

Every Good Thing That's Good To Eat

This store might very well adopt that heading as a motto.

It would be as applicable as anything we could think of.

Because we HAVE every good thing in eatables here

And what is more, we study to be ALWAYS supplied with these good things, but NEVER OVER-SUPPLIED.

That guarantees the freshness and the purity and the appetizing qualities of our goods.

We invite YOU to become a sharer in these good things.

You will find it real economy to do so.

At the Sign of the Star
The Store of Quality
J. N. Scheffter



Housekeeping Is Not the Task It Used to Be

MODERN invention has done away with much of the hard work. For instance, the cleaning and polishing of hardwood floors, the dusting of moldings, the tops of high furniture, the stairs, under the radiator, etc. These back-breaking tasks are now made easy with the

O-Cedar Mop Polish

With it you can dust, clean and polish a hardwood floor in the time it formerly took you to get ready to do it.

Besides, you do not have to get down on your hands and knees to dust under the bed or other hard-to-get-at places, or to stand on a chair to dust the top of the high furniture. All of the hard work is now made easy with the O-Cedar Mop. It gathers all the dust or dirt from everywhere and holds it. The mop is easily cleaned by washing and then renewed by pouring on a few drops of O-Cedar Polish.

Try it at Our Risk. Try it two whole days with this understanding: If you do not find it satisfactory in every respect we will return your money. The price is only \$1.50 and it will save its price many times over in a short time.



Liesemer & Kalbfleisch

GOOD BUSINESS

If I possessed a shop or store
I'd drive the grouches off my floor;
I'd never let some gloomy guy
Ogrend the folks who came to buy;
I'd never let a boy or clerk
With mental toothache at his work,
Nor let a man who draws my pay
Drive customers of mine away.
I'd treat the mar who takes my time
And spend a nickel or a dime,
With courtesy, and make him feel
That I was pleased to close the deal.
Because to-morrow who can tell?
He may want stuff I have to sell,
And in that case then glad he'll be
To spend his dollars all with me.
The reason people pass one door
To patronize another store
Is not because the busier place
Has better silks or gloves or lace
Or cheaper prices, but it lies
In pleasant words and smiling eyes.
The only difference, I believe,
Is in the treatment folks receive.
It is good business to be fair,
To keep a bright and cheerful air
About the place, and not show
Your customers how much you know;
Whatever any patron ever did
I'd try to keep my temper hid,
And never let him spread along
The word that I had done him wrong.
By Edgar A. Guest

The Baker heirs are still after that \$800,000,000 fortune supposed to have been left down Philadelphia by old Jacob Baker. John Bawyer, 1000 Pine Ave., Toronto, objector to being asked to pay the share of the search for the fortune, says, "This share of the fortune, now" he says, "is over a thousand dollars, and I had my thousand dollars of the whole business. It has been a great milk cow for lawyers."

A casual review of those who at church persuades us that the in heaven will be largely so.

Thousands of moths specialising in clothes have starved.

FROM "THE EDITOR'S CHAIR"

The Editor, he sits around
And wonders what to write;
He's got to think up something good
But must not start a fight.
The Editor, he wants the dope;
He wants the news and stuff;
Most any little joke will do
Though it mustn't be too rough.
The Editor, he wants some thrills
To make us cry or laugh;
Ain't satisfied with just a line,
He wants a paragraph.
The Editor, he wants to know
When folks go for a frolic;
'Bout marriages (or even dates!)
Or a cure for baby's colic.
The Editor, he sits around
And wonders what to write;
He looks for news the whole day long
And prays for it at night.
Well, let's all help the Editor
With the contribution stuff;
Let's deluge him with newsy news
Until he cries, "Enough."

In the United States Navy there are 11,000 men by the name of Smith. That reminds us of the story of the man who thought he had made a discovery. Pointing at the sign "Smith Manufacturing Company," on a large factory building he said, "Now I know where all the Smiths come from."

Maple Lodge Yorkshires. Young sows due for March farrow, also young males from prize boar, winning stains, junior stock boar, our new addition second prize boar at Guelph Winter Fair 1921, and sire of the champion boar at Toronto and London Exhibitions 1920, and also champion at Toronto and Ottawa and London 1921, dam and great dam also prize winners, great dam weighing 1000 lbs. at Toronto 1920. Prices reasonable and shipped on approval. Otto Johann, R. R. 1, Wroxeter, Ont.

If you are troubled with Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica or Lumbago use T. R. C.'s. If Asthma use Mah. Both recommended and sold by J. P. Phelan.

Recent of the New Yards yesterday good... cattle offered of these... The trade the market a clean-up o'clock. All the small butchers buying and val stronger than... The offering choice cattle and were paid. One averaging 1300 lb. sold at \$6.65, aging 1190 lb. \$6.96. Another and quite a made between was a good they sold be the bulk c' \$5.25.

Consider the hog se... the market v draggy. An easier-tendency is parent here and some of the packers refused to buy yesterday except at reduced prices. The attorns were quoting \$10.50 on fed and watered basis, but outside exceeded this price. Sales w made during the day from \$10 \$10.50 f.o.b. The lower prices w partly attributable to the poor ity of some of the shipments. Lamb prices strengthened and choicest offerings brought \$11 a gain of \$1 per hundred over week. Most of the lambs sold tween \$11 and \$11.50 and heavy-weight sheep brought up to \$6 and \$6.50. The small wrights generally had a good sale and were cleaned up before noon. There were a few choice all calves on the market and this section strengthened before the close. Fifteen head brought the top of \$12.75 with most of the best between \$12 and \$12.25.

SHRIVELLING UP

The saddest sight that angels look upon is the man who shuts himself in from the good world God has made and puts in its place a few money bags. There is a man who, a few years ago, was the brightest and most generous of the circle in which he moved. He is to-day recognized as the closest and most heartless of money grabbers, and one of his former friends summed up his character the other day and in the following expression, "Mean as the Devil." There is the fellow who, if he had remained a mechanic would probably have continued a man. He succeeded in a small business, gave himself up to working it up day and night; went nowhere wit his family and read nothing; to him the world about him is as remote as a distant planet. He lost digestion, health and happiness, and to-day his family dread his presence in the home almost as much as though he were a drunkard. What is success, if it leaves you without a capacity for joy in the common pleasure of life? What is money, if it puts a miserable, greedy, unsympathetic apology for a soul under a skin as close as wax?

LOGAN MAN KILLED

Mr. John Raney, a highly respected farmer of the township of Logan met with a tragic eath on Saturday evening about 6 o'clock, and this meant a very sad Christmas for the Raney family. Deceased, who was in the eightieth year of his age and in feeble health, had brought a horse out of the stable and was leading the animal through the yard to the water trough to give it a drink. It was a cold day and the horse was in a playful mood and according to the trucks in the earth of the brute's feet, it must have made off on the run, and Mr. Raney who had the halter wound tight around his hand was pulled to the ground and dragged along. On arriving at the gateway, it is thought that he was thrown against a post when found dead. Mr. Raney had the bridge of his nose broken, his face badly cut and bruised, his hand which he had the halter rope wound around was severely cut and his arm injured and he also received a number of bodily bruises.

EXPLOSION IN CHURCH

Milverton, Jan. 2.—Last evening at the close of the service in the North Mornington Presbyterian Church, the acetylene plant in the basement of the church, by which the edifice is lighted, blew up, and a number of persons were more or less shocked or injured. Those who suffered most were James Lamont, the caretaker, who was badly burned about the head and face, and Rev G. N. Atkinson, the pastor, who was badly cut in the forearm and had to be put under chloroform to have the tendons and muscles sewn together; he was also badly shaken up. The church was badly wrecked, and an expenditure of several thousand dollars will be necessary to restore it.

\$2.00 a year pays for the Gazette. Have you paid your subscription for 1922?

In these days of rouge, women folks kiss...



WE ARE AGENTS FOR

The HOOVER Vacuum Sweeper

Let Us Demonstrate

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

We wish all our Customers and Friends
A Happy and Prosperous
New Year

WEILER BROS.