

**Dr. T. A. Carpenter**  
Physician and Surgeon  
MILDMAY  
Graduate of University of Toronto  
1915. One year as Intern at  
the Toronto General Hos-  
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STRATFORD, ONT.  
Commercial life offers greater  
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logue, it may interest you.  
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Principal

**C. N. R. TIMTABLE**  
Southbound ..... 7.16 a.m.  
Northbound ..... 11.20 a.m.  
Southbound ..... 3.19 a.m.  
Northbound ..... 8.51 p.m.

**Wit and Humor**

Our secret ambition is to see fight-  
ing and a mule get mad at one an-  
other.

One reason why the bootlegger's  
business is crowded is because the  
jails aren't.

It may be all right to rely on your  
wishbone, but don't neglect to use  
your backbone.

Mechanics differ as to what your  
car needs but they all agree it will  
cost about \$32.50.

When some men talk of being self-  
made you can't tell whether it is a  
boast or a confession.

No wild animal can make the  
noise reproduced by a saxophone.  
They can't get that wild.

You can't always believe in animal  
instinct when you see the men some  
dogs associate with.

The tightest man in the world is  
the Scotchman who shot a pistol  
outside his house on Christmas Eve  
and then came in and told the chil-  
dren that Santa Claus had committed  
suicide.

Applicant (to magistrate)—I want  
some advice about my husband, sir.  
He left me twenty-five years ago,  
and I ain't see him since.  
Magistrate—Well?  
Applicant—What about me 'aving  
a separation?

There was a young girl from Savan-  
nah,  
Who fell when she stepped on a  
banannah;  
I'm sorry to say,  
That since that day,  
She stands up when she plays the  
piannah.

In reporting a wedding the Spald-  
ing Free Press gets rid of this classic:  
"The bride who was given a-  
way by her uncle, was attired in a  
bouquet of roses and lilies of the  
valley." This is probably what is  
meant by the phrase, "a blooming  
bride."

The customer had waited half an  
hour for the fish he had ordered.  
At last the waiter appeared. "Your  
fish will be here in five minutes," he  
said. Another quarter of an hour  
passed, and then the customer sum-  
moned the waiter. "Say," he inquired  
"what kind of bait are you using?"

A magician who played at New  
Bedford sauntered over to a fruit  
stand there and bought three oranges.  
He cut the first one in half and "ex-  
tracted" a \$10 bill, and from the  
other two he took \$5 and \$20 bills.  
When he asked for more oranges the  
fruit dealer refused to sell them to  
him. Later the magician learned  
that the Italian had cut up a whole  
box of oranges in search of more  
money.

A dashing young Naval officer, on  
leave, was invited to a fashionable  
dance, but would not enter into con-  
versation with his partners, being  
very shy. One young lady remarked  
"When I dance with him I'll draw  
him out" and thought a good sub-  
ject would be on his sea life. In  
quite a fascinating way she said, "I  
suppose you are getting quite used  
to sea legs." Rather confused, and  
with a flush, he replied, "I-I never  
look at them."

"Oh, Mr. Jones," said Miss Dash,  
"I saw an advertisement saying you  
could furnish your home by soap  
premiums. Every time you buy a  
piece of soap you get a furniture  
certificate. I am going to be mar-  
ried, and do you think I could get all  
my house furniture that way?"  
"Why, yes, Miss Dash," replied  
Mr. Jones. "I had a friend who  
got all the furniture for a six-  
room house that way. The company  
only had to send him furniture for  
one room, the other five rooms were  
full of soap."

He Knew  
Tramp—Any rags, paper or old  
iron?  
Householder (angrily)—No, my  
wife's away for the summer.  
Tramp—Any bottles?

**WANTED**—Basewood Bolts in the  
round, 37" or 56" long, 5 inch  
and up top. Advise Keenan  
Brothers, Ltd., Owen Sound.

**RETIRED!**  
Since we've been living here in  
town I've got to keep expenses  
down, my income isn't big enough to  
keep my wif supplied with stuff.  
My bills kept mounting up so big I  
thought I'd try to keep a pig to  
eat the peelings and the swill, but  
that blamed pig would not keep still.  
He'd fill up on potato peel and then  
he'd run around and squeal. He  
squealed from morning until night,  
to brag about his appetite. He want-  
ed everyone to know how keen he  
was to eat and grow, he'd stand be-  
side the fence and tell the way to  
beats the H. C. L. One day when I  
was pourin' slop I turned around and  
saw the cop. He took me by the  
arm and said that pig-squeal smelted  
like it was dead; I'd broke a dozen  
city laws, and had to go with him  
because I'd dared to keep a pig in  
town to keep the cost of living down!  
The judge said as he winked one  
eye, "I guess that pig will have to  
die. I'll fine you fifty dollars, too,  
for makin' all that hul'baloo." I  
sent that judge some tenderline and  
he forgot about the fine.

**MOTOR LICENCE CHANGES**  
Certain changes in the issuing of  
the markers are being made by the  
Motor Vehicles Department. Divi-  
sions are being created in the de-  
partment, each separately staffed,  
for the handling of the various classes  
of licenses issued. Motor owners  
are being asked to send separate  
cheques for each class of permit,  
which they secure, and not to for-  
ward one cheque to cover payment  
for fees for passenger cars, trucks  
and possibly chauffeur licenses.

Application forms will not be for-  
warded to individual owners in the  
province. Experience has shown  
that these forms are in a large per-  
centage of cases regarded as adver-  
tising matter from the Department.  
The policy is being adopted, there-  
fore, of forwarding the forms to  
every garage and automobile sales-  
man, where they may be obtained on  
application.

**FITTING TEACHERS**  
The Globe's educational expert,  
pointing out the danger of over-  
crowding in the teaching profession,  
proposes that either the examina-  
tions and other tests should be more  
exacting or the training course  
should be lengthened. This might  
provide a remedy for the over-  
crowding says an exchange; but the  
public should have some protection  
from the teacher who shifts from  
one school to another every year or  
two. School boards might inquire  
more carefully into the previous his-  
tory of teachers who apply to them  
and decline to engage any teacher  
who has shown this undesirable fit-  
ting tendency. The present over-  
supply of teachers will tend to make  
teachers more content with their  
positions.

**STORE AND P. O. BURNED**  
Jim Bartley's frame store and  
post office at Mar on the Centre Road  
in Albemarle Township, about eight  
miles north of Warton, was burned  
early Sunday morning. The mem-  
bers of the family had to jump out  
of the upstairs windows into the  
snow as the stairway was ablaze  
before the family was awakened.  
The fire is supposed to have origin-  
ated from a defective furnace pipe.  
The loss will be partially covered by  
insurance.

Paying alimony is like buying oats  
for a dead horse.  
A gentleman named Griggolewig  
Asojedofski has been arrested in  
Berlin for forgery. Well, you can  
hardly blame him for not wanting to  
sign his own name.

Tara village is without a legal  
council for 1925. This unusual situ-  
ation arises out of the death of the  
late W. J. Taylor, who was clerk of  
the village and returning officer, who  
passed away during the week of the  
election. The place of the clerk as  
Returning Officer was assumed by  
the treasurer of the village, but it  
has developed that he had no ap-  
pointment and the council had no  
right to assume it, in consequence of  
which there could be no valid election.  
The old council has, on the advice of  
its solicitor, appointed a returning  
officer and ordered a new election.

**FRESH PAINT!**

I've seen where someone writes a  
year of how the girls they paint  
their nose, and how they keep the  
eye they use from dribblin' off  
upon their clothes. We've got so  
used to things like that it scarce  
don't scare us any more, it's just  
like trimmin' lamps and things, a  
reg'lar sort of family chore.

But just last night I seen two  
maids a-ridin' on a trolley car, and  
they had hurried up the job and  
stuck their domes inside the jar.  
When I was comin' down to work  
to reckon how I'd better walk, but  
lost that good resolve of mine when  
walkin' just one single block. And  
then the street car come along and  
I-clumb on and paid my fare, and  
when I sat upon a seat I sees them  
girls a-sittin' there.

One day I used a can of paint to  
decorate the chicken pen, that paint  
was redder than the bloom that  
blossoms on hard-drinkin' men, I've  
seen the stuff called turkey red, I've  
seen the red they put in brick, but  
never have I seen a red that was as  
red or half as thick.

Why they had painted up their  
lips it most nigh took away my  
breath, for I was scared it might fall  
in and choke them silly girls to  
death.

And on their jaw they had some  
more, it was a different sort of hue,  
that seemed to struggle in the night  
between a salmon pink and blue.

I bet if someone took a hoe and  
scraped the paint from off their  
trap, that they could start and paint  
up red the British Empire and the  
map, and when they had got done  
with that they'd still be havin' yet  
some more, enough to do the cellar  
steps and daub some on the kitchen  
floor.

If I was king of this here land I'd  
holler to the cops to rush, and fetch  
to me ten cakes of soap, a can of lye  
and scrubbin' brush. And I would  
say unto them cops you take them  
women quick, by heck, and scrub  
them hard upon the hide and scour  
them upwards from the neck.

And then I'd tell the cops to go  
and take a truck up to their shack,  
and load it with ten quarts of paint  
and quickly bring the ointment back  
It would be cruel, I know it would,  
but then I'd read to them the law,  
how they must quit for evermore a-  
puttin' barn paint on their jaw—  
Ark.

**A DUCK IN THE BAY**

An incident of considerable interest  
to every one who saw it, took place  
down at the bay on Friday, when a  
Montreal man was in town demon-  
strating a safety suit, designed to  
replace the old-time life preserver  
carried on board all vessels. It is a  
rubber suit lined with a material called  
kapok, having five times the buoy-  
ancy of cork. The outfit is certainly  
effective in sustaining a person from  
sinking, and has the added advantage  
of warmth even in the coldest water.  
If a person with the old life preserver  
was able to keep from going  
down, yet he would die from expo-  
sure in a short time, and this outfit  
looks as though it would prove a  
great boon to those who go down to  
the sea in ships.

It is being manufactured by the  
Ames Holden Co. of Montreal and  
is said to be worth about \$60 per  
suit. It was invented by a Norwe-  
gian, and men who could not swim,  
have for experimental purposes stay-  
ed in the water with it for a stretch  
of 10 hours.

The demonstration was made here  
for advertising purposes, a company  
being formed in Canada to put them  
on the market. We understand the  
man was sent here at the request of  
one of our marine men, who had  
seen it in Montreal during the past  
season, and demonstrations are be-  
ing made at Lion's Head, Port Elgin  
and Southampton.—Warton Echo.

There are some reformers who  
don't care a hang who owns the  
earth so long as they are given a job  
building a fence round it.

**ASTHMA HEAD and BRONCHIAL COLDS**

No Smoke—No Sprays—No Sauff  
Just Swallow a RAZ-MAN Capsule  
Restores normal breathing. Quickly  
stops all choking, gasping and mucus  
long gatherings in bronchial tubes. Gives  
no injurious or habit-forming drugs.  
\$1.00 per box at drug stores. Send 5c for  
generous trial. Temptons, Toronto.

**RAZ-MAN**

GUARANTEED RELIEF  
For Sale by J. P. PHELAN

**THE ALSFELDT FIRE**

The factory of the Alsfeldt Cheese  
and Butter Manufacturing Company  
in Normanby, about two miles from  
Alsfeldt railway station, was totally  
consumed by fire at about 8.30 on  
Tuesday night, the 20th inst.

Mr. Fatum, who lives close by  
appears to be the first to have notic-  
ed flames issuing from the roof of  
the building on the north side, and  
immediately gave the alarm. How  
the fire started is a mystery. A few  
nights ago some one at Mr. R. Kahl  
noticed a fire in the building. A  
small barrel beside a stove had ig-  
nited and spread to the wall of the  
building. Being in the incipient  
stage the fire was easily quenched.  
The President and Manager took  
steps to prevent a repetition of igni-  
tion by fire from this source again.  
There are insurances to the amount  
of \$4000, which if realized, would  
place the Company in a position to  
rebuild, but it is doubtful if such  
action may be taken.

The fire occurring so soon after  
the one at Clifford, shows some mys-  
tifying conditions, which may only  
be solved by investigation.

The Alsfeldt factory was conduct-  
ed by a farmers co-operative com-  
pany, and was old established. For  
many years a most successful busi-  
ness was done. Two or three years  
ago a heavy loss was sustained by  
an unfortunate sale of butter to a  
firm in the United States not res-  
ponsible for the payment of the  
shipment delivered. Since then also  
Clifford factory and others have  
drawn largely from the patrons sup-  
plying cream. However, Mr. J. J.  
Eidt, and a few of the Directors and  
Shareholders continued to have faith  
in the enterprise and engaged Mr.  
H. E. Doupe to manufacture and  
manage. The business has been  
fairly maintained in a smaller way  
since.—Clifford Express.

**CHERFULNESS**

Learn to laugh; a good laugh is  
better than medicine.  
Learn how to tell a story; a good  
story well told is as welcome as a  
sunbeam in a sick-room.

Learn to keep your own troubles  
to yourself; the world is too busy to  
care for your ills and sorrows.  
Learn to stop croaking; if you  
cannot see any good in the world,  
keep the bad to yourself.

Learn to hide your aches and pains  
under pleasant smiles; no one cares  
to hear whether you have headaches,  
ear-aches, or rheumatism.

Learn to meet your friends with a  
smile; a good-humored man or wom-  
an is always welcome, but the dys-  
peptic is not wanted anywhere.

Don't cry; tears do well enough in  
novels, but are out of place in real  
life.

Above all, give pleasure; lost no  
chance of giving pleasure.  
You will pass thru this world but  
once.

And good thing, therefore, that  
you can do, or any kindness that you  
can show to any human being, you  
had better do it now; do not defer  
or neglect it.

For you will not pass this way a-  
gain.

**MUST BE CAREFUL**

**WHOM YOU TAKE**  
Evidently the owner of an automo-  
bile who takes a passenger along in-  
curs a serious responsibility. In  
more than one instance in Canada  
and the United States last summer a  
passenger who suffered injury thru  
accident successfully appealed to the  
courts claiming damages from the  
owner of the car.

A typical case is now before the  
courts in London, Ont., the outcome  
of which will be watched with much  
interest.

It appears that last fall a party of  
women had arranged to go from  
London to Brantford to take part in  
a game of golf. The trip was to be  
made by automobile, and those who  
had cars were asked to take along  
those who had not. In the arrange-  
ment, a Miss Wittaker was assigned  
to ride in a car owned by Mr. W. J.  
Baxter, which was to be driven, on  
the occasion, by Mrs. Baxter, wife of  
the owner. Miss Wittaker accepted  
the accommodation and the party set  
out. On the way, Mrs. Baxter who  
was driving lost control of the car  
and evidently there was a spill. At  
any rate Miss Wittaker was injured  
and on account of this she is suing  
Mr. Baxter for three thousand dol-  
lars.

It is said that the driver who holds  
a chauffeur's license is freed from  
the responsibility, but we do not  
know that such is the case. If such

is the case, all automobile owners  
will do well to take out such license,  
and to see that none but licensed  
persons shall drive his car when  
passengers are taken along. It  
might be well also to have a notice  
posted in the car, stating that those  
who ride in it do so at their own  
risk.

There is, after all, some ground  
for the claim of the passenger a-  
gainst the driver, because the pass-  
enger may not have any knowledge  
as to the fitness of the driver to  
drive. A conceited but inexperienced  
person may too readily accept the  
responsibility of driving. It may be  
assumed that all who drive wish to  
avoid accident, but there are those  
who do not take the necessary pre-  
cautions of keeping the car in good  
condition; and as is well known,  
many accidents are due to speeding  
and the taking of needless chances.

It would seem that if one is to ac-  
commodate his friends with an occa-  
sional ride, it must be on the un-  
derstanding that the passenger takes  
the ride at his own risk. It will then  
be up to the passenger to use his  
judgement as to whether it is safe to  
ride. The possession of a Chauffeur  
license will assure the would-be pas-  
senger that the driver has at least a  
fair measure of proficiency in driving  
and a knowledge of the rules of the  
road.

**"BUT HE AIN'T WENT YIT"**  
Every little while they tell us that  
the horse has got to go;  
First the trolley was invented 'cause  
the horses went to slow,  
And they told us that we'd better not  
keep raisin' colts no more,  
When the street cars got to moting  
what the horses pulled before,  
I thought it was all over with old  
Fan and Doll and Kit,  
S'posed the horse was up and done  
for,  
"But he ain't went yit!"

When the bike craze first got started  
people told us right away,  
As you probably remember, that the  
horse had saw his day;  
People put away their buggies and  
went kitin' round on wheels;  
There were lots and lots of horses  
didn't even earn their meals,  
I used to stand and watch 'em with  
their bloomers as they fit,  
And I thought the horse was goin',  
"But he ain't went yit!"

Then they got the horseless carriage,  
and they said the horse was done,  
And the story's been repeated twenty  
times by Edison;  
Every time he gets another of his  
batteries to go  
He comes whoopin, out to tell us that  
the horse don't stand a show.  
And you'd think to see these chauf-  
feurs, as they go a-chauffin', it  
Was good-bye to Mr. Dobbie,  
"But he ain't went yit!"

When the people get to flyin in the  
air I s'pose they'll say,  
As we long have bean a-saying, that  
the horse has had his day.  
And I s'pose that some old feller  
just about like me 'll stand  
Where it's safe, and watch the horses  
haulin' stu' across the land;  
And he'll maybe think as I do, while  
the crowds above his fit,  
"Oh, they say the horse is done for  
"But he ain't went yit!"

**SQUIRRELS CAPTURE**

**SUMMER COTTAGE**  
A colony of squirrels took posses-  
sion of a deserted Port Stanley sum-  
mer cottage recently and transform-  
ed the house into a typical squirrel's  
abode. They gnawed their way  
through a rear door and were found  
to be living in almost every room.

According to the owner, who dis-  
covered the uninvited inhabitants  
last Wednesday, as many as 50 of  
the little black animals were occupy-  
ing every nook and corner of the  
cottage.

Nuts were strewn about the place.  
The squirrels had even climbed onto  
tables and gnawed their way through  
cupboards. Tea cups and saucers,  
pots and pans, and food were found  
in remote sections of the house. The  
squirrels had apparently been living  
in the cottage since last fall and had  
had many delicious feasts on puffed  
rice corn flakes and other edibles  
left behind by the summer occupants.

The session of the Legislature  
which opens on the tenth of next  
month will be the second session of  
the Sixteenth Provincial Parliament.  
It will have two clear months to  
run, judging by previous  
sessions, is so short as to cause  
doubt as to the Government's ability  
to wind it up at that date.