

Why Waste Precious Power ?

Inferior Belts waste power. They slip.

How much is wasted power costing you ?

Goodyear Klingtite Belts save money. They have a rough pebbled surface that can't slip—that hugs the pulley and transmits full power.

And they outwear any belt that we know of.

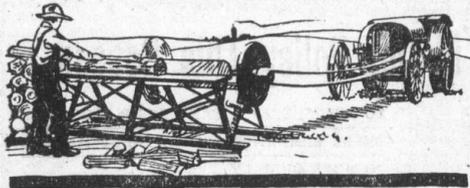
You want that kind of a belt. And you can get a Klingtite belt of the size you need here.

Call in and talk it over with us.

CENTRAL GARAGE

D. KEARNEY R. McALPINE

ALVINSTON, ONTARIO



Cause of Asthma. No one can say with certainty exactly what causes the establishing of asthmatic conditions. Dust from the street, from flowers, from grain and various other irritants may set up a trouble impossible to be relieved except through a sure preparation such as

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Uncertainty may exist as to cause, but there can be no uncertainty regarding a remedy which has given relief to a generation of asthmatic victims of this scourge of the bronchial tubes. It is sold everywhere. Read the Guide-Advocate "Wants."

A SMILE OR TWO

Rub—My new job pays \$15 a week and I am saving it all.

Dub—How on earth can you do that ?

Rub—Why, \$15 won't buy anything.

Mr. Bowser—I'm sorry, but it's impossible for me to give you three weeks' vacation at the present time.

Bookkeepers—Then, perhaps, you could give me a little advance pay so that I could send my wife away. I must have some rest.

Mother (to battered son)—Johnny, how often have I told you to stop before fighting and count a hundred ?

Johnny—That's what I did, but the other kid's mother only told him to count ten.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, "Oklahoma has lost over a half-million dollars because crows were at the corn."

"Them folks seems to have more than their share of trouble with the animal kingdom. It's only a little while since we heard about how wild cats was playin' havoc with the oil."

—Washington Star.

Lloyd George has a humorous as well as a stern side. This story, told in the cloak rooms of Parliament, fully bears it out. The British premier told of two little street urchins who wandered far in foggy London one dingy afternoon. They pushed their noses against every shop window in search of new sights. Staring through a barber's window they beheld, for them, a new sight. The barber was singeing a customer's hair. "Blimy, Bill," exclaimed the older, "blimy, but he's lookin' for 'em wiv a light!"

Temperance reformer was justly proud of having converted the biggest drunkard in a Scottish town and induced him—he was the local grave digger—to get up on the platform and testify. This is how he did it: "My friends," he said. "I never thocht to stand upon this platform with the provost on one side of me and toon clerk on th' ither side of me I never thocht to tell ye that for a whole month I've not touched a drop of anything. I've saved enough to buy me a braw oak coffin w' brass handles and brass nails, and if I'm a teetotaler for another month I shall be wantin' it."

"Biddy," remarked the newly-wed Irishman, "go down and feed the pigs."

"Faith, and I will not," replied the bride.

"Don't be after contradicting me, Biddy," retorted the husband. "Have I not just endowed you with all my worldly goods, and if you cannot feed your own property, then it's ashamed of you I am."

This was a new point of view, so off Biddy went.

Presently she returned. "Have you fed the pigs, Biddy?" demanded her husband, sternly.

"Faith, and I have not," she replied, "I have done a great deal better. As they were my property I have sold them and shall not be bothered with them again."

A minister was assigned to a small parish not long ago, and upon his arrival found his new field of labor all that could be desired, with the exception of old Bill Johnson.

Old Bill was addicted to looking upon the wine when it was red, and the new minister announced his intention of bringing him to see the error of his ways.

"Well, of course, we know you mean right," one of the elders said, "but it would be a mighty bad thing for the place if old Bill stopped drinking."

"Why, what do you mean, brother?" the puzzled minister asked.

"Well, parson, it's like this," the elder explained. "There ain't a more convincing talker nowhere than old Bill. Every time he gets drunk and sobers down he gets somebody to sign the pledge with him, and the other fellow usually keeps it."

The traveling showman was waxing eloquent as he described the characteristics of his wild horse from Tartary.

"Ladies and gents," he said, "this animal is a real terror. If there's any gent in this company as fancies himself as a rider I'll give him \$5 for every minute he sticks on this 'oss. I've rid 'osses all my life, but this 'oss is beyond me. I've tried 'im every way, but 'e shakes me off in ten seconds."

"Why not get inside him?" queried a humorist.

The showman waited until the laughter had died away.

"My lad," he said, witheringly, "I've thought of that. But nature has been unkind to 'im in the matter of mouth; it ain't big enough. Now, if it 'ad been yours—"

But the humorist did not wait to hear the logical conclusion of the hypothesis.

ENEMY OF POTATO BUGS

A strange "animal" which has earned the right, along with the snake and the toad, to be classed as one of the "farmer's best friends", is a bug of the stink-bug family found on many potato plants in Charlotteville, near Simcoe. The bug lives on potato bugs and has completely cleared potato patches in Charlotteville of the bug pest. Frank Shearer of Charlotteville, states that this particular species of bug has never before been seen as far north as Ontario, although farmers in New York and Ohio states look upon the potato beetle eaters as something to be cultivated. The bug is about one-half an inch long, with a curved shell back, similar to the back of a tortoise. The back is colored red with black markings, and along the edge is a fringe of white dots. The "animal" has long spidery legs and its head, which looks as if it can disappear under the hard shell back, is tinted red and resembles that of an ant.

Everyone reads the "Guide-Advocate Want Column" on page 4.

HERE AND THERE

What People are Saying and Doing to Make Life Interesting.

There are 3,000 childless families in Windsor, and about as many that keep dogs. It's a doggone shame.

A local cynic says their age is about the only thing women attempt to conceal these days.—Kingston Standard.

The Essex Free Press says from a financial standpoint Chautauqua was not a success as the guarantors were called upon to make good a deficit.

Those who turned old clothes and wore them threadbare will welcome the report that fine Scottish tweeds have been reduced to half their former prices.

Sarnia officials propose establishing a bird sanctuary near the city and are communicating with the Federal Bird Migratory Officer with that end in view.

A bridegroom was put behind the bars the other day for stealing money from his father-in-law on his wedding day. It certainly is usual to wait a little longer than that.

San Francisco bred Hearst; she is responsible for him; his first vile paper was started there and by long years of suffering she has become used to this noisome pestilence.

While opening a can of Salmon at her home in Howard on Monday Mrs. Noble Howes had the misfortune to cut a deep gash in her wrist which necessitated the services of a physician.

A baseball tournament will be held at Poplar Hill on August 24th for the Middlesex county championship silver cup, also \$200 in cash prizes, open to all rural teams in Middlesex.

Prof. Leitch of Guelph, after a careful farm survey states that it costs 54 cents to produce a bushel of tomatoes, and that only cows that produce 8,000 lbs of milk annually pay their owners.

An American professor states that he has conclusive proof that the Garden of Eden was situated in Ohio. The next thing we will hear from that country is that Great Britain was discovered by a native of the United States, says the Paris Matin.

Meantime, while the farmers are working as long as daylight lasts supporters of their political allies in the cities have been agitating for a fortyfour hour week. United politically, but far apart industrially are those who make possible the present Ontario Government.

The extent of the loss of life by drowning, mainly during the summer season each year, is shown by a bulletin of the Ontario Safety League. In the past six years there were 1,875 of these fatalities in Ontario, as follows: 365 in 1915, 324 in 1916, 283 in 1917, 275 in 1919, 328 in 1919, and 300 in 1920, or an average of nearly one a day throughout the year.

Crops and live stock losses in Quebec as a result of the drought and other contributing causes will aggregate nearly \$200,000,000 according to officials of the Provincial Agricultural Department. Of this amount \$150,000,000 represents the loss resulting from the hay and crop failure and the other \$50,000,000 the loss which farmers will sustain through the necessity of sacrificing their cattle for any price.

On and after August 1, 1921, the fee for the special delivery of letters in Canadian cities, as provided for in section 14 of the official Postal Guide shall be 20 cents for each letter, in addition to the ordinary postage charges. The charge at present is 10 cents. The fee may be prepaid by two Canadian special delivery stamps value 10 cents each, or by one special delivery stamp and Canadian postage stamps to the value of 10 cents, or wholly by Canadian postage stamps to the value of 20 cents, in which case the words "special delivery" shall be legibly written across the upper left-hand corner of the address.



Forest Fires Kill Jobs

HERE are instances of carelessness such as the Fire Rangers of Ontario are meeting all the time. Each is an actual case, as officially reported in detail to the Forestry Branch. Until each individual realizes personal responsibility and co-operates to prevent forest fires, Government Fire Rangers can hope merely to lessen the tragic consequences of such human carelessness and bad judgment.

Save Ontario's Forests They're Yours

Lumbermen's Fires

May 25th, 1920—A careless river driver, by leaving his smudge fire or throwing a cigarette into slash, burned over two townships, including 7,000,000 feet of pine, a \$5,000 mill, camp buildings and equipment worth \$7,000, sawn lumber worth \$7,500, and killed several million young spruce and jack pine trees.

May 25, 1920—Fire in a rubbish heap behind a lumber company's boarding house got away and, despite prompt action, burned over 1,600 acres, including 2,000,000 feet of white pine, and a set of new camps worth \$1,000.

June 1, 1920—Two old men left to attend to the stop logs in a dam, let fire get away from either their smudge or camp fire, and burned over 9,000 acres, including 6,000,000 feet of pine, one mill, four camps, large quantities of supplies, and equipment to a total value of \$40,000.

May 4th, 1921—Lumbermen burning slash around their camps, lost control of their fire and 15,000 acres were burned before they regained it.

Railway Fires

June 5th, 1920—Engine No. 1368 started a forest fire which ran over 15,000 acres, burning one saw mill, three sets of lumber camps, stables, houses, and outfalls, 5,000 cut logs and 1,400 piles, besides standing timber.

May 25th, 1920—Engine No. 2509 set a

fire which burned over 12,000 acres of timber worth \$20,000 on the stump, camps and logs worth \$5,750, and cost \$1,000 to fight.

June 2, 1920—A section crew left a pile of burning ties to go away to their regular work. The fire spread over 1,200 acres.

Fires Set Out Under Permit

June 10th, 1921—Parties burning slash under permit, lost control through bad judgment, and 1,050 acres were burned and forty buildings, including saw mill, were wiped out.

May 27th, 1920—A squatter, burning debris near his shack, fired 7,000 acres, 1,000 of which were virgin timber, and wiped out four sets of logging camps.

Neglected Camp Fires

July 4th, 1920—Tourists left camp fire on shore of Deer Lake. After six days' fight, rangers put fire out, but 550 acres of young pine were dead.

May 31st, 1920—A neglected camp fire, despite efforts of Chief Fire Ranger and 42 men, burned 1,200 acres of young pine.

May 7th, 1921—Indians left camp fire, which burned over 7,000 acres and took one week of fighting to control.

Be careful of fire in the forests. Be careful to put your camp fire out—dead out. Don't throw away lighted matches, cigarettes or cigar ends. Watch out, lest your fire gets away from you.

Ontario Forestry Branch — Parliament Bldgs., Toronto, Ontario