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J. F. SCHUETT

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The Strength Of A Bank

OVER one hundred and six years ago the Bank of Montreal established with a single office and a capital of \$350,000.

Today, after more than a century of conservative progress, the combined capital and reserve of the Bank amount to \$54,500,000, its total assets are in excess of \$650,000,000, its five hundred and fifty Branches extend to all parts of Canada, and it has its own offices in financial centres throughout the world.



The full resources of the Bank are behind every Branch

C. V. MILLS, Manager.
Mildmay Branch:

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established over 100 years

THE WHEEL OF WORK

We hear so often this complaint—indeed we have made it ourself, of not having time enough to do the things we'd love to be doing. But we can't wonder. Would we really spend any more time among the fine ideally beautiful pursuits of the body, heart, or mind if we were not chained to the common, recurring, unromantic tasks of every day for certain hours. If there were nothing outside ourselves compelling us to work regularly wouldn't we be inclined to do less, putting even the beautiful things off from day to day until finally sinking into a couch of mental and spiritual laziness. Is it not this very work which keeps us alive—keeps us eager to discover something in us beyond the routine accomplishments—born perhaps, of that very routine—generated from living sparks, while the wheel which we stupidly call the "daily grind," monotonously turns? No. The people who have nothing to do never do anything. And they are the most discontented mortals in the world.

MILDMAY WINS ANOTHER

By winning in Southampton on Monday night by a score of 7-2 Mildmay has the lead of Group 2 in the Northern League and it looks as if they will tie us with Paisley for group honors, although a win in Paisley next Monday night will give them the group. Go to it, Mildmay, it's your turn to win.

Busy Boss—Take the message and I will get it from you later.
Stenographer (answering phone)—Your little girl wants to kiss you.
Near-sighted Old Lady (at butcher's)—Is that the head cheese over there?
Clerk—I should say not—the boss is out.

THE RECORD WINTER

The winter's been a wonder, and is a wonder still; the gent has made a blunder who runs the weather mill; we cannot help believing he's nodded at the switch, but none of us is grieving—the weather is too rich. The birds seek fitting stanzas, and search around in vain; it's summer-like in Kansas, it's summerlike in Maine; the roses in Nebraska in gorgeous colors glow, and even in Alaska they're short of ice and snow. The winter is a danger—enjoy it while we may; next week may be the bringer of tempests stark and gray. Enjoy the fragrant zephyrs, enjoy the heifers that in the pasture play. Then when the moisture drizzles from bargain counter cloud, and when the norther sizzles, and bizzard shieks aloud, when sunshine doesn't function, the mem'ry of these days should be a soothing unctio- to all despondent jays. "Ah, well," we'll say together, like dead game sports in line of—enjoy it, a streak of weather that was extremely fine. The weather man may drive us indignant with his snows, but he can not deprive us of memories like these! These days are grand and gaudy, enjoy them while we may; for weather punk and shoddy, perchance is on the way.—Walt Mason.

THE REAL DANGER

There is more than a suspicion that Bolshevism is overrunning the three western provinces. Communist schools have been opened in many foreign settlements and the children are being trained for revolution. In Winnipeg there is an enrolment of 250 pupils taken from the public schools. Here everything anti-British is taught. God is mocked in the most blasphemous ways. Plays are staged by the children in which the Deity is caricatured. An effigy of God is brought on the stage. One of the children advances and stabs him to death, then the others dance around shouting, "See the God of our forefathers lying dead. Never was such a Being. You are God, you are supreme within yourself." Foreign communists have been extremely active since the 1919 strike. The openly deride our flag and look forward to a time when the red will take its place. The Mounted Police have gathered volumes of evidence against these fishheads but no prosecutions have taken place. Why the government should hesitate to deal with these seditious agitators it is hard to understand.

STANDING COMMITTEES OF BRUCE COUNTY COUNCIL

Finance—Byers, Oswald, Weir, Wood, Ströme, David McDonald, Fedy.
Road and Bridge—Dobson, Davidson, Gregg, Weigel, Simpson, Carter, McKenzie, Tiffin, Scott, Donald McDonald, W. J. McKay.
Petitions & By-Laws—Warden, Akhison, Jamieson, Irwin, Avis.
House of Refuge—Johnston, McVittie and the Warden.
Equalization & Salaries—Simpson, McLaren, Geo. D. McKay, Oswald, McLean, Wood and Gregg.
Education and Printing—Heiserman, Byers, Forrester, Ashcroft, Hamilton, Ströme and Warden.
Property—McLaren, Fedy, Geo. D. McKay, Weir, Carter.
Warden's—McVittie, Weir and Heiserman.

WHAT TECKLA COULD DO

Teckla, a girl just over from Northern Europe, being Canadianized by the domestic service route, is having a rough passage in her first few weeks in a Rosedale kitchen. She cannot cook and she is not used to Canadian methods of house-keeping. When finally her mistress asked in exasperation the other day: "Teckla, is there anything you can do?" "Yes, Missus," she replied, in all sweetness and assurance, "I can milk a reindeer."

THAT'S ME

Stranger (at door)—I am trying to find a lady whose name I have forgotten, but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described, and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature with pink and white complexion, lovely eyes, and hair such as a goddess might envy.
Servant—Really, sir, I don't know.
Voice (from head of stairs)—Jane tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute.

The Sweetest story to the lady told is, Dearie, you do not look that old.

Freedom from Pain T.R.C.'s

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules
For RHEUMATISM SCIATICA NEURITIS LUMBAGO
TEMPLETONS TORONTO
FOR SALE BY J. P. PHELAN



Why Ford Predominates

The Empire Builders

From time immemorial, Britons have gone forth and pioneered the remote corners of the earth.

In the face of seemingly insuperable difficulties they have built up a world-wide trade—trade that grew and flourished in spite of the limitations of those primitive burden-bearers, the native carriers, the mule train and the camel caravan.

Ford carries the burdens of Empire trade on the hill-trails of India, on the African veldt, on the sheep-stations of Australia and New Zealand, on the plantations of Ceylon and Burma, on the rubber estates of Malaya and on the jungle-paths of Borneo.

Universal usage under all these conditions has stamped the Ford as dependable transportation.

Made in Canada for the Empire

The Ford car is completely made in Canada with the exception of parts to the value of \$15.02.

See Any Authorized Ford Dealer



CARS · TRUCKS · TRACTORS

CF-2C

SWEET THOUGHTS

Boss—I hope she forgets her gum today—and her sheik too.
Stenographer—I hope the old crab chokes on those stogies he smokes, goes out to lunch and never comes back.

HIS SWEETEST STORY

My children heed my slightest word;
My wife obeys me too;
My tranquil life is never stirred;
They help in all I do.
My clothes are always neatly pressed
My shoes are always shined;
The buttons all are on my vest;
My face is smooth, unlined.

I sleep the whole of every night;
My meals agree with me;
And everything I try is right
I have no cares you see.
I have enough of shade and shine;
Enough of heat and cold;
The best of everything is mine;
All mine the sunshine's gold.

Let others kick and fuss and strive
And lie and cheat;
But, gee, I'm glad to be alive
For life is very sweet.

ROOT AND VEGETABLE ACT TO BE ENFORCED

Frank Metcalf, Dominion Fruit Inspector, visited the Stratford produce market on Saturday and notified the farmers and others offering produce for sale that all onions and potatoes sold on the market must be graded and sold by weight and that all other vegetables must be sold by weight. Potatoes will be required to be put in three grades and onions into five. As the Root and Vegetable Act now stands farmers, merchants or dealers, could be prosecuted for selling by the bag, but as the law has not been vigorously enforced its recognition will be brought about gradually. This means that no prosecutions will be made until all producers have an understanding of its workings. The penalty for a first offence is a fine of not less than \$10 and not more than \$25, for the second offence not more than \$50 and not less than \$25, and for the third and each subsequent offence a fine not exceeding \$200 and not less than \$50 is liable. It is tacitly understood, however, that the first time offender will be let off with a stiff warning.

FARMER SENT TO JAIL FOR ASSAULTING BOY

Benson J. Cox, Colborne to whinship farmer, will spend two months in the Goderich jail, having been given such a sentence by Magistrate Charles A. Reid in the Police Court this morning when found guilty of having assaulted and beaten Charles Bulpitt on December 22 last.
Cox having asked for a week to arrange his affairs, preparatory to serving his sentence, bail was accepted for that time, surety of \$2,000 being offered by himself and brother, Leslie Cox.
Dr. A. C. Hunter, who as Coroner conducted the inquest into the death of the Bulpitt boy, was on the witness stand, Cox having elected to be tried summarily before Magistrate

Reid, and having pleaded "not guilty" to the charge as read.

Dr. Hunter testified that Cox, of his own volition, had told him he had whipped the Bulpitt boy the morning of his death (December 22, the day in question). He also told him he had often whipped the boy for untruthfulness. In answer to Dr. Hunter's question whether he had whipped the boy every day, Cox had replied: "Not daily; frequently." In reply to Mr. Hays' questions, Dr. Hunter was emphatic in stating that Cox, in his conversation with him on arriving at the scene of the hanging, was the first to mention the subject of whipping. Cox, he said, had not told him as to how many times he meant by "frequently."

Thomas Gundry, County Constable and Deputy Sheriff, was then called to the stand. His evidence in regard to the conversation between the Coroner and Cox, at which he had been present, was as follows:

Dr. Hunter—What could have happened the boy to make him do this?
Cox—I don't know, though I know one thing, I thrashed him this morning. "You what?" "I thrashed him this morning." What for? For lying. I often had to whip him for lying.

Dr. Hunter—How often did you whip him? "I whipped him frequently." "Every day, you mean?" "No, not every day, frequently."
To Mr. Hays the witness said that Cox had not admitted whipping the boy for anything else than lying nor had he indicated what he meant by "frequently."

Charles A. Robertson, Reeve of Colborne, and a neighbor whom Cox called in when he discovered the boy hanging in the barn, was the next witness. He gave evidence that he had heard Cox tell the Coroner that "Mr. Cox told me himself he had whipped the boy that morning," remarked Mr. Robertson. "I did not think there was any secret about it."

Crown Attorney Seager—Of course there wasn't; not until now.
Dr. A. H. Macklin, who made the post-mortem examination, was the last witness called. Dr. Macklin testified that there were no marks on the body that could have been caused by beating.

Mr. Hays—If the boy had been given a severe whipping that morning, would there not have been marks on his hands?
Dr. Macklin—I shouldn't think that a broad, soft strap on the palm of the hand would show anything.

"This boy's death has been the means of stirring up considerable publicity throughout this country and England as well," began Mr. Hays, in his address to the court. "Perhaps because some enthusiastic reporters have waxed eloquent in melodramatic style, commercializing the death of Bulpitt, and ruining the standing of Mr. Cox in the community where he lives."

At this juncture Mr. Seager whispered something to Mr. Hays, and then rising, said: "I don't wish to go into this nauseating affair again."

Magistrate Reid—Well, Mr. Hays, you might know that the amount of publicity this thing has been given has nothing to do with the case, nor has it any effect in this court.

"Perhaps not" rejoined Mr. Hays, "but when any ordinary case of assault is heard hardly ten people know anything about it, whereas this case has been very widely discussed."

This angle of the case was then dropped.

Mr. Hays, continuing, then pointed out that, according to section 63 of the Criminal Code, an apprentice could be punished within reason. The question is then, Was Bulpitt an apprentice? If so, Cox had the right to punish him. Quoting Lord Halsbury, Mr. Hays stated the apprenticeship constituted learning a trade or calling. Apprenticeship became contract for service when the training received was only incidental. Was Bulpitt on the Cox farm to earn \$75, or was he there to learn farming? Beyond a doubt he was there in that home for the purpose of learning farming, declared Mr. Hays. Who had charge of his morals and upbringing. The Home had, but it left it to Mr. Cox. That boy was apprenticed to Mr. Cox when it is alleged he received punishment for lying.

Magistrate Reid—You don't deny that, Mr. Hays?
"Had he not the right to punish him?" countered Mr. Hays. "There is no evidence that the punishment was severe."
"Well, there is nothing here to show that he is an apprentice," said the Magistrate. "He was there to work on the farm."

Crown Attorney Seager, at the outset of his remarks before the court, drew attention to sections 290 and 291 of the Criminal Code, where in common assault is defined as intentionally applying force to the person of another, directly or indirectly, without the consent of the other, and for which offence the maximum penalty is one year's imprisonment or a fine of \$100. "Did Cox do that? That he did is proved beyond peradventure," asserted Mr. Seager; "it can't be denied."

"Was Cox master of an apprentice I contend not. The contract between Cox and the Marchmont Home people speaks for itself. Bulpitt was there simply as a hired boy, a hired man. No person can become an apprentice here except under the statutes of Ontario. The law states exactly what is to be done."

Mr. Seager then read chapter 147, section 3, of the Apprenticeship and Minors Act. "A boy cannot be apprenticed out in this country at anybody's sweet will; it has got to be done in writing, according to the law. There has not been one little evidence offered here to show that Bulpitt was an apprentice and Cox his master. The case is proved to the hilt as far as assault is concerned and frequently." The case is as plain as daylight; it does not call for any further delay," concluded Mr. Seager.

"Mr. Cox," began Magistrate Reid, addressing the defendant, "you are charged with assaulting and beating Charles Bulpitt. The evidence is very clear that this happened. You had not any color or right to chastise him, he not being an apprentice. I don't wish to deliver any lecture to you regarding this unfortunate affair."

I know that you have suffered in mind and body during the past few weeks more than any punishment that I could possibly mete out to you here. The sentence of the court upon you is that you be imprisoned in the county jail for the space of two calendar months.

Mr. Hays and his client will decide within a day or two whether they will take the case to the Court.