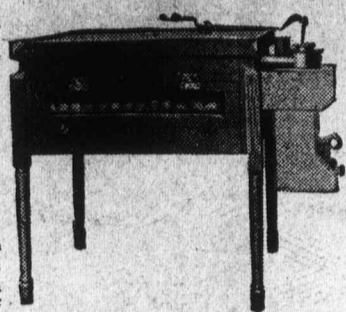


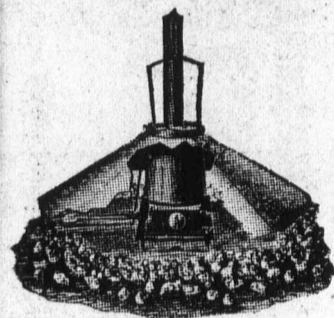
America's Leading Incubators and Brooders are now being sold in your own town.

THE IDEAL Incubators and Brooders

Have been the leading machines in the United States for 38 years. This year they are being sold in Canada at a price much below other makes of similar quality...



There is only one way to make money out of poultry today, and that is by artificial incubation and brooding. Get your cockerels on the market when they are worth 75c a lb...



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West Adelaide

The Womens' Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. Earl McInroy on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 5th, with an attendance of twenty-six members and six visitors...

The Keyser Womens' Institute held a social gathering in the hall on Wednesday evening last, when they presented the Foresters with a gas-line lantern, which was much appreciated.

The Young People of West Adelaide are preparing a play. Watch for further announcements. We are glad to know that Mrs. Philip Conkey is recovering from a severe attack of quincy.

KERWOOD

Please remember the Dance to be held in Kerwood Anglican Hall, under the auspices of St. Paul's Young People's Club, on Friday evening, Feb. 20th. Dancing 8:30 to 2:30. Lunch at 11:30. Harmony Orchestra in attendance.

The Mission Circle, held at the home of Eva Wright, was an interesting meeting, much enjoyed by all. The program consisted of piano solos, duets and readings. Miss Helen Glover and Kathleen Bourne played a duet so successfully that we feel sure we will never be short of music as long as our younger members are present.

The W. I. will meet on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 18th, at the home of Mrs. Howard McLean. Roll call will be answered by Valentine Quotations. A very interesting program will be given and a special lunch will be served and a sale of home made cooking will be held at the close of the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Dowding and family, also Miss Grace Dowding, of Port Huron, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Dowding. Miss Lela Denning, of Strathroy, is visiting in the vicinity.

The Mitchell Horticultural Society since its organization 20 years or more ago, has done much toward helping to beautify the town and its last undertaking was the C.N.R. Park at the Station, which has been admired by all who have seen it.

ARKONA

Mr. H. George has returned to Ottawa after visiting his mother, Mrs. J. George, a few days.

The Young People of the Baptist church enjoyed a sleighride and a pleasant evening spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter, on Friday evening last.

New Spring Wall Papers are now in—fine range and prices lower.—Fuller Bros.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Rook, Saturday afternoon, February 7th. There was a good attendance and all enjoyed the address given by Rev. Mr. Moore, on "Laws Recently Enacted, Regarding Womens' Rights."

The Arkona Band was at Parkhill on Tuesday night, furnishing music for the carnival.

ARKONA PASTOR ILL

Rev. J. A. Gale, of the Presbyterian church, has been operated on for appendicitis and is now considered out of danger. Mr. Gale was suddenly taken ill on Sunday while attending his morning service at West Adelaide. Dr. Boles, the local physician, called in the assistance of Dr. Rankin, of London, and on Wednesday they operated. The case, which was critical for a time, has greatly improved, to the relief of the entire neighborhood.

NAPIER

The friends of the late Rev. E. H. Sawers were shocked to hear of his death on Wednesday morning in Watford. He has visited here several times and delivered God's message from the pulpit of St. Andrew's church, where he made many friends.

Rev. Mr. Macintosh and Mr. John Sutherland attended the funeral of the late Rev. E. H. Sawers in Watford on Saturday, Feb. 7th. Nurse Hueston, has returned to London after attending the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hay who is now improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Field have had their home remodelled and are moving in soon. Miss Ella Quick, of Strathroy, is spending the week with relatives in the vicinity.

The regular meeting of the W. M. S. will be held at the manse, on Wednesday, Feb. 18th. The Scripture will be read by Mrs. Tom Field, and Mrs. Henry Field will read the Lesson. Roll call is to be answered by a verse containing the word "Joy."

PLYMPTON FARM HOME DESTROYED BY FIRE

Residence of Thomas Sparling Burns, With Loss of \$6,000

The fine brick residence of Thomas Sparling in Plympton Township, four miles from Forest, together with all the contents, was totally destroyed by fire Monday evening at 9 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Sparling were spending the evening with a neighbor, and it is not known how the fire originated. When discovered the place was all in flames and nothing could be saved. The total loss is estimated at about \$6,000, on which there is \$3,300 insurance in the Lambton Mutual. The loss on contents will approximate \$1,000, with \$300 insurance; \$3,000 insurance was carried on the house. The dwelling house was one of the finest in that part of the township.

WEDDINGS

ELLERKER—MASON MASON—RAWLINGS

A double wedding took place at the Methodist parsonage, Forest, on Wednesday afternoon, January 28th, the pastor, Rev. S. Anderson officiating. Herbert Richard Ellerker, of Warwick to Eunice Martha Mason, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mason, 14th con., of Bosanquet. They were attended by Wm. Alex. Mason, Jr., and Miss Ada M. Rawlings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rawlings, 14th con. Immediately after a similar ceremony was performed and Miss Rawlings became the bride of Mr. Mason, they being attended by Mr. and Mrs. Ellerker, the newly-married couple. Both couples left on the 6:25 train for Detroit, where Mr. and Mrs. Mason are residing. Mr. and Mrs. Ellerker returned on Saturday, and are residing on the 2nd line, Warwick.

PLYMPTON

Mrs. C. McMurray left on Monday for her home in Calgary.

Mrs. Jno. Dell is in Victoria Hospital, London, where she underwent an operation for mastoid.

Mr. Jno. McEwen has been confined to his bed for the past week, but we are pleased to report that he is now improving.

Miss Mamie Dewar, Toronto, is home for the present as her mother is suffering from sciatica.

Mr. P. J. McEwen is attending a meeting of the Swine Breeder's Association, in Toronto this week.

Mrs. Wm. Forbes spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. A. Thompson, Sarnia.

Miss Bertha Moore is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Minnelly.

Mrs. R. Geach spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Jno. Burnley, Camlachie.

At the regular meeting of the Plympton Council, held last Saturday Duncan Smith, ex-Reeve, was appointed road commissioner. His remuneration will be \$5 per day, when on duty, and mileage. It is generally conceded that the appointment is a good one.

Financing The Church

The system of raising money for church purposes by holding bazaars and suppers is vigorously attacked in the current issue of the Presbyterian published at Philadelphia. Wilbur LaRoe, Jr., an elder in a prominent church, takes the system to task and attributes to it many of the financial worries of the church to-day.

Mr. La Roe recounts his first memory of church financing, when the annual church "fair" was held "to raise something like \$300 which everyone seemed complacently to assume could not be raised in any other way." One incident stayed in his youthful imagination, when on one of these annual occasions his mother was sick and he was sent to the bakeshop to purchase "a formidable looking coconut layer cake" for the sale, which cost 65 cents. There were too many cakes at that sale, and at the end of the day, when one of the church officials turned auctioneer, Mr. La Roe, Sr., purchased the 65-cent cake for 25 cents and took it home. The cake cost the family 90 cents, of which the church received 25 cents.

The same writer reviews the church supper provided by the ladies and states that they have made the remarkable discovery "that the average Christian gentleman will generously give 75 cents for a dollar supper." The idea behind this, Mr. LaRoe claims, is not giving at all, and he is right. A person who attends a church supper and gets his money's worth in the way of an elaborate meal has contributed nothing; he has traded his 50 or 75 cents for a dinner or a supper, or whatever it may be.

The point Mr. LaRoe stresses is that all this feverish activity gets away entirely from the idea of giving, away from the fine principle of sacrificing something in order that the work of the Lord may be carried on successfully and in a dignified way. It is not making the people in the churches face their obligations as they should, nor is it placing proper ideals before the children. Mr. LaRoe can see nothing in the system at all that inspires, nothing that finds its echo in the words of the song about "Christian soldiers marching on to war." He fails to find in it either the spirit of sacrifice that reached its climax at Calvary.

His viewpoint should give rise to some serious thought on the part of those who look upon church entertainments, suppers and fairs as the proper way of raising money. The idea of making personal sacrifice in order to give has in it greater possibilities, greater inspiration and a greater degree of dignity.

Nellie's Sacrifice

By JEAN HAMILTON

"Oh, Nellie! you look simply beautiful!"

In rapt delight Aunt Hannah stood with clasped hands and sparkling eyes, lost in fervent, sincere admiration of her niece and favorite—Nellie Wharton. She had kept her promise, made a year before, that when Nellie graduated she should have the handsome gown money could buy. She had come up to Nellie's room to view the full effect of the final adornment.

"You'd ought to have some real prince for an escort!" applauded Aunt Hannah. Just then a tired anxious expression came into Nellie's face, as if the remark was reminding her. She passed from before the mirror in the lighted room to the darkened one adjoining, drew the curtain aside and cautiously glanced down into the moonlit road in front of the house.

Her fair face clouded as her eyes rested on a figure pacing up and down. Morton Hull was to be her escort to a party at a farmhouse ten miles distant. The old-fashioned democratic wagon, rickety and wabbling, with antiquated Dobbin stood near the horse block. That was not so bad, for Nellie had not expected an automobile. She was not one bit ashamed of the ancient rig, honored by usage for a full decade and well nigh to final retirement, but she had hoped that Morton would have found himself able to arrange for a new suit of clothes, the more so because she was proud of her new attire. A vivid picture of the contrast of herself arrayed in silk and satin and Morton in a garb neat fitting but well repaired for the occasion, but oh, so dreadfully threadbare, gloomed her bright spirits.

"Morton knows best," she murmured bravely. "He is true, and manly, and sensible. He is Morton Hull just as he is, broadcloth or homespun, but I wouldn't be ashamed if he went to the party barefooted! Only—" and her lips quivered as her gaze swept the enticing sheen of her first party dress—"I can't humiliate him and—I won't!"

She affected great gaiety of manner as she playfully pushed Aunt Hannah out of the room with the words: "Now I've got to hurry. Oh dear! think of shutting out all this splendor with a homely enveloping waterproof." "And pin up the dress so it won't get dusty or soiled, dear," directed her aunt. "I know you will have a lovely time and I am sure every one will fall in love with you."

Down below, just beyond the place, Morton Hull had caught a sight of Nellie before the mirror. His heart sank and he turned from the fascinating vision. He realized his own unfitness of garb. Even when Nellie, all her finery muffled up, came running down the gravel path and smiled into his face, and seemed supremely happy to be with him, Morton was grave and more silent than was his wont. He was seeking vainly some excuse to be seen as little as possible with Nellie in the dances, shunning a conspicuousness that hurt his sense of pride.

When he had delivered Nellie into the charge of her hostess and had driven the rig to a shed shelter, Morton went into the house, alive with laughter and lights. He stood for a moment in the hallway looking around for Nellie. As his glance rested upon her a great tremor passed over his frame. Then there flashed into his eyes a new light, and then, though shaken to the soul, he drew himself erect and his lips breathed the fervent words: "She is an angel!"

For this Nellie was not the brilliantly arrayed Nellie his eyes had rested on so painfully an hour previous. She wore now a plain simple dress of some dark ordinary material. Her eyes met his, and they seemed to express a longing, beseeching recognition of the vast sacrifice she had made for his sake. With heart and soul both allowed themselves to drift into the perfect enjoyments of the evening. It seemed to Nellie that it was the happiest occasion of her life. The emotions of Morton were bubbling over at fever heat as he helped her into the wagon and they started homeward. He drove on in silence until they reached the crest of the hill which showed ahead of them, whitened and glorified by the beautiful moonlight, a landscape that would have inspired an anchorite.

"I want to tell you something, Nellie," he said, in low, tender tones. "Only yesterday, after years of toil, and scraping, and saving, I paid the last dollar of indebtedness on the home of the old folks."

"Oh, Morton! I knew," began Nellie impetuously, her eyes meeting his own devotedly. "That circumstances compelled me to take you to the party in my old worn clothes? Oh, my dear!" and his

Eyes vibrated with them; and earnestness, "I bless the fact. There is not a girl in the world who would have had such thoughtfulness, so sacrificing as you. And you gave up girlish pride—for me! And when your aunt finds the discarded dress—"

"I will tell her that love is stronger than pride and vanity." "And I," said Morton, with glowing face, "start out tomorrow, free of the cares of debt, to win for you the best, the brightest that ceaseless devotion can bring. Dear little heart! True little heart! I shall remember the sweet unselfishness of this glowing night all the days of my life!"

WOULD-BE MONARCHS.

Several Attempts to Win the Crown of Abyssinia.

A former millionaire, who died recently, made several attempts to win the crown of Abyssinia, although he was a Cuban by birth, and lavished rich gifts on the reigning king in order to gain his favor. These gifts included a wonderful saddle studded with jewels.

Then he persuaded a great power to send an emissary to Abyssinia to make favorable treaties, but the emissary mysteriously disappeared on his way to Africa.

As a last resort he engineered a revolution to place himself on the throne, but it came to nothing. Still hankering to be a ruler, he tried to found a small kingdom of negroes in Mexico. His reign was short, however, and the little monarchy fell to pieces.

In the intervals of these exploits, he made and lost several fortunes. After being a millionaire, he died worth only a few hundred dollars.

Another strange bid for a crown was made by a young Englishman named Mason. Some years ago he was a junior assistant in the Chinese Customs service.

He became mixed up with native plotters against the Chinese Government, and decided to throw in his lot with them. At their head he hoped to foster a revolution which would make him the white king of a large slice of China.

The revolution was almost ready to begin when Mason was captured while smuggling arms and ammunition for his followers. He was tried by the British court at Shanghai and sent to prison.

Some of the kingdoms claimed by would-be monarchs are quite worthless. Jacques Lebaudy, the French sugar "king," claimed to be Emperor of the Sahara. He made some attempt at keeping up royal state, but got little further than the presentation of gorgeous and worthless orders to his friends.

He met a tragic end, being shot by a woman enemy.

A comical effort at kingship was made not long ago by an Englishman who turned up in a native village wearing a crown. He told the villagers that it was of gold, and that he was sent to be their king. The inhabitants accepted him, but his reign was short. Finally he sold his "gold" crown to a native dealer for a good sum, but it was found to be only tin.

Predecessors to the throne have appeared in most countries. One of these men attempted a most audacious scheme. He pretended to be a king of Portugal who had really been killed in battle some time before the pretender appeared.

With the assistance of accomplices, he persuaded many that he was the king who had miraculously escaped death. Even the daughter of the monarch to whom the kingdom had passed believed in him.

She fell in love with the impostor, and the couple would probably have married if the man had not blurted out his secret when drunk. He was hanged, and the unhappy princess was sent to a nunnery.

Crete.

After Sicily and Sardinia, Crete is the largest island in the Mediterranean Sea. It is in the eastern part of the sea, and at one point it is only 60 miles from the mainland of Asia Minor. The greatest length of the island is 160 miles, and its breadth varies from 7 1/2 to 35 miles. Its area is 2,330 square miles. The Canadian Province of Prince Edward Island is about two-thirds the size of Crete.

The island contains some timber. Its orange and lemons are of the best quality and supply continental Greece and Constantinople. Apples, pears and grapes thrive, and cotton and tobacco do well wherever cultivated. There are no venomous serpents on the island.

A very early civilization existed in Crete, and ruins are found much older than the time of Grecian supremacy. During the Middle Ages the Venetians ruled the island, and the old fortifications surrounding Candia, the most populous city of the island, were built by the Venetians. Many years ago these fortifications were greatly damaged by earthquakes, and are now in a ruinous condition.

During general rule, which was cursed by Turkish rule, which was practically thrown off when Greece gained her independence. Crete today is a part of Greece. The population numbers 236,000, of whom 308,000 are Christians, for the most part members of the Orthodox Greek Church and 28,000 are Moslems.

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