

Hearty Greetings

We wish one and all who have done so much to make this the most successful holiday season in history a most Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We thank you for the large business we have enjoyed (far in excess of any previous year), and for your splendid response to our efforts to place the best merchandise before you at popular prices.

A Clean Sweep Clearance of HOLIDAY GOODS All This Week

It will present decidedly unusual opportunities for the purchase of new, clean, perfect New Year's gifts and personal and household needs at the lowest prices of the year.

Great Reductions on all Winter Goods

E. MAYHEW & CO.

GLENCOE

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1911.

NEWBURY.

Dr. J. P. McVicar is moving into his handsome new house this week.

Rev. J. Bailey, field secretary of the Dominion Alliance, will address a mass meeting in the town hall Friday evening. The Wardsville Quartette will furnish music. It is expected addresses will be given by some from villages already having local options.

Mr. and Mrs. Corlett and Mr. Wehmann, of Chatham, and Mrs. Macoun, of Cass City, spent Christmas with Mrs. George Armstrong.

Knox church Sunday school gave their entertainment in the town hall on Thursday evening. All present agreed that the program was one of the best heard for some time. The hoop drill was especially fine. It is hard to specialize for all the numbers were good and well done.

According to long standing custom the Methodist S. S. gave their entertainment Christmas night. The town hall was crowded, the program good, and the tree well loaded with gifts.

Frank and Will Wood, of Windsor, spent Christmas with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Prangle and two daughters, of Plattsville; Mr. and Mrs. M. Watterworth, of Woodgreen; Ed. Grant, of London, and Will Grant, of Detroit, spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Grant.

Miss Anna Gordon, of Sandwich, and George Gordon, of Detroit, are home for the holidays.

Miss Margaret McRae is home from Detroit for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burr spent the Christmas holidays with their son Calvin.

Miss Jessie Gray, of Detroit, and Andrew Gray, of London, were home for Christmas.

Miss Mildred Pryne, of Brussels, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Robinson.

Mrs. L. Stevenson, of London, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Fenby, at Christmas.

Wesley Gay, of Detroit, and Ernest Archer, of Windsor, spent Christmas at John Gay's.

Miss Bertha Crim was home from Detroit for Christmas.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

MAYFAIR.

Mayfair, Dec. 28.—Miss Nettie Bury, of Toronto, and Miss Hattie, of St. Thomas, are home for their Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Campbell, who has been seriously ill, is still in a critical condition.

Dr. and Mrs. Elliott and family have returned home from Macklin for the winter.

Elder Slavson will preach in the Old School Baptist Meeting House on Saturday, Dec. 30th, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Clarence and Stanley McLean are spending the holidays with their aunt, Mrs. Holmes, Newbury.

Miss Ethel Hardy, who underwent an operation in St. Joseph's Hospital, we are glad to hear is improving.

The value of a paper is tested by the quality of its circulation, and judged from this standpoint The Weekly Sun occupies the foremost place. Each week it enters the homes of the most advanced farmers in this Province. The Weekly Sun on the table is the sign of progress on the farm.

"I have been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

WOODGREEN.

A. Thompson and son James are spending Christmas at Hamilton.

Miss Alma Thompson is home from Hamilton for the winter.

We are pleased to say that Isaac Watterworth is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Goff spent Christmas at her mother's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mait. Watterworth, of Carleton Place, are home for a two months' visit. It is six years since Mait. last visited his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Watterworth, of Beamsville, are spending the holidays at David Watterworth's.

Mr. and Mrs. William Reycraft, of Muskoka, spent Christmas at Isaac Watterworth's.

Angus Watterworth is spending the holidays at his old home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Watterworth, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Watterworth and Mr. and Mrs. Went. Watterworth spent Christmas with their sister, Mrs. McCutcheon, at Croton.

Lawrence Harvey, of Wardsville, spent Sunday at H. Harvey's.

Arthur McArthur, of Middlemiss, spent a few days last week with his aunt, Mrs. H. Moore.

H. Pearson, of London, is spending a few days at H. Harvey's.

PARKDALE.

A. Smith and the Misses Smith spent Christmas Day with relatives at Wardsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and Miss Edith spent Christmas with friends in Strathroy.

Miss Nellie Campbell and Mr. Buchanan, of Leamington, were visitors at R. Campbell's this week.

Mrs. White left recently to spend the winter with friends in Detroit.

Several from here attended the Christmas entertainment at Newbury on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Ward and James Ward, of Toronto, spent the holidays at Alex. Ward's.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for coughs, colds, influenza and diseases of the throat and lungs. The fame of the medicine rests upon years of successful use in eradicating these affections, and in protecting mankind from the fatal ravages of consumption, and as a neglected cold leads to consumption, one cannot be too careful to fight it in its early stages. Bickle's syrup is the weapon; use it.

SHEPHERD.

Len Badgley has opened up a new barber shop.

Miss Carrie Moorehouse left for a few months visit to friends in Saskatchewan.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeggins, of Detroit, are spending the holiday at the Pesho home.

The flour mills are having the slackest time in years, owing to the bad roads.

Fred Laney spent Christmas at Oil Springs.

J. Badgley, of Mortlach, Sask., is home for the winter.

The bazaar held in the hall, under auspices of Ladies Aid, proved a big success.

"The minstrels," some twenty of our young men, are practicing hard for their concert, which they intend putting on in February.

Mr. Baldwin left for Fingal Saturday.

Mr. Rosh, of Bothwell, will succeed him here.

F. Brown and family left for Newbury on Friday, where Mr. Brown has secured employment with W. O. Kraft, G. T. R. agent.

DO NOT DELAY.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Par-male's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

WARDSVILLE.

Dr. Ghent Wilson is spending the Christmas holidays at his father's home.

Clayton Sheppard and family and Carl Sheppard and family are spending the holidays with friends.

William Aitchison and wife, of London, and Miss Belle Aitchison, of Port Arthur, are home on a short visit.

Mrs. O'Neill and family, of Wyoming, are spending the holidays with her mother.

Miss McIntosh, of Wyoming, a talented violinist, played most acceptably at the Methodist concert on Christmas night.

Miss Mary Neill, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Minna.

The Methodist Sunday School held a most successful entertainment on Christmas night in the town hall. The children excelled themselves, and the cantata, "The Trial of St. Nicholas," was splendidly given.

PAINS DISAPPEAR BEFORE IT.—No one need suffer pain when they have available Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. If not in the house when required it can be procured at the nearest store, as all merchants keep it for sale. Rheumatic and all bodily pains disappear when it is applied, and should they at any time return, experience teaches the user of the Oil how to deal with them.

KILMARTIN.

The entertainment and Christmas tree held in the school house of Union S. S. No. 17, Moss, last Friday evening was one of the best ever held. Despite the darkness and muddy roads the house was filled to its utmost capacity. The songs, dialogues and recitations given by the school were of the very highest merit, reflecting much credit on the ability of the teacher, Miss Ila Quigley. A number of duets and songs were given by the Misses Quigley, Joana Munroe and Mary Campbell; violin selections, by Gordon McLachlan, and harmonica selections by Mac Munroe, accompanied by his sister Mary Ellen. Misses Maggie McGregor and Della Munroe acted in their usual able manner as accompanists. Able addresses were given by Rev. Dr. McDonald, George Munroe and Lachlan Leitch. Malcolm D. Leitch acted as chairman.

Neil Lease has moved one of the houses in this burg, formerly used as a general store, to his farm in Moss.

Peter McGregor is home from the West.

Willie Moore, of Walkerville, is visiting at his home here.

Mrs. Duncan G. McIntyre and daughter are here from the West.

Hector McFarlane, of Detroit, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Dugald McKellar is spending the holidays in Detroit.

Dr. A. D. Campbell, of Montreal, is visiting at his home here.

Rev. Mr. Henderson, of London, preached in Burns' church last Sabbath in the absence of the pastor.

Misses Katie and Annie Benar are here from Detroit.

Robert and Miss Kate McAlpine, of Detroit, are spending their holidays here.

D. A. Benar, of St. Thomas, visited at M. C. Munroe's last week.

The funeral took place in Alvinston last Thursday of Mrs. John N. Munroe, of St. Clair, Mich., formerly of Alvinston.

Mrs. McAlpine, of Alliance, is visiting at Donald McGregor's.

Dan McCallum is home from the West.

Malcolm McIntyre attended the funeral of his brother-in-law, Aachie Crawford, of Michigan, recently.

Willie McBride, who has been seriously ill at the home of Archie Burke, is very much improved.

The burial takes place today at Kilmartin cemetery of Hugh McDougall, youngest son of the late Allan McDougall.

Every family has need of a good reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of muscles and rheumatic pains there is nothing better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

EUROPE'S THIRST

Germans the Great Beer Drinkers and the French the Largest Consumers of Wine in Old World.

"The Dane drinks annually 104 quarts of beer, little or no wine, and 24 quarts of brandy; the Swede absorbs 56 quarts of beer and 9 quarts of alcohol, while the Norwegian, on whom sobriety is imposed by a very severe law, is content with 31 quarts of beer and 3 quarts of brandy. The Russian requires only 5 quarts of beer and 5 of brandy (vodka); the Frenchman must have 32 quarts of beer, 108 of wine, and 10 of brandy. The Englishman consumes 6 quarts of gin, or whisky, little wine (scarcely 2 quarts), and 152 quarts of beer, ale, or stout; the Dutchman, 38 quarts of beer and 8 1/2 of brandy; the Belgian 221 quarts of beer and 9 quarts of alcohol. The Austrian absorbs 16 quarts of wine, 80 quarts of beer, and nearly 11 1/2 of brandy; the Hungarian the same quantity of brandy and wine but only 11 quarts of beer. The Italian drinks little beer (scarcely 2 quarts), 98 quarts of wine, and 1.3 quarts of brandy; he is the least alcoholic of Europeans.

"As for the German, he has the right, in his astonishing capacity, to drink in moderation. It is hardly possible, in his case, to confine oneself to averages. To pass over the extent of the Empire, including the grand duchy of Luxembourg, the consumption per head amounts to 7 quarts of wine, 6 1/2 of brandy, and 125 quarts of beer. But the Alsatian and the North German drink 98 quarts of beer, while the Badener drinks 158 the Wurtemberger 169, and the Bavarian 24. As for the dwellers in the great cities, some of them are veritable bottomless pits; at Berlin 200 quarts of beer are drunk by each inhabitant annually; at Nuremberg 325 quarts, at Frankfurt 400, and at Munich 570. What a realization that there are in Munich, as elsewhere, children, women, old persons, youth, and perhaps even, among the adults, some drinkers of average thirst, may ask ourselves with some trepidation what is the daily flow of the river of beer, rolling its tumultuous waves down the esophagus of a loyal disciple of Gambrinus.

CHARACTER BY FINGER-NAILS

Amuse your friends by telling them their characters by their finger-nails. Broad nails are said to indicate a gentle nature, and persons possessing them are inclined to be timid and bashful. Those who have red and spotted nails have a desire to command, show great delight in war, and have a disposition to be cruel. White spots on the finger-nails denote misfortune.

Those who have very pale nails are subject to much infirmity of the flesh. Melancholy persons, and those who are desirous to higher branches of knowledge, have pale or lead-colour nails. White nails denote a great love for the society of the opposite sex, very weak constitution, and feverish subjects.

Persons with narrow nails are ambitious, have a keen love for scientific knowledge, and are quarrelsome. Round nails show a great desire for knowledge in general and liberal sentiments; also that their possessors take great pride in their own accomplishments and are rather hasty. Those persons who lack confidence in human nature, and are decided in opinions have long nails. Small nails indicate a very small mind, obstinate and secretive nature.

Persons who have very good appetites and lovers of sleep have fleshy nails. Nails that grow into the flesh at the sides or points denote that their owners are given to luxury.

A TRAIN-LOAD OF MONKEYS

A plague of monkeys some years ago sorely troubled the officials at a small station on the Saran Railway in North-West India. Trucks full of grain for export were often stored up in the station, and the monkey neighbourhood grove to help themselves to the great pile in their own accustomed way. The monkeys were in the tarpaulin roof of the wagons. The officials were wearied out with keeping watch and scaring away the thieves, who daily grew bolder, till an ingenious guard hit upon a stratagem. For several days sweetened fruit were put on the roofs of the wagons, with the result that the whole of the monkey colony were attracted to the spot, and soon became perfectly indifferent to man's presence. One morning, when they were all busily feeding, an engine was stealthily attached to the wagons, and suddenly the train moved off. The monkeys were quite scared, and made no attempt to escape, sitting crouched together till the train had gone several miles and stopped at a jungle. Then they wanted no hint to leave. Every monkey leapt down howling and fled into the jungle, whence they never returned to trouble the railway.

A City of Salt

There is a city of salt situated at Wloclzka, a little municipality some six miles from Cracow, in Polish Austria, and the centre of the Gallician salt industry. It would take at least three weeks to visit every portion of this marvellous city, which stretches back to 1044. Men have worked in its hollows for centuries. Horses have been brought to life and have died there, without seeing the light of day. It is virtually a city hewn in salt. The mines contain a wonderful ball-room, which is 216 ft. below the surface, and two remarkable chapels, on the walls of one of which is carved a view of Bethlehem. The mines contain twenty-five miles of railway lines, and there is a tempting buffet at the railway station.

Clorinda: "You can't keep a dog in your new flat?"
Florinda: "No, we had to give 'Fido' away," but Frederick had his dear little bark put in our phonograph."

"CANODDLE-ODDLE-OO."

By Harry Lineair

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One morning Hacke received the following letter:
Dear Mr. Hacke,—
Here is a song called Canoodle-oodle-oo. The words are rotten, but the music is all right. I want you to get your brains to work right away to fit up a real original lyric to it for Miss Lanchester in the second act. I want something that will eat without smelling it, something refined, humorous, not too naughty, but bright and light, and with a real smart Christmas catch-line. Please bring it this afternoon. I hope there will be a good deal of remunerative work to come your way over this piece.

Yours faithfully,
OTTO STEIN.

P.S.—Make it just naughty enough. Hacke caused his ailing wife to rise from her bed that night play lyrics enormous. I am therefore sympathetic American importation, and after he had heard it over twenty or thirty times, Hacke sent his pianist back to bed and wrote out three trial verses, each one ending in a different way. These he took to Mr. Stein's office. After waiting in the anteroom for an hour and seventeen minutes, he was admitted, and read them over to Mr. Stein, who accepted one and made a mental note of the tags to the other two. Hacke spent the rest of the day in forging a lyric on the lines imposed by the selected tag, and finished five verses in time to catch the midnight post.

Three days elapsed, and then Hacke was enchanted to receive the following letter:
Dear Mr. Hacke,—
Miss Lanchester has sored on the Canoodle music, but she thinks your lyric is beneath his dignity to put Moscardi on to it right away. I enclose my cheque for five dollars in payment of all rights in your lyric. Kindly execute and return accompanying assignment of same to me. Yours faithfully,
OTTO STEIN.

Hacke went up to the Street to cash the cheque, so that he might buy some medicine for his wife and a stamp to post the assignment with (for it was beneath his dignity to leave it at Mr. Stein's office). In Mooney's bar he met Moscardi, who told him that he had just seen Mr. Stein. Moscardi was greatly pleased because Mr. Stein had accepted his setting of a lyric.

"It's one of the best things I've ever done," said Moscardi. "Haunting, my boy, absolutely. The lyric is too rotten for words, and it'll have to be altered. I am therefore putting melody. Haunting, my boy." And after drinking another small Bass, at Hacke's expense, he filled his pockets with biscuits from the counter, and went off humming his air delightedly.

Next morning Hacke received the following letter:
Dear Mr. Hacke,—

I return your lyric with Moscardi's setting. He has done a very good tune, and I do not want to lose it. Will you alter your words where necessary, and let me have both back this afternoon?
Yours faithfully,
OTTO STEIN.

Hacke stirred up his wife once more, and found that as Moscardi's music was in waltz time (a peculiarly haunting measure), his verses required such radical alteration that it was necessary to rewrite them. He took them up to Mr. Stein's office himself. When he got there he found that Mr. Stein had gone to a theatre, but had left word that he would be glad if Hacke would follow him there with the words. This Hacke did. Mr. Stein did not like the new version at all. Hacke sat up all night making another, which he posted himself while he was going to fetch the doctor for his wife.

He had nothing more about his song for several days, and was beginning to wonder if Mr. Stein had abandoned him, and was trying to screw up his courage to call at the office and make sure when he received the following telegram:
"Come at once.—Stein."

Hacke was delighted with this telegram. He thought it meant more remunerative work. When he got to the office, Mr. Stein told him that he had decided to give the song to the baritone, because the music was too vocal for Miss Lanchester. Would Hacke, therefore, make out a good rousing entrance song for Ruport, which would give scope for chorus business for the Fluffy Girls; something real new? And so, after recommending Hacke to stoke up and get full steam on his brains, Mr. Stein wished him good day.

Of the production Hacke was pardonably proud; and with the carelessness in money matters of the self-satisfied artist (who is anxious to get back to an invalid wife as quickly as possible) he took an omnibus instead of walking. Mr. Stein condemned the verses without any regard either to Hacke's feelings or the decency of language.

"I want something new," he said, "and you bring me stuff that's so shiny you can shave in it. Here am I breaking my heart to get this piece up to sample for Christmas, and you fellows won't do a thing to help. I'll have to get some one else to write this song, Hacke."

At these awful words Hacke begged to be allowed to try once more; and there was something so desperate in his voice and face that Mr. Stein relented, and let him have his way. He even gave Hacke a cigarette.

On his way home Hacke had an inspiration which, before morning, he hewed into a comic song of eight verses, and sent it off to Mr. Stein by express messenger.

This song was subsequently used (with music by Holme St. Loo) in the second act, and made the fortune of the play.

But Hacke has no cause for complaint. He got a \$5 note.

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$10,997,297.00
TOTAL ASSETS, OVER \$70,000,000.00

SAFETY FOR YOUR SAVINGS.—From the year 1904 to 1910 the deposits of the people in The Merchants Bank have increased from 25 to over 50 million dollars, or more than double in six years. There is a reason. The large resources of this bank guarantees you safety for your savings. \$1 will start an account. Interest is added regularly.

GLENCOE BRANCH H. VON METZKE, Manager

An account for two or more persons

A joint account may be opened by two or more persons, and it may be agreed that any one of the depositors may draw on the account. This privilege is a boon to travellers or people away from home frequently. Should any one of the parties to the agreement die, the survivor may obtain all monies in the account on their own cheques without any expense or delay.

Capital and Surplus \$6,650,000

Total Assets \$50,000,000

THE TRADERS BANK

M. Macgougan, Manager
Branches also at Appin and Wardsville, Ont. Glencoe, Ont.

Christmas Goods

Cheap Cash Dry Goods Store

We have a large and elegant assortment of goods suitable for Christmas gifts, both ornamental and useful. A handsome present a Silk Dress. We have Paillette Silk 36 inches wide, black and colored, at \$1.00; handsome Silk Waists at \$5.00, no two alike. Handsome sets of Furs for lady or girl.

Embroidered and Drawn Work in endless variety. Handkerchiefs by the hundred from 1c to \$1.50 each. Handsome Toilet Sets, Hand Mirror, Brush and Comb and Clothes Brush at \$1.40.

A great bargain in Men's Goods—Handkerchiefs, Ties, Braces, Ac.—the latest styles, at moderate prices. Fur Caps and Fur Coats—a splendid range. Also Separate Fur Collars, any of which would be a sensible and useful present. Call and see all the goods.

W. N. J. A. L.

THE CHEAP CASH DRY GOODS STORE, GLENCOE

Xmas Presents

Now is the time to buy them. Don't put it off until the stocks are picked over and you cannot get properly waited on in the last minute rush. The place to buy is BAYNE'S STORE, NEWBURY. There you get variety and quality at a moderate price.

Whether you want a Fur Coat, or a Fur-lined, or Cloth-lined Fur-collared Coat, or a separate Fur Collar for the coat he has, a pair of Fur Gauntlets or Driving Gloves for the gentleman, or Fur Coat, Gosh Coat, Fur Neck-piece or Muff for the lady—you can get them here. Watch, or any other piece of good jewellery, Hand Bags, Manicure Set, Brush, Comb and Mirror Set, Shaving Set, Jewel Box, Ormolu Gold Clocks, Alarm Clocks, Musical Clocks, a nice piece of China or Cut Glass, Dolls from 5c to \$5.00. Toys of all kinds, a big range. Try

BAYNE'S STORE NEWBURY

Fur Values You Should Not Overlook

It has always been and always will be our principle to offer our patrons the highest grade of furs obtainable at the lowest possible prices.

We are absolutely manufacturers and all goods we sell are cut, made and finished in our work-rooms. The styles this season are so varied and show so many pretty novelties that we cannot fail to fully please you.

All fur garments made to special measures are guaranteed to fit perfectly in every respect.

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FURS and CLOAKS
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Use Printed Stationery

It costs little more than the plain—gives caste to your business or profession. We make it a practice to give our customers the very best value for their money in quality of paper and style of work. If you are in doubt—call around and see us.

The Glencoe Transcript