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Published every Thursday morning from The Transcript Building, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—In Canada, \$2.00 per year; in the United States and other foreign countries, \$2.50 per year.

Advertising.—The Transcript has a large and constantly growing circulation. A limited amount of advertising will be accepted, at moderate rates. Prices on application.

Job Printing.—The Jobbing Department has superior equipment for turning out promptly books, pamphlets, circulars, posters, blank forms, programs, cards, envelopes, office and wedding stationery, etc.

A. E. Sutherland, Publisher.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1921

FARM AND TOWN CO-OPERATION

(From the Napanee Express)

That the citizens of the town of Napanee have interests in common with the farmers of the surrounding district goes without saying. That the welfare of one depends on the welfare of the other will hardly be denied. It will, therefore, seem natural that their views on most problems should rapidly grow identical, and that to unite and co-operate for their common good would become recognized more and more each day as a necessity and as a duty. That the citizens of Napanee already recognize to a very marked degree this need of co-operation, and that they have already put forth strong efforts to establish it with the farmers on the surrounding farms may be inferred from their statements made in their "Buy at Home Campaign," conducted for them by "The Beaver" some months ago. In the issue of January 23rd, 1920, we find the merchants of Napanee expressing their dependence upon the prosperity of the surrounding country in these words:

"Residents of towns and cities everywhere are beginning to realize more acutely the fact that except under very unusual conditions their communities will prosper and develop only in proportion to the prosperity and development that comes to the farming sections which surround them. They know that as the country about the towns becomes more thickly settled, and as the farmers become more prosperous, and the faster these towns will grow. It is largely for this reason that the residents of the towns and cities have been doing more and more to aid the farmers in growing bigger crops, etc., etc."

Any effort, therefore, put forth to better the conditions of the one must receive the co-operation of the other, for in any case the town will be benefited by whatever prosperity is enjoyed by the surrounding farms.

For example, if the farmers could stem a part of the overflowing stream of humanity to our great cities, and turn it back upon their farms, Napanee would not only receive her share of those who left the city, but her stores would profit by an increase in customers coming as farm laborers from the adjoining farms. In addition to that, increased production by increased farm labor would not only tend to cheapen the cost of living in Napanee, but would increase the prosperity and spending power of the farmer outside the town.

Advancing further along this line—a town-dweller picture the growth and prosperity, the population, the value of town property, etc., that would have been ours if during the past twenty years our town had always been

surrounded by farms which were annually yielding a profit to their owners?

But on the contrary, Napanee business men have never been blessed with agricultural conditions which were favorable enough to insure continual prosperity for their own towns. For a farm, whether it be located in the vicinity of Napanee, or anywhere else in Canada, has been, if reckoned on a business basis, a poor investment. Counting the cost of labor, depreciation, investment, and a man's own wages, etc., farming in Canada from the year 1910 to 1914 showed annually a deficit of \$110,000,000. Corresponding to this loss, which yearly cripples our farms, is a yearly shrinkage in our rural population. Corresponding to this lack of agricultural prosperity we find a decline in business in our smaller towns and villages. Corresponding to the decrease in rural population is the decrease in town and village populations, with their slowly dwindling numbers of manufacturing concerns and workshops. And lastly, corresponding to the decrease of 4,294 in the population of Lennox and Addington from 1900 to 1918, we find a decrease in Napanee's population of 123.

Indeed the merchants of Napanee spoke truly when they declared openly that "residents of towns everywhere are beginning to realize more and more that they will prosper and develop only in proportion to the prosperity which comes to the farming sections which surround them. And it is now to them a matter of greatest concern whether farming, as a business, continues to have its yearly deficit, whether farmers cannot profitably compete in wages with the big cities, and whether the sons and daughters of the farmers are leaving home. At last the citizens of our towns and villages are showing the deepest interest and sympathy with the problems of the farmer, and are supporting with every effort his struggle to restore to Canadian farms the prosperity which means the prosperity of us all."

SCHOOL FRILLS AND FADS

The Farmers' Sun has a timely cartoon on the frills and fads in the public school course showing how the kiddies have to run the gauntlet of school nurses, oculists, supervisors, experts, dentists, and musical directores. How in the world the pioneers' sons and daughters who drank out of the same tin cup, from the same wooden pail, thawed out their frozen butter or gravy by placing their lunch on the old wooden stove and snowballed at noon and intermission until their hands were tingling and their feet wet, ever grew to maturity is past our understanding. However, we believe the sanitary precautions of the modern school are in the interests of the public health and the care of the teeth and visits of the school nurses will aid in promoting good health. The pioneers used cradles in cutting their grain but these would hardly do the work on the farm to-day, so the primitive methods in the schoolrooms of 50 years ago would not do in these times when medical science has made such advances and the state puts such a high value on the child as a national asset, who must be given a fair chance to make good in the battle of life. Still, there is such a thing as having so much red tape in the school life of boys and girls that they are not grounded in essentials in their few years of public school life.—Chesley Enterprise.

Place Names in Alberta

It is generally believed that Southern Alberta was first visited by white men who came to trade with the Indians. Montana miners contend, however, that members of their own craft were the first to break the train into the open range country. Miners' tools have been discovered near the base of Chief Mountain, and the remains of sluice-boxes have been found along numerous mountain streams. These prospects, a returning, told of failure in their quest for gold, but related stories of vast prairies where huge herds of buffalo roamed, and the skins could be obtained for almost nothing from the artless Indians.

An incident connected with the coming of one of these parties is said to be responsible for the naming of Pincher or Pincher Creek. In 1886 a party of eleven prospectors set out from Sun river, with all their horses freshly shod, intending to go right through to Edmonton. By the time they had reached the Canadian boundary line many of the shoes had worn loose, so one night, while encamped on the bank of an unknown stream, the leader produced a pair of pinners and, to the great relief of the horses, removed every shoe that remained. He packed all the loose horse-shoes into a sack but through an oversight left the pinners lying on the ground. Nine years later a party of Mounted Police going over the same ground found the forgotten pinners, and from that time on the stream has been called Pincher Creek.

Many other places in this locality have been named in a similar manner. At Whopoo, a band of Indians attacked a party of traders in a "cache" or hiding-place in the ground. By making a great noise the traders fled, and the Indians, believing that the cache was full of men, and the threatened attack was postponed until a more auspicious occasion. Stand-Off is said to have received its name from the fact that the traders stood off a large attacking party, while at Slide-Out they were able to make their escape unharmed.

Mr. George Houk of Lethbridge, who helped to build Fort Whopoo, claims that this popular story of the naming of Stand-Off and Slide-Out is incorrect. His version is that "Liver-eating" Johnson and the Myers brothers, outfitting with whiskey from Sun River and attempted to enter the South Piegan Reserve in Montana. There they were discovered and called upon to surrender by Indian Agent Armitage and U. S. Marshal Hard. They refused and drew their guns whereupon Armitage called out to his companion, "All right, marshal, bring up those soldiers."

The traders knew that there were no soldiers within a hundred miles, and decided to stand fast. When they finally reached their ultimate destination on the Belly River, they agreed to call their trading-post Stand-Off, their very first encounter. These American traders made regular raids upon the herds of buffalo then roaming the ranges, but most of the pelts were obtained from the Indians who were only too eager to exchange a buffalo-hide for an ancient musket or a jug of fire-water. Many names in Southern Alberta are of Indian origin though they appear in English guise. Old Man River, for instance, is a stream whose channel was dug by the Creator or "Old Man" who lingered a long time in the mountains before venturing down into the prairie country.

Medicine Hat is another case in point. The Indian distinguishes as "good medicine" or "bad medicine" anything that he believes will change his fortune for better or for worse. An Indian hunter all day without success, but toward nightfall he finds an empty rifle shell, and a moment later he gets a shot at his game. This good luck, he believes, comes to him as the result of the empty cartridge. It is "good medicine" and he will probably wear it as a charm about his neck until his dying day. Once a Blackfoot chief, whose tribe lived in the region now known as Seven Persons Creek, had such a charm in the form of a hat made of feathers. When he wore this headpiece in battle he was invincible. But alas, a dark day came when he lost his "medicine hat." In a fierce battle with the Crees, he had just put the enemy to flight when a gust of wind caught his magic headpiece and tossed it into the swift-flowing Saskatchewan. The poor chief losing confidence in himself, halted, and as the enemy rallied for a last attack, he fled with his tribe toward the Cypress Hills, where he died of grief a short time afterwards.

Many places in Southern Alberta are named after the early pioneers. Cardston takes its name from Charles Ora Card, first president of the Mormon Church in Canada. Magrath is named after Mr. C. A. Magrath, former Dominion Fuel Controller, who in the early nineties was closely connected with the Alberta Railway and Irrigation Company. Cochrane reminds us of the early ranching days, being named after Senator Cochrane of Montreal who was one of the first to engage in cattle ranching on a large scale in Western Canada.

The rapid development of the Canadian West is shown by comparing a map of to-day with the one that appears as a frontispiece to Sir William Butler's "epoch-making" book, "The Great Lone Land," published nearly half a century ago. On Sir William's map there are no railways. The name of Calgary does not appear there. The only settlements are trading posts and mission stations.—W. Everard Edmonds in "Broad Horizons."

SEARCHLIGHTS.

Novel Uses Are Now Being Made of Them.

The function once performed only by dizzy, smelly, paper cartridges stuffed with powder and metallic oxides, may now be replaced by the use of powerful electric projectors. The effects produced by batteries of "searchlights," filtered through colored glass and used in conjunction with puffs of masses of steam, are more impressive and far less dangerous than the orthodox "fireworks" are able to show. E. W. Davidson, who writes on "The Last Word in Searchlights" in the Scientific American, tells us that much of this increased facility is due to the fact that a powerful electric light need no longer be an arc-light. The newer forms of nitrogen-filled bulbs with tungsten filaments may be had in almost any size, and most searchlights are now equipped with them. Mr. Davidson tells us that a searchlight may now be attached to the lighting circuit in one's house and may throw a beam so powerful that a man standing a mile away in this beam would have light enough to read a newspaper. Of course this smaller, more powerful, and for various protective devices would be necessary. He continues:

"The first use of the new type of searchlight for spectacular effect was made at Saratoga Springs on the night of June 13, when that city turned on its new street lighting system in the midst of an illumination carnival. The powerful beams of eighteen searchlights, playing through the heavens that night, were cast by incandescent lamps—a fact unknown to most of the thousands who witnessed the celebration. These eighteen beams wrought skilfully produced columns and curtains of steam into great, soft-tinted, phosphorescent fans and plumes. They streaked the black sky with beauty, tracing bombs up into the night and drying little clouds of powder smoke with variegated tints. They turned the glare of ordinary fireworks into a radiant effulgence such as few Saratogas had ever seen."

"But their use is by no means limited to say, spectacular illumination. The incandescent is fast replacing the arc in searchlights of the type used by river steamers and coastwise vessels. Where a tower or high building facade is to be floodlighted, the incandescent searchlight supplies accurately directed beams of light. The high points which are too dimly lighted by ordinary floodlamps. Where construction is proceeding at night and distances or heights are beyond the reach of smaller reflectors, these searchlights, ranging from a few hundred thousand up to ten or eleven million candle-power, are playing their parts."

"The new type of searchlight is the natural outgrowth of the lamp which did such doubtful service in the hands of amateurs. That stereopticon incandescent was such a marked improvement in steadiness, simplicity, and economy over the arc that it was developed into proper sizes for small and medium moving picture projectors. The next step into the searchlight field was certainly a logical one."

"Certain illuminating engineers who made the searchlight of both arc and incandescent types what it is today labored long before they found the best method of shaping and mounting filaments so as to secure concentration of the light source in the incandescent lamp sufficient to produce a strong beam. Tungsten wire of various diameters wound into helical coils, tried in long coils and short—and even in a conical shape—but exhaustive tests showed that three types were superior to all others."

"In a 115-volt, 1,000- or 1,500-watt lamp capable of producing from one to two million candle-power in the beam, six perpendicular coils of filament are mounted in the formation of the letter C, the convex side of this arrangement being presented to the mirror."

"The other two secure greater concentration for longer throws by operating at far lower voltages with corresponding higher currents. A 32-volt, 1,000-watt lamp good for about four million candle-power has four perpendicular coils mounted at the corners of a close square. The third and most powerful of all is a 12-volt lamp of 100 amperes capable of developing as high as twelve million candle-power in a beam of three degrees. It has a grid of five coils mounted in a single plane. Of course, to operate these lamps on land, transformers or resistances are required, depending upon whether the circuit is alternating current or direct current. The globes for all these lamps are of hard glass, lead glass being too soft to withstand the tremendous heat generated."

Abraham Lincoln's Cheque.

One of President Lincoln's careful habits was always to "pay by cheque," but once when a certain colored man who had been doing odd jobs round the White House came for his pay it transpired that he was a little uncertain of his legal name—negroes who had been slaves often were. Most people would have found it difficult to pay by cheque in those circumstances. Not so the resourceful Mr. Lincoln! He took his pen in hand as usual, and we can imagine with what a twinkle in his eye he commanded the Riggs National Bank of Washington to pay five dollars to the order of "a colored man with one leg." The bank honored the cheque and kept as a souvenir, considering that so characteristic a memorial of the great President was easily worth five dollars.

The Reason Why.

Johnny startled his mother by asking suddenly: "Mamma, is there hair oil in this bottle?" "Mersey, no, dear," she exclaimed. "Oh!" said Johnny. Then after a short silence, "Perhaps that's why I can't get my hat off."

WHEN THE HORSE FALLS

First Unhitch and Speak Kindly to Him.

Asphalt and Ice a Bad Combination—Special Shoeing Sometimes Necessary—Sheep Raising in the Movies.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto)

WHEN a horse falls in harness he almost immediately struggles to regain his feet. A strong, healthy horse will not remain down voluntarily, but in his efforts to rise he may become frightened. If the driver will give the right kind of first aid he can prevent serious injury to the animal, says the United States Department of Agriculture.

First Unhitch Horse.

Held down by the harness the horse seldom has sufficient freedom to rise to his feet, though enough to struggle and injure himself by pounding his head on the ground. Accordingly, the driver should calm the horse first by speaking in a reassuring tone, and, by placing his knees upon the animal's neck just back of the ears, endeavor to prevent injury from struggling or from bruising his head. An intelligent horse quickly learns to place great confidence in the voice of a good driver.

The traces and breeching straps should be unfastened and the vehicle rolled back from the fallen animal. If the horse is in double hitch, the traces and yoke strap should be unfastened and the pole, vehicle, and working mate moved a short distance away. An injured horse will then regain his feet readily if he has sufficient footing. In case the ground is icy, scatter some fine sand, sawdust, or straw under and in front of him. If nothing of this kind is available, spread a blanket or burlap bagging on the pavement to give him better footing as he attempts to stand.

When the Horse Lies Broadside.

In case the horse needs more help and encouragement, and especially if he lies broadside, roll him on to his chest, with the hind legs under the belly. Then work both front legs forward until the feet are firmly on the ground and knees flexed. If after repeated efforts and good footing he continues to fall back upon the ground there is possibly some injury to the hind parts, such as a fracture of the hip or leg, which should be examined by a qualified veterinarian. In all effort to assist a fallen horse do not forget that in rising to his feet he raises the head and fore parts first. This is directly opposite to the habit of the cow, which elevates the hind parts first.

Asphalt Especially Treacherous.

Injuries to horses are common during the winter months in cities where snow becomes packed and forms an icy coating on the pavement. In most cities above the frost belt there are times when pavements are slippery. Asphalt is especially troublesome and when covered by a very light sheet of snow makes a very treacherous footing for horses. The milkman or baker who drove upon a clean pavement the night before, may find the streets at 4 a.m. so nearly impassable from a coat of smooth ice as to delay his deliveries very greatly or even prevent him entirely.

Special Shoes and Careful Driving.

In country districts horses remain sharp or rough shod for a considerable time. But if they are driven much on city streets paved with stone, cement, or asphalt, from which the snow has been removed, their shoes quickly become smooth and it is difficult for the horses to keep their feet. When the front feet slip backward a horse is likely to fall and injure his knees, while side slipping generally causes him to come down broadside. Shoeing with rubber pads, or the use of emergency appliances may lessen the chance of slipping, but as there is always the possibility of a horse falling, even when well shod, careful driving and precautions against overloading are important additional means of reducing these accidents and injuries to a minimum.—U. S. Weekly News Letter.

Methods in Sheep Raising Shown in Moving Picture.

A motion picture film dealing with sheep on the farm has recently been completed by the film laboratories of the United States Department of Agriculture in co-operation with the Bureau of Animal Industry. The film is used by county agents, county or state sheep-breeders' associations, agricultural colleges, and other department or co-operative workers or agencies.

The film is in three sections and four reels. About 45 minutes is required for the showing of the whole production. The subject treated in the first and second reels is a year with the flock on the farm, beginning in the fall at the time that the ewe flock should be culled prior to breeding, and carrying it on through until the lambs are sold. Each seasonal practice is brought out and educational points are featured. The third reel deals with the co-operative marketing of wool and lambs, and the fourth reel with the slaughtering of a market sheep, dressing the carcass, and then cutting it up for meat consumption.

The average farm implement is only about half worn out by use alone. The rest of the wear is due to rust and decay. The greatest possible profit is made out of machinery when it is used continuously for profitable work until it is worn out.

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THE HOME TOWN PAPER

Folks may prize the city dailies with their editorial views. With their broad circulation and their telegraphic news. With their parliamentary speeches and the same old party song. And their so-called brainy essays, which are always dry and long. They may prize the great trade journals or the classic magazine. With its illustrated stories and the science in between. But the one I hail with gladness, which I long so far to come, is that little village weekly which they send me down from home.

Taint no twenty-page edition, for it has but only four. But they breathe the breath of comfort, and I always long for more. Taint what folks would call artistic, for at times it's dim and blurred. But it only serves to interest, and I make out every word. It is mostly bright and cheery, though sometimes my heart is bled. As I read a black-lined notice that some old-time friend is dead. But there's far more joy than sorrow in the messages so sweet. Of that little village weekly, that away back country sheet.

How it fills my heart with gladness as I open to peruse. Through the briefly written columns of the local district news. There ain't no big lettered headlines nor no colored picture shows. Nor the editor ain't trying for to tell folks all he knows. It don't take up space in telling what has happened o'er the sea. But it speaks of things and people of great interest to me. Never fills up half its columns with what daft extremists say. But it tells me that the farmers all are busy with their hay.

Never prints about four columns of French words I can't pronounce. To describe some maiden's debut and her costly jewelled finery. But it tells me that the neighbors made a bee and got up wood. For the cripple Sammy Johnston and the poor old widow Hood. It don't make no lengthy comment on some swell-head potentate. But it tells me Taylor's filly is a striking quite a gal. That their baseball team is beating nearly everything in sight. That the Rev. Mr. Simmons lectured in the Baptist Church last night.

It don't deal with worldly matters which professors call profound. But it tells me Uncle Wreley is in health and pegging round.

That Uriah Pratt has traded off his team with Cyrus Howe. And that Uncle Silas Hamblin sold his famous Jersey cow. Tells me Sarah Smith is better, that she sat up yesterday. That a welcome little stranger came to Thomas Dunn's to stay. That Joe Bowers had built a silo, and Bill Jones had roofed his shed. That the Widow Westbrook's boy came home—the one she thought was dead.

Folks may prize the city dailies with their essays and reviews. With their parliamentary comments and their latest foreign news. As for me, well I read at 'em and to grasp their meaning try. But when comes that 'way-back weekly, then I put the dailies by. For it brings to me glad tidings of the village I love so. And it seems just running over with the things I want to know. It's a little beam of sunshine on life's dark and trackless sea. That away-back country paper which they send from home to me.

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