PASTOR WELCOMED

Special to The Advertiser Stratford, Oct. 3 .- At the October meeting of the Avon Home and School meeting of the Avon Home and School club, definite action was taken in re-gard to the problem of overcrowding at the collegiste institute, when Mrs. O. H. Killer presented a resolution requesting that adequate accommo-dation and equipment be provided. dation and equipment be provided.

The resolution was endorsed, and will be presented to the Home and School council, asking that body to take further steps towards a solu-

tion of the difficulty.

Haysville, the son stratford in 1862, Smith, who came to Stratford in 1862, Smith, who came to Stratford in 1862, Smith, a surgeon of John Sydney Smith, a surgeon of the Duke of Welson to in ton's staff at Waterloo. Going to into the skoka in 1872, Mr. Sydney Smith Mr. Sydney Smith en ered into the lumbering business, en ered into the lumbering business, and was one of the pioneers of that and was one of the pioneers of the pi Smith, who came to Stratford in 1862, district. He made his nome at been transformed into a minimal sydney, and for 50 years was prombeen transformed into a minimal sydney, and for 50 years was prombeen transformed into a minimal sydney. The lavender and yellow the sydney in the sydney. served as a churchwarden, narried, and was brother of the late E. Sydney Smith, and Mrs. H. M. Johnson, of this city.

Preacher Welcomed.

the congregation. A well-filled purse was presented by John Ronnenberg on behalf of the congregation, and the address was read by Fred Bier, to which Rev. Schoedel suitably replied. Rev. H. W. Rueger. of Sebringville, acted as chairman, and also addressed the new pastor and the congregat Officers Elected.

Women's Lives

are relieved of a great hygienic handicap in this way

THERE is now a new way in woman's hygiene. A way scientific and exquisite that ends the uncertainty of old-time "sanitary pads." You wear sheer frocks and gowns

without a second thought, any time, anywhere. You meet every day, every business or social demand unhandicapped. It is called "KOTEX." Eight in

every 10 better-class women have Five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads, it banishes danger

of mishaps. Deodorizes, too. And thus ends ALL fear of offending. Discards as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrass-

You obtain it simply by saying "KOTEX." Women thus ask for it withut hesitancy. Costs only a

few cents at drug or department

stores. Proves old ways a folly. KOTEX



WOMEN and THE HOME

WALLACE-TANTON NUPTIALS SMART EVENT OF SATURDAY

Miss Marion Tanton Weds C. S. Wallace of Toronto Star.

100 GUESTS

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John B. P. The nome of Mr. and Mr. Son and Tanton, Waterloo street, was the scene of an interesting wedding at twilight on Saturday, when their daughter, Marian Louise, became the bride of Mr. Clifford Stevens Wallace, William Wallace son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace of Toronto. About one hundred guests were present, many coming Albert Sydney Smith.

Albert Sydney Smith, a former resident of Stratford, died at his home in Port Sydney, Muskoka, Friday night in his 81st year. He was born at Haysville, the son of John Sydney Smith, who came in Stratford in 1862

been transformed into a miniature

Sunday school superintendent and in scheme was carried out in the receptor various other capacities. In politics the was a Conservative. He was unling asparagus ferns was used on the chandeliers, and small vases of Sun-burst roses were placed effectively throughout the rooms. Two win-A reception and presentation to Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Schoedel, the new pastor of St. Peter's Lutheran church, took place in the basement some flower girls, carrying baskets church, took place in the basement of St. Paul's Lutheran church. A banquet was served by the ladies of the congregation.

A trail and trail trule from large tie-downs at the drawing-room door, forming an aisle through which the bridal party passed. Tall standard mantel, before which the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Capt

The nuptial robe was of ivory Sunburst roses and lilies of the Lohengrin.



PRINCESS ILEANA,

Harpers in Attendance.

As the bride approached, the harpers, concealed in an alcove of palms and ferns beneath the stairs, played the Bridal Characteristics.

As the bride approached, the most recent portrait. Her betrothal to Prince Amedio, son of the Duke of Aosta, was announced recently. the Bridal Chorus from centered with the wedding cake,

Normal students elected as literary society officers: Hon. president, Dr. S. Silcox; president, Lorraine Casey; vice-president, John Alten; secretary, Miss G. Slater; treasurer, Miss A. Johnston; assistant treasurer, Miss M. McKeown. Form representatives:
Form 1—Miss Edith Shore; editor, Miss M. Herbert, Society officers of training in points picoted with silver, tailing in points picoted with silver, tai

Peter Rabbit Finds It Great Fun Seeing Others Prenare For Winter

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. The leaves on the maple trees we gold and red. The leaves on the beech trees and the birch trees were yel-The leaves on the sumacs were Brown leaves there were on the ground, and each day and all day and all night there was the gentle whisper of leaves falling everywhere. The nights were cold,

everywhere. The nights were cold, but the days were beautiful. Summer was over, and now had come the beautiful fall season to prepare the little people of the Green Forest, the Green Meadows, the Laughing Brook and the Smilling Pool for the coming of rough Brother North Wind and Jack Frost for the long winter months.

Peter Rabbit loved this season. In neter kapping loved this sharp air nade him . I good all over. In the scond place it was such a lovely ason. In the third place there was a much to see. At the same time verywhere he went Peter had a feeling of sadness. There wasn't a day that he didn't say good-bye to someone, for every day feathered friends were leaving for the Sunny South. Other feathered friends were arriving from the North, but these, too, would say good-bye after a very sould say good-bye after a very ld say good-bye after a very

But it was great fun to hurry about But it was great fun to hurry about watching other folk preparing for winter. Some of them were so very happy. There were the Squirrels cousins, for instance. This year there were splendid crops of hickory nuts and acorns and beechnuts. Happy Jack the Oray Squirrel, Rusty the Fox Squirrel, Chatterer the Red Squirrel and Striped Chipmunk were busy from dawn to dark. And besquirrel and Striped Chipmunk were busy from dawn to dark. And because they are never so happy as when they were busy, they were happy. when they were busy, they were hap-by all day long. They actually got dong without quarrelling, for you see, there was plenty for all. Every once in a while they would have to stop and shout their happiness aloud. Where the beech trees grew thick-

Where the beech trees grew thickast there was a feast every day. Buster Bear was there. So was Lightfoot the Deer. Thunderer the Grouse
and Mrs. Grouse were stuffing themselves. They, too, were happy.
Over in the Green Forest Paddy
the Beaver and Mrs. Paddy had begun early to cut and pile in their
ond a supply of poplar logs. Already
they had a great pile there, and with
every log they added they had so
much less cause for worry over their
winter food. They had been working
long and hard, for they had added
to their dam and they had enlarged
their house. Now they were looking
forward to the time when they would
have nothing to do but eat and rest, have nothing to do but eat and rest, | Says Good-bye."



Seeing so many of his friends happy, Peter was happy.

and because that time was drawing near they were happy and made happy little sounds as they worked.

Johnny Chuck was happy. Yes, indeed, Johnny was happy and so was Polly Chuck. All summer and all through the early fall there had been plenty of sweet clover and grass. Now they were so fat that it was all they could do to waddle a short distance from their doorstep. It didn't seem as if any more fat could be tucked away under their skins. Peter couldn't remember ever having seen them quite so fat. But it seemed that the fatter they were the happier they were.

So, seeing so many of his friends happy. Peter was happy. He would and because that time was drawing

piness and joy in being alive. And then perhaps along would come one of his feathered friends and cry. "Good-bye. Peter! I hope I'll see you again next summer." Then Peter's gladness would be touched with a little sadness. So altogether it was a sad glad time and Peter with a little sadness. So altogether it was a sad, glad time and Peter loved it. But from it he drew no lessons whatever. He saw some of his friends leaving for the Sunny South so that they mi-ht be sure of having plenty of food. He saw others of his friends making the most of good times and storing up food for the hard times sure to come. But Peter didn't store up anything. No, sir, not so much as a mouthful. He was too busy watching others work or hurrying about to say goodbye to those who were leaving, to think anything about winter and the hard

thing about winter and the hard times it was sure to bring. The next story: "Old Mr. Toad

SPINDRIFT

An Adventure of the Great Lakes

By HAROLD TITUS

INSTALMENT 2.

The man who sat on the witness stand with judge on one side, jury on high ceiling of the room, foreman of the jury leaned back.
"You don't remember anything?" the other, and his own attorney before him, was not the confident, controlled individual who had brough trolled individual who had brought the Norseman into the harbor on that again.

Then Carl Garrison had been not Then Carl Garrison had been most the vacht, but master the vacht, but master the vacht of the vacht.

Then Carl Garrison had been not only master of the yacht, but master of himself as well. Now, though he wore the double-breasted brass-but tell you what it is. I don't recall anything at all clearly will I come to the back ways that day wore the double-breasted brass-buttoned coat that he had worn that day
toned coat that he had worn that he ha

His face was thin and its good which confinement puts on the faces of men. In his eyes was a hunted light, and though his jaw was set firmly and his words came steadily enough, that harried look appeared to be the dominant characteristic of his eyer was resolution of an agonized glittered with animus.

This was the man who, two days before, while making his preliminary baddress to the jury, had levelled a finger at Carl and said through shut teeth: His face was thin and the pallor bronze had given way to the pallor Tell everything you can and try to which continened was a hunted make the jury understand just how

And he had winced from the eyes of the scores who jammed the courtroom during this trial, because he knew that terrible word was in their minds, fastened upon him by their judgments, and that he could expect little more from the twelve men who were to give their verdict unless he could remember . . unless he could was stirred up. mad. and his face were to give their vertict unless he rea; he looked as he did when he could remember . . . unless he could was stirred up, mad, and his face He had listened with a concentra-

tion that was intense to every word of testimony against him.

First, the members of his own First, the members of his own crew had told their stories, reluctantly, almost unwillingly, piling bit upon bit of damaging testimony against him. Thornberg's secretary had testified to the eccentricities of the old man; of how, at times, he had carried large sums of money in the yacht.

"Yes, I'm quite sure I did. I ran forward as soon as I saw—whatever I saw. I recall that I knew I must get in there."

"So from the time you opened the door until you saw Mr. Thornberg's face only a short space of time elapsed?"

ried large sums of money in the yacht safe; of how he had had the faculty of angering those who were close to surgeon the cabin I must have kept right on

and the coroner and the officers who had taken him, still unconscious, from the Norseman to jail.

Motive was astablished, material attorney leaved forward for

and little Miss Eleanor Matheson, of Detroit, cousin of the bride, were gowned alike in gretty frocks of pale nile green georgette, scalloped at the bottom with tiny picoted frills. Mr. Jack Tanton, of Detroit, brother of the bride, acted as groomsman, Following the ceremony, a wedding breakfast was served, buffet style. The dining-room showed the lavender and yellow color scheme in its decorations, the bride's table being disconting the content of the bride's table being decorations, the bride's table being and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Matheson and Mr. A. B. Matheson, of Detroit, Miss Jan Matheson, of Detroit, Miss Marion Mrs. D. C. Matheson and Mr. A. B. Matheson, of Detroit, Miss Marion Miss Marion Windham; Mr. Leon Wanstone, of Wingham; nates which thousands of honest nen could have made of thousands of other good men.

Finally, the last of these left the titness chair. The prosecutor put of other good men.

witness chair. The prosecutor put on his spectacles and drew his notes toward him as though satisfied that to stir the lagging memory of the all that remained was his argument to the jury.

Then Garrison's attorney rose and Then Garrison's attorney rose and the control of the large face years plainly the plainer.

defined at the defendant will take the sentence ran through the I room like an electric thrill.

The judge, himself, betrayed his surprise, the jurors stirred in their prise, the jurors stirred in their prise, the jurors stirred in their prise, the jurors stirred in their prise and a surprise of seats and

prise, the jurors stirred in their chairs, and a snapping of seats and a rustle of moving bodies from the space reserved for spectators was evidence that the crowd rose and shifted about so that it might have a better look at this man who was charged with a terrible crime.

Garrison had risen slowly with his jaw set. He had walked to the witness stand with a mingling of emotion such as he never had felt before. He was in a corner, trapped, fighting an unseen, intangible force more powerful, more significant than the space of the prise of the prosecutor of the supposed about by this defendant."

The defence attorney nodded to his witness:

"Go on," he said, gently. "Tell how it impressed you. That is all we want the jury to know."

"Well, Mr. Thornberg did seem to be falling. Turning away and falling. Turning away and falling. That is how it seemed to me."

The bristling prosecutor subsided into his chair.

"And then"— Garrison shook his head slowly from side to side, "I don't more powerful, more significant than head slowly from side to side, "I don't

fore. He was in a corner, trapped, fore. He was in a corner, trapped, fighting an unseen, intangible force more powerful, more significant than the array of witnesses which the prosecutor had called.

Step by step he went over the story of his relationship with Olaf Thornof his chair and straighten.

There's a face in it somewhere that "Leavit Leavit Leavit

witness. The spectators, and the strained, frozen postures, and the strained, frozen postures, and the strained, frozen postures, and the down on the room.

Garrison leaned back and closed his down on the room.

Garrison leaned back and closed his eyes. He seemed to be very weak eyes. He seemed to be very weak as a strong man often will be after as a strong man of the strained.

His attorney prompted:
"All right, captain. What then?"
The hand that Garrison had raised to his forehead dropped to the chair arm limply. He shook his head slowed arm limply. He shook his head slowed his arms again. His gaze was steady ly and his eyes which were now fixed on his lawyer's face were filled with suffering.

He said bushing the don't remember the suffering the said bushing at his gaze was steady and a profound pity seemed to be reflected in his face. When he spoke suffering. He said huskily: "I don't remem-

The prosecuting attorney, who up to that time had remained on his feet, smiled, twirled his spectacles, and dropped into his chair. The seats are described by the spectators snapcreaked under the spectators, snap-

"Did any of the crew have one?" "Not that I know of."
The other crossed to the clerk's lesk, picked up a heavy-calibre re-

"You never saw one on board or in the possession of any of the crew. Did Mr. Thornberg own one?"
"I don't think so. He never mentioned it and I never saw one

"Did you ever see this revolver be-"Never, until I saw it here." "Captain Garrison, did you shoot Thornberg?

"I did not"-with great positive-"Did you ever plan to rob him?"

"Did you ever plan to rob him?"
"Most certainly, no!"
"Did you plan leaving his employ?"
"Not this season, at least. I told his secretary, and he testified to it here, that I would like to sail the Norseman another year."
Garrison's poise was coming back now. He was steadier, more posiping sharply in the silence. A collective breath of incredulity or of dismay or of relief went up to the

"Did any of the crew know he had The defendant shook his head

> "I don't think so." "That'll be all for now." The prosecutor needed no courtesy of procedure to bid him take over

this witness. He came slowly from behind his table head thrust slightly forward, pugnacious, confident, walking with exaggerated deliberation; he stopped squarely before the defendant and clasped his hands behind his back. A your impressions, just as you have told them to me a number of times. smile was on his lips and his eyes glittered with animus.

before, while making his preliminary Page & before, to the jury had levelled a (CO

to be the dominant characteristic of his expression.

This change, because he was defendant in a trial on the charge of murder brought by the people of the state of Michigan, and because for the state of Michigan, and because for the state of Michigan, his experience he was murder brought by the people of the state of Michigan, and because for the first time in his experience he was confronted by a situation which he could not reason through to a solution, which he could not grasp and wrestle with.

A murdere!

The word had burnt its way through his bewildered consciousness when he came to himself that night on shore, in jail, with policemen and the prosecuting attorney flinging questions at him. It had clung there these days and nights when he paced those days and nights when he paced between bars, struggling with a condition that was new in his experience. It had goaded him to distraction as he talked, hours at a time, with his he had goaded him to distraction as he had of that cane exploded.

The prosecutor had given the impersion of one who was in deadly earnest, then, and now, as he stood whole.

And he had winced from the eyes how things impressed me; it seemed to be even more pronounced.

At last he place to murch at the cabin. I know that the sam that the disability with a distraction as the first thing I saw was a streak, only it wasn't straight, like a sure data t

to be even more pronounced.

At last he spoke.

"You've heard it testified to here

"You've heard it testified to here by members of your crew who were there that you had a quarrel with Olaf Thornberg not three hours be-fore he was killed, according to our best reckoning from the evidence."

"I had no quarrel with him."

"I had no quarrel with him."
"What? Haven't you heard—"
"Tve heard it testified that he
dressed me down for letting all the erew go ashore, but that is all, "Well, ain't that a quarrel?"

toward it."
"You kept on running, then?" his

"Yes, I'm quite sure I did. I ran

"Probably less than a second, sir. It was only a few steps to them. As soon as I saw—as soon as I got in

his voice was gentle.
"Did you ever own a revolver, cap-

attorney asked.

"You mean to tell this court you ked being bawled out?" liked

"Not particularly." "Well, it made you pretty wrathy, didn't it?"
"Not a bi
"Humph."

bit."

"Now, what was your excuse for fixing things so you would be alone with Mr. Thornberg that which was A vigorous objection, which was sustained. Then:

"All right. How did you happen to be alone with Mr. Thornberg tha Why did you let the whole night?

"I've explained that once. were good men. I wanted to keep them and tried to favor them. I had no reason for going ashore, and one man was all that was needed aboard." The prosecutor glared at him and sniffed. The straightforward manner

Morseman another year.

Garrison's poise was coming back now. He was steadier, more positive, more like a ship's master, and master of himself.

"Do you have any theory as to who billed Mr. Thornberg?"

Silled Mr. Thornberg?"

Whatever."

The straighted in the straighted in the prisoner nettled him.

"And you'd let him bawl you out and not come pack at him?"

"Yes. Unless it was about a matter of navigation that was important the prisoner nettled him.

"And you'd let him bawl you out and not come pack at him?"

"Yes. Unless it was about a matter of navigation that was important the prisoner nettled him.

"Did he show temper to you "He was quite hard to please and especially so when he was having attacks of hay fever."

"You might call it that." The prosecutor tried to nod with thought so. A little unusual, ull satisfaction. isn't it, letting a whole crew go and

(Copyright, 1924, 1925, by Doubleday, (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

SPARTA

Special to The Advertiser. Sparta, Oct. 4.—Mrs. W. H. Mess nd little daughter returned home Thursday after spending a couple weeks with her mother, Mrs.

Rev. S. R. McVitty of Muncey was the speaker in the morning and Rev. J. N. Gould of Port Stanley in the evening at the anniversary services of the United church. Miss Margaret McDermand assisted the choir.

Miss M. Sweet and Miss M. Mc-Dermand attended the teachers' con-

BY YOUNG WOMAN

English Girl Points Out Achievements of "Weaker Sex.

A young woman, writing to the Overseas Daily Mail of England, challenges men as to their superiority over the weaker sex. She has written

as follows: "Sir,-Mr. Mitchell Hedges, the explorer, and others insist that man is, and must remain, the superior of

"I would like to question this view. The future of a nation depends on its children. We, the girls of today, are being brought up to achieve mental and economic independence on the same lines as boys. Boys have as good or better education, as good or better chances, and what have they to "Been riding you pretty hard, had show for it? Girls of 19 go into the tennis finals at Wimbledon. A girl of 14 is regarded as a future champion of the same game. Girls of 17 write books. Another girl of 19 attempts to

swim the channel. What have boys of captain staying on board to act the same age done in athletics? My own age is sixteen, and owing to a physical disability at the age of five my schooling was limited to six weeks in the infant class. I have been taught in sense of the word. But-and this without conceit, for I am only one of many. I hope in the near future to

of many. I hope in the charge of have a book published.

"We look around at our boy contemporaries and wonder what the fathers of our children are going to be. In everything but sheer physical theorem, we have beaten them fairly. strength we have beaten them fairly. Inequality may be the keynote of nature, but as we advance we are conquering nature by civilization.
And unless that civilization is to reach its apex and then topple into the abyss, its keynote must be equal chances for all and the prizes to those who make the best use of

A tea your grocer recommends is usually good tea

TEA"is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it. 52



Guaranteed Purity

As supplied by the grocer to home or hospital, in health or sickness, dependable Carnation Milk guarantees absolute sweetness and purity—immaculate cleanliness. Particularly for babies and young children as well as for adults, Carnation is highly nutritive, of uniform quality always. For Carnation Milk is just pure, fresh milk, evaporated to double richness, kept safe by sterilization. Order several tall (16 oz.) cans or a case of 48 cans from your grocer.



Wholesome Lunches for the Children

of valuable suggestions gladly sent free on receipt of the coupon below. Mary Blake's Carnation Recipe Book containing 32 packed pages of tested recipes, yours for the asking. Try these

MEAT CROQUETTES

2 cups cold cooked meat,
1 cup white sauce (see recipe below), 1 teaspoon ful gelatine, ½ teaspoon sult, ½ teaspoon pepper. Dissolve gelatine in a little cold water and melt in hot white sauce. Add chopped meat (beef, cflicken or any fish is nice for this purpose), salt and pepper. Pour on a plate to cool. When stiff, cut in pieces large enough for croquettes, roll in bread crumbs, egg and bread crumbs again. Fry in deep, hot fat. This serves six people. MEAT CROQUETTES

CARNATION WHITE SAUCE No. 2 WHITE SAUCE No. 2
4 tablespoons butter. 4
tablespoons flour, 33 cup
water, 35 cup Carnation
Milk, 12 teaspoon sait,
Melt butter until it stops
bubbling, stir in flour and
mix thoroughly. Add milk
and water, stirring until
thick and smooth. Add
seaconing.

This coupon entitles you to one copy of Mary Blake's Cook Book which contains over 100 carefully tested recipes. Cut out this coupon and mail to Carnation Milk Products Company, Ltd., Aylmer, Ont.

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