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There's a better man behind an honorable failure than one behind a dishonorable success.

Mrs. Leslie Rutherford, wife of the accountant of the local branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, accidentally shot and killed herself at her home on Sunday. She had been in her usual health and had been out in the afternoon. Her sister went over to a neighbor's and on returning found Mrs. Rutherford prostrate on the floor with a wound in her chest. Mrs. Rutherford was in her 35th year and was formerly Miss Letitia Elealeh Broadfoot, of Guelph. Funeral services were held on Monday morning and the body taken to Guelph for interment.—Ripley Express.

Wit and Humor

Charlie Chaplin has been given a court order to restrict anyone from imitating his make-up. If Gloria Swanson does the same, it will break the hearts of thousands of shop girls.

In reply to a townsman's question as to the return a fowl gives for the grain it gets, a wide-awake farmer writes: "After close calculation my experience is that a fowl gives at least one peck for every grain it gets."

"Now, children" said the teacher, "write down all you have learned about King Alfred, but don't say anything about the burning of the cakes; I want to find out what else you know."

Half an hour later a scholar handed in his effort:
"King Alfred visited a lady at a cottage, but the less said about it the better."

Last fall one of our residents found it necessary to make a business trip to the South during the hottest months. As it was quite cool here when he left, it did not occur to him that the underwear he was accustomed to wearing might be uncomfortable in a warmer climate.

A few days later his wife received the following telegram: "S. O. S. B. V. D.'s. P. D. Q."

The Kitchen Dudge
"I don't mind washing the dishes for you," wailed Deacon Carson to his better half the other day. "I don't object to sweeping, dusting and mopping the floor; but I do object to running baby ribbon through my night dress to fool the baby."

A Terrible Injustice
An old colored mammy, whose husband had just successfully sued for divorce, came slowly down the court-house steps talking to herself: "Dar ain't no justice in dis heah wo'ld. Dat useless o' husband of mine he done got a divorce. He got de house. He got de money. Got mah free children and dey ain't none o' 'em his'n."

Picking on the Irish Again
An Irishman coming out of either in the ward after an operation exclaimed audibly:

"Thank God! That's over!"
"Don't be too sure," said the man in the next bed. "They left a sponge in me and had to cut me open again." And the patient on the other side said, "Why, they had to open me, too, to find one of their instruments."

Just then the surgeon who had operated on the Irishman came into the room and said "Has anybody seen my hat?"
Pat fainted.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS

Put a little glycerine over the surface of the cork you use in the glue bottle and it will never stick.

Cheesecloth is a most satisfactory material for dusts since it is cheap, easily cleaned and quickly dried.

The tin boxes in which you buy candies and crackers should be saved as receptacles for cookies or macaroons so they do not become too dry.

Keep a small pair of scissors in the drawer with your knives. They will trim the edges of the crust much quicker and neater than a knife. Also they are very convenient for preparing bread for sandwiches.

Never throw away sour milk. Keep it covered with a piece of muslin until required and use for making scones. This will make them beautifully light. Or another way is to strain the sour milk (it must have thick curds) through a piece of muslin and allow it to drip for 24 hours. Place it in the basin, add a pinch of salt, form into a pat and you have a delicious cream cheese.

Those from this vicinity who have been to see the "Flowing Well" at Formosa will be pleased to learn that the report circulated last winter to the effect that it had gone dry is groundless. The proprietor, Mr. C. Weiler, has gone to considerable trouble and expense in beautifying the grounds by planting flowers, shrubbery and trees, thus making it quite a popular mecca for sightseers and picnickers.—Milverton Sun.

BURGLARS RANSACK HEPWORTH STATION

When Donald McBride, the C.N.R. Station Agent at Hepworth arrived on duty at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning, he found his office in a state of chaos, the result of a visit by burglars to the place during the night, between the time Mr. Ferguson, the assistant agent, had left about 11.30 and Mr. McBride's arrival for the early train. On Mr. McBride's arrival, he discovered that the ticket office window was smashed open, and on further investigation, discovered that the safe had been blown open. The door of the safe was blown right off its hinges and the combination blown to atoms. It was quite evident that the burglars were men of experience as they used a large quantity of soap in the carrying out of their operations, and there was soap on the ceiling and also on the walls of the station office, and the probabilities are that nitro-glycerine was used for the blowing open process. The inside of the safe was pretty badly wrecked, papers being scattered all over the floor, and the whole place was in an awful mess. One of the windows was smashed, probably caused by the detonation of the explosion. On investigation he found that only \$2.85 in cash was missing but there were also ten C. N. R. money orders to the value of \$500.00 taken, also a basket of meat. He immediately reported to the C. N. R. headquarters at Palmerston and Stratford, while the Chief of Police at Hepworth and also at Walkerton was notified to be on the lookout for the burglars. It is not known what kind of a car they are travelling in, but if the burglary took place as early as 2 o'clock, and was not discovered until 5 o'clock, they would have time to get quite a distance away, and might have time to cash some of the money orders before the news of their theft could be sent out to the different agencies along the line. The orders are numbered from J556430 to J556439 inclusive.

White's Garage was also broken into and some gasoline taken and it is thought some tools to assist the burglars in their work at the Station.—Warton Echo.

S. BRUCE TORIES ORGANIZE

An organization meeting of South Bruce Conservatives as constituted for Federal purposes was held in the Town Hall, Walkerton, on Monday this week. Our townsman, R. J. Ranney, who has been acting as President since the death of W. H. Brown, was the unanimous choice for the position till the next annual meeting is held. W. G. Warrington of this town was re-elected Sec-Treas. W. D. Cargill, Ex-M.P.P. was elected Hon. President and Dr. Fowler of Teeswater and Wm. Shaw of Walkerton, Vice-Presidents. In view of a general election being in the offing a convention will be called shortly. John Purvis of Holyrood, who was a candidate in 1921, will not be in the running again. Neither will Fred Lippert, the tombstone man of Walkerton, who gave M. A. McCallum M.P.P. such a close chase in 1923. The choice is likely to narrow down to three, namely, Dr. Huck of Mildmay, Dr. Fowler of Teeswater and R. J. Ranney of Chesley, with the odds strongly in favor of Mr. Ranney who has a wide acquaintance through the riding and would prove a strong candidate. If the Bill for the Single Transferable vote now before the House of Commons becomes law it would encourage an independent candidate to get in the running. It would be a merry race with four in the field and every elector having three choices.—Chesley Enterprise.

CYCLONE IN BRUCE PENINSULA

A cyclone such as has not been known for a great many years in these parts struck Albemarle township Friday, May 22nd, doing much damage to buildings and levelling all fences in its path, a width of about a half mile. One peculiarity about the wind was that it kept to such an even path, blowing one farmer's fences all over the fields and not touching his neighbor's fences at all. Some of the damage done was Mr. Crawford's silo which was levelled to the ground. Mr. Wilfred MacDonald's new store and residence which had recently been raised was wrecked to such an extent that scarce two pieces of material remained together. The end of Rob. Given's barn was blown in and the collar plates broken in two. The roof was blown off. Mr. A. D. Weir's barn and the tops off about ten stacks of hay belonging to Messrs. Herb and Gus Hardman Wm. Weir also reports the end blowing out of his shed, which was all that saved his whole barn from going down. Large trees were uprooted and the country left in a very devastated looking condition. The cyclone was accompanied by a fierce hail storm.—Advocate.

COW KILLS WOMAN

Mrs. Samuel Smith, aged 72 years, who with her husband lived 2 1/2 miles south of Exeter on the London Road, was killed by one of the milch cows on Friday last. She and her husband were driving the cows in at milking time when a Jersey cow, usually a quiet animal attacked Mrs. Smith catching her about the chest with its horns and tossing her in the air. Assisted by Mr. Smith the injured woman was able to walk to the house but the shock was too much for her and she died a few hours later.

GUELPH DROVER KILLED

(Wingham Advance)
Alex. White, a well-to-do and highly esteemed cattle buyer, aged 72 years whose home was at Guelph was instantly killed on Thursday last about 12.30. He was driving his Reo Roadster down the 9th of Turnberry, when coming down the grade in front of the Carruthers

home it struck loose gravel, swerved and upset. His lungs were crushed and it is believed that death was instantaneous.

A nephew, James Bosomworth, an Elora farmer, accompanied him and just before the accident they stopped to enquire of Alvin Smith if they were on the right road to Wingham and as he was walking gave him a ride. When the car went over, Mr. Smith received a cut on the forehead and Mr. Bosomworth got by with a few bruises but the auto was badly damaged and the old gentleman, who was driving, was killed instantly. Mr. William McGill, Mr. Andy Carruthers and other nearby farmers were soon on the job. Drs. Redmond and Hamby were phoned for, but pronounced Mr. White dead when they arrived. The body was brought to Currie's Undertaking Rooms and after a post mortem was held, it was taken home to Guelph.

Mr. White is highly spoken of and the sad accident is to be regretted. The road where the accident occurred is narrow and the new gravel treacherous, although it was well travelled and many places on the roads are left in much worse condition.

Crown Attorney Seager has ordered an inquest to be held on June 15 in Wingham town hall. A large number of witnesses from near the scene of the accident will be present.

WHEN DAUGHTER DRIVES

My daughter goes to college now, full seven miles away, and so, of course, she had to have a nifty new coupe. She drives away at 8 a.m. to make an early class; At 8.15 she phones for aid. The car is out of gas. She leads her class in chemistry; she's up in physics too; She oft experiments for hours on some foul-smelling brew. She knows at just what temperature a liquid starts to boil, But still she cannot be convinced that motor cars need oil. She heads her team in basketball in gym work she's the best; In swimming, running tossing weights, she passes all the rest. She is a real athletic girl—the type we all admire, But always she must yell for help to change a punctured tire. She drives with skill and nonchalance and dodges through the traffic With speed that makes pedestrians indulge in language graphic. She's slain no one so far; some special Providence must keep her But oft I wish that sometimes she would smash up something cheaper. She knows each traffic cop by name; with genial grins they greet her If she were passing royalty her smiles could not be sweeter. And there I find my recompense—for no blue-coated laddie Upon the force would ever dare to pinch "Miss Lucy's daddy."



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A SUDDEN CALL

On Tuesday night Mr. Christian Siegfried who has lived for thirty years on the Cemetery Road next to the old Cooper place, retired to bed in the best of health and spirits. He had been working as usual during the day and after supper had been doing some work along with his son. About one o'clock he got up to get a drink of water. When Mrs. Siegfried asked what was wrong he said his heart seemed to have stopped beating. As he appeared to be quite ill she hastily summoned her neighbor Mr. Wilhelm, who phoned the doctor and other members of the family, but before they could arrive he had passed away. The late Christian Siegfried was born in the French province of Alsace-Lorraine. When he was only three years old his father and mother, the late Jacob and Mrs. Siegfried came to this country, settling in the township of Carrick which was then almost solid bush at the 8th Con. and B. Line. Mr. Siegfried was raised on the farm but for the past thirty years he resided in town where he had a plot of land, also carrying on as a teamster. The deceased was an honest industrious man, quiet but kindly, and a good neighbor. Besides his wife, who was, before her marriage, Katherine Weiler of New Germany, he leaves six sons and two daughters. They are:—George, Anthony and Michael of Walkerton; Christian and Alex. Markdale; Louis of Buffalo; Mrs. Felix (Barbara) Erpewin, Kitchener; Mrs. Joseph (Marie) Ball, Buffalo. Mrs. Gregor Tschirhard of Kitchener is an only sister. In February last Mr. and Mrs. Siegfried celebrated their Golden Wedding and were planning to have a family reunion this coming summer. The funeral will be held on Friday morning.—Telescope.

CLIFFORD

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Copland, Harriston, on Wednesday, June 3rd, when their only daughter Annie was united in marriage to Mr. Clayton McPhail, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. McPhail of Clifford. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of white crepe-de-chene, her veil was held in place with a wreath of orange blossoms and she carried a corsage bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Mabel Woods, of Lakelet, a cousin of the groom, acted as bridesmaid, she wore a smart frock of mauve georgette and carried a corsage bouquet of lily of the valley. The groom was attended by Mr. Charlie Copland, a brother of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. R. Todd, the bridal party entering the room to the

strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Mrs. Kearns, an aunt of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. McPhail will reside in Clifford.

Last August a swarm of bees came to the farm of Mr. Ed. Fatum 13th Howick. It was discovered that the bees were going into small cracks in the brick, and under an outside door upstairs. Nothing more was seen of them until a few weeks ago, when they would appear by the dozens in the house. On Saturday, Mr. Philip Stroh, the bee man, visited the Fatum home, to try and locate the bees' winter quarters. With great difficulty he had to remove several bricks and cut portions of the floor upstairs, where it was discovered the bees had lodged between the sleepers, and had about two pairs of comb, with a quantity of first class honey. Mr. Stroh took away the honey and smoked the bees into a box. It is very seldom you hear of a swarm of bees going into such small quarters, and the Fatum family did not take very well to their new inhabitants, and are very grateful to Mr. Stroh in taking them away to his bee farm in Carrick.

One of the most widely attended funerals in this vicinity took place last Friday, June 5th, when Louise, the beloved wife of Mr. John Kreller was laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery in Howick township. Mrs. John Kreller was very widely known and well beloved among her many friends. Her intense suffering during the last three years of her life aroused the sympathy of her acquaintances to a very large degree. On Tuesday last she was relieved from her painful disability, passing quietly about 2.30 in the evening, when her entire family surrounded her with loving care. This death constitutes the first break in a happy family of parents and six children. Mrs. Kreller was born July 12th, 1860, in Wesley Tp., Waterloo Co. At the age of six years she came with her parents to live on the farm at present owned by Paul Zimmerman in Howick, from where she attended public school and the religious instructions preparatory to her confirmation in the Lutheran Church. She was married to Mr. John Kreller of Normanby in 1878, with whom she lived in happy wedlock until the day of her death. The children who with the sorely stricken husband, mourn her demise are: Henry on the farm nearby, William and John at home, (Mary) Mrs. William Huth, (Katie) Mrs. D. Gadke and (Louise) Mrs. M. Werner, all living near home. Besides her immediate family she leaves four brothers, four sisters, 16 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. She lived to be 64 years, 10 months and 21 days. Her memory will long be cherished by all who knew her.