

### THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

#### "Fruit-a-tives" Cleans, Purifies, Enriches

Fruit juice is Nature's own remedy. "FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous fruit medicine, keeps the blood pure and rich because it keeps the whole system free of impurities.

"Fruit-a-tives" improves the Skin Action; enables the stomach to digest food properly; makes the bowels move regularly; and relieves the strain on the Kidneys.

By its cleansing, healing powers on the eliminating organs, "Fruit-a-tives" aids the system of all waste matter and thus insures a pure blood supply. 50c. a box, 6 for 2.50, trial size 25c. L.A. dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

**Business and Shorthand**  
**Westervelt School**  
 Y.M.C.A. Building  
 London, Ontario  
 College in Session Sept. 1st to July.  
 Catalogue Free. Enter any time.  
 J. W. Westervelt, Principal

**CENTRAL Business College**  
 STRATFORD, ONT.  
 ONTARIO'S BEST BUSINESS COLLEGE  
 Our instructors are experienced. Pupils get individual attention and graduates are placed in positions. We are receiving applications we cannot meet. Students may enter at any time. Send for our free catalogue and see if it interests you.  
 D. A. McLACHLAN - PRINCIPAL

**A. D. HONE**  
 Painter and Decorator  
 WAFFORD - ONTARIO  
 GOOD WORK  
 PROMPT ATTENTION  
 REASONABLE PRICES  
 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED  
 ESTIMATES FURNISHED  
 RESIDENCE - ST. CLAIR STREET

**GHANTRY FARM**  
 KERWOOD  
 Shorthorn Cattle  
 -AND-  
 Lincoln Sheep  
 D. DeCEX, Proprietor  
 Kerwood, Ontario

**PIANOS**  
 Bell, Gerhardt, Heintzman, Marton Orme.  
 Organs  
 Bell and Doherty.  
 Sewing Machines  
 White, Standard, and New Home  
 Rotaries, Raymond and New Williams.  
 Renfrow Standard Gasoline Engines  
 Start without cranking.  
 Renfrow Standard Cream Separators  
 Best by every test.  
 Gramophones, Records and Supplies  
 of all kinds.  
**H. Schlemmer**  
 416-417

### Establishing a Trust

#### It Was Accomplished In a Roundabout Way

By SARAH BAXTER

"Is Mr. Brummager at home?"

A maid in a trim white and black uniform admitted a tall, spare man with mutton chop whiskers cut away from his chin at an angle of forty-five degrees, a bald head and a crafty eye and showed him into a living room where sat a man in a cushioned chair with one bandaged foot on a rest, evidently a case of gout.

"Mr. Brummager?"  
 "Yes, sir, I'm Brummager."  
 "I am Stephen Keenege of Grindston, Sharp & Keenege, attorneys, who have been handling the case between you and Mrs. Thistleton. I have called to say that the dispute must be settled at once or Mrs. Thistleton will enter upon new legal proceedings that will tie the matter up for many years more, at the end of which, I fear, both your estate and hers will have been wiped out from court and attorney fees. In order to avoid this disastrous ending I have come to offer on the part of Mrs. Thistleton to put the two properties in trust under one management for ten years, at the expiration of which time the trustee is to divide the whole into two parts."

"Ten years!" growled Mr. Brummager. "Do you suppose I'm going to live forever? I'm eighty years old. No, sir, I'm ready to let my property go to the dogs, but I'll not put it out of my hands for ten minutes, to say nothing of ten years."

A young man entered the room at this juncture with some letters he presented to the old man for his signature. Mr. Brummager introduced him to Mr. Keenege as his grandson, Edwin Brummager, adding, "Ned will have my property after my death and will carry on this litigation for a hundred years longer if necessary, and you may so tell Mrs. Thistleton."

Mr. Keenege had heard such threats before and paid no attention to this one. His eyes were fixed on the grandson, who was a clean cut, handsome young fellow of about twenty-three. What the lawyer was thinking about he did not say, but an idea, a plan, a something was evidently working in his brain.

"Very well, Mr. Brummager," he said, rising; "I have informed you as to the result of these new proceedings. I can do no more. I bid you good morning."  
 Mrs. Thistleton, aged sixty, was at home reclining on a lounge, for she was troubled with a bad liver, while a girl of eighteen ran to her, when Mr. Keenege's card was brought to her. The gentleman was shown into the room. The girl laid down the book, and the lawyer spoke.

"Ahem, Mrs. Thistleton! I have played my last card with Mr. Brummager and failed to win the game. He is determined to fight on to the end. Your resources are exhausted. You have no more ready money with which to carry on your suit, and the result will be that your estate will pass into Mr. Brummager's hands at a low valuation, and he will reap the benefit of your loss. I fear that our firm will be obliged to surrender the management of your interests for want of funds."

"Is there no way of effecting a compromise?"  
 "None that you would accept."  
 "What do you mean by that?"  
 "There is a method which might be tried. Mr. Brummager is a superannuated man. A man of his age who has no woman to bolster him up is vulnerable in his desire for companionship. You are, compared with him, a young woman. If you could be induced to end this litigation by a marriage with your opponent—"

"Oh, heavens! A bed ridden woman to marry an octogenarian! Could there be anything worse than that?"  
 By this time Mr. Keenege had formed a definite plan to end litigation in a case where there were no more funds to pay his fees, and he did not leave his client till he had exacted a promise that she would "think about it." Then a month passed, before she consented to permit him to say to Mr. Brummager that she would consider a proposition of marriage from him. The day she came to this decision she was too ill to see the attorney and sent a message to him by her niece, Adele Hathaway, announcing her surrender.

"Miss Hathaway," said the attorney, "this is a very important matter. If the plan I have formed is successful your aunt will be rich. If not she will be beggared. May I count on your assistance?"  
 "My assistance!"  
 "Yes, I have a crusty old man to work upon as well as an invalid old woman."

"How unromantic!"  
 "Romance is never entirely obliterated from the human heart. But old age requires stimulant in this as well as in physical respects. The stimulant in this case must be supplied by youth, in which romance is strongest. I desire to present a letter from your aunt to Mr. Brummager accepting a proposition from him."

"But no such proposition has been received."  
 "It will come. I wish you to write the reply, such a reply as you would send to a lover whom you were delighted to accept."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!"  
 This feminine method of expressing surprise had no effect on the lawyer. He gave the young lady to understand that the marriage he contemplated was largely in her hands. Taking from his pocket the photograph of a handsome young man, he showed it to her and asked her what she thought of it.

"Perfectly lovely," was the reply.  
 "Very well. Fancy that he has proposed to you; then sit down and write an acceptance."

A number of acceptances were written, none of which was satisfactory to the lawyer, who desired more warmth. Finally one was written that pleased him. Miss Hathaway signed her aunt's name to it. Mr. Keenege put it in his pocket and withdrew.

The attorney's next move was to call up Mr. Brummager and ask him if he could conveniently call at his office, well knowing that he could not. The result was that Edwin Brummager was sent in his place. The young man was ushered into Mr. Keenege's private office.

"Young man," said the lawyer, "if you expect to inherit any property from your grandfather I would advise you to aid me in a scheme of getting rid of this lawsuit by his marrying my client. If by so doing you preserve your grandfather's fortune, instead of being a beggar you will be rich when he dies."

Young Brummager proved an easy convert to the plan. Mr. Keenege showed him the letter purporting to have been written by Mrs. Thistleton and told him to show it to his grandfather, confessing that he had made the proposal in the old man's behalf without his knowledge. If Mr. Brummager, Sr., was agreeable the young man was to return for further instructions. He came back to report that his grandfather had been so delighted at the letter he had received that, notwithstanding his gouty foot, he had jumped from his chair and danced about the room. The old man had then commissioned his grandson to carry on in his name any further needed correspondence and "make it as loving as he could."

Mr. Keenege then placed Edwin at a desk, stood the photograph of a very pretty girl before him and told him to write a proposal of marriage, carrying out his grandfater's direction to make it loving. The youngster made a success of it at the first trial, and the lawyer dismissed him till he might have further use for him. Before closing the door behind him Ned asked:

"By the bye, Mr. Keenege, who is the girl whose photograph you showed me?"  
 "Why do you ask?"  
 "I would like to meet her."  
 "She is a client of mine who must be married or lose an estate she expects to inherit."

"That's interesting."  
 "She has no one in view, and I am looking for a husband for her."  
 "That's more interesting still."  
 "Would you like the position?"  
 "If she is as lovely as she looks."  
 "Well, you are a good boy. I'll think about it."

"I'll be hard, please."  
 Mr. Keenege turned to other matters, and Ned departed with a matrimonial bee buzzing about him. Within a few days he received a call from the lawyer to come to his office. There he was introduced under a false name to a young girl who had heard the counterpart of the story told him—a young man must have a wife or lose a fortune. The girl was Adele Hathaway, and the photograph shown her was that of Ned Brummager. After much persuasion Adele consented to a preliminary meeting with the young man in Mr. Keenege's office. Each recognized in the other the original of a photograph seen before. Having introduced them, the lawyer left them together for an hour. When he returned and saw that they had at least not been displeased with each other he said:

"I have a confession to make. You two are the heirs expectant, the one of the Brummager, the other of the Thistleton estate. I formed a plan of saving both properties by a marriage between Mr. Brummager and Mrs. Thistleton. But realizing the difficulties of getting two old people together I decided to make an attempt to unite the heir and the heiress. To accomplish even this required adroitness. To consummate my plan you two should be married, then confess to the grandfater and the aunt."

"Here I come in. I shall make an effort to get Mr. Brummager and Mrs.

Thistleton to consent to the only method of saving both estates—to put them into a trust to be managed by one person, the whole to be turned over, share and share alike, to you two youngsters at the death of Mr. Brummager, Sr., and Mrs. Thistleton. Will you help me to help you both?"  
 "The young man and woman's gaze was fixed on the speaker till he had finished; then the former turned his on the girl, while she dropped hers to the floor. The lawyer explained that they might take their time in the matter. He had done all he could; the rest remained with them, but owing to the legal situation the sooner they acted the better.

Ten days later Ned told his grandfather that he was married to Mrs. Thistleton's niece, and Adele told her aunt that she was the wife of Mr. Brummager's grandson. Mrs. Thistleton was greatly relieved that she did not need to be married herself. Mr. Brummager, Sr., was at first much miffed, but later well satisfied. Mr. Keenege succeeded in establishing his trust, he being appointed trustee. Eventually young Mr. and Mrs. Brummager received a large patrimony, for Brummager senior lived but two years after the wedding of his grandson, and Mrs. Thistleton survived him only a short time.

Never Heard of Him.  
 Colonel R. H. Mackenzie, in an article in the Cornhill Magazine, recalls that Mr. Roebuck, the member for Sheffield in the fifties, used to tell the perfectly true story of his staying in a country house at the time of the death of the great Duke of Wellington. He spoke in the early morning to the gardener, an elderly man, who was moving the lawn. "Bad news today," "Is there, sir?" said the man. "Yes," Mr. Roebuck said, "the duke is dead at last." "Who, sir?" "The Duke of Wellington." "I'm very sorry for the gentleman," replied the man, going on with his work, "but I never heard o' him."

Meaning of Dreams.  
 Dreams are not the disordered phantasmagoria of a partially sleeping brain, but are logical and well ordered and conceal within themselves our true wishes and desires. The dream reveals the true inner man, his various motives and desires, hidden from the view of others and often hidden from his own conscious thoughts. Consequently, when rightly interpreted, dreams are the real key to the riddle of human life, because through them the door is unlocked to our unconscious and our real selves. The unconscious is our true self, not our conscious thinking, with its rationalization of all our mental processes.—"The Meaning of Dreams."

Tossing in a Blanket.  
 Tossing in the blanket is a very old sport or punishment. "Blanketing" Ben Jonson called it, and in Hollinshed (1577) we find a denunciation of "jesting, playing, blanketing and such other filthy and dishonorable exercises." The French have a special verb, "berner," for it, "berne" being the name given to the sheet or blanket used. The verb "berner" is also used for the Moorish punishment, in which four men hold the victim by his ankles and wrists and send him as high as they can—presumably with no blanket to catch him.

Now He Has Millions.  
 "See that fellow in the limousine?" said one man to another at Washington and Illinois streets as a big car passed.  
 "Well, I can remember when he didn't have but one pair of socks; now he has millions."  
 "Gee, he must have some washings," replied the friend whose mind does not run to finances.

By Comparison.  
 "Dubkins is a great comfort to me."  
 "I don't see how you can say that. He's the most tiresome chump I have ever met."  
 "That's just it. Although I don't amount to much, it's true, every time I look at Dubkins I feel that I could amount to less."

DECISION.  
 We waste a deal of time and brain force in making and remaking decisions that should be made once for all. When some duty is to be performed, the sooner it is to be accomplished and put away as finished work the better.

SCIENTISTS HAVE PLEDGED THEIR AID TO THE KING by devoting all their energies to the task of bringing the war to a victorious conclusion. In the meantime, the health and nerves of our brave soldiers and their friends at home is suffering, and TAK-ARK is the one perfect remedy for nerves. Fifty cents at your druggist's, or by mail from the Georgian Mfg. Co., Collingwood, Ontario.

### Making Farm Money

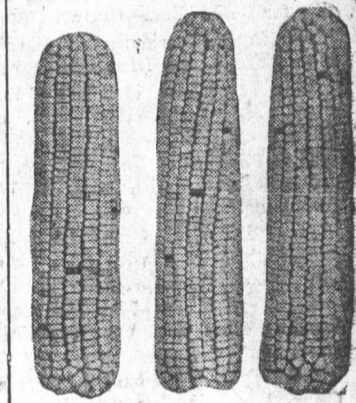
By C. C.

Farmers never get any money until they get above the average production and price.

This will bring success in the maintenance of the soil. While intelligent farming is important to all farmers, it is especially important to owners of small places.

This intensive farming of which much is said is not merely the imagination, but is based on fact. The truth as to some of the most successful farming efforts is more sensational than any line of theorizing.

Reading and observing people know that for ten years the average yield of corn in Canada was under thirty bushels per acre, wheat under fifteen bushels and potatoes under



SELECTED SEED CORN

100 bushels, yet intensive farmers report yields of over 120 bushels of dry shelled corn per acre. In sugar beet work it has been shown easy to get 546 boys report an average yield of 20.4 tons, with an average net profit of \$37.60 per acre. Under irrigation methods a potato grower produced a yield of 720 bushels per acre, while with ordinary conditions the highest yield, 560 bushels per acre, has been attained.

The person who is determined to make his farm pay needs only to get in line with this kind of progress, using methods which are open to all. As illustrating what may be gained by study and co-operation, the reports for last year of several hundred county agents on the other side of the line are noted. Each county agent on the average secured the selection of seed corn in the fields of sixty-nine farmers and had planted selected seed on 2,132 acres, resulting in an increased yield as reported by sixty agents of 9.4 bushels per acre, due to better seed used or to the better cultural methods suggested by the agent. On the average there were grown under the direction of the agent 1,010 acres of wheat in each county, with a reported increased average yield from fifty-four agents of seven bushels per acre. Each agent induced on the average twenty-five farmers, growing a total of 725 acres of oats, to treat the seed for smut. The increased yield of oats reported from the forty-eight counties doing demonstration work, with oats was 10.6 bushels per acre.

With potatoes, forty-seven agents reported the growing of this crop by 2,447 farmers who treated the seed for scab or used improved cultural methods, getting in return an average increased yield per acre of 26.6 bushels. From thirty-eight counties, where results were reported in hay growing, the average increased yield on 140,519 acres was 1.1 tons per acre. Each agent secured on the average fifty-eight farmers in each county fifty-eight farmers in each county of alfalfa each.

The agents reporting were instrumental in having the following number of registered stock secured by the farmers in the county: Fifty-three stallions, 748 bulls, 171 rams, and 969 boars; 5,063 farmers were induced to feed live stock, and balanced rations were figured for and adopted on 4,698 farms. The agents assisted in the organization of 378 anti-hog cholera clubs, which vaccinated 291,501 hogs. In addition 4,717 sows were put up at the suggestion of the county agents and 110 breeders' associations organized. During the year ninety-three cow-testing associations were organized, and through encouraging individual farmers to test their herds 58,718 cows were brought under test.

Upon the suggestion of the county agents 7,224 farmers were induced to make better use of farm and barnyard manure, 1,988 farmers were taught how to home mix 10,341 tons of fertilizer, while 11,552 farmers were induced to use a total of 31,506 tons of lime. Commercial fertilizers were introduced on 4,928 farms, and 42,304 acres of hay, soy beans, cowpeas, and vetch were grown for green manure.

### Let This

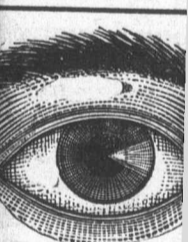
"DO YOUR" The present is an advantage of increasing crop

Those Christmas are remarkable value all the new shades make a dandy gift These plain black d at \$1.00, \$1.25 and notice.

Women are pleased Fancy Neckwear... Fancy Tea Aprons... Christmas Ribbons.

PARTICULAR MEN An "Arrow" Shirt a "Sterling" Cravats "Fownes" Gloves a "Ezo" or "President" Silk Armlets at... "King" Hats... "Eastern" Caps... "Mercury" Silk Hosiery

A.



### EYES RIGHT

THE business of our optical is to make eyes right do out optical work well. We create the confidence you put when you consult us in regard eyes. We will not and do not any case. We give to our patients our knowledge and our depend upon it we use the best material. If you want your right, come to the right place.

CARL CLAWSON, JEWELER ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

**CENTRAL Business College**  
 STRATFORD, ONT.  
 ONTARIO'S BEST BUSINESS COLLEGE  
 Commercial, Shorthand and Graphy Departments.  
 Our graduates secure good positions and meet with success. We have recently received 104 letters for trained help. Many of these applications we cannot meet. Some calls offering from \$1 month to \$1400 per annum. Write for free catalogue, it will interest you.

D. A. McLACHLAN - PRIN

**AUCTION SALE OF COWS**  
 Roche House, Watford  
 Saturday Dec. 18th  
 5 new milch cows, calves by forward springers; 9 cows, con March and April; 3 arrow number of yearlings and two heifers and steers.  
 TERMS OF SALE.—\$5.00 an cash; over that amount 8 month on furnishing approved joint; 10 per cent discount for cash on \$5.00.  
 J. D. Shannon, Proprietor T. V. Ri