

Boundary Brick and Tile Works

—Manufacturers of—
**Rugged and White
Brick, Drain Tile**
(3 to 16 inches)

Wm. Elliott & Son
Glenannon, Ontario

Works at Lot 11, Con. 1, Cul-
ros, 3 miles West of Belmore

Huron & Erie Debentures

Huron & Erie bonds, securi-
ties and accounts are subject
to inspection at any time with-
out notice by Dominion Gov-
ernment Officials.

5% per annum is pay-
able half-yearly up-
on \$100 or more for 1, 2, 3, 4
or 5 years.

Play safe with your savings
and arrange for a trustee in-
vestment.

J. A. JOHNSTON
Local Agent

CANADIAN MAILS MAY BE
CLOSED TO UNSOLICITED
MERCHANDISE

uzBl zHT'—z...S Zs,5H,alw
Steps are being taken by the Re-
tail Merchants' Association of Can-
ada, Inc., to stamp out the practice
indulged in by some firms in the
Dominion of sending out through the
mails unsolicited merchandise for
sale. Strong representations were
made to the Government at Ottawa
that not only was this practice un-
fair to the regular local tax-paying
merchant, but it was very grievous
to the large number of persons who
were in receipt of the merchandise,
owing to the inconvenience of re-
turning the goods on the receipt of
threatening letters demanding pay-
ment when the goods were not re-
turned. As a result of these repre-
sentations, the Postoffice Department
declared that it would not be respon-
sible for the loss of such parcels sent
through the mails, and they would
not offer any assistance to prove de-
livery. The association is hopeful of
getting the department to deny the
use of the mails to such methods of
distribution, when a sufficient number
of protests have been made by the
consumers.

CHILD DROWNED AT GLENEDED

A very sad and distressing event
took place in the Geneden neigh-
hood, Normanby, on Tuesday evening
when death came to Murray Clark,
little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hol-
iday, by drowning in the Sauguen
river.
The little lad who would not have
been two years old until November
17, next, had been out with his fa-
ther, who was working with a team and
who sent him into the house. Not
long afterwards his mother missed
him and went to look for him without
success. Darkness coming on neigh-
bors and the whole community were
notified by telephone and hundreds
joined in the search of a nearby small
stream and the river a short distance
away. Later three or four horses
were procured and were ridden a-
cross down the river until they
came to a wire fence across the
swollen stream and here by the light
of the lanterns the body of the child
was seen caught by the wires. It
was then nearly nine o'clock, the
child had been dead for hours and
all efforts at resuscitation were
fruitless.

The parents, sister and grandmoth-
er of the little one, who was a sturdy
little fellow and a great favorite,
have the heartfelt sympathy of all
in their terrible bereavement, which
is all the more sad as the father of
Mr. Holliday, eight years ago last
May, came to an untimely death
through being run over by a land
roller.—Mt. Forest Representative.

Fatal Shooting Near Tiverton

Tiverton, Oct. 25—Mystery sur-
rounds the death of Grant McKay,
25 year old farmer of the fourth con-
cession, Bruce, who was shot dead
from the shack of an Indian herb
doctor, near McKay's farm yesterday
evening. No motive for the crime
has been discovered by the provincial
police working on the case. There
was no liquor in or around the cabin
and young McKay had not taken a
drink himself, had not, as a matter
of fact, taken a drink in his life.
And there was no friction existing
between the Indian herb doctor and
McKay, who with three other young
men were on their way to make a
social call on the doctor as they
had often done before.

Dr. Henry Crow, at whose shack
the killing occurred, and who is a-
bout 55 years of age, and his son,
Daniel Crow, 25 years old, were ar-
rested by Constables Widmeyer and
Bone, at their home near Southamp-
ton, about 2 a.m. to-day, after an all
night chase. The Indians left their
shack in a car right after the shoot-
ing. They are simply held as mater-
ial witnesses. An inquest was con-
vened by Dr. K. Ferguson of Tiverton,
today and adjourned for a week.

The story of the killing, as related
in a composite interview with the
three young men who were with Mc-
Kay, follows:

The young men are Michael Camp-
bell, William Stroud and Wesley
Ropple, all, like Grant McKay, young
farmers, who have their farms close
to the spot where the shooting oc-
curred.

For some years Dr. Crow, with his
wife and son, have been spending the
warmer months in a shack situated
on the edge of the farm of Donald
Matheson, fourth concession, about
four miles from Tiverton. This year
he had with him his son, his wife, a
woman relative of hers and a child.

Dr. Crow is renowned in and a-
round the Sauguen Indian Reserve as
a herb doctor. He practised among
the Indians and had not a few white
patients. He and his family were al-
ways respected as decent, sober liv-
ing Indians. The doctor had his
own car.

Young Michael Campbell, whose
farm is nearest the summer shack of
the Indian herb doctor, had been in
the habit of visiting the doctor when-
ever he happened to be in the vicinity.

Last evening, shortly after supper,
the four young men were out for a
stroll, when Campbell suggested that
they all go and visit Dr. Crow. This
nothing out of the ordinary to any
of them, they decided to go.

Nearing the shack, in the darkness
of the early evening, they fell into a
small water hole and in getting out,
they made a little commotion which
started the dogs at the shack barking
and aroused the doctor and his family
who rushed out of the shack.

"Just as they came out, a shot was
fired by someone in the shack and
Grant McKay fell into my arms, dy-
ing almost instantly, with a bullet
through his heart," young Stroud,
told the police officers who were in-
vestigating the tragedy today.

He said that they could not see
who fired the shot and were not quite
sure who was out of the shack and
who in it, when the shot was fired.
They were fairly certain that Dr.
Crow was outside and could not have
fired the shot.

Immediately the shot was fired,
some men ran out of the shack and
disappeared in the woods. And then
the doctor, with his women and the
child, seeing what happened, got
into their car and drove away.

None of the young men could give
the least reason for the murder.
There had been no friction of any
kind with the doctor's family or
with any other Indians of the vicinity.

Dr. Crow was well known and
liked by the farmers of the district.
And rumors that there had been
drinking going on at the doctor's
shack were denied emphatically by
all who knew the doctor or his fam-
ily. Nor was there any question,
according to the young men, of any
of them having paid attentions to
any of the Indian women. Both of
the women were described as being
"quite elderly."

The three boys carried McKay to
his home and Dr. K. Ferguson of
Tiverton was called to the scene,
along with Police Chief Ross Shew-
sett of Tiverton.

Meanwhile, Chief Shewsett called
in the provincial police, with the re-
sult that an all night chase of the
fleeing car brought the constables to
the Sauguen Indian Reserve, just
north of Southampton, where they
found the doctor, his son and family.
They submitted to arrest quietly

and were taken to Walkerton jail and
there ordered held as material wit-
nesses by Magistrate Macartney.

Later, Constable Bone visited the
shack and found the gun with which
the shooting had apparently been
done, a Stevens 25 calibre. Only one
shot had been fired from it.

The only theory which has yet been
voiced is that possibly the Indians,
hearing the boys clambering out of
the water hole to the accompaniment
of the barking of the dogs, had be-
come alarmed and, fearing possible
marauders, had in their panic shot
Grant McKay was the son of the Rev.
George McKay of Tiverton. The boy
was operating his own farm.

FALL ASSIZES NOV. 2nd AT WALKERTON

For the Fall Assizes, commencing
on Nov. 2nd, at which Mr. Justice
Logie will preside, the defence in the
case of Miss Kate Hardman, alleged
to have murdered Edward McCoy at
Sky Lake, north of Warton, last
July, is being prepared. Mr. Gor-
don Waldron, K.C., of Toronto, and
Mr. Campbell Grant of Walkerton
will be associated in the defence.
Mr. George H. Sedgewick, also of
Toronto, has been appointed Crown
Prosecutor. Last Friday photo-
graphs were taken at the scene of
the murder, and the land surveyed.
To date two civil cases have also
been entered for this court. For the jury
sittings the action of A. B. and Mar-
garet Warder of Warton to recover
damages for alleged libel against the
Canadian Echo and Mr. E. A. Dun-
can, publisher, of that town, will be
heard. The plaintiffs, who contend
that in the issue of the 28th of Jan-
uary, 1926, the Canadian Echo reflect-
ed upon the manner in which they
conducted a pool room and dance hall
will be represented by Mr. F. G.
MacKay of Owen Sound. Counsel for
the defendant will be Mr. J. Carlyle
Moore of Warton. A case for the
non-jury sittings will be that which
was adjourned at the Spring Assizes.
The plaintiff, John Edmund Craw-
ford, of the township of Arran, is
asking the Judge to direct that an
agreement entered into by him with
his father, who died in April, 1923,
which implied that certain property
was to be conveyed to him (the plain-
tiff) be carried out. Two sisters of
the plaintiff (Georgina Jacques and
Pearl Currie, of the Townships of
Arran and Elderslie respectively) are
the defendants.

STEEL WORKERS AT RAILWAY BRIDGE

The new cement piers at the long
railway bridge here have been com-
pleted for some time, and last week
the crew of workers were set to work
at placing the new heavy girders
that will replace the centre of the
present structure. A very heavy
steam railway derrick, operated
from a flat car, is used in the opera-
tions of handling the ponderous
masses of steel. By the time this
old bridge is all made over, there is
no doubt we will see some of the big
mogul engines hauling the freight
trains over this branch.

A new pumping equipment is also
being put in here to replace the
steam outfit for filling the tank. The
new plant will be operated by elec-
tric motor, we understand. The ser-
vice given will also likely include
the supplying of water for sanitary
and other purposes at the station
building, which will also be a great
improvement at the depot.—Paisley
Advocate.

AT THE AGE OF 65

The statistics showing what be-
comes of any group of 100 men at
age 25 has been repeated many times
but still the thing's interesting.

At age 65, or 40 years later:

One will be rich.
Four will have brought together
enough to live comfortably.
Thirty-six will be dead.
Five will be dependent upon what
they are still earning, and would be
at once "up against it" if they lost
their jobs.

Fifty-four will be dependent upon
relatives for support.

The first impression of the average
man is to say "Bah!"

But his "Bah" doesn't get very far
when it bumps into statistics that
correctly state what has been found
if people would pay more heed to
statistics, and give attention to them
in time, they might profit by them
instead of being annoyed later on
when it's too late to do anything a-
bout it.

In this case, we dare say, the real
trouble is that each of the 100 men
at age 25 would be certain he'd be
"fixed" at age 65.

There's that germ of hope, seems
to be planted right in us, that makes
one believe he'll be going strong at
65, and well able to care for himself.

Few of that 100 would start at
once, at age 25, on a course of sys-
tematic saving, or by the method of
an endowment, to make certain that,
if spared to reach 65, they would
have something to the good.

There's always that indefinite
something that tells a man at 25 that
he'll make good, that in some way
or other he'll strike it rich.

The result is that they fail to ap-
ply any hard and fast discipline to
their expenditures or their savings.
No doubt it's well that this buoy-
ant hope is planted in us, and we
agree the tip's no particular fun wav-
ing down-and-out statistics in the
face of young men of 25, and telling
them that at 65 they'll be "strapped"
or living on their relatives.

Yet statistics are stubborn things
even if unpleasant playmates, and it
will not do the young man at 25 any
harm to take a good look at the
figures quoted above.

JUST FOR TONIGHT

Backward, turn backward,
O time, in your flight,
Give me long hair again, just for to-
night,

Let me get busy, ere memory fades
Wearing my tresses and doing up
braids,

Let see beau call for me driving a
horse,

Even a buckboard would not be
so worse;

Let us come trotting back, me at
his side,

Let me say, "Thanks for the old
buggy ride,"

Let me give parties where all behave
well,

Proper in manners, or stories they
tell;

Let some good dancer, with decorous
grip,

Waltz me around with no flask on
ris hip.

O, let me rest from tris soul killing
pace,

Throw away compact and cigarette
case;

Tune out the radio, let me expand,
Playing sweet airs on the upright
or grand.

Let me wear skirts that are down to
my heels.

Put on a bustle to see row it feels
How I'd love low heels, regardless of
height,

Give me my corsets back, just for
tonight!

CHIEF'S HOUSE SET ON FIRE

There seems to be an outbreak of
incendiarism in this district lately.
Only recently a man named Young
was sent up for trial on the charge
of trying to burn down the dance
hall building in Hanover, and on Sat-
urday a similar attempt at arson was
discovered in Chesley. When going
to the factory about 6.45 a. m. on
Saturday George Ankerman noticed
smoke issuing from the wood-shed
at the rear of Constable Laverty's
house and on investigation found
quite a little blaze had started.

Someone had wrapped paper and
some rags around some tar and lit
the rubbish which was burning tor-
rently when the discovery was made.
George threw a few pailsful of water
on the fire and extinguished it. Had
the fire been left alone for a short
while the flames from the wood-shed
would soon have caught the house
and started a real conflagration.

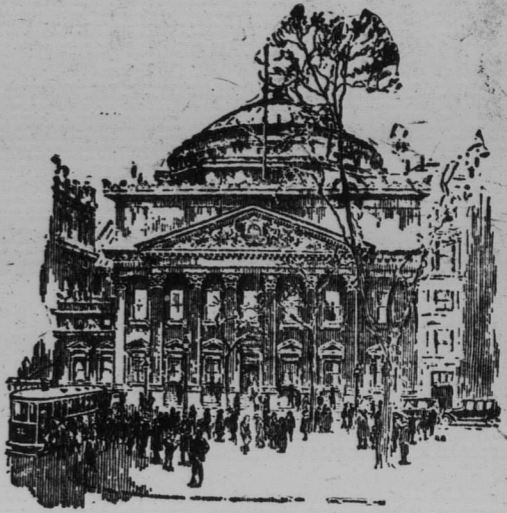
There is no doubt but that the affair
was the deliberately planned work
of some individual, who, should he
be discovered, will find himself staring
a penitentiary sentence in the face.—
Chesley Enterprise.

KU KLUX KLAN DIMINISHES IN U. S.

The Ku Klux Klan of the United
States holds a grand parade in Wash-
ington each year to demonstrate its
strength. Last year almost 40,000
Klansmen marched in the parade—
this year the number was only 15,000.
The State of Pennsylvania, which
Klan announcements had said would
send 30,000 to participate, actually
sent less than 5,000. Texas sent a
couple of hundred, and North and
South Carolina but twenty-seven.

There have been numerous indica-
tions during the past twelve months
that the Klan was losing its grip in
the States, and the Washington par-
ade constitutes fairly conclusive evi-
dence of the fact. From now on the
Klan's decline will probably be still
more rapid. A year or two hence it
will probably have passed from pub-
lic notice.

In Canada the Klan is still adding



Bond Interest

When your interest coupons become due,
or when you receive cheques for interest
on registered bonds, deposit them in a Sav-
ings Account in the Bank of Montreal.
The money you receive on your investment
in bonds will then earn interest for you.

H. CLARKE, Manager.
Mildmay Branch:

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

to its membership, but much more
slowly than was the case a few
months ago, when the organization
was still new. This country does not
possess so many easy marks as the
United States, and the supply is now
pretty well exhausted. Thus the life
of the Klan is more or less definitely
limited. It has been proved that the
Ku Klux Klan of Canada was pro-
moted by certain United States citi-
zens solely to make money, and there
can be little doubt that it will be
dropped just as soon as its operation
ceases to return a satisfactory profit.
The only surprising feature is that
these American film-flam artists have
found so many Canadian citizens
willing to be exploited.

The assertion is made that the
Klan secretly participated in certain
Ontario constituencies during the re-
cent elections, but proof of this is
la king. Certainly its campaign a-
gainst the French language did not
get very far. Incidentally the part
played by Canadians who have lent
their names and endeavors to this
imitation of an undesirable and alien
organization should not be forgotten.
Outstanding amongst them is Mr.
James S. Lord, member of the New
Brunswick Legislature for Charlotte
County. According to reports from
St. Stephen, N.B., Mr. Lord abandon-
ed his responsible duties in New
Brunswick without troubling to in-
form his constituents of his intention,
or even leaving his future address,
in order to accept the post of "Im-
perial Klaliff" of the Ku Klux Klan
of Canada. He has since been very
active in the business of selling Klan
memberships and regalia in Ontario,
and it is to be supposed that his ef-
forts have netted both the Klan and
himself a handsome sum. The elec-
tors of Charlotte County will doubt-
less remember Mr. Lord's connection
with the Klan, if he should seek re-
election.—Milverton Sun.

DO YOU KNOW THAT?

1. Raisins added to muffins, corn
bread, biscuits, rice pudding, bread
pudding, cornstarch pudding, tapioca
pudding, apple, rhubarb, cherry or
cranberry pie, cakes or candies will
give a delicious new flavor to all
your favorite dishes?
2. A little cornstarch or a few
grains of rice put in the salt shaker
will prevent the salt from becoming
damp and sticky?
3. The nutritive value of peanut
butter is 90.8 per cent., which is
higher than most foods?

WHAT REAL PATRIOTISM IS

One of the girl contestants at
Brooklin School Fair, in an ad-
dress on "Patriotism," said that patri-

did not mean flag-waving or the
singing of the National Anthem or
even fighting for one's country, but
it was a virtue that can be practised
every day by every citizen toward
his country, his community and his
fellow-man. The youthful orator
said that patriotism meant
measure service, because
patriotic will always be to
to serve. Fine words, the
youth and, better still, they
many gains of wholesome truth as
the Whtby Gazette-Chronicle.

THE USUAL WAY

There was once a little man,
And his rod and line he took—
For he said: "I'll go a-fishing
In the neighboring brook;"
And it chanced a little maiden
Was walking out that day,
And they met—in the usual way.

Then he sat him down beside her,
And an hour or two went by;
But still upon the grassy brink
His rod and line did lie;
"I thought," she shyly whispered,
"You'd be fishing all the day!"
And he was—in the usual way.

So he threw took his rod in hand
And threw the line about,
But the fish perceived distinctly
He was not looking out; and he said:
"Sweetheart, I love you,
But she said she couldn't stay,
But she did—in the usual way.

Then the stars came out above them,
And she gave a little sigh
As they watched the silver ripples
Like the moments running by.
"We must say good-bye," she whis-
pered,
By the alders, old and gray,
And they did—in the usual way.

And day by day, beside the stream,
They wandered to and fro;
And day by day the fishes swam
Securely down below;
Till this little story ended,
As such little stories may,
Very much—in the usual way.

And now that they are married,
Do they always bill and coo?
Do they never fret and quarrel
Like other couples do?
Does he cherish her and love her?
Does she honor and obey?
Well they do—in the usual way.

Over one million
canned soup was
ada last year
stories and
ies had