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Better Health More Eggs and More Profit. You don't need to feed oyster shells when you feed the White Star Grit.

Put in a supply of old wheat flour now.

Try our 60 ct. Tea and Coffee. None others quite so good for the same money.

We have a good supply of fresh Timothy Seed on hand for fall sowing.

Come in and get a pail of Stock Tonic or a bag of Tankage to hurry your hogs on to market while the prices are good

The very best and freshest of Groceries always on hand and at right prices.

GOOD DAIRY BUTTER, EGGS & DRIED APPLES  
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

## GEO. LAMBERT.

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES

PHO: 36

### FALL FAIR DATES, 1925

Ayton	Oct. 2 and 3
Brussels	Oct. 1 and 2
Clifford	Sept. 29 & 30
Chesley	Sept. 24 and 25
Drayton	Sept. 29 and 30
Dundalk	Sept. 24 and 25
Durham	Sept. 24 and 25
Fergus	Sept. 24 and 25
Feverham	Sept. 29 and 30
Flesherton	Sept. 24 and 25
Grand Valley	Oct. 1 and 2
Harriston	Sept. 24 and 25
Holstein	Sept. 29 and 30
Lion's Head	Sept. 30 and Oct. 1
Lucknow	Sept. 24 and 25
Markdale	Oct. 6 and 7
Neustadt	Sept. 29 and 30
Paisley	Sept. 29 and 30
Palmerston	Oct. 6 and 7
Tara	Oct. 6 and 7
Teeswater	Oct. 6 and 7
Tiverton	Oct. 6

### MR. FORD AND THE COW

(From the New York Times)  
Henry Ford's observations upon the world we live in are always interesting, because he is an original and daring thinker who asks no one to agree with him. Since the day he condemned history as "bunk," he discussed many things. If his judgments are sound, most of us are lacking in perception and logic.

He would now eliminate the cow, whose milk has never agreed with him. "You know," he says, "I do not believe much in milk as a food anyway." He has assailed the harmless, necessary cow before, but this time he declares for 'synthetic milk.' It would be "cheaper and better than the milk we now have."

Would synthetic milk have to be pasteurized? Dairy cows, says Mr. Ford, are "the most inefficient creatures in the world." He declares the time farmers give to milking and feeding them. He calculates that the growing and harvesting of crops on a dairy farm can be done in 20 days. The rest of the year is devoted to care of the animals. It's all wrong, he says. Farmers think so, too, when prices of their commodities are low. "That has all got to be changed," says the Dearborn philosopher.

It is a short step from ruling out the cow to telling the farmer how to get on in the world. Mr. Ford is strong on the commercial fertilizers. The farmers should use nothing else. Away with the animals! They are an incumbrance. Large farms loom up in Mr. Ford's vision. "The little farmers will have to go," he says—with the cows. He sometimes wonders whether he need farmers anyway. "Industry," he ponders, "is moving out into the country districts." He sees farmers dividing their leisure between the crops and the automobile shops.

### CLEARING OUT THE BRUSH

(By Edgar L. Vincent)

On my farm I had a field when I first moved on the place that was grown up to brush, some of which was taller than a man's head. The stalks, many of them, were bigger than my wrist. Little grew in that brush. The sheep nibbled round through the big clump of elderberry bushes, and when the sun was hot the cows found their way

into their shadow to escape the flies.

One of my first jobs was clearing that field of brush. I chopped the bushes, piled them and burned them. That was the easiest part of the job. Anybody that has ever tried to get rid of elderberry bushes knows what roots they have.

With the stoutest team I could find, and a strong man between the handles, we plowed that field. It took a long time and that was not the end of it. The roots still remained, many of them. I hitched a horse to some of them before I could get them out. We had a tremendous pile of roots, two of them in fact, and what a smudge they did make! But we cleared them out. We sowed the field, harvested two or three crops from it and then seeded it down. To-day it bears the nicest timothy grass and clover in the pasture.

Clearing up the brushlots is one of the best jobs a man can go on the farm. And there are brushlots in your heart and mine that need it a thousand times more than any field on our farms. Don't we see it every day of our lives? In some way the once beautiful fields of our hearts have become seeded down with foul stuff that spoils them and drives out the best there is in us.

And these fields need to be cleaned up. What is more, they can be made clean and beautiful again. It is hard work. How many times brush, I stopped and rested my back, but I kept my eyes turned up toward the top of the hill where the end of my big task would be.

Our hands will be blistered deep and we will wonder if we ever will see the end of our work in the field of the heart, but if we keep chopping and turn our eyes often toward the upper pastures the day will come when everything will be right.

### AN UP-TO-DATE HOTEL

Board, fifty cents a square foot, meals extra; breakfast at five and supper at seven. Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiters. Those wishing to get up without being called can have self-rising flour for supper. Not responsible for diamonds, bicycles or other valuables kept under the pillows. They should be deposited in the safe. Bicycle playing cards kept for sale at the office, but country visitors are requested not to play any game more exciting than Old Maid after 7 p.m. as their noise might disturb the night clerk's slumbers. Guests wishing to do a little driving will find hammer and nails in the closet. If the room gets too warm open the window and see the fire escape. If you're fond of athletics and like to see good jumping lift the mattress and see the bed-spring. Baseballists desiring a little practice will find a pitcher on the stand. If the lamp goes out take a feather out of your pillow, that's light enough for anyone. If troubled with nightmare you will find a halter on the bedpost. Don't worry about paying your bills the house is supported by its foundation.

### DON'T SNUB A BOY

Don't snub a boy because of physical disability. Milton was blind and deaf. Beethoven, the musician was deaf, yet—

"To blind old Milton's rayless orbs A light divine is given; And deaf Beethoven hears the hymns

And harmonies of heaven." Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the greatest orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stuttering voice.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy who seems dull and stupid. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engineer, was slow at learning and did not develop as soon as most boys.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the great inventor, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because his father is a poor drunkard. Kitto, who made a new departure in Bible study was such. He fell from a scaffold in his boyhood and became totally deaf. He was so "pinched with hunger, shivering in rags, crawling about with exposed and bleeding feet" that he was sent to the parish workhouse where his first book was written.

What the world needs today for the salvation of the boy is to have faith in him.

### JAILED FOR TWO MONTHS

The appeal against Magistrate Macartney's conviction of Robert Scott, of a fine of \$200 and costs or two months in jail, on the charge of having liquor unlawfully in other than a private dwelling, which conviction was handed out about a month ago following a raid by License Inspectors on the Scott farm failed to materialize.

On September 10th, the 28 days allowed for an appeal to be entered ended, and for some reason or other it did not reach its destination. As Bobby preferred not to part with such a large amount of cash, he was taken to the county jail at Walkerton where he will get free board and room for the next two months.

This was the case where Bobby Scott, on seeing the officers approaching the barn, got a couple of bottles of hooch out of the building and rushing to the creek nearby smashed the jars. However, enough of the contents remained to enable the officers to label it as "swamp," and laid the complaint for which the conviction was secured.—Kincardine Reporter.

### THE BEST TIME

The best time of the year, Oh, my, is when we get green-apple pie. There ain't no fruit on all the earth or all the planets that is worth the makin' of an apple pie, a man could fight for it and die all full of pie and thankfulness. I ain't got any bashfulness when Mirandy's makin' pies, she makes 'em worthy of a prize. When I go up among the blest I want a pie beneath my vest, St. Peter'll welcome me if I present him with an apple pie!

I don't care if my oat crop's small or if my spuds don't yield at all, the cholera can get my swine, just so the apple crop is fine. My chickens all can get the pip, my hired man can have the gripe, and all my milk cows can go dry if I just have my apple pie. There ain't no crop beneath the sun can hold a candle to that one, the 'apples hangin' in the trees, would make a dog forget his fleas. No troubles e'er can worry me while I have got my apple tree, and know it always will supply the makin' for my apple pie!

Schoolmaster—Be very diligent in your studies. Remember, what you have learned no one can ever take from you.

Small Boy—Well, they can't ever take from me what I haven't learned either, can they?

Mrs. Herman Ewald of Port Elgin had a narrow escape when the car she was driving overturned on the hill leading up from Goble's Grove. She was coming up from the grove and when about three-quarters of the way up the hill, the car stalled and started back down the hill, running over the side of the road and turning over. Luckily Mrs. Ewald was unhurt, and was able to get help to put the car back on the road.

### CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTED MURDER

Last Friday Chief Morgan was called upon to serve a warrant of arrest on Samuel Hodgins, who lives near Glamis, and who is charged with attempted murder, the complaint being lodged by Latchford Thacker, of Kincardine Township.

On Saturday the defendant came up before Justice of the Peace, A. G. Macintyre and pleaded not guilty and was allowed his freedom on bail being produced to the amount of \$6000. The case comes up for hearing before Magistrate Macartney at Kincardine on Friday of this week.

It appears that the men have been at odds for some time over an old quarrel which both have been trying to avoid. One day last week Hodgins called at the Thacker home for a young boy who was there. It is alleged that Thacker told Hodgins the boy was behind the barn, but just at that instant the young chap made his appearance from the opposite side of the house. Words took place between the men and Hodgins states that he said to Thacker that "he didn't come there to quarrel." Hodgins made ready to leave the premises and as he started, it is alleged that Thacker jumped in front of the car and yelled for him to wait a minute. Evidently then Hodgins stepped on the gas and Thacker was knocked down by the car and it is said, was helplessly dragged for over 100 feet by the car. Thacker suffered a broken leg and severely bruised about his body and was badly shaken up.—Kincardine Reporter.

### THE BEES FOLLOWED

Mr. H. Bradford, who lives in East Luther, a few lots down from Grandier Church, reports an out of the ordinary experience. On his way to Grand Valley one morning last week he observed a swarm of bees on a fence at the roadside just before making the turn into Grand Valley. As the bees had been there for a couple of days and were to all appearances wanderers without a home. Mr. Bradford thought he might as well adopt them, so when in Grand Valley he bought a bee box. But when he reached the resting place of the bees on his way home nary a bee was to be seen, so he went home, plus a bee box he didn't need. After he reached home and had his dinner he went out into the yard and there were the bees. Now the question is, was it merely a coincidence or were the bees looking for a home and did they read Mr. Bradford's mind, divine his intentions seeing he had purchased the box as a home for them, and then followed him home.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST

Hon. John Martin, Minister of Agriculture, places the value of Ontario's agricultural products for this year at \$500,000,000. This demonstrates that there are few lands so favored as Old Ontario.

Six hundred and twenty-four families from Great Britain and other European countries settled in the West on 187,000 acres of land, sold in the fiscal year ending May 31st, according to the records of the Canada Colonization Association.

The old Newman sawmill at Wiarton was destroyed by fire early on Sunday afternoon last, with a loss of about \$10,000. The blaze discovered about one o'clock, and so rapidly did it spread that within five minutes the entire building was a mass of flames and soon burned to the ground. The flames spread into rubbish into the yard to the dock and caused damage there also.

Canadians of all classes irrespective of their political predilections will take pride in the progress that is being made in the Canadian National Railways under the management of Sir Henry Thornton, for is either party entitled to the credit of its success as its administration is non-political. And it is hoped that the parties may not attempt to make this important public institution a pawn in the political game. It started operations under a great handicap owing to the numerous branches that were operating at a loss, but year by year in face of a period of depression it has continued steadily to make material headway. During the last two years the net revenue over operating expenses has been in excess of \$37,000,000—a splendid record—and its showing for the present year with the moving of the immense wheat crop is likely to be even better. It is the greatest public ownership experiment in the world and will without the shadow of a doubt achieve success if left unhampered by political interference.

## PEOPLE'S STORE

First in Quality First in Service First in Real Economy

White Gloss Starch 3 pkg. for 25c

Clothes Pins 11 doz. for 25c

Kellogg's Corn Flakes 5 pkgs. for 50c

Rio Coffee 2 1-2 lbs. for \$1.00

Cups and Saucers \$1.49 for 1 doz. cups & saucers

Cups Only 99c a dozen

### PRODUCE WANTED

Cream, Eggs, Tallow, Dried Apples, Etc.  
Eggs Extras 35c Firsts 32c Seconds 24c  
Cream 36c Cash 38c Trade

## WEILER BROS.

### A restful night on Lake Erie

Makes a pleasant break in your journey. A good bed in a clean, cool stateroom, a long sound sleep and an appetizing breakfast in the morning.

Steamers "SEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"  
Daily May 1st to November 15th

Leave Buffalo—9:00 P. M. Eastern Leave Cleveland—9:00 P. M.  
Arrive Cleveland 7:00 A. M. Standard Time Arrive Buffalo—7:00 A. M.

Steamer "CITY OF BUFFALO" arrives 7:30 A. M.  
Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points.

Automobile tickets for the above routes via C. & B. Lines. New Tourist Send for free sectional picnic chart of the Great Ship "SEANDBEE" and 32-page booklet.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Fare, \$5.50

Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats

C&B LINE

### ROUNDED UP BURGLARS

Mr. A. C. Grabill who is opening up a boot and shoe business in Kitchener, had an interesting experience shortly after arriving in the Twin Cities. He and a friend, a groceryman of Kitchener, were sitting chatting in the latter's home about 11.15 p.m. when the phone rang and a lady who lived near the grocery store warned them over the line that burglars were in the grocery. Mr. Grabill's car was parked in front of the house and in a twinkling the company of five people were off to the scene of the burglary. They surrounded the building, lined up two culprits who were already loaded up with swag, and held them for the police. The two men were afterwards brought before the Magistrate and sentenced to six months' each. Both men had been lately released from the prison farm on parole.—Telescope

### THREE WOMEN INJURED

Shortly before eleven o'clock last Sunday morning an automobile driven by Mr. Purdue, of Eden Grove, was coming down the new pavement from the camel back bridge when the car hit the earth that was put on the crossing below the Royal Inn corner. The car was not travelling very fast at the time but the jolt was so sudden and severe as to throw the occupants of the back seat, three women, one being Mr. Purdue's wife, against the top of the car. Medical aid was summoned when it was ascertained that Mrs. Purdue's nose was broken, one of the other ladies had to have four stitches put in a gash in her forehead, while the other lady was cut and bruised about the head. After being attended to here the occupants of the car proceeded to Palmerston, where the three injured ladies are still staying with friends.—Harriston Review.

One of the consoling features of the present is that it will soon be past.

### Rev. H. B. Scudamore is worrying

over a question in mental arithmetic. If it cost \$2.00 for five minutes time of a Caledon farmer to pull a motor car 30 feet up a steep hill what would be the charge if he pulled the car all the way up. While motoring the other day, the supply of gasoline in the tank was too low to feed on account of the grade and his car stalled about 25 feet from the top. As the road was too narrow and crooked to back down, he had to get assistance, which was grudgingly given at the above rate.—Grand Valley Star.

Owing to several changes in the provincial laws and Dominion Elections Act, confusion exists as to the voters' lists for the next Dominion general elections. Alexander Smith, Ottawa, who has made a special study of the law, furnishes the following outline: Any male or female who is a British subject, 21 years of age, and who has ordinarily resided in Canada for 12 months, and in the electoral district two months before the issue of the writs, is qualified to vote.

Seven-year-old Charles Couch at his grandfather, Max Keefer, 50, m death when swallowed up by quicksand during a fishing trip, near Markon, Ga. The boy ventured into shallow water with his fishing pole and immediately sank. Keefer, as he saw his grandson disappear beneath the water, jumped to his aid. He immediately sank from sight. Two frantic girls, with the party, summoned aid, but the bodies of the two could not be recovered, having been completely swallowed up by the sand.

The Girl Guides of a certain church in Yorkshire always put flowers in front of the pulpit each Sunday.

One was asked by an elderly person what they did with the flowers after the service.

"Oh, we take them to people who are sick after the sermon," was the innocent reply.