

THURSDAY A
SCHKindly shop early. Two phone
No. 1448 and 1447.

SUGAR, VERY SPECIAL

Sugar markets firm. Get your sugar
now and avoid last season's troubles.
White and black co-heat cherries
quantities. This may cause shortages
here.Best granulated, 100 lb. sacks \$10.35
Best granulated, 50 lb. sacks 5.30
Best granulated, 20 lb. sacks 2.20
Best granulated, 9 lb. 97c
Best light brown, 9 lb. 95c
Best light brown, 2 lb. 25c

FRESH FRUITS SPECIAL

Strawberries: an account of the ex-
traordinary early crop. We ex-
pect to have a choice lot of homegrown
berries at low prices.
White and black co-heat cherries
will be over this week. We can only
get small lots. Leave your orders
early.
Seedless oranges, reg. 40c for... 35c
Seedless oranges, reg. 50c for... 45c
Seedless oranges, reg. 60c for... 55c
Large seedless lemons, 3 for... 10c
Large seedless lemons, per doz... 25c
Choice grape fruit, 2 for... 25c
Choice cantaloupes, each... 25c

BUTTER, EGGS, POTATOES

Good farmers' butter, per lb. 45c
Good baking butter, per lb. 45c
Strictly fresh eggs, per doz... 45c
Choice homegrown potatoes, per
bushel... 40c
Choice homegrown potatoes, bag \$2.35

PRUNES, RAISINS, FIGS

Sweet California prunes, worth 25c
per lb., for... 15c
Large sweet prunes, worth 30c for... 20c
Seedless raisins, 18c pkg., 2 for... 25c
Seedless raisins, 20c pkg., 2 for... 25c
Seedless raisins, reg. 20c pkg., 2 for... 15c
Seedless raisins, reg. 25c per lb., 15c
Choice figs, worth 40c per lb., 25c
Dried peaches, worth 35c per lb., 30c
Choice apricots, reg. 35c per lb., 30c
Choice dried apples, per lb. 10c

JAMS, CLEARING SALE

Pure jam, in raspberry and
strawberry, reg. 90c pails... 55c
Pure jam, reg. 45c, 2 lb. tins... 45c
Pure jam, large 45c jars... 35c
Pure jam, 18c tumbler, 2 for... 25c

EXTRA BARGAINS

Fresh rhubarb, per bunch... 5c
Fresh coconut, full of milk... 15c
Sticks of Baden linburger, per
lb. 15c
White wine vinegar, reg. 55c gal.,
for... 45c
Older vinegar, reg. 45c... 45c
Choice ripe tomatoes, per lb. 25c
New cabbage, per lb. 10c
New Bermuda dry onions, per lb. 15cRuth's Thrilling
Adventure.

RUTH WAS always calling: "Mamma! Where's my this, and where's my that?" So when her mother heard her shout: "Oh Mamma! Where's my hat?" Mother replied: "Did you look in the kitchen? or behind the desk in the dining room? or on the parlor chairs? or up in your room?" (Oh, dear! I'm afraid Ruthie wasn't a very neat, little body!) She was rushing wildly around, looking everywhere for her hat. Big Brother Charlie called from the hall. "Hurry up, Sis, the circus starts at two and it's half past twelve now, and we want to see the two and some side shows first, don't we?"

"Please hurry quick!" cried Little Brother Jack.

Ruth came down half crying. "I can't find my hat," she said. "I know I put it on my bureau and I bet you've seen up there, Jackie, 'cause my whole bureau is a mess! Everything's just thrown this way and that and my brush was lying under the bed and my comb is out in the yard! I saw it from the window."

"I didn't! I didn't!" cried Jack.

"Come on," said Charlie. "Let's all look for Ruthie's hat."

"I'm afraid we'll be late and not get good seats and this is Jack's first circus!" said Ruth.

"I didn't throw your comb away, Ruthie!" Jack said a little tearfully.

"Course you didn't, dear!" cried Ruthie. "It's a great, big mystery, but I don't care. Lend me a cap, Charlie, and let's go!"

Charlie lent Ruthie a cap, which was quite becoming, and, after kissing Mother all around, the three started off for a jolly time.

There was the zoo to see and the bear and the fat lady and the snake charmer, but all too soon the circus tent was opened and they had to scramble for seats. Then there was a parade and then clowns and trapezes

steal cake!

Charlie had been letting his eyes roam around the pantry and suddenly he pointed up at the edge of the top shelf, near the ceiling, and cried: "Look!" There along the edge of the shelf could be plainly seen some little finger prints. "How on earth could anybody have reached up there?" he asked puzzled.

"No child could have done it!" said Mother. "Come along now, we'll try to see how this all happened after a while. I want to hear about the circus!"

Well, pretty soon they had forgotten about the finger prints and Mother thought: "I know the one that did it will come and tell me afterwards." Because she trusted her children.

Now, I'm glad to say something nice about Ruthie. She wasn't very tidy, but she was brave! Suppose you'd gone up to bed, after kissing the family good night, and you were just getting into bed in the dark, when something flew out from under the bed and grabbed your foot? Would you scream? Ruthie didn't. She was so scared, of course, but she was awfully brave! She just gave her foot a hard, quick jerk and a Black Thing was jerked up and on to her bed. Quick as a wink, Ruthie threw a blanket over the Black Thing and lay down on top of it and then began to yell and

THE JUNIOR COOK

LUNCHEON
POTATOES

Scrub four fine large potatoes.
Cut in halves the long way.
Stand in a shallow pan the cut side up.

Cut one ounce of American cheese into neat, thin slices.

Lay the slices of cheese on the cut surfaces of the potatoes.

Sprinkle daintily with salt.

Put in oven and bake till done which should take about thirty-five minutes.

Serve at once.

These are easy to prepare and are very nourishing. Are good for any meal but especially fine for luncheon.

Call for Daddie and Mamma and Charlie.

In they rushed and Daddie gradually and carefully took the blanket off the Black Thing, and what should it turn out to be but a half-smothered and very scared monkey?

"The Band Leader!" cried the children, and in one breath they began to tell about the funny Monkey Band at the circus, and what the Trainer had said about the real Band Leader having run away.

"Well, as it turned out to be! The monkey was quite tame and did Charlie hold it while Daddie called up the drum store near the circus and got the Monkey Trainer to come to the telephone."

"So you're the rascal that stole the cake!" said Ruthie. "What did you do with my hat?"

"I found it in the yard," said Mother.

Well, the Monkey Trainer came and got Mr. Band Leader.

"I think the little Miss deserves a reward," he said when he heard the whole story, "and I must pay for all damages, Madam."

"Oh, he didn't do any harm!" replied Mother, goodnaturedly.

"But this is a very valuable monkey and I must ask the little Miss to accept a reward," said the Monkey Trainer, and in a minute he was handing a ten dollar bill to Little Ruthie who had put on a wrapper and come downstairs.

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

"Oh thank you," she cried. "May I take it, Mamma?"

Something flew out from under the bed and grabbed her foot.



Something flew out from under the bed and grabbed her foot.

CARTRIDGES

HERE ISN'T any better fun in the whole world than playing in the attic, is there? Such odd things are tucked away in dark corners, things that mother or even grandmothers have worn years before when they were little children like you, old pieces of furniture, old toys that have been forgotten by some child long grown up, old guns and fishing poles.

Jamie's mother was looking through things in the attic to find what she would for the Belgians, and, of course, Jamie was right at her heels. Who wouldn't have been?

"We can't give this away, can we?" he asked, holding up grandpa's hunting coat. "That would never do!"

"Let me put it on!" begged Jamie, brushing his arms into the sleeves. How heavy it is! he said as he hurried his hands in the big pockets. No wonder. Just look at these heavy

things in it!"

He held out several little long round boxes. "What in the world are they?" he asked.

"Cartridges," said his mother. "Grandpa uses them when he goes hunting."

"What's in them?" Jamie asked, looking at them closely.

Just then the door bell rang, and Jamie's mother told him to run down and see who was there. When he opened the front door, there stood grandpa. How he laughed when he saw Jamie dressed up in his hunting coat! "Here, young fellow, the hunting season isn't open yet!" he laughed.

Jamie held up one of the cartridges. "Oh, grandpa, I'm so glad you came. Now you can tell me all about these things!" "What's in them he asked.

"Bullets and powder," answered grandpa.

"Is that all?" Jamie wanted to know.

"No, there is a wad of paper that separates the powder from the bullets,



That is the gun I carried in the first part of the war.

uncle had told him.

"Did you come across an old gun in the attic today, Jamie?" grandpa asked.

"Yes, we did," answered the little boy. "I'll go right up and get it." And he did, dragging the heavy thing down the stairs with much grunting, but finally putting it into his grandpa's hands.

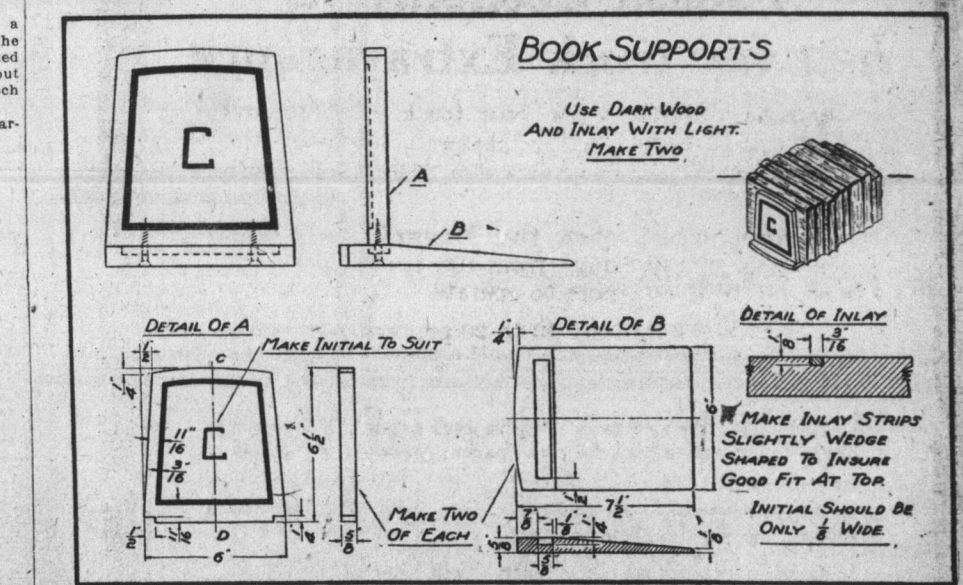
"Whose is it?" he asked.

A far-away look came into grandpa's eyes as he replied, "That is the gun I carried during the first part of the war."

"Why, grandpa, you haven't been fighting in the war, have you?" the little fellow asked, surprised.

"Not in this war, Jamie, but I sure did fight in the Civil War. Over fifty years ago it has been," he said, looking at the old gun. "We didn't have cartridges then to shoot with. You see this little nipple on this gun?" he asked, pointing to a little raised place.

"Well, on that we put the primer. First, though, we put a charge of powder into the gun, pouring it down through the muzzle—that's the mouth

TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES
THAT A BOY CAN MAKE.
BY FRANK I. SOLAR
INSTRUCTOR, DEPT. OF MANUAL TRAINING, PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT

BOOK SUPPORTS

USE DARK WOOD AND INLAY WITH LIGHT. MAKE TWO.

DETAIL OF A MAKE INITIAL TO SUIT

DETAIL OF B MAKE TWO OF EACH

DETAIL OF INLAY MAKE INLAY STRIPS SLIGHTLY WEDGE SHAPED TO INSURE GOOD FIT AT TOP. INITIAL SHOULD BE ONLY 1/8" WIDE.

HAVE YOU ever gone into homes and found books scattered around on tables with no regard to order? I have often noticed this and wondered why it should be when but a little effort would produce something to keep them in shape. Oftentimes it is quite convenient to remove books from their place in the bookcase in order that they may be more readily available, but unless there is some means to keep them in order on the table or stand, where they usually find their way, the appearance is anything but neat.

The book rack, with which you are, no doubt, familiar, does very well if you have exactly enough books to fill it. If you haven't enough, the appearance is not pleasing. More than likely you will have more than enough books for the rack and that means that the extra ones will have to lie around in the way. Many folding and adjustable racks have been devised and used with more or less satisfaction, but the separate book end or support gives the most satisfaction. This arrangement can be used with few books or with many.

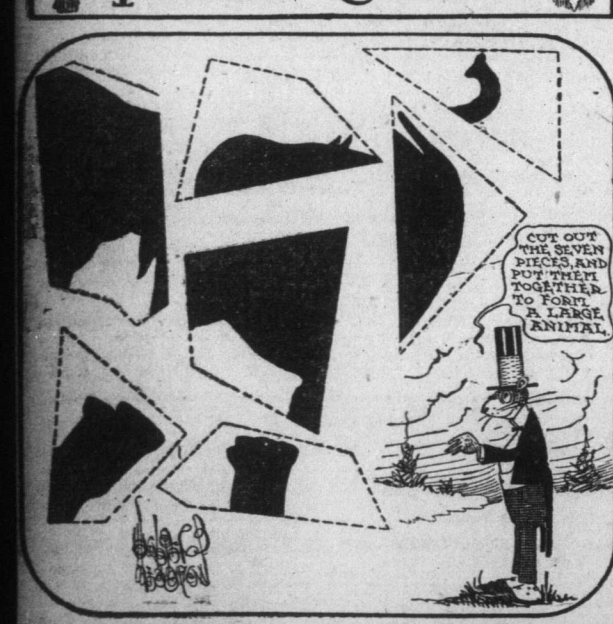
are put into cartridges."

"Oh, grandpa, that is fine!" Jamie cried, pretending to shoot a lion in the corner. "I am so glad you came over this morning, for I don't believe that mother would have known a thing about cartridges!"

"But she knows how hungry hunters get," said a voice from the hall, and his mother appeared at the door. "Lunch is all ready for you."

So the big hunter took the little hunter's hand and they went in to the feast.

Puzzle Corner



SOLDIER'S NEEDS

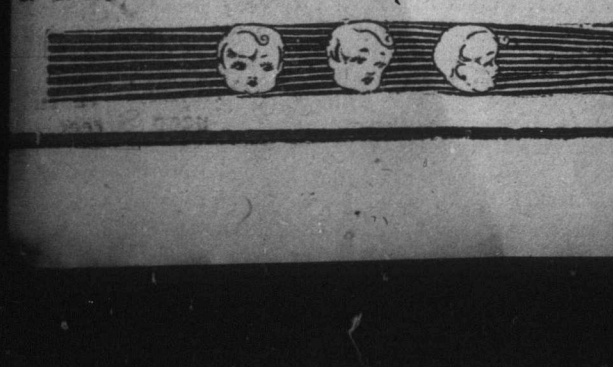
1. Add a letter to a U-shaped piece of metal with pointed ends and find soldier's need.
2. Add a letter to a seed and find soldier's need.
3. Add a letter to a famous English river and find a soldier's need.
4. Add a letter to "to weaken," and find a soldier's need.
5. Add a letter to "studied," and find a soldier's need.
6. Add a letter to a mark and find soldier's need.
7. Add a letter to a thickly branched shrub, and find a soldier's need.
8. Add a letter to "to walk," and find a soldier's need.

ANSWERS

SOLDIER'S NEEDS — 1. Staple. 2. Pip-Pipe. 3. Thames. 4. Sap-Sap. 5. Ford-Powder. 6. Scar-Cards. 7. Bush-Brush. 8. Tread-Thread.

GEOGRAPHICAL DIAMOND—

B-E-G
B-U-R-R-O
V-E-R-M-O-N-T
G-R-O-Y-E
O-N-E
T

A ch
Fooli
heavier

ANALYSE
you'll inv
Maxwell i
angle.

Heavier tru
They cost more.
more. They co

Yet they can
Obviously they
Maxwell.

For the Ma
carry four out
or motor. Ter
a ton-and-a-ha
wheat, or an ov

Lighter trucks
take more time,
Maxwell. And th
Maxwell.

Even trucks th
cost several hund
will prove to you
better job.

The best scien
have developed th
Quantity product
kept its cost amaz

Stingy with g
enough for Canada
—anywhere in Ca

See it and save

MAXWELL MOTOR

Chassis Price, \$
o.b. Windsor,



H.