

"NORTHERN" Rubber Footwear

The "Northern" range of Overshoes for Men, Women and Children offers a wider selection than ever. Jersey or Cashmere in various heights with buckle, strap or Whizzer fasteners.

Match your Winter Costume with a "Northern" tailored to fit Styl-Shu

Women's "Whizzer"

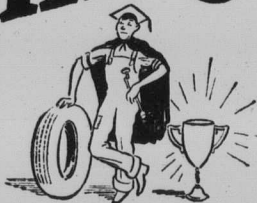
Men's "Alberta"

LOOK FOR THE TRADE MARK

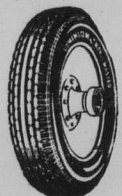
A complete range of 'Northern' Rubbers and Styl-Shus is on hand to meet your needs.

C. J. KUNKEL, E. A. SCHNURR, MILD MAY

M.Sc. of tire repairing



The Royal Master



Not one Royal Master in a thousand will ever puncture. Not one in five thousand will blow out under two years of service.

DOMINION Tire Depot owners are masters of the science of tire care.

They are trained right in the Dominion Tire Factory.

They know how a tire is made—every inch of it. They are kept in touch with the newest methods and devices in tire repairing.

The best workmanship is always the most economical. Have a Dominion Tire Depot expert give your tires a thorough inspection—now.

You are never far away from a

DOMINION TIRE DEPOT

MILD MAY

C. H. Pletsch

RIB-ROLL

is rapidly replacing old style corrugated roofing as well as other types of metal roofing. Handles in appearance, flow, and is easy and quick to lay on new roofs or over old roofs. Send for literature and price list. Contains full particulars about our SPECIAL SPRING OFFER.

Close-up Rib Roll

Eastern Steel Products Limited

PRESTON, ONT.

Montreal Toronto

FRIGHTENED TURKEY CAUSES \$4,500 FIRE

The large barn of Russell Porter at North Keppel, near Flesherston, with most of the contents, was destroyed by fire about 6 o'clock one morning last week. The blaze was plainly visible at Warton, a distance of ten miles. The fire was caused by a frightened turkey knocking a lighted lantern from a beam. Mr. Porter and a farmhand endeavored to beat out the fire with their forks, but, finding this impossible, turned their attention to the stock. They were only able to secure the team of horses and six head of cattle, while some twenty-eight sheep, ten hogs, and a few chickens were lost.

all his farm implements, and an automobile that was stored in a nearby shed were destroyed by the fire. The loss is estimated at \$4,500.

NO TIME TO RETIRE

When I am old I shall not sit And bask and nod before the fire I shall not rest, no, not a bit, There won't be any time for it Whatever may be my desire.

I may be stiff, perhaps, and bent I may be wrinkled, gnarled and dried, But my old age will not be spent In slippers ease or snug content, For I'll be too much occupied.

When I am old, when I am gray, This is the first time I haven't had my brow.

I shall be toiling, night and day, Doing the things I often say That I am planning now.

For constantly I vision new And splendid labors manifold That I'm determined to put through, But which I put off 'tending to, And which I'll therefore have to do When I am old.

The next public holiday will be Good Friday, March 29th.

The meanest man in the world is the one who pries into everybody's business but his own.

Are you reading your own or a borrowed paper? If you are reading a borrowed paper, why not save your and yourself the inconvenience of borrowing and subscribe for yourself and family. The publisher knows that there are some who will read horses and six head of cattle, while this item out of a borrowed paper. That is why we publish it.

WIT AND HUMOR

A lecturer may be a lecturer before marriage, but after that he soon deteriorates into the audience class.

Asked to write an essay on Quakers, a little girl wrote: "Quakers are very meek people, who never fight and never answer back. My father is a Quaker, but my mother is not."

Auto Salesman—What type of car do you like?
Pedestrian—None of them—I just came in here to enjoy being among a few that I don't have to jump from

Would Be Easier
An elderly woman was taken to see a hockey game in which her son was playing. After watching for a few minutes she inquired:

"What is the —er— object of this game?"
"Why," said her guide, "the object is to put the puck in that net."

"Well," said the woman, with one of those rare flashes of genius, "it would be much simpler if they would get out of each other's way."

A young lady recently wrote to a country newspaper asking if there were any editors in Heaven. The editor replied, "There is but one editor in Heaven. How he got there is not positively known, but it is conjectured that he passed himself off as a clergyman. When the dog was discovered they searched the length and breadth of the realms of felicity for a lawyer to start election proceedings. They couldn't find one, so of course the editor was compelled to remain."

Ann—Why the dark glasses?
Marie—To keep the blue in my eyes from fading.

Hubby—He's the dumbest man in town.

Wife—Oh, now, Henry! You're forgetting yourself.

Agent (summarizing advantages of house on his list)—Six rooms, modern kitchen and dining room between bus and street car lines.
Inquirer—Central, but somewhat public, eh?

Her to Him—I wrenched my knee and have had an X-ray picture taken.
Dumb One—If they come out good can I have one?

Sh—I just love birds.
Dumb One (shyly)—I've been told that I was a little cuckoo.

"Mother," complained little Marjorie, "you always give Eleanor the biggest slice of cake."
"But you see, dear, she is the biggest," responded the mother.

"Yes, and she always will be if you keep giving her the most to eat!"

Briggs—I've lost my new car.
Griggs—Why don't you report it to the sheriff?
Briggs—He's the one who took it.

A Guelph citizen asked police assistance to have his wife wear longer skirts. He probably meant to wear the skirts longer.

"Book-keeping is a science in itself," says a writer. One or two to whom we lent books have mastered it admirably.

Officer—Hey! Where do you think you are going?
Mr. Meeker—Be easy on me, officer, This is the first time I haven't had my wife along to tell me.

A newly married couple did not get along together any too well. In fact, their domestic difficulties finally came to the ears of the minister, who went to the house in the hope of bringing about a better state of affairs. While he was reasoning with them, he happened to glance out of the window and saw a splendid team of horses passing by, pulling a heavy load. "Look yonder, Jack," he said, "see those two horses; they are pulling together and they're not snapping and biting at each other. Why can't you and Maggie do the same?"
"Yea, minister," responded Jack, "but you see those horses have only one tongue between them."

The worst traffic snarl to be caught in is that from the back seat.

BOOMS THAT DIDN'T BOOM

When Formosa Was to Have Been a Big Oil Centre

The Lucknow, Ont., in reviewing away back in 1904, tells among other things of the booming of Formosa with an oil well that cost several Walkertonians a pile of money before they discovered that Formosa was flooded with springs rather than oil, and which is responsible for the big gezer that is on the Palace Garden of Mr. Chris. Weller.

Early in March somebody got busy endeavoring to stir into life the project of the Huron and Ontario Electric Railway, which apparently had been for a time neglected. A meeting was to be held at Walkerton with a view to getting the enterprise going again. A writer in the Sentinel of March 8th thought it would be a good thing as a big cement plant was being erected at Durham, and there were hopes, if not prospects of striking oil at Formosa and the development of a big town about the expected oil well would further add to the business to be done by the H. & O. Railway. Alas! for all the hopes and expectations. There was no oil at Formosa, the cement business at Durham soon landed in bankruptcy and as for the Huron and Ontario Electric, as everybody knows (many to their sorrow) it was merely the basis of a huge fraud which ultimately cost the municipalities interested many thousands of dollars. It was a time when swindling promoters were reaping a great harvest.

\$500 IN LIQUOR FINES

When Albert Niergart of Hanover purchased seven bottles of hard liquor at the Gov't dispensary in Walkerton last Saturday and couldn't produce any of it, when his permit was checked by Prov. Officers Nelson and McClevis on Monday morning, he was assessed \$100 and costs by Magistrate Sperman in police court at Hanover the following day. As a bottle of it was later discovered in the Queen's Hotel in Hanover which place has been under suspicion by the officers for some time, and as the landlord, Leo Francis, couldn't show such a purchase on his permit, he was assessed \$300 in the same court on Tuesday for having in an unlawful place.

Thos. P. Dorsam, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, Ayrton, who seemed awfully nervous when Officers Nelson and McClevis called at his place on Feb. 8th, and who sneaked from behind the bar and made for the barn, where he was followed by the cops, who found him trying to dispose of a bottle of Nicholson's gin from his hip pocket, was fined \$100 and costs for having in an unlawful place by Magistrate Sperman at the same court in Hanover on Tuesday. Whiskey glasses were found by the officers on the Ayrton bar, which it was stated, had just previously contained intoxicating liquor, while some caps from beer bottles were likewise discovered on the draining board of the bar, forming a rather peculiar coincidence, so to speak.

ACCIDENTALLY STRANGLED

On Thursday last the body of Eli, fifteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno Frey, of the 4th of Peel, near Linwood, was found hanging lifeless in the barn by his father on his return from Elmira where he had been doing business. Not coming in for dinner his father went to look for him and found him dead. At first it was thought to have been suicide but investigation led to the belief that it was accidental. Apparently he had been amusing himself with the rope of the rack lifter and became entangled with the stop or guide rope and all indications were that the lad who support their families and help every local charity, yet break their wives' hearts by their coldness and neglect. They are so disagreeable at home that at the sound of their key in the front door, even the cat

SHUN THE PEDLAR

It is the itinerant pedlar, the house door bell ringer and those of his kind who travel from place to place peddling their trade and imposing on the credulity of the unthinking, offering bargains in this and that which most always turn out to be inferior or in short measure. It is well to beware of these fellows and the plausible stories that they tell to engage the interest and confidence of their prospects.

There are many varieties, with as many kinds of merchandise to sell. Inferior articles of many kinds are peddled about hither and yon during the different seasons of the year. The automobile has been a great bogy, the word "berg" meaning hill and to this kind of chicanery for af-

ter he has landed a few gullible prospects a day's journey will take him far away, and beyond the reach of the buyer who discovers that he or she has been victimized.

What better assurance can there be than buying from the home-town merchant? If for any reason the article proves unsatisfactory he is ready and willing to correct all trouble and satisfy his customer. Not so the pedlar—he is gone tomorrow, or yet today if the chase gets too hot.

He is not seeking to satisfy his customer—he is after money alone. The home town merchant stakes his reputation and his success on his record for fair and honest dealing. He may be found at his place of business day in and day out, year in and year out.

Patronize your local merchant and watch your town grow.—Ex.

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 8, CARRICK

(For February)

Jr. IV—Helen Schumacher 80.
Sr. III—Elden Huber 80, Anthony Scheffer 75.
Jr. III—Willis Stemler 80, Pearl Schumacher 74, Edgar Albrecht 73, Joseph Ruetz 65.
Second—Lorne Schumacher 78, Clarence Ruetz 68.
Primer—Elgin Stemler 90, Calvin Schumacher 88, Ethel Schumacher 87, Leo Ruetz 70.
M. A. Kieffer, teacher

REPORT OF AMBLESIDE SCHOOL

(For February)

IV Class—J. Reinhart 63, I. Weber 61, E. Trautman 60, A. Trautman 52, E. Meyer 52, G. Detzler 43.
Sr. III—W. Bohnert 78, M. Weber 72, V. Obermeyer 59, G. Doerr 30, M. Schiessel (absent).
Jr. III—M. Cronin 75, C. Weller 58, C. Bohnert 54, H. Trautman 50, W. Dosman 45, F. Weller 43.
II—J. Dosman 72, A. Schiessel 72, L. Reinhart 58, M. Detzler 58, A. Bohnert 54, A. Schnurr 49, H. Detzler 43, T. Detzler 42, A. Doerr 40.
I—I. Fortney 75, M. Trautman 69, G. Bohnert 68, W. Detzler 60, H. Weber 55, I. Illig 51, W. Elbig 60, M. Schiessel 45, N. Reinhart 40.
Primer—M. Reinhart, R. Dosman, L. Obermeyer, L. Weller, C. Obermeyer, G. Schiessel.
No. on roll, 41. Average attendance 38.
M. Troy, teacher

REPORT OF S. S. S. 10, CARRICK

(For February)

Sr. and Jr. IV—Wm. Beninger 64, Marie Grub 63, Kathleen Grub 61, Loretta Kestner 59.
Sr. III—Edwin Kestner 55, George Grub 45.
Sr. and Jr. II—Roselind Grub 71, Carl Grub 65, Marie Strauss 62, Bernice Beninger 50.
Jr. I—Mabel Alt 70, Marie Kestner 52.
Primer—Madeleine Alt 61.
M. Beninger, teacher

REPORT OF S. S. 12, CARRICK

(For February)

Sr. IV—Alvin Baetz (Honours), Elmer Kroetsch.
Jr. IV—Frieda Wettlauffer (Honours), Milton Bieman.
Sr. III—Amelia Schwartz, Eldon Schaus.
Jr. III—Gertrude Schaus (Honours) Vera Baetz, Doris Baetz.
II—Annie Schwartz, Elmer Fisch.
I—Wilfred Baetz (Honours), Connie Baetz, Elmer Schaus.
Victor Eisenbach, teacher

(o)

Some of the best men and women in the world make the worst husbands and wives. There are men who are pillars of the church, Sunday School teachers, strict teetotalers, and all indications were that the lad who support their families and help every local charity, yet break their wives' hearts by their coldness and neglect. They are so disagreeable at home that at the sound of their key in the front door, even the cat

Up till the time of Napoleon Bonaparte Jews had only one name, the most common of which were: Joseph, Jacob, Abraham and Isaac. Napoleon compelled them to have surnames and they took them from natural objects and those who favored the apple tree were designated Apfelbaum, admirers of the rose garden became the first of the Rosengarten family, those who considered they were men of great strength of character became Einsteins, which means "one stone." Others thought Blooming Valley would be a fine name and they adopted Blumenthal while those whose minds were bent on piling up wealth became Goldenbergs, the word "berg" meaning hill and to this kind of chicanery for af-

DR. T. A. CARPENTER

Physician and Surgeon MILD MAY

Graduate of University of Toronto 1915. One year as Intern at the Toronto General Hospital and six months at Hospitals in New York City.

Phone 18.

DR. E. J. WEILER

Dental Surgeon Office above Lescar & Kaldwell's Hardware Store

Office Hours: 9 to 6. Honor Graduate of Toronto University. Member of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Modern Equipment. Latest methods in practice.

Tel. Office 8 W Residence 88

If you are not sure about your eyes, make sure. Much poor health comes from imperfect eyes.

F. F. HOMUTH
Eyesight Specialist
Phone 118 HARRISTON, ONT.

No Guesswork.

Our method of testing eyes and fitting them with glasses, is modern, up-to-date and scientific.

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

If you are suffering from headaches, pain in back of eyes, or vision is blurred, or you get dizzy easily, something is the matter with your eyes. We fit glasses that relieve strain. Prices Moderate.

C. A. Fox & Son
Jeweller Optician Walkerton

C. N. R. TIMETABLE

Southbound 7.25 a.m.
Northbound 12.05 a.m.
Southbound 3.15 p.m.
Northbound 9.01 p.m.

FARM HELP, 1929

Experienced German-speaking men and families. Order now. Apply to J. A. Johnson, Municipal Clerk, Mildmay, Ont.

The more you add to your ignorance the less you have.

(o)

FATHER SHOULD HELP

"If there be a clinic for expectant mothers it might almost be well that there should be a school for expectant fathers," says a National Baby Week Council pamphlet. Things the council think the expectant father should include:

Taking his wife a cup of tea in the morning before she gets up.

Do all the heavy domestic work such as getting in coal and carrying water.

Help his wife to look on the bright side of life and not carry his business worries home more than is necessary.

Look after the other children whenever he can.

DOWN ON THE FARM

How are you gonna keep them there? That question's bothered me for fair. Too much drudgery, too much work, Who can blame the kids that shirk? But it's different now, I'm telling you. Jest since those power lines came through.

This little pump, so strong and trim, Means no more totin' pails for Jim. And here's Ma's iron and percolator, She's harpin' now for a 'frigerator. Which don't need ice, cause it runs juice.

Electric powers sure raised the deuce. Sis curls her hair with this, some class. Push that button for a bit of jazz. Out there's the workshop, every night.

The boys are busy since we've had lots of light. neighbor the annoyance of lending blue.

We're livin' since those power lines came through.