



HERE IS THE DAY YOU REGISTER

ON June 22nd, Saturday, every man and woman, resident in Canada, who is 16 years and over, must attend at one of the places provided for registration, between the hours of 7 a.m. and 10 p.m., and there truthfully answer all the questions set forth upon the registration card. Upon signing the card, vouching for the accuracy of the answers, the man or woman will receive a Registration Certificate, as shown below, which must be carried upon the person thereafter.

Why the Certificate is so Important

For failure to register a maximum fine of \$100 and one month's imprisonment is provided, also an added penalty of \$10 for each day the person remains unregistered after June 22nd.

Persons remaining unregistered cannot lawfully be employed, and cannot draw wages for work done after June 22nd. Employers who keep unregistered persons in their employ will be liable for fines equal in amount to those recoverable from the unregistered employees.

Unregistered persons cannot lawfully purchase transportation tickets, and may find themselves

barred from travelling on railroads, steamboats, etc. Similarly they may be denied board and lodging at any hotel, restaurant, public house or boarding house.

In a word—All persons remaining unregistered, and all persons having dealings with unregistered persons, knowing them to be such, incur heavy penalties under the law.

**REGISTRATION IS LAW—
Don't Fail to Register.**

**This Certificate is
YOUR Protection.
Get it and Carry it**



Police after the Restful.

The round up of the gentlemen of rest between the tender ages of 16 and 60 has begun. It made a good start yesterday, and if the persistent pace set keeps up when the fields take on their verbage of summer there won't be a loafer in Fordwich to lie on his back on the banks of the Maitland and think what a lovely old world this is for a leaf. Everybody's got to go to work.

Plainclothesmen Rogers and Sothorn corralled four alleged offenders under the new order-in-Council yesterday, Jos. Beswitherick, Harry Cook, Wm. Gibson and Jos. Davidson. They all had excuses.

Beswitherick was discharged from the army in 1917 and had been sick. This was to his credit and he was given till Monday to get busy.

Cook was found asleep in the public shed; hadn't worked for two weeks. He was Scotch, had been in Canada a whole six years, and hadn't more than \$50. He too, had tried to enlist, and was turned over to the military.

Gibson, an Irishman, told the man-hunters he "didn't have to work," and what was more "he didn't have to come along." He, too, had been rejected for poor heart and flat feet. He gets till Tuesday to find a job.

Davidson gets a week's grace. He had been taking a holiday.

Two other worthy's, Walter McMichael and Peter Doig, also came under the constables' vision. The former was warned to keep off Main street and the latter kindly advised that it would be as well for him to remain at home on the farm. Other cases are likely to follow. —Fordwich Record

The Guileless Russian.

It is reported that the Bolshevik government of Russia is willing to hand over the Black Sea fleet to Germany on conditions that the Germans refrain from using the vessels and that they be handed back to Russia at the end of the war.

This proposal is enough to make a horse laugh. What do the fool Russians suppose the Germans want the vessels for? Just to take good care of them, we must suppose!

On land the Bolshevik leaders made a treaty with the Germans that they cease fighting on the conditions that the Germans would not move troops from the Eastern to the Western front.

The simpletons expected, or pretended to expect, that Germany would keep a million men or more idle in the east while their armies were being beaten in the west.

Of course, Germany sent the soldiers to the west without loss of time; and of course Germany will use the Black Sea fleet against Russia's former allies.

The Russian offer is so stupid that it can hardly be regarded as sincere. It is more likely an excuse for making a piece of some sort with Germany.

Constable Raided House.

As the result of the complaints of neighbors, Chief Ferguson raided the home of a woman in the East Ward whose husband is away working in Toronto and captured a big stout, bare-faced six-footer, as he was issuing from the premises after midnight on Monday.

After searching the house to see if there were any more gents around, the Chief led his captive to the lock-up and placed him in the cell. The man proved to be a stranger, who claimed to have a good job in Toronto, and is said to have offered the Chief ten dollars to get busy and release him. But the local sleuth is depicted as having refused the proffered currency like another Caesar rejecting the crown.

His custodian, who isn't altogether an Nero, softened his heart, and after leaving him to sojourn among the cobwebs in the lock-up over night, released him in time to catch the C.P.R. flyer back to the city on Tuesday morning, as the stranger swore he might lose his job if he didn't make the metropolis per schedule. In freeing him, however, the Constable handed him a warning that must have impressed the stranger that he had fallen into the hands of no bush-league policeman. —Herald-Times

A certain gentleman was away from home on a business trip when he heard that Mr. Smith, his partner, was in a neighboring town, so he rang up his hotel.

"Is Mr. Smith there?" he inquired. "No, he is not," came the response. "Well, has he engaged rooms?"

"No; we don't reserve rooms here. First come first served is our rule," came the sharp and somewhat airy reply. "Can you tell me if he will stay with you when he reaches the town?"

"It's possible he may, but we can't say." "Look here," roared the irate gentleman, "you're the most impudent jack-in-office that ever spoilt his master's business. Go away and tell someone who knows more about the business of the hotel to come and speak to me."

There was a chuckle at the other end. "This isn't an hotel; it's the Doncaster jail," said the voice.

Just received a car load of heavy Chop, Corn, Oats, etc. All the weed seeds taken out before chopped, is kiln dried and will keep any length of time. Prices very Reasonable.

Also a good supply of Bran, Shorts, Midds and Flour from the famous Milverton, Tavistock and Ayton mills.

Binder Twine

of the best quality. Buy now before prices go higher.

Cash paid for Butter and Eggs.

GEO. LAMBERT.

Mildmay

Ontario

Bargains In - - Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry,

Silverware, China and Glassware, Musical Instruments, Spectacles, Smoke pipes, Purses, C b s, Gold filled Rings, Cuff links, Tie pins and Locketts at less than half regular price.

Wedding rings in stock and made to order.

Repairing done and satisfaction guaranteed.

C. Wendt - Jeweler

FARMERS' BUSINESS



For the past 54 years, this Bank has given particular attention to the business of Farmers.

We have helped many over the rough places, and have aided many more to the highest plane of success.

We are prepared to extend you every aid within legitimate banking practice.

Come in at any time and talk over your affairs with us. You are always welcome.

THE MERCHANTS BANK

Head Office: Montreal. OF CANADA Established 1864.

MILDMAY BRANCH, A. C. WELK, Acting Manager.
HANOVER BRANCH, J. H. ADAMS, Manager.
WALKERTON BRANCH, W. A. BURROWS, Manager.

Points Regarding Registration

1 Registration will take place on June 22nd, 1918.

2 All persons from sixteen years of age upwards must register on the date set.

3 All persons attaining the sixteenth birthday after the date of registration must register within thirty days after that date.

4 Each person registering will receive a registration card which must be carried at all times afterwards.

5 Registrations after the date set must be made at a post office.

6 A registration certificate lost or worn out may be replaced.

7 Failure to register means a fine, also the forfeiting of all rights and privileges of a Canadian citizen.

8 Penalty for refusal to answer any questions on registration cards shall be a fine of \$100.

9 Penalty for false answer shall be a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for six months.

10 After registering all notices of marriages or changes in place of residence shall be reported to the Central Registrar within fourteen days.

A distressing fatality occurred near Benmiller on the 9th inst., when Benjamin Allin, the 16 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Allin, died of lockjaw. The dreadful malady developed as the result of injuries sustained when a team which the lad was driving ran away. His arm was badly cut by wire in the wagon and germs appear to have found lodgment in the wound. Two brothers of the deceased are in France and another, Lorn, was killed at the front about a year ago.

No Guesswork.

Our method of testing eyes and fitting them with glasses, is modern, up-to-date and scientific.

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

If you are suffering from headaches, pain in back of eyes, or vision is blurred, or you get dizzy easily. Something is the matter with your eyes. We fit glasses that relieve the strain.

Prices Moderate.

C. A. FOX

JEWELLER & OPTICIAN Walkerton

It's a good thing that animals that sold for over \$2,000 at the stock sale were not for beef purposes. Just figure the price of a flank steak when the dealer got through trimming up such a critter, and getting it ready for market. Even ox-tail soup would be worth about \$2 a plate.

An Irishman who was ill went to London to consult an eminent specialist.

The doctor, having examined him, said, "I should like to know whether your family have been long-lived?"

"Well, doctor, I'll just tell you how it is," replied the patient musingly. "My family are West of Ireland people, and the age of my ancestors depended entirely on the judges and juries who tried them!"

Senator Donnelly Hurt.

While assisting in raising a smoke stack over his portable saw mill in Pinkerton on Saturday afternoon, Senator J. J. Donnelly, in adjusting the tackle, got his left hand drawn in between the chain and the pulleys, with the result that the thumb was smashed so badly that it had to be amputated at the first joint. A

piece was also taken out of each of the next two fingers, making a most painful wound, as well as permanently maiming the hand. The accident was a most unfortunate one, and the Senator's many friends will regret to learn of the mishap.

Pte. Cole, known in the West as the Saskatchewan giant, stands seven feet three inches in his stockings, and wears a No 13 boot. Private Cole enlisted at

Moose Jaw, early in the war. He has taken as pal the shortest man in the battalion. His extraordinary stature attracted the attention of the King, who stopped his horse to enquire about him.

Now that the packers are forcing down the price of hogs will they be equally obliging and force down the price of ham and bacon? The consumer would like to see the good thing passed around.