denial week, passed at the last meeting in Prescott.

The Moderator presented a Call from Williamsburg, Winchester Springs and Colquhoun in favor of Mr. Edwin Smith, M.A., F.R.A.S. of Oshawa accompanied by a Guarantee of Stipend of $2000, free manse, a month's holidays and free telephone in the manse. Call was sustained, and Mr. Smith by letter accepted, and will be inducted on Oct. 16th at 2 p.m. The moderator will preside, Mr. McCurlie will preach, Mr. Jamieson address the minister, and Mr. Clarke the people.

The Clerk was appointed Presbytery's correspondent to the Presbyterian witness.

An interesting and impressive ceremony was held at Cardinal on Friday evening, Sept. 28th, when Rev. J. M. McCurlie, formerly of Delia, Alberta, was inducted into the charge of Cardinal and Mainsville. At the conclusion of the induction a beautiful supper was served by the ladies of the congregation.

The pretty Church of St. Matthias was enfete Sunday last when the Harvest Festival Services were held. The Church was nicely decorated for the occasion with flowers of all kinds, fruit and vegetables. The Services both morning and evening were very bright. Mr. H. L. Lee was the preacher at the morning service. Taking his text from the 23rd chapter of Leviticus and the 22nd verse he dealt from a laymans standpoint upon the blessings of the Harvest and the returns that each should render to the Giver of all. In the evening the Rector Rev. W. S. Weary took as his text "Behold a sower went forth to Sow." The speaker described Mr. Edwin Long's picture of the Parable of the Sower giving in detail the many figures represented in the picture as depicted by the artist. He then told the story of the parable and the interpretation as given by the Saviour, and applied the same to the life of our own day. The offerings both morning and evening were good and are to be applied to the missionary work of the parish. The service next Sunday will be in the morning when all are asked to make their Harvest Thanksgiving Communion.

FOR SALE—
A limited quantity of McIntosh Apples in Bushel Baskets
At a Real Bargain
Drop in and see them. L. Flora.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs. Wm. Gillespie is the guest of Mrs. Robert Beattie.

Mr. V. Dischneau has gone to Manitoba for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Gordon Suffel of Inkerman is attending Queen's University.

Mrs. Steel and daughter were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barlow at Chesterville.

Miss Eva Sully and Miss Myrtle Woods of Ottawa, spent last Sunday at the parsonage.

Miss Eva Justice spent a couple of days last week in Smith's Falls the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. N. E. Ronan and daughter Jean, of Russell, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. K. Helmer.

Mrs. G. Hogg and Master Douglas, of Iroquois, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fisher.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Beattie returned home to Montreal after a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Beattie here.

Miss Eva Justice has returned home after spending the past two weeks with friends at Brockville and Soperton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Coons, accompanied by Mrs. Stafford who is visiting here, motored to Belleville and Picton and spent the week-end.

Miss Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nathanial Holmes, who attended High School here is now attending the Ottawa Normal School.

Miss Margaret Patterson and Miss Murial Jackson, of Winchester, were the guests of Miss Pearl Patterson, of Winchester Springs on Sunday.

Mr. Walter Hamilton of the Bank of Nova Scotia Staff Toronto, formerly of the staff here, is spending a few days in town, the guest of Mr, and Mrs. C. B. Timmins.

Mrs. John A. Waddell will receive at the parsonage for the first time since coming to Winchester on Thursday, October 11th from 4 to 6 in the afternoon and in the evening from 8 to 10

Mrs. G. O. Root, of Rochester, N. Y. spent a week the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arlington Reveler, returning home on Tuesday with her husband who spent the week-end here.

Mr. J. G. Challies, of Morrisburg, who has just returned from an extended trip to the Pacific Coast, was in Winchester on Monday on his way to Ottawa, as active and cheerful as of yore, and intends leaving next month on a business trip through Western Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Park Harding sail from San Francisco, California, by the S.S. President Pierce, Thursday, Oct. 4th, bound for Manilla, in the Philipines by way of Hawaii, Japan and China. Mr. Harding goes to develope boys' work in the Young Men's Christian Association for the Islands. He has been a boys' work secretary in the Y.M.C.A. for the last seven years, first at White Plains, N. Y., State, then in the Central Branch of Brooklyn, the largest Y.M.C.A. in the world after that at Providence, R. I. From here he was called to the colors for service in the world war. At the close of the war he entered the Cambridge Mass., boys' work and after four years there, has been called to do this very important pioneer work in the Philippines. Mr. Harding is the only son of the Rev. S. T. Harding, the pastor of one of the Baptist churches in Norwich, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Harding are graduates of Rochester University. Mrs. Harding was born in Madras, India, during the missionary service of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.F. Laflamme. They will take with them to Manilla their two children, Mae Irene, aged four and Theodore Park, aged two. Their first term will be four years of what it is hoped will be a life service. Mrs. Harding is a great great grand daughter on her mother's side of Father Theodore Seth Harding, a pioneer Baptist minister in Nova Scotia, Canada and for sixty years pastor of the Baptist Church in Wolfville, N. S.

Wm. Ross Accidently Shot

A very singular, and what might easily have proved a fatal accident occurred at Chesterville on Tuesday afternoon to Mr. Wm. Ross, son in law of Mr. Ira Christie, Winchester, when he received a bullett wound in the left shoulder. Mr. Ross was helping a man unload some household furniture at the freight shed. On a sewing machine on the wagon was a small rifle. The owner was on one side of the wagon and Ross on the other. The man picked up the gun when it went off, and the bullet entered the shoulder of Ross. He was taken to the hospital at Smiths Falls. The wound is not considered a serious one.

School Market Day

Market Day at the Public School proved a decided success which it has always been on account of the hearty co-operation of parents, children and teachers. The home-cooking booth was cleared as if by magic—so tempting was the display of cakes, pies, bread, buns, etc. The vegetables sold well and over a hundred guests visited the tea-room which was very prettily decorated in pink and white. The added attraction of Sports was a high success proving that we have some Athletes who will, in a year or two, be contesting for the Meikle Cup. The net proceeds of sale was $40.89 of which part will be given to the Junior Red Cross Japanese Fund, the Sick Children's Hospital, games, etc.

Tanks Now Ready.

Our citizens may now go to bed at night with the feeling that should a fire break out in the town the water tanks now contain enough water to keep the fire engine at work several hours, and that both Chemical and fire engine are in splendid shape and ready for work at a moments notice. The work of building and satisfactorily completing the tanks proved a much more difficult one than Mr. Eagleson expected, but in his customery thorough manner his work when completed is well done, and the tanks are all that can be expected. With the three large tanks and three wells, we are fairly well protected against any fire making much headway if discovered in time, and the money spent in fire appliances will prove a paying investment for the municipality.

The Fashionable Furs—Chokers and Collars at $10 to $35
D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

A young man named Lancelot Campbell aged 19 years accidently shot himself last Thursday, and died instantly.

Mr. Albert Dixon has sold his residence on Caleb Street to Mr. Wallace, of the firm of Fennell&Wallace, who will take possession next month.

The anniversary services of the Baptist Church, Winchester, will be held next Sunday as follows: Morning service in the Baptist Church and the evening service will be held in the Methodist Church Dr. A. A. Cameron, of Ottawa, will be the preacher. Everybody invited,

Col. Gray, of Leeds County, has applied for a Dominion land grant for Wm. Miller of Chintown, near Brockville, the father of triplets born last week. What's the matter of a land grant for Roy Annable whose twins are equal to any three youngsters in Canada.

The body of Wm. Wallace, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Wallace, near Prescott, was found in the Ottawa river. He was in the Government employ at Ottawa and mysteriously disappeared about a week ago. He was aged 25 years.

W. J. Marsh, aged 68, undertaker and furniture dealer and leading citizen of the village of Iroquois, dropped dead at his home there on Saturday night, death being attributed to heart disease. He had spent all his business life in Iroquois and is survived by two sons, Charles, Morrisburg, and Herbert, at home.

Our climate is a convincing argument for buying Winter Wearables now. If you procrastinate the falling mercury will find you without that comfortable Coat and New. Everything desirable for the Season from Penman's Hose to a Northway Coat, values beyond comparison and the assortment unsurpassed.
D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

On information laid by Chief of Police Burke as market clerk Brockville, James Quinn, Osgoode Station, was arrested on the market last Saturday charged with obtaining money under false pretences. It is alleged that Quinn sold quantities of potatoes to two local citizens. The tops of the bags were layered it is said with good sound potatoes, underneath which were many others decayed and thoroughly unfit for consumption. Quin was fined $30 and costs of $23.50, in all $53.50

Sad Death of Donald Ball at Winchester Springs

Only those who have experienced a like affliction can properly appreciate the feelings of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ball, Winchester Springs, over the death of their little son Donald, which occurred on Wednesday afternoon under extremely sad circumstances. Mr. Ball accompanied by Mrs. Ball and Mrs. Salter, and the two children, Frank aged 5 and Donald aged 2 and a half years old, went to Dixon's Corners for apples, on a motor truck. Mr. Ball and the ladies occupied the seat, and the boys were put in a large box on the truck. After the apples had been picked and barrels placed on the truck, a robe that had been in the bottom of the box was thrown over the barrels to keep the apples from falling out and the boys again put in the box. The lads were heard several times on the way home as though playing, but no attention paid to them until they arrived at their home when the children were found in the box unconscious. They were at once taken into the house, and Dr. McLaughlin hastily called, but on his arrival Donald was pronounced dead. but the elder lad was restored. It appears that the escape from the exhaust pipe of the engine, which had no muffler, came up through the slats of the truck, and also through cracks in the box in which the children were placed, and they were asphyxiated by the poisonous gas. The older boy is now recovering. The funeral of the dead child took place this afternoon. The exceedingly sad affair has cast a gloom over the whold community, and for the bereaved and grief stricken parents goes out the sympathy of all.

Yours for new and exclusive Northway Coats and Dresses reasonable priced.
D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

Something In View

The Press is informed that the lots just south and east of the railroad crossing here, owned and occupied by Mr. J. G. Darling, have been purchased by agents of the Borden Coy, Limited, of Montreal, Manufactures of Evaporated Milk and dealers in milk products. Just what the company have in view has not yet developed, but inquiry has been made by the Bordon Co'y representatives for cement blocks to erect a building. There is an overflowing well on the property, the capacity of which if unknown, as it has never yet been pumped dry. It is likely that there will be further developments within a few weeks.

Ellis' Screen Harness Horse Picture.

The following has been taken from a letter written on Sept. 27th by Mr. McCullough of Toronto, Sec. Treasurer of the Canadian National Trotting and Pacing Harness Horse Association of Canada, and addressed to Thomas J Ellis, Chesterville, Ont.

"I had the pleasure in company with several others this afternoon of witnessing a private screening of the Geers-Sanardo picture, which I understood was to be shipped to Ottawa to-night. I want to tell you that it is without exception the best Harness Horse picture I have ever seen and that was the unanamious verdict of all those who were fortunate enough to see it. I do want to congratulate you on the magnificient work done, and I feel sure that it will be the opinion of any person who sees it that it is without doubt the best Harness Horse picture ever before shown to the public. When it is shown in Toronto I a sure with reasonable advertising it will draw very large crowds of not only the lovers of light Harness Horses but of the general public as well."

The above mentioned picture has been booked for its initial showing in Ottawa in the Regent Theatre, and will no doubt be shown in Winchester some time in the near future.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

The Bookstore block is receiving a new coat of paint.

Mr. Ellis has started making cheese in his new factory.

About sixteen of our young people motored to Ottawa in the Blue Bus yesterday evening to hear the famous singer Melba, returning home after the concert.

Rally Day Service.

The large auditorium of the Methodist Church was filled to the doors on Sunday morning by the children with their parents and friends. The fronts of the choir gallery and pulpit were beautifully decorated with plants and cut flowers. As the children from all the Sunday Schools led by their teachers marched in from the school rooms, the choir led them in singing Jesus bids us Shine and Onward Christian Soldiers. The Supt. of the town school, Mr. H. R. Hughes acted as Chairman. The other Supts. on the platform were Messrs. W. Walker, Roy Docksteader, Jas. Patterson and E. F. Summers. These all assisted in the service. Several of the children gave recitations, Bible Readings and choruses. The orchestra played two selections of sacred music. The pastor Rev. J. A. Waddell gave a masterly address on the "Fourfold Growth" in which he made an appeal for everyone to identify themselves with the Sunday School because it was better to be with the construction gang rather than on repair work. He placed a high value on the influence of the Sunday Schools over the young life of to-day. In the evening his sermon was along the same line his text being, "A sower went forth to sow." His words served to inspire the discouraged and disheartened teacher who toils from Sunday to Sunday thinking, "Is it worth while?" He also counted the home training valuable and tried to show parents their responsibility.

Church Dedication.

The beautiful cement block church erected by the Wesleyan Methodists at Inkerman, Ont., was opened and dedicated on Sept. 28, 29, and 30th. This building costing about $10,000 was made possible by the co-operation of the community at large in donations of labor and materials which the Inkerman church deeply appreciated. The attendance from distant points was large. The Ministers present were; the pastor, Rev. Edwin Claxton, Rev. John Scobie of Westboro, Ont., Rev. Jas. A. Bain of Cottaraugus, N. Y., Rev. J. R. Pitt of Houghton, N. Y., both former pastors, Rev. Hamilton of Winchester and Rev. A. J. Shea of Ottawa. Ont. Mrs. Edith Stevenson and daughter Mildred and Mrs. Lillian Stevenson, of Mooers, N. Y., who had charge of the singing contributed much to the inspiration of the meetings. The Wesleyan Methodists of Winchester withdrew their services on Sunday in order to attend. On Sunday morning Rev. J. R. Pitt spoke to a crowded house. The afternoon meeting was set apart for the raising of funds and the dedication service Rev. Mr. Bain had charge of the former part of the service and $3,000 raised which was the amount required to dedicate the church free of debt. Mr. Robt. Rennick of Winchester in the name of the trustees formaly presented the church which was received by the Conference President Rev. A. J. Shea according to Discipline. The Sunday evening service, which was Evangelistic, was conducted by Rev. Bain in the Methodist Church which was kindly loaned for the occasion as the attendance over-taxed the capacity of the new building. The services throughout were well attended and many from all the surrounding districts were present.

Summers-Johnston

A very pretty wedding took place in St. James' Church, Carp, at 12.30 last Wednesday, Sept. 26th, when Miss Rachel Essie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Joheston, became the bride of Mr. Clifford Charles Summers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Summers, of Winchester. Rev. Harold Waterman officiated. The church was tastefully decorated with flowers and autumn leaves.

The bride entered the sacred edifice on the arm of her father to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. R. B. Waterman. Miss Dora Bell of Brinston's acted as bridesmaid while the groom was supported by Mr. Willis McKercher of Winchester. Messrs. Lyman and George Johnston, brothers of the bride acted as ushers.

The bride was gowned in white satin with overdress of radium lace trimmed with pearls and satin ribbon, and she carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and maidenhair fern. She also wore the customary bridal veil with wreath of orange blossoms.

The bridesmaid's dress was maze georgette over satin with hat to match. She carried a shower bouquet of yellow roses and maidenhair fern.

The groom's gift to the bride was a grey squirrel choker; to the bridesmaid a leather hand bag, and to the groomsman a leather cigarette case.

After the ceremony the bridal party partook of a sumptuous wedding dinner at the home of the brides parents. The diningroom was beautifully decorated in pink and white. During the dinner hour music was furnished by Mr. E. Steele, Later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Summers left by motor for Ottawa, thence by train to Toronto and other points in that vicinity. On their return they will reside at Winchester.

The bride's travel costnme consisted of a tailor-made suit of navy biue, the coat opening over a blouse of grey georgette with maze trimmings, also grey picture hat and grey fur neckpiece.

The young couple were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents, among them being several cheques.

Among the out of town guests present were: Mrs. Mary Langdon, of Calgary; Mr. Emerson Langdon, of Montreal; Miss Lila Thompson, Mr. Leonard Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. James Allan, Mr. and Mrs. James Allan, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Webber, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Johnston, Mrs. John Allan, all of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Herman Summers, Miss Ida Summers, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hogaboam, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Baker, all of Winchester; Mr Andrew Bell and Miss May Bell, of Brinston's; Mrs. Robert Allan of North Gower and Mrs. W. J. Little of Renfrew.

The Review joins the bride's many friends here in extending congratulations and best wishes. Carp Review.

It's No Trouble

To have your table supplied with wholesome food all the year round.

All the freshness, all the goodness that it is possible to secure may be yours at anytime.

It simply means the sending of you orders here.

Let us repeat what we have many times stated before, and what we are proving every business day in the year—that the cheapest eatables that can be bought are those which are of the highest possible grade.

If you appreciate the top notch Grocery Quality. Investigate.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

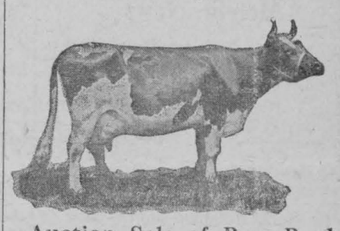
Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

At Casselman's

A Full line of New Fall and Winter Hats in Velvet. Duvetine, Felts, etc also combinations of both. Our workroom is now open. Get your order in Early if you want a Hand made Hat. We have a splendid assortment of the newest Materials and Trimmings, all work guaranteed.

ALSO
New Fall Hosiery and Gloves
" Corsets
" Stamped Goods
" Sweater Wools
" Leather Hand Bags
Children's Purses, and other Novelties.

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman



Auction Sale of Pure-Bred Ayrshire and Jersey Cattle, and some pure bred crosses, will be held on the farm of J. H. Colbourn, near Winchester on Thursday, Oct. 24th. Look out for sale bills and advertisement next week.

For Sale

A corn harvester nearly new, for sale. Apply to
Robt. E. Lang,
Winchester, Ont.

For Sale

Farm consisting of 45 acres of clay loam situated 2 miles east of Cass Bridge, ½ mile from school and cheese factory, well fenced, good buildings, with or without crop. Wm. McCollum,
21-3p R. R. 4. Winchester.

For Sale

4 heifers, Rising 3years old, due to freshen in December, 1 cow 7 years old 1 chestnut horse 7 years old about 1100lbs. Apply to
Lannins Garage.

House For Sale

Double tenament frame house with large barn and shed. Three vacant lots, good location. For price and further particulars apply
Sadie Armstrong,
Box 114 Morrisburg,
20-4p Ont.

For Sale

1 pure bred Percheron mare rising 3 years old, for sale. Pedigree furnished.
Apply to
J. W. Bogart,
22-24p Morewood.

For Sale

I have a large quantity of good potatoes for sale at a reasonable price.
Apply to
Phone 44 M. J. Murdock,
22-23pd South Mountain.

For Sale

One 8 h. p. Gilson Gasoline Engine, mounted in good shape, 1 hanging lamp, nearly new. Apply Matthew Reid.
22-4p Winchester, Ont.

Sheep Estray.

Any person having knowledge of two sheep and one ram that strayed from my premises will please notify
George Baker.
22c tf Phone 609 r 32

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

The J. R. Watkins Co.

Hamilton Branch Dealers:

Notice!

I have made arrangements with Mrs. L. A. Summers, who resides in the first house west of the Presbyterian Church shed on Church St., to carry a full line of WATKIN'S PRODUCTS, where my customers can be supplied at anytime.

E. R. Summers,
Watkins Dealer.

For the Boys and Girls

A TALK TO FARM BOYS.

Some of you boys are day-dreaming of the time when you will go to the magic city and do most wonderful things. I used to indulge in such dreams.

I was born and reared on a farm; but shortly after taking my first shave, I decided to cast my lot with the city, to try my hand at big business. It was over ten years before I learned that the game was hardly worth the candle.

In the city there are too many time-clocks to punch, too many whistles to answer, too many petty jealousies, too much striving to outshine one's neighbor, too many unkind words to make life worth living.

In 1912 I brushed the dust of the city off my shoes for good. At that time I was making a little better than $200 a month, but we were saving next to nothing, for by the time all the monthly bills were paid there was very little left to save. If you think that a dollar is as big in the city as it is on the farm you are sadly mistaken. A dollar will go three times as far in the country as it will in the city. The city turns a dollar into the proverbial thirty cents. In the city there are ten hands outstretched to claim every dime you may earn.

What has the city to offer you? Unless you have a good education, it offers practically nothing.

Conducting a street car down Grand Avenue does not require much of an education, and may be as honorable as managing a farm, but it is far less profitable.

Scraping the whiskers off a barber-shop customer may be as pleasant as scraping the hair off a fat hog, but it will not bring home the bacon so quickly.

It is not a difficult matter to get a job selling prunes in a grocery store, but it doesn't amount to much after you get it.

Out in the country we probably know every person residing in the township, but in the city you may live next door to a man for five years yet never know his name nor be addressed by him. A big city is the most lonesome place in the world.—Russell Adams.

THE INDIAN'S EAR.

The ear of the Indian is very acute because he has trained it. A man who had spent most of his time with the Indians said that he had seen an Apache brave place his ear to the ground, and, after listening for a minute or two, state that six wagons and fourteen horses were passing three or four miles away. Later this statement was found correct. This Indian had acquired the habit of accurately listening to the faintest sound and had learned to give it its proper place.

I fear many boys do not appreciate the power of the ear, nor take as good care of it as they should. Do not slap yourself or others on the side of the head. Never put any thing sharp into the ear. If anything gets into it, fill it with water while lying down, and the fly or other object will rise to the surface of the water. Many persons are made deaf through playfulness. Cultivate the habit of listening attentively to what people are saying. Ability to listen well steadily strengthens all the internal parts of the ear. The use of the eyes while listening also strengthens the ear and you will be surprised how the cultivation of the ear improves the memory. Make the ear alert by distinguishing and separating sounds and locating them, so all are recognized as separate, and not one din or chorus.

A VERANDAH TRICK.

Ask a friend to stand about eighteen inches from the wall of the house, with his side toward the wall and his arms relaxed. Then let him contract the muscles of the arm next to the wall, and move the arm away from his body until the back of his hand comes in contact with the wall. He must stand still and press the back of his hand against the wall as hard as possible for about fifteen seconds. Then ask him to relax the arm, step away from the wall and stand still a moment. To his astonishment his arm will slowly rise, without voluntary effort until it reaches nearly a horizontal position, will remain there for a few seconds and then fall back to his side. While the movement is taking place he will have the sensation of feeling that some outside force is raising his arm.

Do not tell him what to expect, for he might think that the movement of his arm was the result of "suggestion," whereas the phenomenon is purely physiological.

The Two Lovers.

"How do you know you love me?"
The modest maiden said.
The lover's eyes were big, round eyes,
And high he held his head.

"Because you're fair as angels are,
Because your eyes are dreams!
Because without you all the world
But tame and empty seems.
Because when I am far from you
Life seems but Death, alway.
I cannot live without you, dear!"
She sent the man away.

"How do you kuow you love me?"
Again the maiden said.
The lover's eyes were sleepy eyes,
And down he cast his head.

"Because when e'er I knot my tie,
I always think of you.
I wonder if you'd like the red,
Or would prefer the blue.
Because whene'er I shave myself,
Your face comes in the glass,
And I am sure to cut myself."
He won the little lass!

—Gelett Burgess.

Salvaging the Creator's Noblest Gift to Man.

Tree surgery, as it is practiced today, is less than a quarter of a century old. It was, naturally, crude in its beginnings, and the past ten years has been the era of its greatest development. It may be said that this developmnt has closely paralleled that of the automobile. In both cases the original principle was sound, but it has taken a good many years to bring about the refinements which constitute the efficient gas-driven car and perfected tree surgery of the present day.

Among Americans no line of commercial or professional endeavor can be expected to thrive or even endure for long unless it has a sound economic justification, says an American writer. We are a practical people and things impractical make a very limited appeal. American home owners spend yearly not less than $5,000,000 in the care of their trees, exclusive of work done on them by labor in their own employ. Ten years ago it is doubtful if half that sum was spent. These figures speak forcefully in confirming the acceptance of tree surgery as an important and practical application of science to the preservation of a useful material possession of mankind.

Shade trees about the home have both an aesthetic and economic value. With many the first-named would justify any reasonable care for their preservation. Louis Fuertes, the noted painter of birds, said in a recent address that he, for one, was tired of hearing people appealed to for the protection of birds because of their economic value, great as it is. Those of us whose lives are spent with the trees and whose daily endeavors have to do with their preservation sometimes have the same feeling, if we must be brutally frank. "Only God can make a tree," in the words of Joyce Kilmer's immortal verse. Do not its majesty, grace, beauty and the suggestion it gives of a link between man and his Creator furnish all the urge that is necessary to give our trees the care they deserve? Short of man himself, few creations of the Almighty so completely fill the eye and satisfy the aesthetic sense as do the tres. In practically all landscaping of any scope trees are the dominating motif. Certainly they deserve better care from man than they receive.

Nutritious Bananas.

The producing power of the banana is forty-four times as great as that of the potato. The dried fruit is readily converted into nutritious flour; it may be also manufactured into sausages; beer can be made from it; while the skin can be turned into cloth, and the juice made to do service either as ink or vinegar.

Faint Praise.

A student in the art class worked out the face of a peasant woman illuminated by a candle. "How beautifully you have painted the candle!" observed the instructor suavely.



THREE FAMOUS WRITERS HONOR SHAKESPEARE

At a Shakespearean festival at Angmering-on-Sea, Sussex, England, these three famous writers were caught together by a photographer. Reading from left to right they are Mr. Martin Browne, Mr. John Drinkwater and Mr. Israel Zangwill.

PRINCE ANTICIPATES SIMPLE RANCH LIFE

TRAVELS AS LORD RENFREW, DISCARDING ROYAL TITLE.

Outdoor Life for Six Weeks Will Fit Him to Resume Arduous Duties of Heir to Throne.

Eager to have a real holiday the Prince of Wales is making nearly a 5,000 mile trip from London to his ranch in the foothills of the Rockies. But he travels as Lord Renfrew, which will make it possible to avoid ceremonious functions, big dinners and a lot of handshaking.

Why he chose to travel as Baron Renfrew instead of the Duke of Cornwall, as at first reported, is not stated. But the Prince has several more names or titles which he could use if he desired to do so in his ranching excursion. He is the Duke of Rothesay, for instance, and also the Earl of Carrick.

The barony of Renfrew dates from 1398. It was conferred by Robert II. of Scotland upon his son James, afterwards James I., and is now held by the Prince of Wales. As Baron Renfrew, he will not have to carry anything like the cumbersome wardrobe he would have to take along if he traveled as the Prince of Wales. It is said that the Prince has more than 500 suits of clothes, including a ready made one which was presented to him recently by the clothing manufacturers of Leeds.

Uncomfortable in Kilts.

Like the King, when they went to Scotland, the Prince had to take along kilts. The King is not comfortable in kilts, nor is the Prince of Wales, and some of King George's loyal English subjects say that it really should not be necessary for the British sovereign to wear them just because he is in Scotland. At one railway station where the King appeared on the platform for only a minute he had on kilts to show his regard for his Scottish subjects.

The Prince of Wales is taking along a real ranching wardrobe. He means to be outdoors as much as possible to recuperate from the busy London season, which the heir to the throne has made considerably more busy by his devotion to the latest terpsichorean steps. He also has a formidable winter ahead of him.

The Prince's grandfather, Edward VII., used the title of Baron Renfrew on his only trip to America, before the civil war. But unlike his grandfather on that occasion, the present Lord Renfrew will have no official engagements. He landed at Quebec, whence he went direct to his ranch at Pekisko, near Calgary. It consists of more than 4,000 acres. He expects to remain about six weeks.

Prize Sheep Went Ahead.

Preceding him was a consignment of prize sheep which were at the ranch when he arrived. There are three Hampshire rams and forty-one Hampshire ewes, purchased at the instance of the British Breeders Association. The Pekisko ranch, which the Prince bought in 1919, already is stocked with thoroughbred horses, shorthorn cattle, Shropshire sheep and Dartmoor ponies. It is known as the Royal or "E.P." ranch.

Need of Instruction.

The difference between children in homes where humane instruction is given and homes where it is deemed unnecessary was clearly shown when a lady reported to the Toronto Humane Society that a six-year-old boy on her street had swung a kitten around, breaking its back. This was the second kitten he had treated thus. The parents of the child were greatly distressed when seen by the inspector, and promised a whipping, which seemed to hardly fill the bill. A course of lessons in kindness would be more to the point. Another small urchin appeared recently at headquarters with a kitten in his arms. He explained that "some boys were hurting it" and he had brought it in for protection. It may be heredity, it may be environment, it may be education,—we think it is chiefly education—but the fact that one small child breaks a kitten's back, and another walks blocks to save one from abuse, seems to indicate that there is an influence in the one life that is absent from the other.

Elemental Common Sense.

The natural thing to do is to work—to recognize that prosperity and happiness can be obtained only through honest effort. Human ills flow largely from attempting to escape from this natural course. I have no suggestion which goes beyond accepting in its fullest this principle of nature. I take it for granted that we must work. All that we have done comes as the result of a certain insistance that since we must work it is better to work intelligently and foresightedly; that the better we do our work the better off we shall be. All of which I conceive to be merely elemental common sense.—Henry Ford.

One Neighbor of Another.

Old Mistress—"So you are going to my friend over the way, Bridget? Did you tell her that you have been with me only two months?"

Bridget—"Yes, ma'am, and she said if I could stay with you two months that was a good enough reference for her."

A barrel which will hold 625,000 gallons, the largest one in the world, was recently completed in Germany.

The bamboo holds the record among plants for quick growth. It has been known to grow 2 feet in twenty-four hours.

Stories About Well-Known People

A Scots Story.

All Scotsmen like telling stories against themselves, and Sir Robert Horne is no exception to the rule. Here is his latest:—

An Aberdeen man was "listening in" at a friend's house one Sunday evening. One of the items broadcasted was a sermon by a famous preacher which was being delivered fifty miles away. Towards the end the word "collection" occurred. Immediately the guest stood up, took off the ear-pieces, and remarked:—

"I maum be gaein' hame. The nicht's earlier noo, and I'm gey weary."

A Unique Crime.

Mark Twain thought he was badly treated when his death was prematurely reported, and he sent a correction to the effect that the report was "grossly exaggerated." He was not so badly treated, however, as a certain Monsieur Vesian, who was arrested the other day at Limoges.

What was his crime? Burglary, Larcery? Arson? Begging? Murder?

No. He was arrested on the absolutely unique charge of having died twenty years ago!

Despite his vigorous denials, and his stout assertion that he was still alive, he was marched to the police station.

"Twenty years ago," he was told, "you died. It was in 1903. You died and were buried!"

Monsieur Vesian did not give up hope, however. He produced identification papers, proved that the papers referred to him, and that he was very much alive, and the police let him go.

The French police have now only to charge someone who is dead with being alive to complete the picture!

Shopkeeper at Twelve.

To be the master of your own shop at the age of twelve is not a bad start to a business career, is it?

The hero of this story is Sir Robert Maule, head of a famous Edinburgh firm.

'I began my business career at the age of eleven," Sir Robert told me, "by collecting bad debts for my father. Then, a year later, another man opened a rival shop. One day I found a number of my father's customers in the new shop. I immediately went in and offered the man five pounds more rent than he was paying for the possession of the shop. He accepted, and I stocked the place and started in business for myself. Luck favored me, and the venture was a great success."

Sounds simple, doesn't it?

The "Wyandotte King."

A few years ago the writer and a friend were spending a vacation in Port Dover, and one of the places adjacent that we were advised to visit was the chicken farm of Mr. John S. Martin, who has lately been elected to the Ontario legislature and slated for the post of minister of agriculture.

When we arrived at the farm Mr. Martin was sitting on the lawn mending a garden tool, a piece of fishing tackle or something of the kind—I have forgotten just what. We told him we had come to ask if we might see his chickens, and with polite resignation—for he had many such self-invited guests—he left his work and proceeded to pilot us around As we were passing through a large patch of ripening tomatoes, we noticed a flock of small chickens gorging themselves on the tomatoes, and in dismay called his attention to the supposed trespassers, to which he replid in a casual way: "Tomatoes won't hurt chickens."

Some twenty-two or twenty-three years ago John S. Martin, of Port Dover, Ontario, a Varsity graduate and high school teacher, packed away his pedagogics and concentrated on chickens—white wyandottes, to be exact.

The old-timers in the village sniffed contemptuously, and then chuckled over the idea. They predicted speedy and certain disaster for the school master. The proposition was absurd. John Martin, however, had a vision, and reached for it, and the vision has become a remarkable reality.

When Miss Bessie V. Carswell, of Kansas City, wanted the best obtainable in white wyandottes, a telegram was despatched to John S. Martin offering him $2,000 for one celebrated prize-winning male bird. Mr. Martin declined the offer, but he did send Miss Carswell a pen of five white wyandottes for $3,000. This transaction occurred just two years ago, and the photographs of the first telegraphic offer and the cheque for $3,000 can be seen in Mr. Martin's office.

Mr. Martin is rightly regarded as the Wyandotte King. For more than fifteen successive years the Martin Wyandottes have beaten all comers at the New York fair. When the United States government tested all strains of wyandottes for adaptability to the Panama canal zone Mr. Martin's wyandottes were chosen. About the same time that the $3,000 pen was sent to Miss Carswell another left Mr. Martin's office for Germany, their final destination being the estate of Carl von Mackensen, a nephew of the notorious General von Mackensen.

If Mr. Martin were to hold an "old bird" reunion on his 100-acre farm, there would be delegates from the four quarters of the world; from Vancouver to Halifax, from Maine to the Mexican border, from South Africa, Australia, China, Central Europe and the British Isles.

A Hard "C."

There are few persons about whom more stories illustrating the possession of a genial wit are told than Mr. Oliver Herford, the artist, and maker of clever verses. He was once speaking over the telephone with Prof. Brander Matthews, who had just announced his intention of sailing for Europe on the Celtic—which he pronounced "Keltic."

"Oh, please don't say Keltic, Brander," pleaded Herford, "because if you do, you know, you'll have a hard sea all the way over."

Work.

Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom
In roaring market-place, or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray—
"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done, in the right way."
Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerfully greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play and love and rest,
Because I know for me my work is best.

—Henry Van Dyke.



Evidence Lacking.

"Why did she fail in her breach-of-promise suit?"

"She made the mistake of letting him make love to her by radio instead of through the mails."

During recent tests an ant carried a lead shot 800 times its own weight. To equal this feat a man would have to move along with fifty tons on his back.

THE BLACK SHEEP OF THE FAMILY

By Frederic Boutet

Translated by William L. McPherson

The rain stopped. The man, leaving the shed in which he had taken shelter, resumed his tramp. His leaden feet sank in the mud. His ragged old overcoat, thoroughly soaked, hung from his sloping shoulders, and the sharp wind ruffled his grizzled beard.

Coming to the end of the little suburban town he halted near a residence surrounded by a garden and a hedge. He noted that the house looked deserted. Then he sidled along the hedge to a little wooden gate and looked across it.

"Hey, boy!" he called.

A child of seven or eight years, who was eating a large tart and at the same time floating pieces of wood in a puddle, lifted his head.

"Come here!" the man insisted.

"Why should I come? What do you want with me? I am forbidden to talk to beggars."

"Why should you think I am a beggar?"

"I see you are. That's easy."

He approached the gate, however, with a sulky air, and looked at the man, batting his eyes.

"Are you all alone?" the man asked.

"Why do you want to know? Yes, I am all alone. Papa is at the office, as usual, and mamma has gone to see Cousin Ramel. So I am all alone."

He bit into the tart.

"That's a great tart," said the man, whose eyes shone as he looked at it. "It is too big for you. You'll choke on it. Give me a piece."

The child drew back indignantly.

"No, no."

"If you give me half of the tart I will give you a whistle which I have made out of a reed."

The child hesitated. The idea of giving away his tart revolted him. Yet the whistle, which the man blew a couple of times, had an invincible attraction. He broke the tart and handed half to the man. The latter, with the greediness of a savage, bolted it in three gulps. Then he resumed his talk with the child.

"What is your name?"

"My name is Emile Vardot. Papa is M. Leon Vardot. Mamma is Mme. Vardot."

"Are your parents nice to you? Do they spoil you?"

"No; they're not that kind," said the child tranquilly "Papa always has indigestion, which makes him cross. Mamma is busy with the house. Half of the time there is no servant and then everything is to be done."

"Have you any other relatives but your father and mother? Any aunts, cousins or uncles?"

The child did not answer. He drew three plaintive discords from the whistle, hopped, and then squinted.

"Have you any other things like this whistle which you can make with your knife?"

"I will make you a cane," said the man, cutting a switch from the hedge.

"Then," he began again, "we were saying that you had other relatives. First, this cousin Ramel"—

"Yes. She has a boarding house at Boulogne. But she is doing very well. She spends lots of money. She has big bleas I know about it. I hear papa and mamma talk at the table, especially in the evenings when they think I'm asleep Besides Cousin Ramel, there is Aunt Blaise. She is old, very old, and they have put her in an asylum. And then there is Cousin Ninart. Emile is his name and he is my godfather."

"And are they all? Have you no other relatives?" asked the man, with a detached air, while he scraped the bark from the stick.

The child looked mysterious.

"Yes, one more. I have never seen him and mustn't talk about him, papa says because he is the black sheep of the family."

"What is his name?"

"He is Uncle Paul. But he isn't my uncle any longer, because papa and mamma have long since disowned him."

"What did he do to them?"

"Many things. I don't know exactly, but it is his fault that we are not rich. 'Except for that scoundrel Paul,' papa often says, 'I should not be stagnating all my life in an office. I should have inherited from my parents. I should have been able to go into some big business. But he spent it all, the bandit. He abused their affection for him. He was elegant, he lived high, he gambled. He despoiled me, who was tn years younger than he and could not defend myself.' "

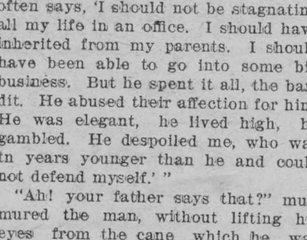
"Ah! your father says that?" murmured the man, without lifting his eyes from the cane which he was scraping.

"Yes, he repeats it all the time, whenever anything annoying happens. So I know it by heart. And then papa says that Uncle Paul committed forgeries, that he is a robber and that he made his mother die of grief. But what is the matter? You look angry."

"Nothing is the matter. Here is your cane. Then, supposing that your Uncle Paul came back. That he came back old, sick and poor, that he was hungry and cold and didn't know where to get a meal or to sleep—that he csame to look for your father"——

"I know what would happen," said the child. "I have heard papa say lots of times: 'If I ever see him again, I'll call the police. He is no longer my brother. He is a scroundrel, capable of anything.' "

The man was silent for a minute. He shrugged his shoulders and with leaden feet which sank in the mud and stooping shoulders, he walked away in the rain, which had begun to fall again.



Cheap If They Cling Long.

Wife—"These clinging gowns are rather inexpensive."

Hubby—"If they cling long enough no doubt they are."

The long-familiar colored globes in chemists' windows were first displayed by the Moorish druggists of Arabia and Spain.

The first astrological issue of Old Moore's Almanack was published in 1697.

Another Britisher Added to Long List of Polar Martyrs

With a valor none may know, another Britisher has gone to his doom seeking, in the proud succession of warriors and mariners and explorers of a thousand years, to plant the flag of Britain in a remote and perilous corner of the world.

Allan Crawford, the twenty-two-year-old Toronto boy, commander of the Stefansson expedition to Wrangel Island for the purpose of holding it by possession to the British flag, has joined the company of Sir John Franklin, Robert Scott, and those hundreds of others who have ventured into the great inhospitable ends of the earth to spread the empire from the equator to the poles.

Marooned Without a Ship.

Unlike Sir John Franklin, whose great expedition of one hundred and twenty-nine souls was lost in the Arctic while seeking a northwest passage to the Pacific, Allan Crawford was in possession of a known territory in dispute three-quarters of a century. Like Sir John Franklin, Allan Crawford was marooned in the Arctic without a ship.

On an island the size of Jamaica, but as unlike Jamaica as the tropics are unlike the frigid zones, with three white companions and an Eskimo woman, Crawford was landed in September, 1921, with supplies for one year and unlimited ammunition, to stay in possession of the island until his friend and superior, Viljamur Stefansson, could persuade the British and Canadian governments to take formal action in the matter of attaching the island, of great value as a fishing base and with incalculable possibilities, as an air base in the future, to the British crown.

In 1922, after the little party had been one year marooned, a relief expedition from Nome, Alaska, tried to reach them, and failed. Captain Harold Noice, veteran of other Stefansson expeditions, has just wired from Alaska on his return from the second relief expedition, that he found the Wrangel expedition perished, with the exception of the Eskimo woman.

So Canada's tragic fringe has claimed its toll of martyrs of the waste places of empire.

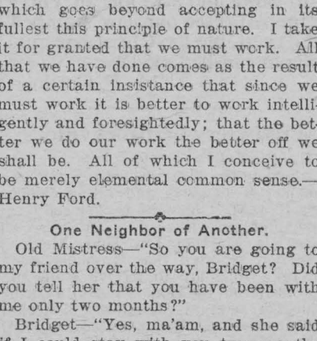
In the total absence of details of the tragedy, one can only reconstruct the slow march of doom from such descriptions of the place as explorers have left.

Crawford was the only British-born member of the party. His three companions, Frederick Maurer, Lorne Knight, and Milton Galle, were Americans. Maurer and Knight were former members of Stefansson parties and were well acquainted with the Arctic, while Allan Crawford was a third year Varsity student, alchemist and mineralogist with an ambition to explore, and Galle was said to be an accomplished outdoorsman, fit for the primitive life the party would have to endure in their long isolation.

Crawford was filled, as his letters and statements show, with a sense of patriotism in the adventure. Maurer, though an American, was the man who first raised the British flag on Wrangel Island in January, 1914, when the castaways of the ill-fated Karluk fled sixty miles over the Arctic ice reached that land of refuge.

Facing Arctic Winter.

With their year's supply of tinned and salted food stored in a shanty made of driftwood, and themselves housed in heavy canvas tents in the brief summers and in snow ingloos for the winter, the little party settled down to face the future so filled with Arctic chance. They were not idle. There were numerous observations to be made with instruments. There was hunting to be done with rifle and trap, to supply themselves with fresh meat and to secure furs to offset the expenses of the expedition taken on a lone hand by Stefansson. There were driftwood storehouses to be erected, snow houses made under the direction of the Eskimo woman, who was attached to the party as seamstress, to make the Eskimo garments that alone are equal to the bitter climate of the Arctic.



Added to Canada's Roll of Fame

Allan Rudyard Crawford, son of Professor Crawford of the University Schools, Toronto, who perished with all his party of white adventurers on Wrangel Island. He went there two years ago and raised the British flag, claiming it in the name of Great Britain. The only survivor was an Eskimo sewing woman.

With the flat grey sea before them, hidden by fogs and trampled all the year round with floe ice that groaned and buckled, and with a barren land behind them rising to bleak crags of scarred and riven rock, Allan Crawford and his little command watched the changeless days go by. They could play cards and indulge in conversation for recreation in the season of endless night. They could buoy their spirits up, as they would be likely to do in so lonely an isle, with talk of patriotism and devotion to abstract love, such as love of a man for his country.

And, when last summer came, and you and I were disporting in the holiday season, these four men would watch that grey sea from dusk to dusk, for there is no night there, to see that ship that was promised, bringing food and friends and letters and news.

When Hearts Darkened.

And when the short open season fled, and the ice, washed away for a few weeks, came sowly grinding and heaving back on to the southern shore where they were camped, and no ship came, it is hard to imagine the darkness that crept into the hearts of the four young heralds of empire, and into the heart of the youngest one, the commander, scarcely out of his boyhood, who had not tasted the bitterness of this frigid land in full.

Without food supplies, with such supplies as oil and matches and the little comforts of life running short, and another winter looming out of the flaming northern sky, infinitely longer than the last because the expected coming of the relief ship had thrust the last into the distant past, the four would have held long counsels, in which dark despair would sometimes show its head, as to the steps to be taken to meet the coming winter.

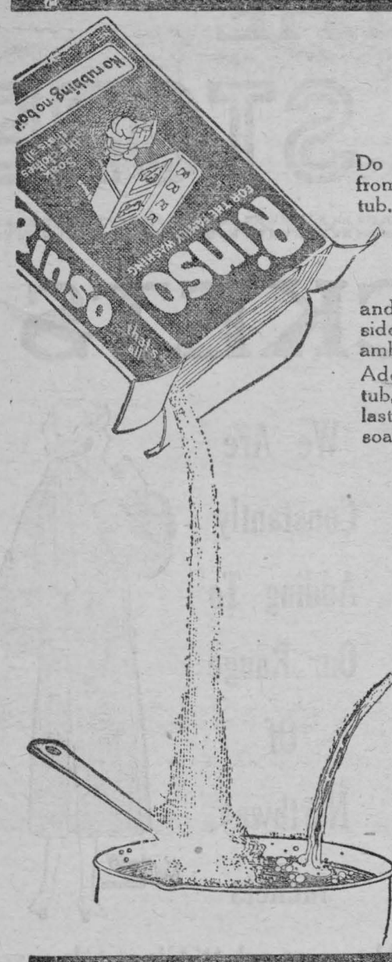
They can be pictured hunting in pairs and singly over their desolate island, killing game of every description to be laid away in the driftwood caches, and coming home at dusk with the never-failing hope that somehow the blessed ship had got through the ever-growing barricade of ice.

The Sole Survivor.

And that stolid Eskimo woman in their midst, toiling with needles and thongs, parboiling and salting game, lonelier than all with her isolation of a few words of the language these strange white mortals spoke so volubly.

The story of that winter—the coal less winter, so hard, you remember on many Ontario families)—will prove an epic if ever it is written. With cold or starvation or disease the battle was waged. If it was starvation how did the Eskimo woman survive? Or did some mortal disease strike swiftly out of the dark, or did the little party venture out over the frozen sea to the north of the island in the vain hope of reaching help? What intolerable tragedy was enacted in that bitter little camp in the desolate ice wastes, as the companions of two years inseparable adventure departed one by one for that special paradise that awaits those who embark on long and deperate adventures, who bore up longest in the lonely vigil, what heroic measures were taken to beat back the encircling gloom, are facts a sorrowing nation awaits.

For some will come, since that stolid little Eskimo woman, left utterly alone, invoking her heathen gods out of the grim spaces she alone was born to, has watched the white men passing, unable to speak to them the things they would expect, unable to perform those miracles of science on which the white race has come to depend, unable to do anything but ponder dimly the mystery of the purposes of these suffering men, and to comfort herself as best she could with the fatalism of a people born to tribulation in the remnant of a glacial era.



Make the Rinso liquid first

Do not put Rinso direct from the package into the tub. Mix half a package of Rinso in a little cool water until it is like cream. Then add two quarts of boiling water, and when the froth subsides, you will have a clean amber-coloured liquid.

Add this liquid to the wash tub, until you get the big lasting Rinso suds. Then soak the clothes clean.

Rinso is as splendid for the regular family washing as Lux is for fine fabrics.

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HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

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

Our success in life, our business efficiency and social enjoyment, all depend upon physical fitness. The morose ill-tempered man or woman is really one who is unwell. And the peevishness and spite that they display are nature's ways of protesting against an undue strain. Yet, the majority of such cases are merely the result of neglect.

We all know, again, that we are bound to grow old. We all know, too, that whether we grow old gracefully, or degenerate into peevish invalids, depends to a large extent on the way we use ourselves and our health and strength when these are abundant. Yet only too often we put off any serious consideration of the future, and are surprised and resentful when its bills are presented for payment. This is not to say that we should always be looking out for trouble, for nothing is so likely to bring it along. But it does mean that we should base our present way of living on sure foundations, for, after all, it is or should be, the normal thing to be well.

If health were a thing like fame or riches, something that few people achieve, there might be something said in favor of giving it the go-by. But in the ordinary way its absence is not a matter of ill-luck but of failure to live as we should. And since this is so, it follows that the only reasonable way to obtain it is to adapt our habits of life accordingly. If there were anything very marvelous or difficult about health, how should we account for the fact that a mere change of scene and occupation, such as happens when we take a country or seaside holiday, so quickly makes us feel well? Health is as much a mental as a physical or bodily thing.

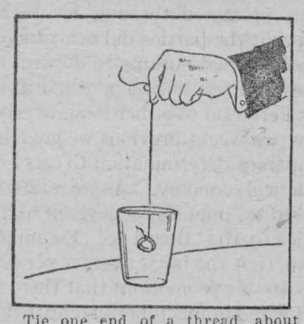
To be happy in mind is essential to feeling well in body. The one helps, and is dependent upon the other. That is the prime value of outdoor sports for the young and robust, of such recreations as baseball, swimming, golf or even gardening. These provide a mental interest with physically stimulating conditions. It also explains why a long country walk is so effective a tonic for both mind and body. The brain is refreshed by the brisk circulation of blood through it; the blood in its turn is cleansed and reinvigorated by the additional exercise given to the lungs; and thus the walker returns benefitted in every sense of the word.

So many of our teachers and moralists dwell overmuch upon the virtues of abstaining. The advice they give is negative. Our aspect of the proverb "Never put off till to-morrow what you ought to do to-day" is a positive one.

EASY TRICKS

No. 46

The Mind Reader



Tie one end of a thread, about two feet long, to a ring or other small object. Hold the other end of the string between the forefinger and thumb of your right hand. A tumbler should be on the table and the ring should be suspended so that it can swing two and fro within the tumbler.

Concentrate your mind upon a number—any number. The ring, in the tumbler will swing idly for a few moments. Gradually the swinging will seem to have purpose. Then it will swing through a longer arc and finally it will strike the side of the tumbler. Slowly it will swing back and then strike the tumbler once more. If you concentrate your mind on the number the ring will strike the number of which you thought. Then it will come to rest.

Without using the tumbler, you can, by concentrating your mind upon the direction desired, make the ring swing either 'round and 'round or back and forth, changing direction as you will.

Try it. You will find it puzzling.

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

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Bird Monument.

In Salt Lake City, Utah, is one of the two monuments in the world—the other is in Italy—erected to the memory of birds. This monument commemorates the fact that about the year 1850 the original settlers in Utah were saved from starvation by seagulls.

A year after their arrival the white settlers were alarmed to observe that their crops were being devoured by myriads of crickets and grasshoppers, which overran the country until it was as if it had been scorched by fire.

Attempts were made to stop the plague, but without result. At that time the nearest point of civilization was 1,000 miles away, and it seemed as if the people must be starved.

Prayer was resorted to, and one day, as if in answer to their appeals, there appeared a great flock of sea-gulls, which proceeded to devour the pests, and it was not until the "enemy" had been completely annihilated that the gulls took to their wings and disappeared.

The monument commemorating the event was unveiled in 1913.

MONEY ORDERS.

It is always safe to send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

To add yesterday's load to what you already carry makes a heavy burden. Put to-morrow's load on top of that and you cannot support it.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Knowledge runs in streaks. A man may be able to give a lecture on the lunar crater Copernicus and yet approach a mule from the wrong end.

Classified Advertisements

BUSINSS OPPORTUNITY

FREE BOOK. OPERATE LITTLE MAIL ORDER business, home, evenings. Pier, 306A, 74 Cortland Street, N.Y.

SILVER FOXES—NOTES FROM MY DIARY (Booklet). Nine years' experience ranching foxes. 25 cents. Dr. Rendall, Truro, Nova Scotia.

WASHINGTON HAND PRESS.

WE HAVE AN ENQUIRY FOR A WASHINGTON Hand Press that will take 2 pages of 4 columns, long. Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Attractive Proposition

For man with all round weekly newspaper experience and $400 or $500. Apply Box 24, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide Street West.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN TREATMENT



Keep Kendall's always in the barn. A strained muscle, a sprung tendon, a jolt or a knock demands immediate attention. A few hours' delay will result in a long lameness—perhaps in the loss of the horse. Kendall's Spavin Treatment has saved more horseflesh than all the other known remedies. Under the name of Kendall's Spavin Cure, it is the forty-year-old standby of horsemen, farmers and veterinarians.

Get a bottle of Kendall's today. Ask, too, for the Free Book or write for it to

DR. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY,
ENOSBURG FALLS, Vt., U.S.A.

4

Where Marriage by Capture is the Rule.

Among the least-known but most interesting of the African natives are the Lango, a tribe which flourishes in the Uganda district.

Unlike many of their neighbors, the Lango do not practice any direct forms of witchcraft, and any who are foolish enough to indulge in the black arts are neatly clubbed to death. The tribe has a large number of superstitions and customs, however, one of the most important ones being the driving away of disease, which takes place in June.

The first part of this ceremony is the dislodging of disease from his hiding-place by the beating of hides and the waving of torches in every house. When the evil has been driven out into the street "the whole village escorts it, raising the cry of victory, and beating the hides, till it is driven into a river or swamp, from which it cannot return," writes Mr. J. H. Driberg in his interesting book, "The Lango."

There are many customs, too, governing the conduct of women. In one clan, for instance, they are forbidden the flesh and skin of leopards, while the fig-tree must not be touched by them. "No woman may possess property," continues the author, "except her ornaments and tail," the latter being decoration attached to the girdle.

Another custom which survives in this tribe is that of marriage by capture, but, as a matter of fact, the "capture" is always arranged beforehand.

The friends of the bridegroom repair to the lady's house and courteously invite her to accompany them. This, by custom bound, she refuses to do, and insults them roundly, "until they finally seize her, struggling, biting, kicking, and screaming," which continues until they thrust her into her lover's house. This in no way indicates reluctance on the girl's part.

The Lango have on elaborate style of hair-dressing, which consists in the main of the threading of beads on to the hair in such a manner that the head appears to be covered with a white skull-cap. The fee received by the hairdresser for carrying out this operation consists of one pot of beer and one chicken.

Dramas of Modern Smuggling.

The drama which occurred recently on the schooner Mary Beatrice, off Sandy Hook, throws a vivid light on the growing traffic of smuggling undesirable aliens who would never be admitted by immigration officials in the ordinary way.

The Mary Beatrice sailed from the Bahamas with a cargo of twenty Chinese, whom the captain had agreed to smuggle into the United States. In return for this service the captain was to receive $500 from each man—$250 down, and the remainder at the end of the voyage.

On arriving off the American coast the captain lost his nerve, and instead of putting the Chinese ashore in small boats he deserted the ship with his share of the booty. The crew of four, maddened by drink, then demanded their money from the Chinese. A furious battle ensued, in which nine were killed.

Fortunes are being made just now in smuggling such unwanted immigrants. The traffic is controlled by powerful people, who have a swarm of agents in every country. These agents are to be found even among ships' crews, and they arrange for the concealment and passage of the human contraband.

In British Columbia, whence Chinese are rigidly excluded, a huge business is done, and each Chinese smuggled into the country is worth many dollars to the agent who has arranged his entry.

The Chinese are by no means the only nationality concerned in the trade. Not long ago a plot was discovered on the Clyde for smuggling unemployed men from Britain to the United States.

No fewer than sixteen men were found hidden away on a liner just before her departure for New York. Each had paid twenty-five dollars to the smuggling agents, who had arranged with members of the crew for their secret passage. A regular traffic in illegal passages was found to have existed for a long time.

Universal Portable and Folding **Bath Tub**



with or without instantaneous water heater attached, permits all bathroom comforts of a millionaire in the room. No plumbing. Equally suitable for country or town home. 30 days' trial. Moderate price. Ask about our indoor chemical closets.

Universal Metal Products Company
86 Assumption St., Walkerville, Ont.

KELSEY Healthy HEAT

Have Summer Heat This Winter

A Warm house and a cool cellar day and night the winter through. And a saving in your coal bills of from 25% to 50%

A KELSEY WARM AIR GENERATOR

in your cellar will ensure this. The Kelsey is the most efficient and economical system of home heating ever devised and will heat the smallest cottage or the largest mansion properly and healthfully.

MAY WE SEND YOU PARTICULARS?

CANADA FOUNDRIES & FORGINGS LIMITED
JAMES SMART PLANT
BROCKVILLE ONT.

Substitute for Flax.

Linen, heretofore made exclusively from flax, has been growing dearer and scarcer, in proportion as the flax plant has become rarer and more difficult to cultivate. Now, it is said, a satisfactory substitute has been found in the flax lily, which grows in abundance in New Zealand. The plant will grow admirably in many parts of Europe and America. It is far easier to cultivate than flax itself, and it has a yield of 2,240 pounds to the acre.

Strange Find.

A piece of pine scantling, 2 by 4 inches, was found embedded in the heart of an oak tree cut down near Orange, Texas, the other day. It is believed that the scantling was driven into the tree during a great storm in 1865.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

A handful of common salt thrown into a hot bath relieves fatigue, and often helps to break up or prevent a cold.

Serve Mustard with all meats

Mustard neutralizes the richness of fat foods and makes them easier to digest. Mustard enables you to enjoy and assimilate food which otherwise would burden the digestive organs.

but it must be Keen's 232



With The BOY SCOUTS

A Story of Scouting.

"I don't know what we are going to do with John," sighed the twelve-year-old's mother. "He's beyond me, but I don't think he means to be bad. If only his father had time to take him out in the country——"

Her soliloquy was broken by a crash from the kitchen; an unrepentant yell of triumph, and past the window dashed "the worst boy in the neighborhood," pockets stuffed, face radiant, making his finest speed for the corner, where lured "the gang," all eager to share his spoils.

But one of the boys had a new book, the Boy Scouts' Handbook, and though it said nothing of the honor of robbing fruit stands it told of lots of things those boys had never even heard of.

"What's that?" a stubby finger stopped another boy as he tried to turn the leaf. "A lean-to. Say, it shows how to make one. That 'ud be dandy to sleep in if a storm came up."

"Le's build one in Skinney's back yard," suggested another. The idea was received with acclaim.

Here's another place where it tells how to find your way home when you're lost in the woods, 'thout a compass." The one who discovered this bit of woodcraft said "when" rather than "if," as though the occurence was a frequent one in their experience of back yards.

The upshot of it all was a descent upon a popular father; his humorous agreement to act as Scoutmaster "it'll all blow over in a week," he said to his wife), and a Boy Scout troop was launched.

When the handbooks came what a scramble there was for them! The Scoutmaster read it carefully too, and began to think more seriously of the movement. He thought more seriously when in order to receive his certificate as Scoutmaster he had to fill out an application blank and give reliable witnesses as to his character.

And when a week or two later it had not blown over, and he looked at the boyish faces before him and heard their shrill tones repeat without a break:

On my honor, I promise that I will do my best—
To do my duty to God and the King,
To help other people at all times,
To obey the Scout Law,

he suddenly realized the thing was in deadly earnest, and the determination on the faces of those deeply impressed new Tenderfoots was reflected in that of the equally impressed new Scoutmaster.

It took a little while for several mothers to understand why their sons made such a startling demand to be allowed to wash dishes, why they spread out crumpled leaves after dinner on the dining-room table, making laborous notes and "sketches" the while, and why they came home swathed in bandages, but beaming and unhurt. Then, though he did not become so good as to be alarming, each Scout gradually dropped the street phrases and imitated "toughness" of which they were once so proud. They still demonstrated an interest in tin cans, but it was for their use as "camp cook kits" rather than as tail ornaments for hapless dogs. Indeed, when one puppy suffered a broken leg, the patrol fell upon him gleefully as their first "patient," and he was rapidly supplied with splints and bandages, to his amazement but ultimate satisfaction.

(To be continued).

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

When Love Says "Don't."

Don't mail that sarcastic, bitter letter which you wrote in an angry mood, and which gave you a feeling of spiteful satisfaction because you thought you had done a smart thing and were going to "get square" with someane who had insulted you—burn it. There is a better way, love's way. Try it.

Don't say the mean thing you have been planning to say to someone you think has been mean to you. Instead, give him the love thought, the magnanimous thought. Say to yourself, "He is my brother. No matter what he has done, I can't be mean to him. I must show my friendliness, my magnanimity to this brother."

This is Love's way.

Ten Years Among Eskimos.

Christian Leden, the well-known Norwegian explorer, is back in Norway, after an absence of ten years.

His wanderings took him among the wild and little-known Eskimo tribes of the inland territory north and west of Hudson Bay. Some of these tribes had never seen a white man before, and were very primitive and superstitious in their beliefs.

A short time before Mr. Leden came among them they had killed two Americans, who they considered were evil spirits, and a month or two later a Canadian and a French mission priest suffered the same fate, the Eskimos believing them to have come from the underworld to avenge the death of the Americans.

In 1919 Mr. Leden started for another expedition to the Canadian Arctic to collect for an American museum. His ship became a wreck between Hudson Bay and Repulse Bay, and he and his crew had to row 120 miles in an open boat to Chesterfield Inlet.

Soon the explorer is to journey to the south-east region of Greenland, and next summer his third expedition to the Canadian Arctic is to begin.

This expedition will be of an elaborate nature. To finance it, a string of trapping stations is to be spread north of Hudson Bay, in districts that are rich in fur-bearing animals and beyond the zone of the Hudson Bay Company's activities.

Excavations are to be made among a large number of very ancient sites along the east coast of Hudson Bay, and results of great ethnological interest are expected.

Several scientists of different nationalities are to accompany the expedition, which is expected to last about three years.

Eskimo music is also to be studied, and any relations between their folk melodies and those of other primitive tribes are to be investigated.

From his collection of Eskimo songs Mr. Leden has shown that there are many points of similarity between the folk tales of the Eskimos and those of many North American Indian tribes, and in one instance a North Greenland Eskimo song has its almost exact counterpart in one from Southern Patagonia.

The Archbishop's Sea-Serpent.

Sea serpents have been seen off the coasts of Papua, and one of them enjoyed the unusual distinction of being vouched for by a high dignitary of the Catholic Church, the late Archbishop Navarre, who was in his study on Yule Island when an enormous sea beast, of form unknown, rose out of the ocean and terrified everyone on the shore so much that they all rushed inland and shut themselves up in houses; even the native police joined in the general flight.

The archbishop saw the animal and watched it till it sank, after which he went on with his theorogical treatise, says Beatrice Grimshaw, in an article entitled "Mysteries of Papua," in the August "London Magazine."

In (British) Papua, about three days journey from the coast of Mekeo, there are tribes that can fairly be called dwarf. The women are no taller than an eight-year-old child, and the men are often under 5 ft. They are very good musicians. By nature they are cannibal, and of a quarrelsome race, but in these days they have given up much of their ancient fighting ways and become peaceful.

When the price of good tea is high, many poor cheap teas are offered to the public. Those who buy them learn to their sorrow that price does not indicate their cost. To the pound more satisfying and flavory cups can be brewed from a fine tea like "SALADA," hence its real economy in use.

Same Here.

The woman was rather condescending.

"My husband is very jealous," she remarked to her partner on the dance floor, "so I only dance with exceedingly plain people."

"It's a good system," said he. "I follow it."

Guaranteed Eczema Remedy

We guarantee to give you immediate relief for the worst cases of Eczema or Salt Rheum. Prompt attention given to mail orders. Eight ounce bottle a dollar fifty, prepaid.

C. HUGHEL CO.
224 PARLIAMENT ST. TORONTO

ISSUE No. 39—'23.

UNREFRESHING SLEEP

If You Are Tired Out When You Arise in the Morning Read This.

The woman who is tired out, who aches all over when she arises in the morning, who feels depressed most of the time, needs just the help that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can give her—new blood and strong nerves.

The number of disorders that are caused by thin blood is amazing and most women are careless about the condition of their blood. Quickly the nerves are affected and the patient becomes irritable, worries over trifles, does not sleep as well as formerly and is not refreshed by rest. There may be stomach trouble and headache. This is a condition that calls for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and the first sign of new life will be noticed by your appetite. You will be hungry by meal-time. As the blood becomes enriched it feeds and soothes the irritated nerves, sleep becomes sounder and more refreshing, your worries become less, your work lighter. These are some of the things that these tonic pills do. Try them for any trouble caused by thin blood.

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

"The Little Book's Shirt."

The study of languages, especially "primitive languages, is always interesting. The philologist frequently meets with odd and sometimes amusing turns in his translations. For example, one tribe of Indians who designate a letter as "a little book" (mus-en-ha-gen-iss) call an envelope "mus-en-ha-gen-iss-mus -kit-e-san-ha-gen-iss," which means literally "the little book's shirt." Doubtless the name was given after the Indians had seen a letter folded and slipped into its white envelope as a man slips into his shirt.

Sometimes a thought that would seem to be universal loses its meaning when translated into a primitive tongue. In the Lord's Prayer, a prayer intended for all mankind, there is the petition, "Give us this day our daily bread." To us the thought is one that we should expect to be clear to every understanding person, but to many tribes and ptoples it needs careful explanation; for the vast majority of mankind are born, live and die without seeing so much as a crumb of bread. The Cree Indian translation of the words shows a keen insight into their meaning; it is, "Give us this day something to keep us in life." Could the thought be more justly expressed?

The World's Book-Shop.

Have you ever wondered how many books there are in existence? On the average, two hundred thousand volumes are published each year throughout the world, and, as eight and a half million books appeared last century, one can obtain a fairly good idea of the size of the world's book-shop.

Adding together the number of volumes published in each century since printing was invented, the astonishing total of sixty millions is reached. The amount of energy, time, paper, and printer's ink which have gone to produce all these books is incalculable.

A great many of these publications are each worth more than five thousand pounds, and the total value of the world's book stocks must run into many millions. Stacked together, they would form a fair-sized mountain, the ascent of which would take several hours.

The three largest libraries in the world are the British Museum Library, which has four million volumes; the Bibliotheque Nationale, at Paris, which has three millions; and the Library of Congress, Washington, with just half a million less. Thus, between them alone, these three great institutions possess nine and a half million books of all kinds.

Paper From Palm.

Experiments in England have indicated that the fan palm of South India may become an important paper making material.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

You Cannot Buy New Eyes

But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition

FOR YOUR EYES Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."

Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies



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

WARTS

Minards, applied frequently, dries up and removes Warts.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

ALWAYS ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

sold by over 14,000 General Stores and 16,000 Grocers

ON SALE EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

Make Cuticura Your Daily Toilet Soap



Clear the pores of impurities by daily use of Cuticura Soap and occasional touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed. They are ideal for the toilet as is also Cuticura Talcum for powdering and perfuming.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

MRS. BUDGE SO WEAK COULD HARDLY STAND

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

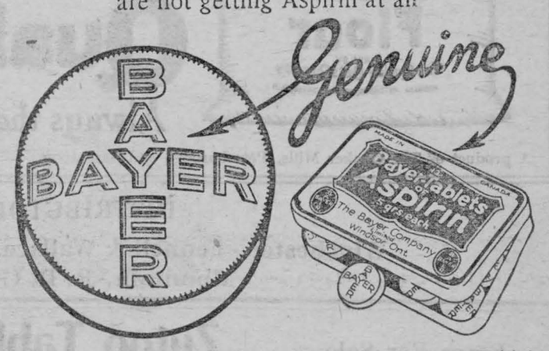
River Desert, Que.—"I used to have a severe pain in my side. I would be unable to walk fast and could not stand for any length of time to do my ironing or washing, but I would have to lie down to get relief from the pain. I had this for about two years, then a friend told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had had good results. I certainly got good results from it, too, as the last time I had a sore side was last May and I have not had it since. I am also glad of having good nursing for my baby, and I think it is your medicine that helped me in this way."—Mrs. L. V. BUDGE, River Desert, Quebec.

If you are suffering from the tortures of a displacement, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness, or a pain in the side, you should lose no time in trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write for it to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario. This book contains valuable information that every woman should know. C

ASPIRIN

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



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

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

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

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

The Winchester Press.

Subscription Rates

$1.50 per year, strictly in advance to any address in Canada. $2.00 per year when not paid within 3 months. Foreign subscriptions $2.00 per year in advance.

Display Advertising Rates

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

Classified Advertising Rates

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thursday, Oct. 4, 1923

Get-To-Gether

How would it do for the Retail Merchants Assn. of Winchester, to hold a Get-to-gether meeting and discuss matters pertaining to the interests and welfare of there own business and the general interests of the community. Every week there are hundreds of dollars sent away to city departmental stores for goods that can be duplicated in the home stores, and at prices that are no higher. Why is it? Because the city departmental store brings to the attention, by catalogue and advertisement, the goods that are in seasonable demand, and they quote prices. The prices are sometimes a little lower than local prices for apparently similar articles, but often the goods are found to be inferior. A live business man in a neighbouring town, in an interview with the editor of the local newspaper, said that he was convinced that two-thirds of the trade now going to city departmental stores could be saved to the local merchants by a better system of advertising and in some cases a better system of business. A merchant who dose not live up to his advertisement is on a sure road to failure. If you advertise a bargain, always give a bargain. And if by giving a real bargain you attract customers to your store, you may depend upon it that you will more than be repaid for the small sacrifice you have apparently made. In many communities the Dollar Day has become an annual affair with the business men, and in many places prizes are offered to those who come the longest distance, to those who make the biggest purchase and so on. The people will follow the crowd and you will always find the crowd where the attraction is sufficient to draw. This was fully in evidence on the Saturday nights when the local Band gave concerts from the hotel balcony. Get the people coming your way, and keep them coming. Treat them right; make them feel they are welcome, and offer them some inducement to come again. Ways and means cannot be well discussed through the newspaper, but they could be discussed by a get-to-gether meeting of the business men, and the only organization to move in this matter that we know of is the local Retail Merchants Association.

Politics and Education

In an interview published in the Toronto Daily Globe of Sept. 28th, Premier Ferguson, the acting Minister of Education, in discussing the editorial in the Winchester Press of two weeks ago with reference to his passing a lad to the High School who was not qualified, because of personal and political reasons, said that the attack in the Winchester Press was "inspired by personal ill-will of long standing;" and, while admitting that the lad had been promoted through his recommendation, said that the parties did not reside in his riding and politics had nothing to do with it.

The Winchester Press has no personal ill-will toward Premier Ferguson of either long or short standing. Only two weeks previous we gave him credit for his apparent determination to carry out reforms and practical economy. As we stated in the article referred to, publicity was given to the incident in justice to the Board of Examiners. The Press repeats that the boy's average per centage does not justify his promotion; that there are many who tried who are much better entitled to promotion than the lad referred to; that the father of the lad lives just across the border from Premier Ferguson's riding, and is a political and personal friend of the Premier. The papers of the boy were first referred back to the Board of Examiners, who carefully revised them, but could not conscientiously pass the boy. Why, then did the Minister of Education, Premier Ferguson, override the Examining Board in this one particular case. If it is the custom of the Department of Education to pass every child whose parents appeal from the decision of the Board of Examiners, the Department will be kept very busy, and the Boards of Examiners made useless.

How To Kill a Town

When a small town settles down to the humdrum every day life that is satisfied with what is, there is not much hope of that town progressing. A few real live citizens in a community are worth more than a self-satisfied millionaire, and while the cynic and pessimist will always be present to belittle and discourage, the general public will rally to the men who show enterprise and progress Winchester wants to beware of the "hum-drum" state.

Government Bond Issue

It would appear from the way the advertisements are placed that only the cities and large towns are invited to invest in the new issue of Government bonds, as advertisements offering the same have not been placed in the small town weekly newspapers. Perhaps the Minister of Finance at Ottawa thinks that the farming community have no money to invest anyway, so what is the use of placing advertisements where they can read them. Or is it another case of discriminating in favor of the capitalists who dwell in the big centers.

Denies He Said It.

Premier Ferguson denies that he ever said that he had instructed the speaker of the Legislature not to recognize the leader of the U.F.O. groupe in the new Legislature. In fact he had, he said never even discussed the matter with the speaker. It was the Toronto Mail and Empire that first gave out the information as to the intention of Premier Ferguson's action toward the U. F. O. and the Mail and Empire seemed to speak with an authority that came from the head of the Government. The Press is pleased to give Premier Ferguson's denial every publicity it can, for as we said last week, such an attitude savored too much of what is known as pea-nut politics.

It is a question in many minds which of the two is dictating the policy of the Ontario Government, the Mail and Empire or Premier Ferguson. The Premier is kept busy denying what the Mail and Empire announces, but the Mail and Empire keeps on announcing just the same.

"I Had Terrible Backache From Kidney Disease"



Mrs. M. A. McNeill, Canaan Sta., N.B., writes:

"I was troubled for years with terrible backache, resulting from kidney disease. At times in each month I remained in bed, the pain was more than I could stand, and to walk was almost impossible. I used about $50.00 worth of other medicines, but with little results. Now I am completely better, after using only five boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

One pill a dose, 25cts. a box. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto



A Dr Scholl Foot Expert COMING

Come In and Let Him Examine Your Feet and Advise You FREE

If you are tired of being bothered by hurting, tender feet, here is your chance to get immediate relief and permanent correction. You are invited to consult this foot specialist while he is here.

He Will Be Here

Tuesday, Oct. 16, 1923

From 9 a.m. till 6 p.m.

Don't wait until the last minute and, maybe, lose your chance to get foot comfort. Come in any time during business hours and talk it over with the expert.

There is a **Dr Scholl** *Appliance or Remedy For Every Foot Trouble*

There is no need to suffer from any foot trouble, any more. Be it ever so simple or ever so serious this specialist, who is a member of the Staff of Dr. Wm. M. Scholl, the noted foot authority, can show you the way to ***immediate relief*** and to ultimate

Foot Comfort

if you'll step in and give him the chance. He can tell just what the cause of your trouble is, and he knows the remedy.

Improve Foot Appearance

No larger sized or oddly shaped shoes needed. Wear the kind you like in perfect comfort. The Dr. Scholl Appliances actually ***improve*** the grace and beauty of the feet.

A. Sweet & Co.

"Watch Your Feet"

"Recipes for Home Made Bread"



The expert baker at the Quaker Mills has collected a number of original recipes for home made bread. They are the recipes of successful home bakers. Every one has been tested and proven in our own bake shop. By using them you can make baking a real pleasure and can be assured of getting good results every time.

We will gladly send the recipes to you, free. Write for them to-day and see for yourself how easy it is to make your own bread.

Try a sack of Quaker Flour. If it does not give you absolute satisfaction, your dealer will refund you your money.

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon 224

DISTRIBUTORS

Winchester—Fennell & Wallace. Hugh McMaster.
Mountain, R. D. Cheney.



"We Got It from the Watkins Man."

HOW often you have heard that said—or said it yourself! Perhaps about stock tonic—perhaps something entirely different. For there are 137 products in the Watkins line!

You are certain of highest quality when you buy Watkins products. They have been favorably known for more than 50 years! Twenty million satisfied users swear by them today.

It pays to buy from the Watkins store at your door.

THE WATKINS RETAILER

Watkins

Established 1868

42

J. G. Darling, Winchester South. E. R. Summers, Winchester North.

Farm For Sale

250 acres with fine Brick House, Barn 50 x 100 feet and other outbuildings, well with windmill, sugar bush with equipment 145 acres under cultivation and thirty-five acres more ready to clear up, balance pasture and mixed bush, soil, first class, 1 acre of valuable gravel knoll supplying gravel to two Townships for roads, 4 miles North of Aultsville, Ont., and 1 mile West of Gallingertown.

Apply to
Arnold Neilson Smith
Cornwall, Ont.
James Bryan,
Gallingertown, Ont.

Zutoo Tablets Do Three Things

—stop Headache in 20 minutes
—break up a Cold over night
—stop Monthly pains of women.
There is one thing they will not do—they won't hurt you.

For Sale

A quantity of choice celery,
Apply to
Norman Dawson.
20tf c

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

WESTBOUND

No. 23—12.39 p.m. flag for passengers from Montreal and to and beyondSharbot Lake
No. 35—10.07 a.m. stop except Sunday.
No. 29—7.40 p.m. stop. " "

EASTBOUND

No. 24—5.05 a.m. flag for Passengers to Montreal and from Shorbot Lake and Points beyond.
No. 30—8.10 a.m. stop.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. stop.

F. W. BOYES, Agent,

THE BIG STORE

JACKETS



We Are Constantly Adding To Our Range Of Northway Jackets



They are well named "The Shape-Keeping Garments."

One of the leaders is the English Cut Bromleigh Coat, made of heavy pure wool cloth, woven with plaid back, in a good range of colors, price $25.00

Gloves and Mitts

Pure Wool Yarn Mitts 45c and 50c
Mule Pullovers 45c
One Finger Work Mitts 60c and 75c
Mule Threshing Mitts, long cuff $1.00
Heavy Working Gloves, horse-hide front $1.00
Mule Pullovers, horse-hide front $1.00
Gauntlet Gloves, horse-hide front $1.00
Auto Gauntlets, long cuffs $1.50

Flannelettes

Some special values in Flannelettes.
White and Colors, 27 inch 20c.
Heavier weight at 23c and 25c

Blankets

Grey Wool Blankets 56 x 76, per pair $5.00
White pure Southdown Wool Blankets 62 x 84, per pair $8.00

Silk Hose

Double Knit Black Silk Hose for winter wear. A line that will be as warm as Cashmere. Ask to see them, pair $2.50

Overcoats

This is the time to fix up for fall and winter.
Boys', Youth's and Men's heavy freize Ulsters from $12.00 to $25.00 Come in and see what we can offer you.

Mackinaws

Boy's and Men's Heavy Plaid Mackinaws, made up with double breast and belt, prices from $6.50 up.

Curtain Department

New Art Sateens, something different, 75c yard.
New patterns in 52 in. Madras 90c
New patterns in 52 in. Silk Madras, Blue Rose and Gold, per yard $2.00

Boot Department

Genuine Calf Oxfords with Goodyear Welts, for growing girls, something you can depend upon $4.75 and $5.00
Men's Heavy Pearl Chrome Bals. turn water and wear like iron $5.00
Men's Smoked Elk Bals with double vamp, sewed sole $6.00

Fall Underwear

Full range of sizes in Men's and Boy's.
Fleece-Lined Shirts and Drawers $1.00
Pure Wool Ribbed Shirts and Drawers $1.50

A. Sweet & Co.

Winchester, Ont.

Morewood

The funeral of the late J. H. Loughridge was conducted on Friday last at his late residence by his Pastor Rev. S. H. Cooke assisted by the Rev. Mr. Jobb. He was borne to his last resting place in the Morewood cemetery by six of his life-long friends. The late Mr. Loughridge was born in Morewood about 67 years ago. Shortly after his marriage to Miss Agnes Marcellus, daughter of Robert Marcellus, he moved to Cannamore. About 35 yrs. ago he returned to Morewood to his late home where he died. Mr. Loughridge was a member of the Methodist Church for a long number of years and filled many of its important offices. He leaves to mourn his departure two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Smurle, of Vancouver and Mrs. James Moffatt, of Morewood and ten children, Walter, Bradford, Iden and Lyle of Morewood and Mrs. Ernest, of Oregon, Mrs. McIntosh, of Iroquois, Mrs. Wilson, of Ottawa, Mrs. Carruthers, of Cannamore, Mrs. Summers, of Winchester and Mrs. McLean, of Morewood. The high regard in which the late Mr. Loughridge was held, was shown by the vast number of wreaths that that covered and surrounded the coffin, also by the great crowd of people who were there from Ottawa, Iroquois, Morrisburg, Winchester and other places and all seemed overwhelmed with the one feeling, "we have lost for a short time, a true friend"

Mr. Allan Smirle, who has spent the summer in the west has returned home.

Mr. Ryans left on Sunday for his home in Almonte to spend a few weeks to regain his health. He will th n return to assist in the factory.

Mrs. Walter Carlyle spent a few days last week with her sister at Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coulthart spent a few days last week with friends at Spencerville and Glen Stuart.

Mrs. Thos. Andrews and Mrs. H. Popperwell spent the week-end with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Fraser, of Russell was the guest of Mrs. Allan Stevens on Friday.

Mr. Joseph Moore and neices, Jean and Anna Martin spent the first of the week with friends at Toyes Hill.

Miss Floe Hanes, of Ottawa and Mrs. H. Jackson and children, of Winchester spent the former part of the week as guests of Mr. Ward Bilow's and Mr. Emmerson Faulkner's.

Mr. J. W. Bogart spent Tuesday at Crysler.

The pupils of S. S. No. 12 attended the School Fair held at Maple Ridge last week They were successful in obtaining a large number of prizes. The teachers are thankful for the encouragement given the pupils by the people of the section aud for the way they assisted in getting them to the Fair.

We are sorry to announce that Morewood is loosing one of her influential and honored families in the removal of Mr. Wm. Glasgow and family from the village to his farm in New Ireland.

Expect a car of mixed soft wood to arrive about Oct. 1st. Am offering a special low price delivered from car. Leave your orders. Terms cash.
A. W. Beach.

Melvin News

Mr. Kenneth Steinburgh left last Tuesday to attend Ottawa Normal School.

Miss Martha Dickson, of Winchester spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Erratt.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fraser spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Annable.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Poole and children of Winchester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie and daughter Est ier had dinner ot the home of Mr, and Mrs. Ira Christie on Sunday

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Glassford were callers in the settlement on Monday.

Nation Valley

Miss Dean Summers has returned to Ottawa having visited her brother here.

Mr. Mathew Jackson has returned to Barrie.

Several from here attended the School Fair.

Mrs. A. Charboneau of Timmins, Ont., was calling on relatives in this district.

Misses Jean Darling, Lenora Merkley and Mr. Malcohlm Rae are attending the Ottawa Normal School.

Dr. T. A. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis, of Hammond, N. Y., are visiting at Mr. W. Elliotts.

Rev. A. J. Sinclair and children of Chesterville spent Monday afternoon at Mrs. Jno. Jamiesons.

Mr. Frank Elliott is enjoying a trip through our Western provinces visiting several relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Rae, Miss Jane Carruthers and brother Andrew visited at North Williamsburg.

Mrs. Wm. Moffat and son John were calling in the Valley.

Mr. Cecil Rae visited his sister Mrs. Hirst of Cornwall.

South Mountain

Mr. Asa Scott left Thursday for Calgary where he intends remaining for some time.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. A. McFadden of Ventnor on Sunday last.

Mrs. James Blackburn and Miss Bessie also Pauline Salter of Winchester were week end guests of Mrs. A. Suffel.

Mr. Milton Murdock spent Sunday at Brinstons.

Mr. Norman Barnhart of Watertown, N. Y., and Mr. Earl Barnhart of Ottawa, spent the week end at their home here. Mr. Earl Barnhart intends moving to the city for the winter months.

Mrs. James Payne of Ventnor was a recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs Thos. Ennis.

Mr. Frank and Miss Flo Berry were Sunday guests of Miss Linda Hess.

Mr. Donald Johnston and sister, Miss Gladys spent Sunday at Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Crowder and family of Kemptville were guests of friends here over Sunday.

Messrs. Gordon Mulholland and Arnold Gilroy accompanied by the Misses Wilma Cleland and Lila Henderson Sundayed at "Breezy Point" Cardinal, as guests of Miss Leita Murdock.

Little George Berry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Berry had the misfortune to fall on a broken bottle on Sunday and cut his hand very badly.

Miss Glenn spent the week end at her home at Prescott and Miss Ellis at Iroquois.

HONOR ROLL
Winchester P. S.

September 1923.

ROOM (A)
Entrance Class

Cyril Weary. Kenneth Annable, Muriel Robinson and Mable Waddell, equal, Harold Lannin, Ruth Melvin and Lula Holmes, equal, Jennie Empey and Paul Gordon, equal.

Jr. IV.

Laura Shaver. Marjorie Colborne, Margaret Durant and Lorn Deeks.

S. Annable, Prin.

ROOM (B)

Jr. IV Class.

Roberta Reveler, Olive Gibb, Winnifred Gillissie. Stella O'Neill, Donald Stewart and Kathleen Fawcett.

III Class.

Frederick Cass, Mary Ellis, Gordon Johnston and Eva Jackson.

Emma Gardner, Teacher.

ROOM (C)

Sr. III Class.

Raymond Summers, Alice Black, Keith Summers, Leitha Coulthart, Norma Robinson, Ivan Thomas and Melinda Billings.

Jr. III Class.

Myrna Robinson, Maude Edgerton, Ross Hutchinson, Sparling Dukelow and Pearl Bolton, equal, Agnes Parker and Grace Workman, equal, Norman Black, Reggie Fisher and Harold Lee, equal, Margaret Ault and George McKeown.

No. on Roll 35.

Leroy E. Strader, Teacher.

ROOM (D)

Jr. II A.

Jean VanBridger, Jean Melvin, Frances Eagleson, Allan Preston, Harry Rodney, Gilbert Gemeroy, Uivian Lee and Cecil Gillissie.

Jr. II B.

Dwight Armstrong, Donald Fawcett, Elwood Thomas, Donald Harper, Mary Shaver, Margaret Patterson, Jack Colborne and Gordon McQuaig.

D. Christie, Teacher.

First Book.

Audrey Scott, Mary Ann Holmes, Max Cormier, Denneth Summers, Margaret Hitsman, Madge Coons and Willie Nesbitt

Sr Primer.

Doris Hamilton, Audrey Bell, Audrey Black, Keitha Coulthart and George Utman equal, Eleanor Melvin, George Cowie and Gordon Durant.

H. J. Beach, Teacher.

Room X.

A Class.

Desmond Dixon, Lloyd Dixon, Andrew Deeks, Edward Annable, Jean Scott, Billie Dixon and Charles Davidson.

B Class.

Betty Melvin, Teddy Weir. Gerald Holmes, Basil-Dawley, Morley Wallace, Fredrick Ault and Jack Dawson.

Gladys A. McCormick,

Honor Roll

Ormond Public School September
Senior Room

Sr. IV.—Hector MacLean 87; Ernest Charron 74; Myrtle Cinnamon 62: Margaret Carkner 43.

Jr. IV.—Madge Hargrave 78; Vivian Carkner 71; Jessie MacLean 68; Colin MacLean 62; John MacDonald 57.

Clara M. Allison, teacher.

Junior Room

Sr. III—Mildred Stewart 67; Ellis Carkner.

Jr. III—Elizabeth Hargrave 62; Thelma Cinnamon 61.7; Ruth Cumming 60; Beth MacDonald 54.

Sr. II—Jean Carkner 68.

Jr. II—Robert Stewart 71; Austin Carkner 67; Carrie Carkner 65.

Ist—Dorothy Stewart.

Sr. Pr.—Isabel MacGregor; Lola Cinnamon.

Jr. Pr.—Clayton Stewart; Clifford Carkner,

E. D. MacGregor, teacher.

Life Insurance
Without Medical Examination
For Particulars Apply to
G. A. DIXON
Agent For
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Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
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Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices—Molsons Bank Building
Chesterville, Ont.
W. B. Lawson, K. C.
K. D. Lawson.

LILLIAN AGNEW
Teacher of Piano
Pupils prepared for Toronto Conservatory of Music Examination if so desired. Terms moderate.
Phone 123 or call at her home
Alexander St.
Winchester, Ont.

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

"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.

THOS. IRVING
Licensed Auctioneer
For the Province of Ontario
Phone 76 J., Morrisburg, Ont

Household Furnishings.

At this season of the year your House may be a little chilly and you need a little heat. We have just what you need

"A Hot Blast Oil Heater"

Blue Enamel Top and Body, Height 15 in., Diameter of Body 7 in., only $3.00

We Are Headquarters For School Supplies

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

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 furs of all kinds. In stock—gloves & mitts lamb caps & coats, china and near beaver fur toats sold only on guarantee; fancy auto plush rugs, woolen horso blankets & jute lined army blankets. We have some of the best fur robes in Canada, also water proof rubber goods, coats, rugs and horse covers; team harness, light & heavy; single harness, fancy halters, bridles and whips, blacksmith and wheel-right supplies a specialty; hand made cast-steel horse shoes for high actors & roadsters, also drive calks steel shoes and neverslip steel shoes and screw calks; buggy rims, spokes, shafts, poles, yokes and trees, Wilkinson plows & repairs, also all other kinds of plow repairs at prices to compete with others. A shipment of Good Cheer stoves just arrived something real new, an open grate fireplace stove, also our improved new cook stove will burn 19 inch. wood or coal large oven and copper reservoir, 6 lids, polished top and warming closet also, step and extension ladders.

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.
G. E. Payne, W. M. F. Coons, Sec

DR. G. H. McKEOWN
Dentist
Toronto University. Graduate of Post Graduate Course of Dental Department of the Virginia Medical College.
Telephone 28. Winchester Ont

Winchester Lodge, No. 336, I.O.O.F.
Meets in the Lodge Room over the Bank of Ottawa Every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
F. E. Helmer, N.G. Carl Rice, Secretary

Holly Rebekah Lodge
NO. 116
Meets First and Third Wednes'y in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m.
Nellie Lannin, N G. Nora Elliott, Rec.-Sec

Barber Shop.
KARL HELMER.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, Shampooing and all kinds of Barbering. Shampooing and Hair Cutting for ladies, a specialty.

Sanitary Barber Shop.
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Massaging and Shampooing.
Ladies Hair Trimming, Massaging and Shampooing, done either during open hours or by appointment.
OSCAR PIERCE, Prop.

ATTENTION!
Issuer of Automobile and Truck Licenses, Cards and Markers on hand, also Drivers Licenses obtained here. Boots & Shoes repaired as good as new. Scissors, Knives & Skates ground. Perfect Satisfaction. Prices Right,
WM. WORKMAN
Main St. East, Winchester, Ont

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

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

JAMES P. DOWSER,
AUCTIONEER
Metcalfe, - - Ontario
Licensed for the Counties of Stormont, Glengarry, Dundas, Carleton and Russell.
All sales promptly attended to.
TERMS RIGHT.
Telephone Metcalfe 143

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

FEED, Etc.
For Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour, Calf Meal and Chick Feed, Etc., go to
McMaster's

TWINE TWINE
Now is the time to secure your Binder Twine, all lengths.
Also Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour, Gluten Meal, Feed Oats Chick Feeds, etc.
John Johnston, - Winchester, Ont.
PHONE 84. "THE LEADING HOUSE."

Tile & Cement
Tile for all kinds of draining. A full line of all sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18, 24 and 30 inch always in stock. We deliver in full load lots, at our list prices anywhere within 15 miles. A stock of fresh Cement always on hand. Special prices in quantities. We will be glad to have your inquiry.
A. W. BEACH
Winchester - - - Ontario.

DURANT STAR Car.
We have the 1923 Models of Star Sedan and Touring Cars in our Show Room now.
The Sedan has a roomy five passenger body of beautiful design, large windows, easily adjusted, four wide doors hung on three hinges, with double catches and anti-rattlers. Upholstered in wool broadcloth of pleasing pattern.
The Touring Car is a beauty, of wonderful value, Streamline Body, One-man top, Curtains opening with the doors, Gas tank on the rear, and the same Standard Spring Suspension that is used on cars selling for two or three times the price of the Star, Quiet, clean, high-powered Red Seal Motor.
Qnality Cars at a Moderate Price.
Come and see them at the
OLD RELIABLE STAND
BAILEY'S GARAGE, Winchester, Ont.

Meats That Satisfy.
Buy Your Roasts, Steak or Stews at Fisher's
Having purchased some Choice Western Steers from Mrs. Jas. Colborne, we are in a position to serve the public with the Best of cuts.
LAMB.—Choice Spring Lamb now ready for the table.
Pig Pork—cuts all kinds from a Ham to a Pork Shank.
Get your Bacon at Fisher's, sliced on a raw Berkel Slicer, any thickness you desire.
Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55
W. J. FISHER
Winchester - - - - Ontario.

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The Book Store. A. H. DUNCAN, Winchester.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.
Business placed and paid for in Canada during 1922— Ordinary $56,334,129; Industrial $52,565,888; Total $308,900,017
More than that of any other Company
Amount of Insurance in Canada, Dec. 31st, 1922, $480,562,364
Largest amount in force in Canada in any Company.
Number of Metropolitan policies held by Canadians. Dec. 31st, 1922 1,808,681
Largest number in force in any Company in Canada.
Investments in Canada, Dec. 31st, 1922, over $94,000,000
Investments in Canadian Government Bonds $38,850,574
W. D. McQuaig, Agent, Winchester

NOTHING LOOKS BETTER
Than a Snug Fitting Tailored Suit or Overcoat—and nothing feels better. You know that satisfaction, that comfortable satisfaction of looking and feeling well-tailored.
Goodfellow's Stock of Suitings for Fall and Winter could not be more complete.
Just drop in and look our stock over—anything you may want in Gent's Furnishings from a pair of socks to a latest style of Hat, you can get at Goodfellow's.
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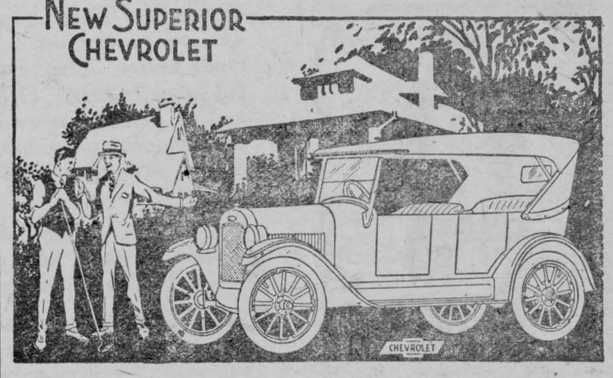


The Eyes of the World Are on Chevrolet
THE remarkable sales of Chevrolet cars proves that the Chevrolet Motor Company has correctly gauged the public demand for a low-priced, economically-operated, completely-equipped, quality automobile.
Call at our showrooms, inspect the much-talked-of *Superior* models and see why Chevrolet sales have jumped in such a remarkable way.
Learn how much daily utility and year-round health and happiness you can obtain for a sum so low that almost any Canadian family can easily finance the purchase.
B2616
(Ask About the G.M.A.C. Plan of Deferred Payments)
D. Melvin, Winchester, Ont.
CHEVROLET

Ask Your Grocer

for a trial package of

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA H461

If you enjoy green tea you will be satisfied with no other blend. — Try it today.



MY BEST POTATO RECIPE.

My best potato recipe may be rather disappointing to some housewives, especially those who are expecting something elaborate and unusual, for it is merely my way of boiling potatoes so that they are always white as flour, dry, fluffy and mealy, and, moreover, wholesome and inviting. One of my pet abominations has always been a potato that is soggy, waxy and damp.

A white, or Irish, potato is really a very interesting and complicated bit of Nature's handiwork. If one could magnify it sufficiently, one would find its structure not unlike that of some great building, the walls of the potato being of a product known as cellulose, in place of iron or steel, Cellulose is a woody, tough product, which is of value to the human body because it supplies bulk, but it is not so valuable as the little starch particles it enfolds. The potato is more than 18 per cent. starch, though it contains mineral matter and other qualities as well. The starch is the most important and the largest ingredient in the potato, therefore it is the one which must be considered first in the cooking of this vegetable.

Starch in any form requires intense heat to bring it to perfection, and the starch in the potato, because it is imprisoned or inclosed by the cellulose, demands plenty of heat at the very outset of its cooking. Therefore, if the potato is to be boiled, it must be plunged quickly into rapidly boiling water. Another reason for this necessity of boiling water is found in the cellulose structure, for only intense heat will break down these woody walls. Therefore, it is quite plain that if the potato were to be put into cold or tepid or even fairly hot water, the woody or cellulose section would absorb the water and so toughen it that the starchy particles, instead of bursting out suddenly into the floury mealiness so desirable, would become soggy and moist.

Here is my recipe, then, for perfect boiled potatoes: Place a kettle of water on the fire to come to the boiling point; meantime select sound potatoes of regular size and scrub them with a stiff brush until they are as clean as possible, then pare a ring of skin from the potato around the very centre. Now plunge them into the boiling water, adding no salt. Cover the kettle at once. Let the potatoes boil rapidly for fifteen or twenty minutes, or until they are tender almost through, but still a little hard in the centre. Now throw in a cupful of cold water and when the potatoes again begin to boil they will be ready for serving.

There is a reason for adding this cold water, just as there is for peeling a ring of the skin from the centre of the potatoes, and also for omitting the salt, all of which I will explain. The potato, which has been cooking rapidly for fifteen to twenty minutes, has become very hot right through to the centre. The cold water checks the heat on the surface of the potato, where it is always tender, but does not affect the inner portion, so the outer part will not be over-cooked while the centre is finishing. As a result the potato will not break and crumble when it is taken from the water, but will be dry and mealy all through.

Salt tends to draw out the mineral matter in root vegetables and to render them tough, so it is wise to omit it until the cooking is finished. The water should be drained from the potatoes and the kettle placed over the fire again for a few minutes so that any moisture which remains may become absorbed.

Then it is time to add salt; dust it freely over the hot potatoes and shake them vigorously; by following this plan the salt will penetrate the skins and season the vegetable perfectly.

As to removing the ring of skin from the centre of the potato, this is done to prevent the potato from breaking and becoming too big for its jacket, as it is apt to do during the boiling.

Potatoes boiled in this way and served hot make a most delicious dish. They may be eaten with gravy or simply with butter and salt, but to my way of thinking they are best when mashed with butter and cream and sprinkled with salt.—C. R. K.

CLEANING OIL STOVES.

We've found that using a piece of baling wire for a ramrod and clean coal oil to wash with, coupled with a good strong automobile pump, will get anything out that is clogging the pipes of an oil cooking stove. Put on plenty of force and blow it out. Then blow from the other end of the pipe. It saves time and does a good job. The same pump can be used to blow obstructions from the gas line in auto or tractor when clogged.—E. R.

VEGETABLE FRITTERS WITH PORK.

When frying bacon or other pork that contains a good deal of fat, try making fritters to serve with it. Make a batter with two eggs, a quarter cupful of milk and two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and enough flour to make a batter of moderate thickness. Stir in any leftover cooked vegetables you may have on hand, using a cupful or less to this quantity of batter. Fry in the hot fat after the meat has been taken up, dropping by spoonfuls. Serve on platter with the meat.

WHEN USING CRAYONS.

This discovery is for the children who use wax crayons so much. My little girls have found out that by placing anything they have crayoned, face down on a thick layer of clean paper, and ironing it with a moderately warm iron, all the surplus wax which sticks up in shiny streaks is absorbed. The design is set permanently, so that it will not rub off, and the colors are made beautifully soft and delicate.—Farm Wife.



A CHARMING APRON MODEL

4213. Always seasonable and never out of Fashion is the apron—and there is no version of this popular garment more practical and simple than the "one piece" style here portrayed. Cretonne with a finish of rick rack braid was used in this instance. Sateen, and percale also are desirable materials.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, Medium, Large and Extra Large. A Medium size requires 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

WHAT HE DID NOT SEE.

I twisted a ribbon
In my hair—
You looked, but did not know
It was there.

I baked you a loaf that was
Brown and sweet—
You never praised what
You had to eat.

I scrubbed all your floors
As white as snow—
You walked upon them
And did not know.

And now I am through—
You're a good man, yes,
But my heart is a thing
You cannot guess.

You praise me now when
It is too late—
Why did you think you could
Make me wait?

The words that I longed for,
Now I am free,
Seem foolish and empty
And sad to me.

—Abigail Cresson.

TO CHARMIAN, UNBORN.

My body folded tawny wings
To walk with slow, uncertain feet;
My body put off silken things
For linen, humble and discreet;

My songs that were as butterflies,
So frail they bore but phantom gold,
Cling to the earth, and dare not rise
Out of the withered grass and mold;

My laugh is dumb that fluttered wild,
My hands are bare of shining rings,
My soul goes fasting that a child
Be born for silk and song and wings.

—Lois Seyster Montross.

That's All.

Two men were walking along the beach at Brighton when one of them accidentally stumbled against a child's pail.

"My dear friend," exclaimed the other, "I cannot tell you how much I lament your sad death."

"What ever do you mean?—my death?"

"You have just kicked the bucket," replied the first, with a laugh.

"On the contrary," said the other, "I just turned a little pail."

See that all vessels used for milk are well scalded, and scour them occasionally with a little salt.

Tangled Trails

—BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

(Copyright, Thomas Allen.)

CHAPTER XI.—(Cont'd.)

"Have you ever had any trouble with your uncle?" Johns asked Jack.

"You may decline to answer if you wish," the coroner told the witness.

Young Cunningham hesitated. "No-o. What do you mean by trouble?"

"Had he ever threatened to cut you out of his will?"

"Yes," came the answer, a bit sulkily.

"Why—if you care to tell?"

"He thought I was extravagant and wild—wanted me to buckle down to business more."

"What is your business?"

"I'm with a bond house—McCabe, Foster & Clinton."

"During the past few months have you had any difference of opinion with your uncle?"

"That's my business," flared the witness. Then, just as swiftly as his irritation had come it vanished. He remembered that his uncle's passionate voice had risen high. No doubt people in the next apartments had heard him. It would be better to make a frank admission. "But I don't mind answering. I have."

"When?"

"The last time I went to his rooms—two days before his death."

Significant looks passed from one to another of the spectators.

"What was the subject of the quarrel?"

"I didn't say we had quarreled," was the sullen answer.

"Differed, then. My question was, what about?"

'I decline to say."

"I think that is all, Mr. Cunningham."

The wrinkled little juryman leaned forward and piped his question again. "Was your uncle engaged to be married at the time of his death?"

The startled eyes of Jack Cunningham leaped to the little man. There was in them dismay, almost panic. Then, swiftly, he recovered and drawled insolently, "I try to mind my own business. Do you?"

The coroner asserted himself. "Here, here, none of that! Order in this court, if you please, gentlemen." He bustled in his manner, turning to the attorney. "Through with Mr. Cunningham, Johns? If so, we'll push on."

"Quite." The prosecuting attorney consulted a list in front of him. "Cass Hull next."

Hull came puffing to the stand. He was a porpoise of a man. His eyes dodged about the room in dread. It was as though he were looking for a way of escape.

CHAPTER XII.

THAT'S THE MAN.

"Your name?"

"Cass Hull."

"Business?"

"Real estate, mostly farm lands."

"Did you know James Cunningham, the deceased?" asked Johns.

"Yes. Worked with him on the Dry Valley proposition, an irrigation project."

"Ever have any trouble with him?"

"No, sir—not to say trouble." Hull was already perspiring profusely. He dragged a red bandanna from his pocket and mopped the roll of fat that swelled over his collar. "I—we had a—an argument about a settlement—nothin' serious."

"Did he throw you out of the room and down the stairs?"

"No, sir, nothin' like that a-tall. We might 'a' scuffle some, kinda in fun like. Prob'ly it looked like we was fighting', but we wasn't. My heel caught on a tread o' the stairs an' I fell down." Hull made his explanation eagerly and anxiously, dabbing at his beefy face with the handkerchief.

"When did you last see Mr. Cunningham alive?"

"Well, sir, that was last time, though I reckon we heard him pass our door."

In answer to questions the witness explained that Cunningham had owed him, in his opinion, four thousand dollars more than he had paid. It was about this sum they had differed.

"Were you at home on the evening of the twenty-third—that is, last night?"

The witness flung out more signals of distress. "Yes, sir," he said at last in a voice dry as a whisper.

"Will you tell what, if anything, occurred?"

"Well, sir, a man knocked at our door. The woman she opened it, an' he asked which flat was Cunningham's. She told him, an' the man he started up the stairs."

"Have you seen the man since?"

"No, sir."

"Didn't hear him come downstairs later?"

"No, sir."

"At what time did this man knock?" asked the lawyer from the district attorney's office.

Kirby Lane did not move a muscle of his body, but excitement grew in him, as he waited, eyes narrowed, for the answer.

"At 9.20."

"How do you know the time so exactly?"

"Well, sir, I was windin' the clock for the night."

"Sure your clock was right?"

"Yes, sir. I happened to check up on it when the court-house clock struck nine. Mebbe it was half a minute off, as you might say."

"Describe the man."

Hull did, with more or less accuracy.

"Would you know him if you saw him again?"

"Yes, sir, I sure would."

The coroner flung a question at the witness as though it were a weapon. "Ever carry a gun, Mr. Hull?"

The big man on the stand dabbed at his veined face with the bandanna. He answered, with an ingratiating whine. "I ain't no gunman, sir. Never was."

"Ever ride the range?"

"Well, yes, as you might say," the witness answered uneasily.

"Carried a six-shooter for rattlesnakes, didn't you?"

"I reckon, but I never went hellin' around with it."

"Wore it to town with you when you went, I expect, as the other boys did."

"Mebbeso."

"What calibre was it?"

"A .38, sawed-off."

"Own it now?"

The witness mopped his fat face. "No, sir."

"Don't carry a gun in town?"

"No, sir."

"Ever own an automatic?"

"No, sir. Wouldn't know how to fire one."

"How long since you sold your .38?"

"Five years or so."

"Where did you carry it?"

"In my hip pocket."

"Which hip pocket?"

Hull was puzzled at the question. "Why, this one—the right one, o' course. There wouldn't be any sense in carryin' it where I couldn't reach it."

"That's so. Mr. Johns, you may take the witness again."

The young lawyer asked questions about the Dry Valley irrigation project. He wanted to know why there was dissatisfaction among the farmers, and from a reluctant witness drew the information that the water supply was entirely inadequate for the needs of the land under cultivation.

Mrs. Hull, called to the stand, testified that on the evening of the twenty-third a man had knocked at their door to ask in which apartment Mr. Cunningham lived. She had gone to the door, answered his question, and watched him pass upstairs.

"What time was this?"

"9.20."

Again Kirby felt a tide of excitement running in his arteries. Why was this woman and her husband setting back the clock thirty-five minutes? Was it to divert suspicion from themselves? Was it to show that this stranger must have been in Cunningham's rooms for almost an hour, during which time the millionaire promoter had been murdered?

"Describe the man."

This tall, angular woman, whose sex the years had seemed to have dried out of her personality, made a much better witness than her husband. She was acid and incisive, but her very forbidding aspect hinted of the "good woman" who never made mistakes. She described the stranger who had knocked at her door with a good deal of circumstantial detail.

"He was an outdoor man, a rancher, perhaps, or more likely a cattleman," she concluded.

"You have not seen him since that time?"

She opened her lips to say "No," but she did not say it. Her eyes had traveled past the lawyer and fixed themselves on Kirby Lane. He saw the recognition grow in them, the leap of triumph in her as the long, thin arm shot straight toward him.

"That's the man!"

A tremendous excitement buzzed in the courtroom. It was as though some one had exploded a mental bomb. Men and women craned forward to see the man who had been identified, the man who no doubt had murdered James Cunningham. The murmur of voices, the rustle of skirts, the shuffling of moving bodies filled the air.

The coroner rapped for order. "Silence in the courtroom," he said sharply.

"Which man do you mean, Mrs. Hull?" asked the lawyer.

"The big brown man sittin' at the end of the front bench, the one right behind you."

Kirby rose. "Think prob'ly she means me," he suggested.

An officer in uniform passed down the aisle and laid a hand on the cattleman's shoulder. "You're under arrest," he said.

"What for, officer?" asked James Cunningham.

"For the murder of your uncle, sir."

In the tense silence that followed rose a little throat sound that was not quite a sob and not quite a wail. Kirby turned his head toward the back of the room.

Wild Rose was standing in her place looking at him with dilated eyes filled with incredulity and horror.

(To be continued.)

Singing Lamp Warns Miners.

Miners fear fire damp probably more than any other menace of their calling. Its presence leads to explosions, breathing it is dangerous and its approach is so insidious that the damage may be done before it is discovered. Safety lamps have been in common use for many years to prevent fire damp explosions, the famous Davies lamp being the one best known. Now comes an improvement on the Davies lamp and also the invention of a Briton.

This new lamp not only is a safety lamp from the explosive side of mining and a real illuminating lamp, but it is also a fire damp protector. Its peculiar frame resembles a bunch of tuning forks and they are made so sensitive that the presence of even so small an amount of fire damp in the air as two per cent. will cause the lamp to sing, or vibrate a musical note. As the fire damp increases in the air, the lamp sings more loudly and more shrilly, affording ample warning to the underground worker of the deadly menace.

Canada is larger by 102,108 square miles than the entire United States, including Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico.



QUEBEC'S OLD-FASHIONED CALECHE

In only one city on the continent can be found the quaint French-Canadian caleches. They are patronized by thousands of tourists to the ancient capital, each year, who enjoy riding in the two-wheeled carriages.



DOWN AND OUT

I often talk with down-and-outers, when I behold them in the glen, and they are always ardent spouters of perfidy in other men. They're not to blame if they are busted, and lacking beds and clothes and prunes; in false and fickle friends they trusted, and found themselves betrayed eftsoons. I'd give ten cents to meet a dead one, who'd say, "My life's a bonhead play; I'm short of tears, or I would shed one, for all my chances fooled away. My friends were kind and tried to aid me, I've often had a goodly berth, and my employers often paid me more coin than I was truly worth. I wasn't born to be a winner, and so you see me down and out, and if you'll stake me for a dinner, I'll fill my empty works with kraut." I'd think it fine to hand a penny to one who'd thus confess his shame; but, woe is me, there isn't any who will admit he is to blame. "The world is cold and fierce and heartless," the "outers" say, "and so we weep; for we are bedless, breadless, tartless, and have no hay in which to sleep. Men's hearts are cold as is the granite of which New England hills are made, and so we'll drift around the planet until the sexton plies his spade." Men's hearts are warm and kind and tender, we give, and give, and give some more; to-night I gave a pink suspender to Richard Roe, who sought my door.

Words We Want.

Every now and then a prize is offered for a new word to describe a new invention. Quite recently a London paper had such a competition for the purpose of finding a name for the new motor-glider. But words of this sort have a way of supplying themselves. What Briton, for instance, thinks of calling an automobile anything but a "car" or a heavier-than-air flying machine by any other name than "plane?"

Yet, while English is the most prolific language in existence, there are still a few words which are badly wanted, and which would be vastly appreciated by everyone who wields a pen.

One crying need is for a pronoun which will mean equally "he" or "she."

Take an example in point. A doctor is writing directions as to the use of a liniment. "The patient must apply the liniment wherever he (or she) is in pain; but at the same time, it is necessary to caution him (or her), etc."

Such a pronoun would save the writing of millions of unnecessary words in the course of a year. Will some kindly philogist oblige?

Other languages are less well-found than our own, and have absolutely no equivalent for many words which we use every day of our lives.

"Upstairs" and "downstairs" are words which have no direct equivalents in French, nor is there any French word for "comfort." The verb "to kick" has to be paraphrased, if you wish to put it into French, and expressed as "to strike with the foot."

Before the war the Germans had adopted bodily a number of English words for which they had no equivalents in their own cumbersome tongue. "Tailor-made," "lawn-tennis," and "sport" are among the terms which were thus appropriated. It would have been pathetic, if it had not been comic, to see their struggles in the early part of the war to find German substitutes of less than seven syllables for these words.

The Germans have always used substitutes for the names of a good many articles in everyday use. A glove is in German a "hand-shoe," a thimble a "finger-hat," while a grasshopper is a "hay-horse," and chickens are feather-cattle."

DON'T WASTE MELTED ICE CREAM

Occasionally because of poor packing, or the lack of a sufficient amount of ice, some of the ice cream planned for the Sunday dinner or lunch melts. Do not throw this away. It can be transformed into a very delicious dessert, much like Bavarian cream.

Put the melted cream into a double boiler or set in a pan of hot water, and when luke-warm add one teaspoon of powdered gelatine, previously softened in a little cold water and dissolved in hot water, to each cup of melted cream. When thoroughly mixed, pour into wet moulds and set aside to become firm. When only partially cool, add fresh berries, diced fruit or nuts. Service with dip of whipped cream.

The Dreamer.

He caught the rainbow's gleams
And wove them into dreams;

He dared to die, or do,
And all his dreams came true.

—Eliot Kays Stone.

Many Happy Returns.

At the close of a wedding breakfast a guest noted for his blunders rose to his feet, causing keen anxiety to all who knew him.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I drink to the health of the bridegroom! May he see many days like this!"

"Handsome is ——"

How many times have we turned round in the street to remark: "There goes my idea of beauty!" And how often have we discussed the many different ideas of it! For to each man and to each nation beauty means a different thing.

The other day in Oxford Street, says a London writer, there passed Lu Chang with his lady, Wi See. Her eyes, like polished enamel, were set at a wrong angle, and her plucked eyebrows looked strange to the Westener. Yet Lu Chang thinks that in her eyes and slender brows lies the true secret of her loveliness.

Then the Hindu girl—you may see her, too, in London. Her liquid dark eyes and amber complexion may seem not unattractive, but most of us would balk at nose bangles, nostril studs, and hair twisted in a roll over one eye. But to the Hindu these things represent beauty.

There is the Greek ideal—Venus Aphrodite. Her long down-cast nose with its straight line from brow to tip is Beauty herself. But some fur-booted Arctic hunter would prefer the ample nose, broad cheeks and bird-like eyes of an Eskimo belle.

Now look at the girl from Assam. Her beauty lies in bright animal-like eyes, and she wears a tube and large circles of gold in her ears, and two flat discs in her nose. To us she has no beauty, but when a man of her tribe looks into her small, bright eyes and sees the flashing ornaments in her ears and nose, he is completely dazzled.

Then there is the Persian girl. Her eyes are large and languid, and her heavy black brows are drawn across until they meet over the nose. Most of us would run if we saw that single eyebrow on any British girl. But the Persian poet dips his reed pen in the inkpot and writes odes to his lady's eyebrow as fervently as did any Elizabethan gallant.

Comes the tiny Japanese, with her lacquered rolls of charcoal black hair, her nose without any bridge, her small pink mouth and tilted, tightened eyes. We agree that her hands are lovely and perhaps her hair, but we draw the line at slanting eyes and broad cheeks. Without these, however, her lover would never give her all those flower-blossom names.

Finally, look at a picture of a Samoan girl. She is the color of dark honey and bobbed, as any British girl may be. But we, who like the latter, would think the Somoan girl too dark, her nose too blunt, her hair too coarse and her lips too thick. Still, the man of her own kind who strings his ukulee and begs for the hibiscus in her hair compares her with the golden moon and the calm sea for beauty.

What then, is beauty? Is there any standard on which all may agree? Yes; wherever you see a mother bending lovingly over her sleeping child. There you have beauty—a beauty which knows no distinction of nationality or race.

Down the Flume.

In the mountains of Sierra Nevada, the water chute, or flume, is used as a means of travelling from one spot to another. The flume is V shaped and made of wood. It stands on wooden trestles, sometimes, where it crosses deep ravines, of immense height. A swift and strong current of water, chiefly used for floating logs and sawn timber, is constantly running down the chute.

The boat made to navigate the flume is also V shaped, and fits inside it. It can be floattd down at a good speed in about an inch of water. Only one passenger is carried at a time, and he has to sit as far forward as possible in order to tilt up the back of the little craft. In steep places the pace is great, quite twenty miles an hour being reached.

Riding the flume is full of thrills, though the little craft runs smoothly and, as there is no machinery, without vibration. But when once it has started on its journey it cannot be stopped until it reaches its destination. The sensation of rushing alone through space at such a speed is wonderful. But it is a mode of travelling that only recommends itself to the strong-nerved.

The Easiest Way Out.

Very Young Policeman (who has broken up a fight between foreign seamen at docks)—"Where do you live?"

Lascar—"Calcutta."

Policeman—"And where do you live?"

Chinaman—"Shanghai."

Policeman — "Um — well, the best thing you two can do is to pop off home to bed."

Ask a Printer.

"And so you work in the composing room? Isn't that fine?"

"I've been here ten years."

"Won't you sing something you've composed?"

After Every Meal

A universal custom that benefits everybody.

Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEY'S

a good thing to remember

Sealed in its Purity Package



THE FLAVOR LASTS

Helping the Blind to "See."

Watching a blind pianist in Paris distinguishing the keys of her instrument by her remarkable sense of touch, so stimulated the inventive genius of Valentine Hauy that in 1784 he produced the first book ever printed with relief letters for the use of the blind.

Before producing his book Hauy experimented with different forms and sizes of letters, with a view to discovering the precise shape in which they could be most readily distinguished by the touch. At length he fixed upon a letter differing but slightly from the familiar Roman character.

Such excitement attended the first announcement of the invention that the Royal Institution for Young Blind Persons was established, and the inventor himself was placed at its head. Among the books he issued subsequently were a grammar, a catechism, and small portions of the Church Service, together with several pieces of music.

The Institution prospered for some time, but eventually funds diminished, and the scheme looked like collapsing altogether until the French Government came to the rescue.

The books were bulky and expensive, and the letters lacked the permanence and sharpness essential to perfect tangibility. These faults not being remedied, this remarkable invention soon sank into disuse, and little more was heard of it until, in 1804, Dr. Guillie was made director of the Institution.

Dr. Guillie revived the printing, and, having modified the letters, began the publication of a series of elementary works. But again most of them were ponderous and expensive to produce; yet in spite of this they formed the only literature for the blind.

Eventually relief printing made rapid strides until to-day embossed books are so well produced that many thousands of blind persons gain profit and pleasure from them.



Pussy-Cat, Pussy-Cat.

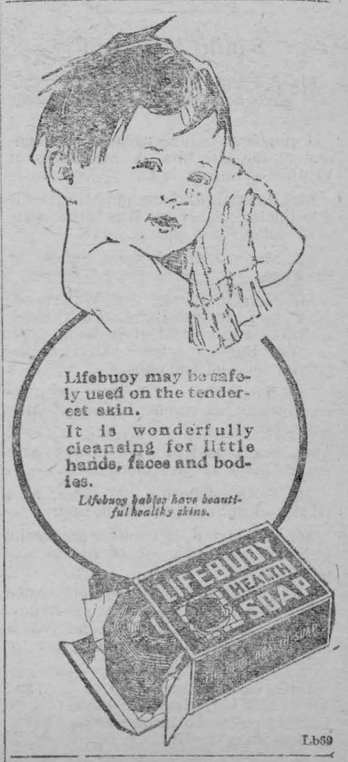
"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Where have you been?"
"Down—hic!—in the cellar—
I've lived—hic!—like a queen!"
"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
What did you do there?"
"Well, I wa'nt eating mice,
And the question—hic!—ain't f—!"

Scriptural Advice on Trees.

Long ago, nearly fifteen hundred years before the coming of Christ, leaders of the people of that time knew the value of trees and their importance to human life. In the twentieth chapter of Deuteronomy the priest in his exhortation to encourage the people to battle stated,

"When thou shalt besiege a city a long time in making war against it, thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an axe against them for thou mayest eat of them and thou shalt not cut them down (for the tree of the field is man's life) to employ them in the siege.

"Only the trees which thou knowest that they be not trees for meat, thou shalt destroy and cut them down."





SELLING DIRECT FROM THE FARM.

It is the favorite indoor pastime of a certain class of newspaper writers to propound problems something like this:

"If the farmer gets one dollar a bushel for his potatoes, and the man in the city has to pay four dollars for that same bushel at the store, who is the profiteer, the farmer or the merchant?"

I used to read a good deal in the city press about the profiteering propensities of the farmer, and in late years considerably more about the profiteering propensities of the average retail dealer. Without entering into any argument over the matter, other than to make the general observation that farmers certainly have not been profiteers and that retail merchants are not as guilty as we would like to believe, I wish to discuss one of the proposed remedies for narrowing the spread between the buying and selling prices of farm products.

Not so very long ago writers for the farm papers believed they had hit upon the solution when they suggested selling direct from the farm to the consumer. To help along, the government developed the parcel post, so that all a farmer had to do was to drop a bushel of potatoes into the rural mail box, and presto, his marketing was done! While there undoubtedly is considerable marketing of farm products done in this manner. I have not noticed that the post office has put either the wholesale or retail dealers out of business.

What are the products which people in the cities can buy to advantage direct from the farms? They really are more limited than we might at first blush suppose. Potatoes, apples, eggs, butter, poultry, hams and bacon, and that is about all. Modern methods of processing and distributing milk has made it almost impossible for anyone except a specialist to distribute milk. As to fresh meat, there are numerous practical difficulties in the way, especially in summer, when meat will not keep. Potatoes and apples are good examples of bulky commodities which might conceivably be sold direct, but here again we encounter difficulties. Dwellers in tenant houses, the inhabitants of flats and apartments, have no storage room for anything bulky. They are almost compelled to buy in driblets at retail.

Even those people who have cellars do not like to buy their potatoes and apples and things like that direct, unless they can inspect the commodity first. The reason is obvious, for there are potatoes and potatoes, and apples and apples. One farmer might sell well-graded potatoes of the highest quality for a dollar a bushel, and his neighbor might charge a dollar for an ungraded, inferior lot. Yet both are selling potatoes. When one buys at a retail store he has some means of enforcing quality.

Bulky commodities in which the quality varies, I am afraid, will never be sold direct in any large way. The only way in which the farmers can get more money for these products is to have compulsory grading laws put upon the statute books, and have a strict, official supervision of all grades.

In every city of any size there are always more or less people who are willing to pay a fancy price for extreme quality in supplies for their table. These represent only a small class of the buyers of foodstuffs, but to the extent to which they buy, they are the best opportunity for direct marketing. Any farmer who believes that the spread between the price he receives and the price the consumer pays is too large, can sell direct at a profit if he keeps the following points in mind:

1. He must grade and standardize pick, and put only the best qualities upon the market. Culls and off sizes should go through the cider presses. Then he should have attractive labels printed, and label every single container, and seal the containers.

2. In his newspaper advertising and descriptive folders he must explain just how this grading and packing has been done, and tell the customer exactly what to expect. He must say that his box of apples which sells for $4.00 express prepaid, has about so many apples of such and such a variety, and are about of such a size. In other words, if your container holds two hundred Baldwin apples about two inches in diameter, say so.

3. He must maintain the same standards year after year; in other words, do the same thing that the great wholesale houses do with their products.

The opportunity for extra profit in this kind of direct selling is very large, but it is only fair to state that not many farmers who try it succeeed. In the first place, many of them are not good enough farmers to raise crops of the desired quality. It is absolutely useless to think for even a minute that people in the city will fuss to buy direct unless they are going to get better values than their stores offer. The only chance such a farmer will have to sell direct is to put up a sign so that passing motorists may stop, and even then not every one who stops will buy.

The farmer who is master of his profession, and does raise the poultry, and make the butter, and produce the apples which deserve a quality price is not always a born business man, a man who knows how to advertise his products and how to deal with his customers.

All of which brings us down to the oft repeated statement of late that the farmer's primary function is to produce his crops, and that experts in marketing should do the selling. The exception, the man who combines the two faculties, will sell direct anyway, but the great rank and file will not be able to develop that side of their business.

POULTRY

Some poultrymen use one per cent. salt in the dry mash as it seems to make the mash more appetizing to the birds. To obtain heavy production it is necessary that the hens eat large quantities of egg-producing food. The salt should be fine and well distributed through the mash so individual birds will not receive an overdose.

If you do not buy commercial grit be sure and lay in a supply of gravel for the poultry before the ground freezes. A little dry, clean sand gathered on a sunny fall day will be of great value in scattering around the brooder stoves early next spring when the ground is frozen and covered with snow.

When buying grit and oyster shells it is convenient to lay in a few hundred pounds in the fall. This will prevent the hoppers from standing empty next winter when the roads are bad for trips to town, although the hens need the grit to grind their rations and need the shell to cover the winter eggs.

Nothing makes poultry litter look like a manure heap quicker than a leaky roof. Be sure that the seams of the roofing paper are tightly sealed. A little tar painted over the seams and the roofing nails will help to seal the small cracks. Replace torn srips on quiet, sunny days, and it is easier to make a smooth job of patching.

When making repairs on a poultry house avoid dropping staples or small nails in the litter or on the ground outside the house. Birds are attracted by bright pieces of metal and may eat such material. I once killed a dumpy cockerel and found a long pin working through the gizzard in such a position that every movement must have caused suffering to the bird.

Seal up all the cracks and crevices that may permit a draught over the roosts. Some poultry houses do not have the sills tightly joined to the cement foundation. Place your hand near the wall close to the floor on a windy day and see if the wind is blowing across the poultry house floor. Such draughts may cause colds that later develop into roup.

If there are windows in the sides or back of the poultry house be sure that they are sealed tight. It does not take much of a draught to blow the heat out of the open front of a poultry house. The construction of the open-front house is wrong unless the house is sealed tightly on the other three sides.

Improving Live Stock Markets.

In the Dominion Live Stock Branch market reports dated August 16, there were several gratifying features. On the British market, Canadian bacon was reported to have advanced ten shillings per long hundredweight during the week, and to be in good demand, leanest and lean being quoted at 115 shillings, prime at 110 to 115 shillings, and bales at 120 shillings. American bacon was quoted at 86 to 95 shillings and Danish at from 119 to 131 shillings. Canadian and Danish quotations are nearer than they have been for some time.

Our own markets all reported hogs stronger, the quotations generally being a dollar in advance of the previous week. At Montreal various sales of officially graded select hogs were made at $11.25 per hundred. The report states that drovers and other shippers had no difficulty in selling select bacon hogs at a much higher figure than ungraded lots, and that the question of selling on a quality basis now rests with the producer. Indications at the close of trading for the week pointed toward strong prices for immediate shipments.

The report from Montreal for the week ending August 16 also says there was keener interest apparent in the lamb market. Buyers for the American markets state that it is their intention to ship lambs to Boston and New York as usual. Owing in large measure to lack of docking and altering as well as to lack of weight and finish the average quality of the lambs was not as good as it might be. The average quality of breeding, however, appears to be improving each year. The most desirable lambs should weigh around 80 to 85 pounds at the market and should be docked and either ewes or wethers.



Bound to Rise.

Home Maker—"If I'd known building material was going to go up I wouldn't have started this house!"

Builder—"Didn't you know when you're building a house the material gets higher all the time?"

"What's this, Uncle?" "That's a zebra." "What does it do?" "Well, er—it's principally used to illustrate the letter Z."

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Why Does a Whip Crack?

We have discovered radium, we see through the human body by means of X-rays, we have transmuted metals, and yet we don't know why a whip cracks—or, rather, why it makes a noise when cracked.

What cracks? Is it the whip or the air? A small problem, but a puzzling one.

As any man of science will tell you, Nature is full of puzzles and mysteries which are still insoluble to man. How does a firefly or glow-worm emit light? If man wants to make light he has first to produce heat. The firefiles and the deep-sea fish, as well as many fungi and plants, can and do produce cold light.

Why are land birds so rarely white, while the great majority of sea birds have white plumage? There must be a reason, but it eludes us. Why are carnivorous animals so frequently striped or spotted while the grass and grain eaters have seldom such markings? Why are there no blue British moths? Why is there no blue rose? These are color puzzles which take a deal of consideration. Incidentally, why is a purple blossom so common in poisonous plants?

A goldfish has been frozen in water to a temperature of twenty below zero, left for three months cased in solid ice, then, after those twelve weeks in ice, it has been slowly thawed out and found to be alive. A frog can bear freezing to 20 below zero, and a snail to 110 degrees. How is this?

Glass is queer stuff. Though so brittle and breakable, it is amazingly elastic. Take a hollow ball of glass with a hole in it, hold the ball in the hand and stop the hole with one finger, the ball will fly to pieces through the mere warmth of the hand.

A vessel made of glass that has been suddenly cooled can resist hard blows from outside, but will be instantly shivered to pieces by a small stone no larger than a pea dropped into the inside. This is a very puzzling phenomenon.

Magnetism is full of mysteries. The ordinary magnet is made of soft iron, but the metal manganese has also magnetic properties. Tin has no such qualities, yet an alloy of tin and manganese does show them, as do quite a number of other alloys. A mixture of manganese, aluminum, and copper makes a magnet as good, almost, as one of cast iron.

Put a little salt in a glass of water and it dissolves. Boil the water away and the salt reappears. That seems simple enough, but the catch is what has become of the salt while it is dissolved in the water? In a dilute solution of salt and water there appears to be little, if any, salt present. The water, it would seem, decomposes it into particles highly charged with electricity. For this statement we have the authority of Professor Ira Rewsen, who adds that other substances dissolved in water do not act at all as does salt.

Whether we are in rags or in silks, in a hovel or a palace, it is all the same to animals. They love and trust us.—Lady Edward Cecil.

The Sunday School Lesson

SEPTEMBER 30

Review: Great Men and Women of the New Testament. Golden Text—Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.—Heb. 12: 1.

We have been companying, for three months, with some of the great ones of the early days of the Christian Church. To-day they are all before us. What an amazing diversity is here! Evidently devotion to the Christian way does not destroy individuality. And how tremendously human they all are—truly our brothers and sisters. And yet how rich in the fruition of lives lived humbly and faithfully in the service of our common Lord!

Perhaps the best thing to do is to spend just a minute or two recalling and restating the outstanding message of permanent value which each life studied has given us, somewhat after the following manner.

John the Baptist—his fearlessness and self-forgetfulness as he pioneered the way to a higher and more spiritual life.

Mary, the Mother of Jesus—her simple faith in God and her mother love and fidelity.

Simon Peter—so near to us all in human frailty, and yet such an inspiration in the heights of heroism and devotion attained by a life finally Christ-mastered.

John the Apostle—the man of the loving heart, who has shown us that love gives insight, virility, gentleness, power to a human life.

Matthew the Publican—who found the higher scales of values in life, and yielded his life to the highest motive.

Mary Magdalene—love and gratitude to the Lord uttering itself in acts of devotion and of service.

Martha and Mary—helping us to find the true balance in life, and to put first things first.

Stephen the Martyr—the boldness and gentleness of a spirit-filled life.

Barnabas, the Great-Hearted—the gracious generosity of a truly Christian gentleman.

Paul the Apostle—uttering, as perhaps no other, the passionate missionary impulse of his Lord, world-vision in heart, and world-conquest as his goal.

John Mark—in spite of early halting, winning out along the path of humble and arduous service.

Luke—the gracious and gifted physician, sympathetic, devoted in personal friendship, making the Kingdom of God his first concern.

Timothy—through the influence of his friend and spiritual father, Paul, catching his spirit and the spirit of his Lord, and fulfilling a splendid, unselfish ministry for Jesus Christ.

LESSON I. *The Herald of the Christ.* In what way did John prepare the way for Christ's coming? What is the difference between real repentance and simply being sorry for sin?

LESSON II. *Notable Incidents in the Life of Mary.* What did Mary say: 1. When the angel announced the coming of Jesus, Luke 1: 26-33. 2. When Jesus was lost in the Temple, Luke 2: 41-52. 3. At the marriage feast in Cana of Galilee, John 2: 1-11. What is the last reference to Mary in the New Testament, Acts 1: 12.

LESSON III. *Peter's Failures and Successes.* What was Peter's great confession? (Matt. 16: 13-18.) How did Peter fail? In what sense did Peter become a fisher of men?

LESSON IV. *John, the Bosom Friend of Jesus.* What incident shows the tolerance of John when he first became a disciple of Jesus? (Luke 9: 49-56.) What great change came over John?

LESSON V. *Matthew Overcoming a Handicap.* What was Matthew's occupation? How would he find it difficult to follow Jesus?

LESSON VI. *A Woman's Grateful Service.* What great thing did Jesus do for Mary? How did she show her gratitude? What did Mary do on the morning of the Resurrection?

LESSON VII. *True Friendship Shown by Martha and Mary.* How did these sisters differ from one another? What did Jesus say about Martha's worries? (Luke 10: 41-42.) What did Jesus do for them? (John 11:31-46.) How did Mary show her gratitude? (Mark 14: 3-9.)

LESSON VIII. The First Christian *Martyr.* Why was Stephen chosen to help the apostles? (Acts 6: 5.) What led to his arrest? Why was he stoned to death? How did he die?

LESSON IX. *How Barnabas Showed His Generous Spirit.* In what way did Barnabas befriend Paul? (Acts 9: 26-31.) What fine thing is written of Barnabas in Acts 11:24?

LESSON X. *Paul the Dauntless.* What is the first mention made of Paul? What made him so bitter against Christianity? Have some scholar tell the circumstances attending Paul's conversion? How did Paul the Christian show his zeal and courage?

LESSON XI. *Warning and Encouragement from the Life of Mark.* Who was John Mark, and what great opportunity did he have? Wherein did he fail? Who gave him a second chance? Did he make good? What is the chief lesson for us?

LESSON XII. *How Luke Helped Paul.* What claim does Luke make for himself as a writer? (Luke 1: 1-4.) What parables are found only in Luke's Gospel?

LESSON XIII. *Timothy Trained to Serve.* Who were Timothy's parents? What fine tribute did Paul pay to Eunice and Lois? (2 Tim. 1: 5.) What quality in Timothy did Paul especially admire? What important tasks did Paul give Timothy to do? Did Timothy measure up to these difficult situations?

Commonplaces.

It is not fame that we hold dear;
Earth's great have never entered here.
No hero, genius, saint or seer,
Statesman or magnate, prince or peer
Has stepped within these portals.
This door ne'er opened to acclaim
The bearer of a famous name,
Nor ever failed to welcome frame
For those who daily went and came—
Just ordinary mortals!
The feet these doorstones chiefly know
Are feet that forth to labor go;
Incoming feet, toil-spent and slow
Of those who plow and reap and sow—
Earths most essential labors.
But sometimes there are baby feet,
Or youthful footsteps, firm and fleet,
Go forth life's high emprise to meet;
With now and then a chance to greet
Kinsmen or friends or neighbors.
Within no rich delights abound,
No rare achievements here are found,
No isms that the learned expound.
Habit maintains the humdrum round
For earth-worn hearts and faces.
Yet here are fires that warmly glow,
Sweet food and rest the weary know.
Comfort or hardship, sun or snow,
Such are earth's commonplaces!

—Rose Goodale Drayton.

So With Music.

John Milton, poet, statesman and musician, was admittedly one of the greatest constructive minds of history. From epic heights he divined great human truths, which have ever since been a guide to the race. Yet he was first of all an educator. His writings upon education revealed his characteristic penetrative insight. In discussing the acquisition of many languages he pointed out that the mere ability to think in different terms was not though itself. His fear was that students by learning to speak so many tongues, ancient and modern, might not learn the real meaning and essentials of human wisdom in their efforts to get a linguistic technic. In the education of an older day there can be no doubt that this was the case. The substance was forgotten for the form.

So it was with music. Anyone can remember the small minded teacher of yesterday who made an open brag that no pupil of hers was ever permitted to have anything but scales and finger exercises for at least one year. That was her first confession of musical virtue.

To-day the music teacher tries in every imaginable manner to capture the beginner's real musical interest. In doing this, there can be no question that teachers and some books and system makers have run amuck. So much pandering is there to interest that the whole work is delayed to the point of tedium that exhausts the patience of the child and makes the adult indignant.



It's a Dog's Life.

The Office Manager—"Peewee always wears a sheepish look."

The Sales Manager—"It's his wife's fault. She bullies him until he's thoroughly cowed."

Love is like debt—the satisfaction of getting out is only less than the fun of getting in again.

For Home and Country

News From Ontario Women's Institutes.

Erin Institute has on hand a "School Fund" of $185 which they are planning to use in furnishing a room in a new school which is now being built.

Glen Allen Institute sent to the Northern fire sufferers a quantity of clothing and fruit valued at $400.

Clifford Institute has put a piano in the school, provided plants for the park and school, and is raising money for a skating rink.

Mt. St. Louis Institute has a box for questions and suggestions at each meeting so that any member who is too shy to "speak out" may still give the others the benefit of her ideas. When a program is rather short this Institute reviews the lessons in sewing and home nursing given in their Demonstration Lecture courses.

Rama Institute on the Indian Reserve gave tooth brushes to the school children, helped a poor neighbor and contributed to the Orillia Memorial Hospital.

Victoria Harbor Institute is working to secure a dental clinic for their school choldren.

Vellore Institute, after the Northern Ontario fire, sent $100 to a minister at Englehart to get a church established, and at Christmas time they got good woolen stockings and filled them with Christmas treats for the children of three Sunday Schools.

Elba Institute in Dufferin put first aid kits in four schools.

The Institute at Sunnidale Corners in East Simcoe bougnt chairs for the town hall.

Nottawa Institute put a light on a bridge at a dangerous crossing.

Magnetawan Institute has given the school, a drinking fountain, a number of pictures and a library. They had a photograph of the sixty local boys in the army, framed and hung in the school.

Milberta Institute in Temiskoming is making itself very helpful in assisting the members in making quilts. They have each meeting at the home of a member and after the program they spend the afternoon in quilting for the hostess. This Institute also keeps the town hall in repair and ready for any community gathering. In return for this service they are allowed the free use of the hall for Institute functions.

Hillview Institute in Temiskaming has done valuable relief work for the fire sufferers. This Institute supplied material for a hot lunch for their two school rooms last winter. They give special prizes to the school fair and last summer they bought flannel and made sport suits for the boys' baseball team.

The Institute at Elk Lake in Temiskaming has erected a fine Institute hall, equipping it with a piano, seating and kitchenette, at a cost of $3,000. This hall is open for the use of the community. This Institute arranges bees to clean and plant the cemetery. They also confributed generously to the fire sufferers.

South Yarmouth Institute has taken on rather heavy hospital work this year, having promised to raise $1,000 for the London Memorial Hospital. A donation of canned fruit was sent to another hospital, and a "Melon Shower" given to the nurses. Gifts of clothing, bedding and money were sent to the Northern Ontario fire sufferers, a contribution made to the Church Hall, quilts made for needy families and an autograph quilt made as a means of raising money. Other funds were raised by a play, and a bazaar and sale of homemade cooking at the "Made in St. Thomas" exhibition. At the same time local affairs are not neglected. South Yarmouth is noted for its good programs, it keeps a travelling library on hand for the use of the community and never fails to show some expression of sympathy in case of illness or bereavement.

Early Frost.

Autumn's earliest frost had given
To the woods below
Hues of beauty, such as Heaven
Lendeth to its bow.

—Whittier.

Public drinking places for animals are not to be found in many of our towns and villages. Farmers driving in from long distances have to drive far out of their way to the hotel in order to get a mouthful of water for their thirsty teams. Why not beautify the towns of Ontario by a few artistic fountains?

The autumn time is with us! Its approach
Was heralded, not many days ago,
By hazy skies that veiled the brazen sun,
And sea-like murmurs from the rustling corn,
And low-voiced brooks that wandered drowsily
By purpling clusters of the juicy grape,
Swinging upon the vine. And now, 'tis here. —Wm. D. Gallagher.



Betty's Doll House.

BY ELSIE PARRISH.

Betty had a lovely doll house, but the little girl that lived next door did not have any. Betty's doll house had four rooms: a living room, a kitchen, a bedroom and a bathroom. The floor of the kitchen had real oilcloth on it in a tiny blue-and-white pattern. Every room was completely furnished. There was even a tiny telephone and a little piano in the living room. The bathroom had a real bathtub with a tap, and if you put water in the tank attached to the tap, you could turn the tap and water for the little china doll's bath would really run into the tub just as it does in a real one.

When the doll house first came Betty took good care of it. Every Monday and every Friday she cleaned the rooms and dusted the furniture and put everything in place. Yes, at first Betty was a good little housekeeper, but after a while she grew careless. She let the floors and furniture get dusty. Things were always upside down. The kitchen stove would somehow get into the bathroom and the bathtub into the living room, and the poor little china doll would be left in the water for days at a time.

One day Betty's mother said, "I want you to lend your doll house to the little girl that lives next door for a whole month. I'm pretty sure she will take better care of it than you do."

So Betty lent her doll house to the little girl next door for a whole month. Every Monday and every Friday the little girl next door cleaned the rooms and dusted the furniture and put everything into its place, and whenever Betty went over to play with her she always found her doll house in perfect order.

At the end of the month Betty began to feel ashamed of herself and to realize what a fortunate little girl she was to own such a lovely doll house.

"After this I shall always take care of it, the way you do; and you may come into my nursery and play with it every day. Then it will be almost the same as if each of us had one of our very own," said Betty, and she smiled at the little girl who lived next door.

And that plan worked very well.—Youth's Companion.

His First Name.

New Acquaintance (with great familiarity)—"Say, Jinks, what's your first name?"

Jinks (with heavy dignity)—"Mister."

A Horse's Epitaph.

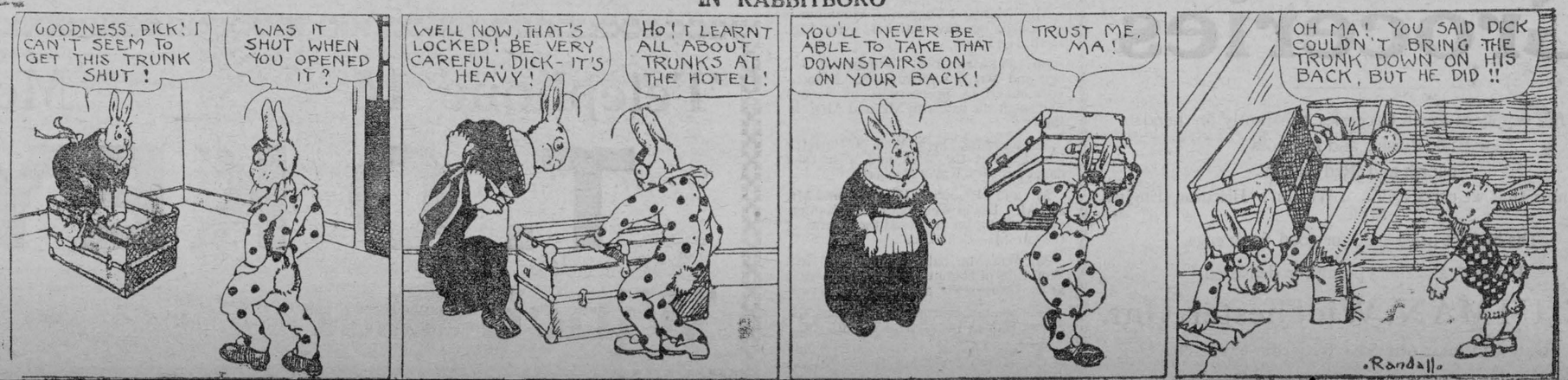
Soft lies the turf on these who find their rest
Beneath our common mother's ample breast.
Unstained by meanness, avarice, or pride,
They never cheated, and they never lied.
They ne'er intrigued a rival to displace,
They ran, but never betted on the race;
Content with harmless sport and simple food,
Boundless in faith and love and gratitude;
Happy the man, if there be any such,
Of whom this epitaph can say as much. —Lord Sherbrooke.

Eggs Now Retailed According to Grade.

At the 1923 session of Parliament, legislation was secured to enable the Dominion Minister of Agriculture to extend egg grading to the domestic trade. Hitherto, grading and classification have been required for inter-provincial export and import shipments. It now becomes necessary that eggs intended for home consumption should be similarly classified. By this step the consumer will have assurance that the eggs purchased are of the class represented. This will result not only in his getting value for his money, but indirectly in increased egg consumption. The producer will also be benefited because he will be in a position to realize the price that a high quality product should command over the poorer grades. This in itself should do a great deal to place the poultry industry on a more prosperous basis in this country.

Talk to women; talk to women as much as you can. That is the best school.—Disraeli.

IN RABBITBORO



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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.

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 anytime.

Write for free catalogue.

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

LIFE BURDENED BY DYSPEPSIA

Health and Happiness Came With "Fruit-a-tives"

Made From Fruit Juices and Tonics

"Fruit-a-tives", the wonderful medicine made from the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, is one of the greatest means of doing good that this country of ours has ever known.

"Fruit-a-tives" is bringing health to hundreds and hundreds of people who suffer with chronic Constipation, Biliousness and Dyspepsia.

Mr. Frank Hall of Wyevale, Ont., says, "I purchased a box of "Fruit-a-tives" and began the treatment. My condition improved immediately. The dyspepsia ceased to be the burden of my life as it had been, and I was freed of Constipation".

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

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

Reduced Hydro Rates

The increased use of Hydro power through added customers and the introduction into the homes of Electric Ranges and other labor saving devices has done much to bring about the reduction in local rates.

In 1913 the Village of Winchester contracted with the Ontario Hydro Electric Power Commission for the supply of 100 H. P., but we have never yet absorbed an average of 100 H. P. in any year. Since January of this year however, the average load taken by the Village has been 96½ Horsepower. The maximum being in January 110 H. P. and the minimum being in July 83 H. P. With three months ahead we have still a chance of taking in 1923 the amount of power we asked for in 1913, and upon which our rates at that time were based.

In the absence of any available industrial load we have had to bring about the increased load through the medium of the homes and in this we have been singularly successful and with a further application of Hydro Electric power for cooking and other domestic purposes, we look forward to another further substantial reduction in rates.

The serving of the Rural community in the surrounding district would also tend toward lower rates. The mutual benefit to be derived from a close co-operation on Hydro matters between the Villages and the Rural districts surrounding them cannot be disregarded. Without this co-operation there is small chance of a general distribution of electricity to the farmers and an equally small chance of really cheap power to the Villages.

The Reduced Rates come into effect on next bills

T. O. VanBridger, Supt.

Winchester H-Electric System

STOVES

I have one of the best up-to-date, well-finished, most serviceable and most durable lines of stoves, heaters and furnaces ever offered to the Public of Winchester,

If you need a stove or heater—you want the best—I have it.

If you need a Tortois Cook, with large commodious top, large reservoir, and a most adaptable fire box for coal or wood, I have it in the Beach, Maple Leaf Companion with its top 24 in. by 43½ in. its fire box, which takes wood 23 in. long and is fired through a large fire door in the front and its superior finish which we are confident has no equal. A look will convince you. Try our Staon Stove Polish, it stays on.

I solicite your patronage.

QUALITY & SERVICE—OUR MOTTO.

D. H. JACKSON

Phone 103 **Winchester.**

. . THE NEW STORE . .

Groceries

A full supply of Fresh Groceries constantly on hand.

Bulk Raisins and Apricots

Spanish and Red Onions.

Remember that we carry a line of Weston's Biscuits, English Style.

The highest price paid for good fresh eggs.

Phone 7, all orders promptly delivered.

J. E. UTMAN, Winchester, Ont.

Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.

Young People's Convention At Winchester.

The Methodist young people's League of Matilda District held a splendid convention in the Winchester Methodist Church on Wednesday Sept. 26. The gathering was fairly large, delegates having attended from various points between Cornwall on the East and Cardinal and Mountain on the West. There were two sessions, afternoon and evening, presided over respectively by the Rev. Mr. Howe of Elma, President of the District League and Rev. Mr. Waddell, Pastor of the convention church. The Round Table Conference at the afternoon session was ably conducted by Rev. G. G Burton B.A. B.D., of Shanly. Many helpful suggestions were brought out during the discussion of several interesting and important questions. The addresses were given by the Rev. Prof. E. M. Best of McGill University, Montreal. In the afternoon Dr. Best spoke on the subject, "The Meaning of Life" and showed very clearly that our chief duty in life is to save our fellow-men and make more real the great Kingdom of God in all the relations of life. The evening address was of the same high quality, and stressed more particularly the call to service. He closed with an earnest challenge to the delegates to go home and make their respective societies all that they ought to be. The convention was greatly helped and much delighted by two splendid solos rendered by Miss Williamson of Cornwall and a duet by Miss Williamson and Rev. A Hinton, of Mountain. As we listened to these beautiful renderings we learnt anew the magic power of music and felt because of the inspiration which came to us, it would be easier to do the hard tasks which meet our hands in the days to come. The address of welcome was presented by Miss Erma Beach, president of the Winchester League, and was replied to on behalf of the delegates by Rev. W. R. Johnston of Brinston, who spoke very appropriately of the deep appreciation of the delegates for the splendid entertainment provided by the good people of Winchester. The following were elected as the executive for the ensuing year.

Hon. Pres. Rev. J. W. P. McFarlane
President Rev. J. B. Howe
Dis. Sec. of Rel. Ed. Rev. A.B. Ransom
1st Vice Pres. Mr. W. S. L. Merrell
2nd " " Mrs. T. O. Keyes
3rd " " Mr. Ernest Mills
4th " " Miss Leithia Murdock
5th " " Mrs. Essie Coons
Sec. Treas. Rev. H. S. Cooke.

Women's Institute Convention

Members of the Women's Institutes of Eastern Ontario will hold their ninth annual convention in the Chateau Laurier, Ottawa, from October 23 to October 25. All the arrangements for a particularly happy gathering have been completed, and a number of interesting addresses planned. Her Excellency, the Lady Byng of Vimy, who since coming to Canada has taken such a keen interest in the Women's Institutes, will be the speaker on Tuesday evening. Other speakers throughout the convention will be Miss E. M. Chapman, of Toronto; Mr. T. P. Maxwell, school inspector for Carleton County; Mrs. Chas. Macoun, of Campbellford; Mrs. Jean Muldrew, of the Soldiers' Settlement Board, Ottawa, and Dr. Helen MacMurchy, of the Department of Health,

Grateful For Aid

A few weeks ago Miss Ella VanAllen of Morrisburg, called upon a number of Winchester Citizens, asking aid for the Armenian Relief Assn. of Canada, and was successful in collecting a little over $100 for that worthy cause. In a letter to the Press Miss VanAllen expresses her gratitude and thanks for the kindly manner in which she was received, and to those who so splendidly assisted her. The contribution to the cause is acknowledged in the following letter.

September 26th, 1923.

Dear Miss VanAllen:

I am just in receipt of your splendid letter of September 25th, informing me that you were successful during a recent visit to Winchester in raising the sum of $100.55 from friends at that point for our work among the Armenian Orphans. On behalf of the Society, I wish to thank you most heartily for this little surprise. I desire also to thank the friends in Winchester for their contribution.

Two days ago, I wrote to a friend in that part of the country, asking him about making arrangements for me to visit Winchester and give an address, and the work you have done there as a sort of advance agent will make it all the easier I am sure for me to approach the people and put before them the work we are doing on behalf of the orphans of Armenia.

Again thanking you for your efforts, I am, Yours sincerely,

A. J. Vining,
General Secretary.

Inkerman

Mr. R. W. Keyes was a business caller n Ottawa on Thursday last.

Rev. and Mrs. Pitt and son Douglas of Hogden, N. Y. were among the many out of town guests who attended the Dedication of the Wesleyan Church.

Mr. J. Redmond and son Sparling of Maple Ridge were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Rennick.

Mrs. C. Harrison and son Raymond returned to her home in Montreal on Saturday last after spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. R. Keyes.

Miss Phyllis Jowett returned home on Sunday after spending a week with friends in Aultsville.

Mrs. C. Robinson of Winchester was a caller in town on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Keyes spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Allison of Smith Falls. The many friends of Mr. Allison will be pleased to learn, their little son Arthur is improving nicely after a serious operation which he underwent recently.

Toy's Hill

Mrs. Austin Hagger,y and Mr. S. Raycroft spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Fader of South Mountain.

Miss Beatrice Peterson and Miss Dora Leizert spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bell of Brinston.

Miss Margaret Gannon of Mountain is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Herb. Houlehan.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Coleman and Delbert and Mr. T. Raycraft of San Francisco motored to Spencerville on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. D. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. David Weir of Burrett's Rapids spent the week end with their daughter, Mrs. Erwin Haggerty.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Haggerty and Mr. and Mrs. David Weir motored to Kemptville on Saturday to attend the funeral of the late Miss Bella Lee.

Mr. Wm. Marshall of Hulbert and Mr. Wm. Ellis of Hamilton spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Peterson.

Quite a number from here attended the School Hair at Brinsten on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Meikle and family of Pittsburg are visiting friends at the Hill

"The Store of Quality."

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

FISH!

Have you tried our Fancy Fresh Mackerel.

No need to worry about a quick lunch with a few tins of these fish in your cup-board, per tin 30c

Finest Small Fat Herrings in Tomato Sauce, per tin 25c

Fancy Boneless Kippered Herrings. per tin 25c

Smoked Brislings in Pure Olive Oil 25c

O. K. Pilchards in 1 lb. tins 18c.

SALMON

White 17c or 3 cans for 50c
Fancy Pink 25c Medium Red 30c
Cohoe Red 40c Sockeye 45c
Clover Leaf 50c

Other Canned Goods

Pickles, mixed, sour 40c & 50c per bottle
Chow Chow 45c Chili Sauce 40c
Chipped Beef in Tumblers 45c
Salad Dressing, large bottles 70c
Mince Meat, large bottles 50c
Pumpkins, 2½ lb. tins 18c
Prunes in 2 lb. tins 45c
Spinach 2 lb. tins 30c
Tuna Fish 40c Lobsters 40c
Cod Fish Flakes in 1 lb. tins, 25c
French Mustard in Tumblers 30c
Olive Butter in Tumblers 35c

Preserving Needs

Pickling Spices, Tumerick, Celery Seed,
Cury Powder, Whole Cloves, Whole Cinamon
Cashia Buds, Bright Jap Chillies
Red Peppers, Hot Green Peppers, Parawax
Rubber Rings, Pint Jems, Quart Jems
Mustard in tins, Mustard in Bulk
Whole Allspice.

Hardware

Stable Shovels, Stable Brooms
Curry Combs. Horse Brushes,
Dog Chains Belt Laces
Whips, Hammers Planes
Jack Knives from 25c to $1.00
Butcher Knives Knives and Forks
Crocodile Wrenches Pipe Wrenches
Screw-Drivers Chisels
We handle the celebrated Barrett Roofing
O'cedar Mops O'cedar Oil
Tar Felt White Felt
Nails, Hinges Track for Roller Doors
Stern ends for repairing shafts, axe handles, and crowbars.
Picks, Wrecking Bars
We are always pleased to have you come in and look over our hardware stock.

SOAP SPECIALS

Palm Olive 3 cakes for 25c
Infants Delight 3 cakes for 25c
Castile Soap 7 cakes for 25c

SHOE Dept.

We have secured a supply of Heavy Work Shoes from the Best Maker in Ontario. Every pair is fully guaranteed by the maker as well as ourselves. When we say the Best, we mean the BEST, not something just as good.

Men's Tan Granite Blucher, whole quarter, army back strap, out-side counters, slip soles, plain toe. nailed and stitched at the low price of $4.75 per pair.

Men's Black Calf, tanned by the very best methods and meets the existing demands for a soft and mellow leather, combined with a tough fibre Urus calf is fitted with a pitch and is as near waterproof as it is possible to make leather, Blucher cut outside counters, nailed and stitched. Once a customer for this shoe always a customer, at the low price of $4.75

Hunting Boots

No part of the Sportsman's equipment is more important than his boots. 12 in. leg., Brown Storm Blucher, army back strap, toe cap, double-sole nailed and stitched.

Empress Shoes for Women, high-cut shoes, 7 in top. made from No. 1 Black Kid and built on a comfortable full fitting last, plain toe cap, rubber heels, cushion soles, per pair $7.50

Women's high-cut, 7 inch plain toe cap, light slip sole, New York Heel, circular vamps, $6.50 pr.

DRY GOODS

Underwear

We have a good full range and feel sure we have a weight and texture to suite you.

Men's Fine Wool Mercury Brand Shirts and Drawers, per garment $2.00

Special Value, Heavy Elastic Rib, all wool, shirts and drawers. It's a value that men will appreciate They are garments that fit sugly and comfortable, shirts are double breasted, priced per garment $1.50

Men's Fine Wool Murcury Brand Combinations per suit $4.00

Men's heavy all Wool Combinations, made in the well-known Scotch Knit, a close firm knit that fits snugly and assures splendid service. Extra value, per suit $3.00

Men's Wool Sweaters, fancy stripe' $4.75

Men's Sweater Coats, $4.00 and $5.50

Men's, Youth's and Boy's Fine Sweaters.

Cashmere Wool Sweaters $1.50, $2.75 and $3.50

Men's Heavy Wool Socks, 25c, 45c, 50c, 65c and 75c per pair.

See our line of Ladies' Hose, Silk and Wool in all the leading shades at $1.40 per pair.

Ladies Cashmere Hose, Brown and Black 65c, 85c and $1.00 per pair.

Meat Market, Phone 85

Fresh Pork Cuts.
Shoulder Roasts, Loin Roasts
Pork Chops Legs, half or whole
Breakfast Bacon, Windsor Bacon
Rolled Bacon, Smoked Hams
Small Link Sausage Cooked Meats
Boiled Hams Roast Ham
Maceroni and Cheese Loaf and Bolona
Fine Western Beef.

Telephone 16 Meat Market 85

T. O KEYES

Winchester - - Ontario