

# The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher

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The Daddy of Them All

A WATERMAN'S PENCIL MAKES A PERFECT CO-OPERATION FOR A WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

YES, THE PEN HAS THE WATERMAN LIP-GUARD & SPOON FEED—THE PENCIL EXACTLY MATCHES IN COLOR AND CARRIES A SUPPLY OF LEAD IN THE MAGAZINE.

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A DELIGHTFULLY COOLING, SOOTHING AND REFRESHING LOTION FOR SOFTENING AND WHITENING THE SKIN.

IT IS AN EXCELLENT APPLICATION FOR SUN-BURN, TAN, PIMPLES AND SKIN IRRITATIONS.

GOOD AS AN AFTER SHAVE.

CONTAINS NO GREASE NOR HARMFUL INGREDIENT. THUS MAY BE USED ON THE MOST DELICATE SKIN.

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**KROEHLER Daven-O**  
Special Bargains in ---  
Chesterfield Suites  
Chester Beds  
Davenport  
Couches and Rockers  
During the next Ten Days

**J. F. SCHUETT**  
FURNITURE DEALER — FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Tip Top Tailored-to-Measure Suits, \$24.00. Sovereign's.

Neustadt Cider Mill will run Sept. 1, 2 and 3. Will run every day from Sept. 7 on.

The Canadian National Exhibition will open at Toronto on Saturday of this week.

Mr. Ralph and Miss Antoinette Scheffer of Kitchener were home over Sunday.

Sigmund Emel has for sale five young thoroughbred Yorkshire pigs, one month old.

Miss Florence Culliton is attending the Millinery Openings at Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gowdy of Walkerville are here on a visit to relatives and friends.

Produce Prices—Eggs 29 and 32 cts. Cream 35 and 37 cts. Onions 2 cts. lb. Weiler Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wendt and family of Windsor are spending a couple of weeks with relatives here.

Mr. David Berry of Toronto has been home during the past two weeks helping his brother James with the harvest.

Owen Sound senior W.F.A. team defeated Hespeler in the northern city last Saturday by 3 to 0. The final game will be played at Hespeler on Saturday.

John B. Steffler has opened his cider mill at lot 8, Con A, Carrick, and is prepared to make cider every day. Everything clean and sanitary, and prices right.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schaus and Mr. and Mrs. August Rieger of Niagara Falls, N.Y., were guests at George Horst's last week. The latter is a sister to Mrs. Horst.

The family of the late Mrs. Delena Lorents wish through these columns to thank all those who so kindly assisted them and expressed sympathy during their recent bereavement.

Chas. Kestner returned last week from his trip to the West. The crops are not very heavy on the average on the prairies this year. 15 to 25 bushels of wheat is a fair average where there is a crop.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Berry of Lethbridge, Alta., arrived here on Monday evening to spend a short vacation with the former's mother, brothers and sister here. Mr. Berry is manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Lethbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Schwalm left on Tuesday on a motor trip to Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse and Albany and the Adirondack Mountains. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Werlich of Brantford and will be absent about two weeks.

John Netzke of Callender, Ont., in a letter to this office says the summer has been very cool and wet, but during the past two weeks it has warmed up, and the farmers are getting their haying done. The grain is starting to ripen and is a good crop. John planted his potatoes on June 7th, and on the 1st of August the vines measured 4 feet, 2 inches in height, and there was a splendid crop of tubers. There was a light frost in that section last week.

Get your salt now, 50c. Sovereign

Schools re-open on Tuesday next Sept. 1st.

Bring in your cream, 35c cash, 37c trade. Sovereign's.

Memo Hlig of Kitchener was here over Sunday visiting his mother.

Mr. Edwin Moyer of Toronto was the guest of his sister, Mrs. George Vollick last week.

For one week only, Cattle Salt 50c, car-price, at the store. Bring your bags. Sovereign's.

Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Knechtel and children of Hanover visited Mildmay friends last Sunday.

Clemens Ellig is suffering with a fractured rib, the result of being bumped by an auto.

Rev. J. T. Strachan, wife and family of Campbellville, visited relatives and friends here this week.

Chas. Cody's Cedar Crescent Casino Orchestra will be here on Friday Sept. 4th. Brand new music.

Dr. R. E. Clapp of Walkerton called to see his old friend, Conrad Schmidt, on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Ervin Schneider of Toronto is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Schneider.

Mr. David Mason and Mr. and Mrs. Allan McLennan, of Galt, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Helwig this week.

Mrs. Jack Lack and son, Milton, of Kitchener, is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Lobseger.

There will be 500 musicians in the massed band tattoo before the grand stand at the Canadian National Exhibition this year.

Mrs. Con. Ries of Waterloo, accompanied by her son Earl of Stratford, was the guest of her brother, Mr. E. V. Kalbfleisch this week.

Miss Thelma Finsinger had the misfortune to acid her foot badly last week. She was laid up for several days as a result of the accident.

Miss Beulah Lambert underwent an operation on Tuesday morning at the General Hospital at Guelph, for the removal of a pus formation in her head.

Miss Anna Scheffer, who underwent a serious operation for appendicitis at the Bruce County Hospital, expects to be able to return home on Thursday.

Mrs. J. D. Hossock, who has been spending a month with Mr. and Mrs. August Weiler, and other friends here, returned to her home at Toronto on Monday.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Peter Ste. Marie is doing nicely at the Alexandria hospital at Fergus and will be able to return home in about two weeks.

"Ties that Bind" is the title of the Canadian National Exhibition Spectacle for 1925. It will be a living, vibrant dramatization of the Empire theme and will have 1500 performers.

LABOR DAY at Harriston—13th Regimental Band, Baseball, Soft Ball, Big Midway, Dancing on Pavement, Platform Dancing on grounds, etc. Band Concert in rink. Biggest programme at lowest admission price COME!

On Wednesday afternoon of last week, a number of relatives and friends paid a surprise visit to Mrs. Chas. Wicke, it being the occasion of her birthday. They had a delightful afternoon, followed by a delectable lunch, and the friends separated with expressions of kindest wishes to their hostess.

A young man named Bennett, who spent a few weeks in this village this summer, was summoned to appear before Magistrate Macartney at Walkerton last Friday evening, on a charge of violating the county town peddling-by-law. Bennett decided to go out West on the Harvesters' excursion last Friday morning, so he didn't bother waiting for his trial.

Prof. E. Katz, the well-known eye sight specialist of Listowel, is coming on his rounds again to relieve your eye sight trouble and your eye strain headache on Friday, Sept. 4th, at the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay. If your eye sight is poor or weak or if you have pain in the temples you should have your eyes properly attended to, as by proper attention to your eyes the above troubles vanish. By our great skill we can help you, even though others failed. 2-sight lenses in one piece for \$10.00, worth \$18.00.

BORN

BREIG—In Carrick, on Aug. 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Simon Breig, a son.

Carrick Council meets on Sept. 14.

Read Weiler Bros.' advt. for Special Bargains.

Peter M. Lobsinger is spending this week with friends at Buffalo.

A real treat in hot weather, 2 cones for 5c; 20c pint, home-made. Pop on ice. Sovereign's.

Wanted. Large table onions and pickling cucumbers. Highest price paid for same. Weiler Bros.

Mr. A. D. Anderson, publisher of the Palmerston Spectator, gave us a short but pleasant call on Monday.

Mr. Stanley Eckel and Miss Heddman of Kitchener and Mrs. J. F. Eckel of Hanover were guests at Mr. Adam Fink's on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Brohman and two children of Guelph and Miss Steadick of Dhuira, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Schmitz at the Commercial this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Becker, Mr. Harry Becker, Miss Bertha Becker and Miss Lillie Sigures, all of Kitchener, motored up last Saturday to spend the week-end at Mr. Joseph Haezle's.

Mrs. John McDowell of Castile, N. Y., accompanied by her daughters Grace and Virginia and son Horace, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Culliton, and other relatives here this week.

Elam Kinzie is offering his property, consisting of a portion of lot 21, Con. 13, Carrick, for sale at a reasonable price. There is a comfortable frame house, good stable, orchard and garden on the premises.

Mr. Bert Schill of Oil City, Pa., motored over this week to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schill. On Wednesday he and his parents and two sisters, Misses May and Hilda, motored to Kitchener to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Leonard, with their daughter Marie, of Toronto, spend part of this week with Mrs. Leonard's mother, Mrs. J. M. Fischer of Mildmay. We are greatly pleased to report that Mrs. Fischer is now enjoying remarkably good health.

Reeve Fedy was at Guelph this week with his little daughter, Lorets, who, with her cousin, Geraldine Schuett of Carrick, underwent an operation for the removal of tonsils and adenoids. Beatrice Herrgott, who also accompanied them, had a slight operation for nasal trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Hicks of Gailord, Mich., spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. D. Culliton of Carrick. Mrs. Hicks' first husband was the late John Culliton, who farmed for a time on the 6th concession of Carrick, and kept hotel in Belmore for many years. Mrs. Hicks is a sister of the late John Lamon of Balaklava.

Help Wanted. Ten Men and Twelve Girls by Sept. 5th. Also wood wanted. Call at Neustadt or Hanover. Wm. V. Schaus.

For Sale or Rent. Good six-roomed brick cottage, with stable, in Walkerton. Vacant by Sept. 15th. Convenient and desirable location. Apply to Henry Schill, R. R. 1, Mildmay.

C. Schmidt Takes Stroke. MF Conrad Schmidt's many friends will regret to learn that he was a victim of a serious stroke of paralysis last Friday night. He had returned home from the station after the night train passed through, when he was suddenly stricken. His right side is seriously affected, but we are glad to report that he is now doing as well as can be expected, and good hopes are held out for his recovery.

Notice to Water Users. The Mildmay Waterworks Commission gives notice that the first person found violating the rules and regulations of the system, by wasting water, or otherwise exceeding their privileges, will be prosecuted. Those who have sprinkling privileges are only allowed 1 hour in the morning and 1 hour in the evening. Strict warning is hereby issued, that no matter who is found guilty in any of these matters, will be prosecuted.

Fire Brigade Re-Organized. The Mildmay Fire Brigade was re-organized on Monday evening with the following officers:—Chief—E. V. Kalbfleisch; Assistant—A. Fedy; Engineer—F. J. Arnold; Assistant—J. Herrgott; Capt. Hose No. 1—C. E. Wendt; Members—Ed. Witter, Ed. Weiler, P. Lobsinger, Ed. Diabel; Capt. Hose No. 2—C. J. Kunkel; Members—Wm. A. Kramer, Jack Schurr, A. F. Scheffer, Frank Siderson. The brigade had a fine practice last Thursday afternoon, and with a few more workouts will be the smoothest working brigade the village ever possessed.

Keelan's Bakery have a supply of fancy cakes, tarts, cookies, rolls, etc., baked fresh every day. Give us a call.

For Sale. Good heavy mare, good driving horse, one used Ford touring car, one used Ford Coupe, both in good condition. Liesemer & Kalbfleisch, Ford Garage.

Auction Sale. Auction Sale of real property and household effects, the property of the late Mrs. Delena Lorents, will be held at Lot 28, Con. D, Carrick, (half a mile south of Mildmay) on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 29th, at 1.30 sharp. See bills for list and terms. John Darroch, auctioneer.

Successful Operation. Mr. F. D. Liesemer, our enterprising hardware merchant, underwent an operation for mastoid trouble at St. Joseph's hospital, Guelph, on Tuesday morning. Dr. Benetto of Guelph, assisted by Dr. Carpenter of Mildmay, did the surgical work, and the operation was a complete success. Mr. Liesemer has been a sufferer with the trouble for some years.

Will Meet at Teeswater. We understand that the U. F. O. Executive for South Bruce has decided to hold a Progressive convention during September to nominate a candidate for the Federal House. The exact date has not yet been named. The convention will be held at Teeswater. It is understood that the nomination will be offered to the present sitting member, J. Walter Findlay, M.P. The slate will then be complete with Dr. Hall of Walkerton battling for the Liberals and Fred W. Lippert in the field for the Conservatives.

Foul Play Suspected. Mr. John Hafermehl of this village received a message on Saturday evening informing him of the death of his oldest brother Edward, at Saskatchewan. Deceased formerly owned a farm on the 17th concession of Howick, but went West some fifteen years ago, and had been employed as a section man on the railway. No particulars are to hand, except that he was found dead, and from the fact that he had absolutely no money in his clothes when found, foul play is suspected. Deceased was about 45 years of age, and is survived by his wife and four children.

Bad Fire in Normanby. Last Saturday Jos. Hartman of Normanby met with a very heavy loss, when all the buildings on his farm were destroyed by fire. Mr. Hartman had threshed on Friday, using a syndicate machine, of which he was part owner, and on Saturday morning he backed the separator out of the barn and placed it beside the building to allow him to haul in more grain. When he was out in the field loading oats, his children gave the alarm that the barn was on fire, and in a few minutes the whole building was in flames. The wind, which was blowing in the direction of the house, ignited that building and the chicken pen, and the farm is now left without a building. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is thought that a spark from the engine found its way into the building, and smouldered until it finally broke into a flame. The threshing machine was also destroyed. We learn that Mr. Hartman had little or no insurance. After the fire he came to Mildmay, and purchased a new threshing outfit from Herrgott Bros.

Social Dance. In the Mildmay Town Hall on Friday, Sept. 4th, Chas Cody's Cedar Crescent Casino Orchestra.

Moving to Walkerton. License Inspector E. F. Widmeyer is making arrangements to move to the county town and has leased a house there. His official duties make it necessary for him to reside at Walkerton. Mr. and Mrs. Widmeyer made many friends at Mildmay, who will sincerely regret their removal.

Slight Frost in August. Last Wednesday night the weatherman did the unexpected when he sandwiched a frosty night in between a lot of roasting hot days.

From different sections of the township reports have come in that there was a slight frost early on Thursday morning, but no damage was done. A frost in August is fortunately very rare in this part of the country.

Benefit Games. An attractive program of sports has been arranged for Thursday afternoon, Sept. 3rd, to assist in the Edward Schneider Benefit Fund. The first event will be a ladies' soft ball game, between the Formosa and Mildmay, commencing at 2.30. At 4 o'clock Formosa and Mildmay will line up for a soft ball game, and those who saw their last contest will be sure of a rattling fast match. At six o'clock, Walkerton and Mildmay will line up for a game of football. Plan to come to Mildmay for the afternoon of Thursday, Sept. 3rd (the weekly half-holiday) and enjoy the sport.

Pletsch Family Re-union. A happy event took place on Saturday, August 22nd, at the home of Mr. John Pletsch, near Clifford, when the six brothers with their families had a very pleasant re-union.

The number, which comprises these families, are 32, of which 2 of the children were absent. The families are John's near Clifford, Harry's and Otto's at Kitchener, L. H. at Wallace, A. E. at Pembroke and Ed.'s of Alsfeld. A delightful day was spent in playing games on the lawn and in the field. The good ladies served sumptuous meals for dinner and supper under the beautiful shade trees in the orchard for the refreshment of the guests.

Forty-Seven Went West. The harvesters' excursion to the West, which took place last Friday, was well patronized at this point, forty-seven tickets having been sold at the local depot. Among those who went from Mildmay were:—Mr. and Mrs. John Kaufman to Didsbury, Alta.; Mrs. Roy Tegler and Roy Dickison to Edmonton; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schmidt to Wawn, Sask.; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Haezle and Peter Schumacher to Redpath, Sask.; Miss Laura Harrison to Donovan, Sask.; Mr. J. L. Meyer and daughter, Alma, Jos. D. Meyer, Leo and Eugene Meyer, and Albert Doerr to Richdale, Alta.; Albin Hauck and J. J. Waechter to Heister, Alta.; Wilfrid and Ed. Gutscher to Rose town, Sask.; Ed. Rumig to Regina; Paul Dinter and Jos. Schneider to Antelope, Sask.; Allan Schaus to Saskatoon; Linus and Isidore Fischer and Carl Scharzkofski to Deisle, Sask.; Carnehus Obermayer to Kerrobert, Sask.; Chas Reinhard to Tompkins, Sask.; Wm. Beechie to Langdon, N. D.; Simon and Cecelia Stroeders to Marquis, Sask. Other passengers were Norman Walter, Daniel Jensen, Elmer Weber, A. Kocher, Harry Pletsch, N. Rehkopf, Harry Kreuger, Wm. Polfuss jr., Wilfred Gress.

**SALT PRICES AT STORE**  
FOR 2 WEEKS ONLY

Cattle Salt	50c per 100 lbs.
House, clean	65c per 100 lbs.

These prices are at our store, but do not include the bags ring sacks in exchange

Get your Salt Now at these low prices

Bring us your Cream - 35c & 37c

**O. L. Sovereign & Son**  
Phone 20 Mildmay

# The Automobile

## GIVE CARBURETOR TEST ON A HILL.

There is one certain test for the accuracy of adjustment of any carburetor, and that is to try the car on a hill. It has been adopted by many carburetor experts as the most satisfactory guide, and it also helps to reveal valve and ignition troubles. Select a hill over which your car can pull with comparative ease if it is given the advantage of a fair start, but start the climb at as low a speed as the car will run without strain or bucking. It should run down to five miles an hour if it is a six.

Now press the accelerator all the way down to the floor, retarding the spark only if the engine labors seriously. A little clicking is normal for an engine under these conditions, and for the test this will not harm the motor. If the engine immediately starts to buck stop the car, coast back to the start and set the carburetor for a richer mixture.

Then try it again. If the engine gets right down to business, and maintains the slow speed without bucking or laboring unduly, the mixture was too lean previously. You have improved conditions, and you are justified in making the mixture a trifle richer in order to see whether it is possible to make the engine pick up when running it so slowly uphill. Before you do this, however, be sure to allow the engine to cool down a bit so that pre-ignition due to heat and carbon will be less troublesome during the climb.

If the engine pulls still better with the new adjustment you have found the right mixture. If the engine starts to buck when you are half way

up the hill, or at odd, illogical moments, the indications are that the valves or ignition can also stand a little attention.

## BY USING SOAP AND ONION WE GOT HOME O.K.

What is more provoking—or dangerous—than driving your car against a storm at night and with no means for wiping the wind-shield? Recently two of us completed a 500-mile drive in an automobile. Just as we started home a mist came on us which soon turned to driving rain. That was 6 o'clock in the evening. The driver was a chemist and at the first filling station asked for a bar of glycerin soap. He made some thick suds and scrubbed off the wind-shield with the lather. That mysterious film of soap, though the rain soon washed away all visible traces, remained until we reached home at 9 o'clock the following forenoon.

It was a good time to swap stories about keeping wind-shields clean. A local authority declared that half an onion, when used as a swab, is also a mystic cleaner. On another short drive since, we tried that onion theory out and it worked. It seems that onion contains picric acid—a chemical that acts much like glycerin.

So, if you are ever caught away from home in a storm (either rain or snow, remember that you can drive with safety, even though your car does not have an automatic wiper for the wind-shield, if you can get either some glycerin soap or an onion. In fact, it will be a good plan to stow an onion or a piece of soap under the rear seat right now for just such an emergency.—D. R. V. H.

## Natural Resources Bulletin.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior at Ottawa says:—

"Like looking for a needle in a haystack" is an old saying and one that is very often used as an excuse or a reason for lack of industry in discovery. If, however, the proverbial needle is of sufficient value to warrant the time and expense in finding and recovering it, the industry is fully justified.

This situation confronts many of Canada's mineral industries. Gold mining is particularly so, because the gold content of the ore is so small that only by the most efficient methods can it be recovered at a cost to warrant development.

Canada's largest gold mine, the Hollinger Consolidated, at Timmins, in Northern Ontario, in order to secure one ounce of gold, must handle 2.7 tons of ore. When it is remembered that the gold occurs in small particles, it will be appreciated how intricate the separation process must be. Last year Hollinger Consolidated mined 1,866,352 tons of ore, from which were secured 502,680 fine ounces of gold, or nearly 21 tons. In addition from this ore was produced 86,058 fine ounces of silver. The gold was valued at \$10,391,324, and the silver at \$55,088. The land area of the Hollinger is 560 acres, yet beneath this area there are more than 60 miles of underground workings, with electric locomotives hauling trains of trucks, and with rock crushers working 1,550 feet below the surface. There are 1,850 men employed by this mine alone underground.

Even in gold mining the forest bears a large part, the mine props at Hollinger being brought from British Columbia. These are of Douglas fir, and are 12 by 18 inches, this large size being necessary to support the enormous weight.

When all this labor and expenditure is necessary in order that from 2.7 tons of ore but one ounce of gold may be secured, truly gold is rightly classed as a precious metal.

**Returned Duly Labelled.**  
"And the next day, I suppose, she returned the engagement ring?"  
"Yes, it came by registered post in a box labelled 'Glass, with care.'"

**A Ledger Fan.**  
"The bookkeeper is always talking shop." "Isn't he, though? Why, he actually referred to his baby's learning to walk as a trial balance."

## Trees.

The poplar is a soldier,  
The beech tree is a queen,  
The birch, the daintiest fairy  
That tripped upon a green.

But there are only two trees  
That set my heart astir,  
They are the drooping larch tree  
And the rough Scotch fir.

The oak tree tells of conquest  
And solid, dogged worth,  
The elm of quiet homesteads  
And peace upon the earth.

But oh! my love and lady,  
Just two trees speak of her,  
They are the swaying larch tree  
And the rough Scotch fir.

They speak of shady woodlands,  
They tell of windy heath,  
Of branches spread above us  
And crackling cones beneath.

And oh! I fain would wander  
Where once I went with her,  
Beneath the golden larch tree  
And the rough Scotch fir.

The ash is bent and weeping,  
The cypress dark with doom,  
The almond tree and hawthorn  
Are bright with hope and bloom.

But there are only two trees  
That set my heart astir,  
They are the swaying larch tree  
And the bleak Scotch fir.

—Irene Maunder.



Didn't Care for Horses.  
Mrs. Aristah Kratt—"Do you care for horses, Mr. Newritch?"  
Mr. N. (stiffly)—"Do I look like a hostler, Madam?"

Yes, Indeed.  
Ridicule is the keenest weapon. Most of us would rather have an enemy smile us on one cheek than give us the laugh.

Even in Italy.  
Cross words have now reached Italy, where they are so popular that some firms have posted up notices forbidding the solving of them in business hours.

## Luck of the Navy.

The officers and men of the British Navy are known the world over for the smart appearance and cleanliness, and it was for this reason that one of the officers on board a battleship was rather disgusted at the untidy appearance of a certain midshipman.

One morning the midshipman strolled in to the ward-room wearing a collar that was, to say the least of it, considerably soiled.

This was too much for the officer, and he decided to tackle the young man on the matter.

"Look here," he said, "you ought to be ashamed of yourself coming in here with a filthy collar like that round your neck."

"Filthy, sir?" replied the offender. "I assure you this collar was washed ashore only yesterday."

"I don't doubt that," was the quiet reply. "But from which wreck?"

Who, indeed!

A little girl, hearing it remarked that all people had once been children, artlessly inquired:

"Who took care of the babies?"

The prospect of a good crop of city boarders in the country this summer is encouraging. Everybody will go out of town that can afford to and even some others.

## FOR THOSE WHO COME AFTER US

By Binet Valmer

Translated by William L. McPherson

That morning Professor Trebence, an illustrious savant with a face which seemed to be chiseled in hard oak, was gazing discontentedly on the ocean beating on the reefs of the coast.

It was January. The furze blossoms timidly lifted their heads from the ground and the sun formed a mirror in the distant foam which marked the site of the rocks which the low tide left uncovered. Ah, the unsuspected charm of Brittany!

"We must leave all this behind us, Marie," answered Trebence. "Our vacation is over."

"Monsieur Georges will not be sorry," the servant observed.

"He doesn't understand," said the professor.

"One is of the country in which he was born," Marie concluded. "At twenty you must have been born here to love this country."

"Evidently," sighed Professor Trebence. Then, looking away, as the Bretons do when they want to hide

their feelings. "Is he up yet, M. Georges?"

Approaching the window, she added: "See! There he is on the beach looking very bored. He is not one of us—your son, Monsieur."

Professor Trebence opened the window wide and a voice which age had not weakened called to his adopted son:

"Georges!"

"Father?"

"Wait for me. I will join you."

When he had joined his son he put his hand on the latter's shoulder:

"My boy, I have something I want to say to you."

"What a beautiful morning!" the young man broke in. "The charm of Brittany in winter time?"

"You don't understand, at all, my boy. Last night I went into your room. The lamp was burning. You had fallen asleep and I saw clear into your mind when I noticed the pictures which lay on your pillow. So there must be some frankness between us."

"Frankness?"

"When Mme. Trebence and I adopted you twenty years ago you were only as tall as this and now you are taller than I am. She was a mother-to you and I have been a father to you."

"You know well, father, that I never could console myself for mother's death."

"Yes, you called her mother. Last night when I went into your room because the lamp was still lighted you were asleep and on your pillow were pictures of your other father and your other mother."

"I have only those photographs, father."

"And on your bed there were the three thin pamphlets which Leon Cassin published before we began to collaborate."

"The three pamphlets which contained all the ideas and all the hypotheses which constitute the glory of your joint work!"

"Who disputes it? Cassin had genius. Do you believe that I deny what I owe him? When he died, leaving you unprotected, M. Trebence did not hesitate. You had never known your mother since she died giving you birth. You became our child, although we had never had children and had not wanted to have them. But neither Mme. Trebence nor I flinched before this duty. We deprived ourselves of everything that you might be happy. I worked for you, Georges. When I began to be well known I said to myself: 'It is for the boy!' And when I had triumphed over all obstacles, when the Academy of Medicine opened its doors to me."

"You did not think of my father, Monsieur Trebence—neither in your articles nor in your acknowledgments."

"I thought of you. Mme. Trebence was already ill and doomed to die. I loved you, who were going to survive me."

"Who loves you with all his heart, Monsieur Trebence."

"Who was to inherit all I had won of distinction and glory? We were not rich. Our only recreation was a month's vacation in the corner of Brittany which you never have learned to like. Here, when you played with the crabs, you had sudden attacks of homesickness. I said to Mme. Trebence: 'He misses something!' She answered: 'It will pass.' She went away with that hope, as I would have gone, if I had not survived her—with the hope that you would some day be proud of all that I did to become what I have become—proud to bear my name. You see, my boy, when you pass the age of desire, when your life companion has left you on the way, when you face alone the inevitable departure, you look about you for the reason of all your efforts, as the peasant asks himself what is to become of the fields, the mill, the farm buildings, all the property which his rude patience has amassed. The reason is the survivor, the heir. We work, savant or peasant, for those who come after us. I am Professor Trebence, of the Academy of Medicine and the Academy of Sciences, candidate for the French Academy. Then what happens? A beautiful funeral, the hangings of the pall. Then you can feel the great silence and you are afraid. Oblivion, Georges, is terrible. It buries you so quickly. You are my son; you will not let my struggle for glory be forgotten. You are all that is left to me. Old age is frightful, Georges. My child, don't let me be swallowed up in obscurity. I worked for you!"



His majesty of Belgium looks the king, although dressed in civilian clothes. He has rarely been photographed thus.

"Monsieur Trebence, I promise you. 'I am your father!'"

"No."

"You didn't know the other one; you were only five years old when I adopted you. You possess of him only that faded likeness in which his profile and your poor mother's profile can hardly be distinguished from each other. You are my son, my heir."

"No. I called Mme. Trebence mother, but I called another mother. I called you father, but I was always seeking for my real father. I owe you everything, but I love them. Forgive me, it is not my fault."

"Would they have shown you more affection than we did?"

"Much less, undoubtedly, and undoubtedly I would have revolted against their discipline. But they are no longer here. What remains of them is their blood, which beats in my heart, and I love them. I want to think that she was beautiful and that he had genius. Just as I miss that Provence which I hardly know, I miss my mother's arms; and I want to hear my father's name. Their blood beats in my heart. You must pardon me, I am their child. I have their blood in my heart."

"We have many troubles with our own children, but when we are dead those children have our blood in their hearts."

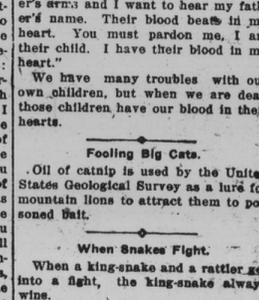
**Fooling Big Cats.**

Oil of catnip is used by the United States Geological Survey as a lure for mountain lions to attract them to poisoned bait.

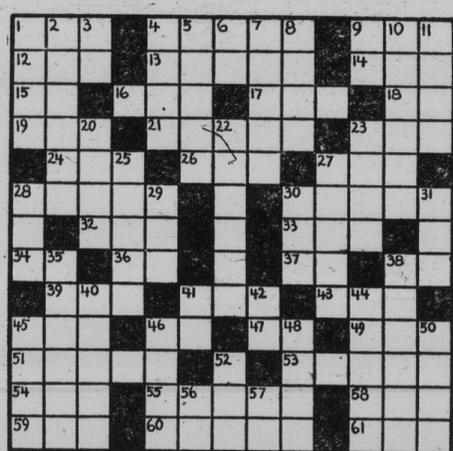
**When Snakes Fight.**

When a king-snake and a rattler get into a fight, the king-snake always wins.

Answer to last week's puzzle:



## CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



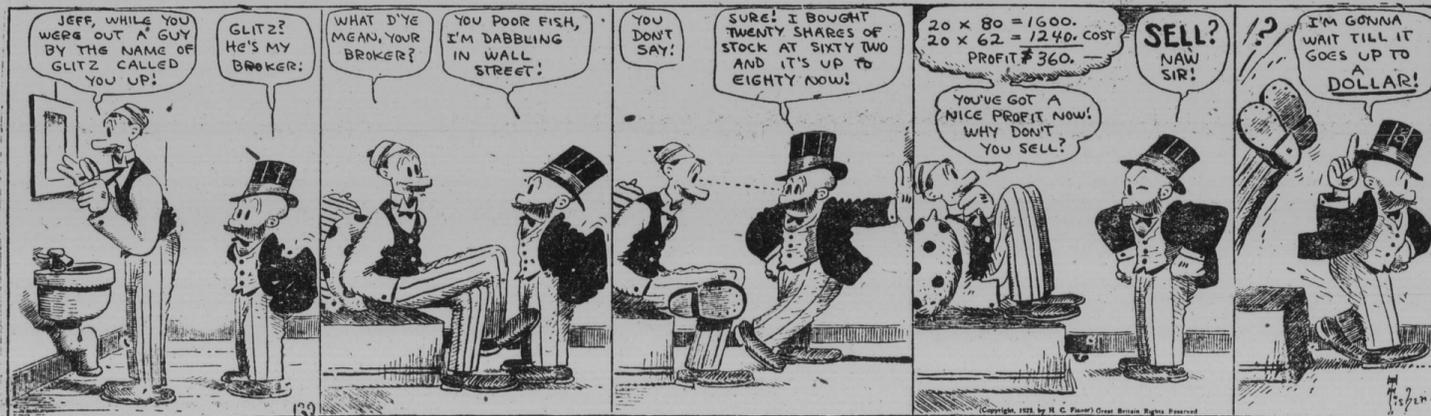
©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

### SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at a numbered square and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><b>HORIZONTAL</b></p> <p>1—Compensation; wages</p> <p>4—Puff up</p> <p>9—The June bug; a beetle</p> <p>12—Mail delivery in the country (abbr.)</p> <p>13—A British province of S. Africa</p> <p>14—A Japanese woman's ash</p> <p>15—Conjunction</p> <p>16—Used in negation</p> <p>17—Initials of the author of "Treasure Island"</p> <p>18—Musical term "Long Meter" (abbr.)</p> <p>19—A chicken disease</p> <p>21—Marks of wounds</p> <p>23—A girl's name</p> <p>24—A public carriage</p> <p>26—Interjection</p> <p>27—Man's name (familiar)</p> <p>28—To leap</p> <p>30—A bevel on the edge of a cutting tool</p> <p>32—A sign of the zodiac</p> <p>33—A drink</p> <p>34—Personal pronoun</p> <p>36—A point of compass (abbr.)</p> <p>37—Man's name (familiar)</p> <p>38—Preposition</p> <p>39—To earn as clear profit</p> <p>41—A town in Wurttemberg, Germany</p> <p>43—Word of assent</p> <p>45—A common tree</p> <p>46—Banking term, "Days' sight" (abbr.)</p> <p>47—Interjection</p> <p>48—Man's name</p> <p>51—One of a wandering race</p> <p>53—Artist's support for his picture</p> <p>54—Suffix denoting an agent</p> <p>55—A member of a group of 8 African tribes</p> <p>58—A point of compass (abbr.)</p> <p>59—A small ball on the eyelid</p> <p>60—To go in</p> <p>61—Feminine of Saint (abbr.)</p> | <p><b>VERTICAL</b></p> <p>1—A support</p> <p>2—One of the continents</p> <p>3—A measure of length (abbr.)</p> <p>4—Man's name</p> <p>5—A door fastener</p> <p>6—Preposition</p> <p>7—Linger</p> <p>8—A measure of length (pl.)</p> <p>9—Perform, enact</p> <p>10—Flattened at the poles</p> <p>11—Frost</p> <p>20—Boy's name</p> <p>22—Part of radio outfit</p> <p>23—Labyrinth</p> <p>26—Greatly favored</p> <p>27—Girl's name</p> <p>28—To promise solemnly</p> <p>29—Short coarse hemp or flax fibre</p> <p>30—Cry of the sheep</p> <p>31—Fate, destiny</p> <p>35—Enroll</p> <p>38—To express agreement</p> <p>40—Containing nothing</p> <p>41—Personal pronoun</p> <p>42—Northeastern State of U. S. (abbr.)</p> <p>44—Relieves, lightens</p> <p>45—A shield or defensive armor, as the mantle of Minerva</p> <p>46—An embankment</p> <p>48—German word for "mistress"</p> <p>50—To the sea side</p> <p>52—Frequently (poet.)</p> <p>55—Indefinite article</p> <p>57—Latin for "that is" (abbr.)</p> |
|--|--|

## MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



## Jeese Livermore Has a Rival in Wall Street.

## BLAMESHES OF THE SKIN

Are Proof the Blood is in a Weak and Watery Condition.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order are the pimples and unsightly eruptions that break out on the face or body. The same condition is indicated by an attack of eczema or scrofula. You cannot get rid of these troubles by the use of purgative medicines, as so many people try to do. Purgatives merely help through the system and leave it still weaker. What is needed when the blood is shown to be out of order is a tonic which will restore its missing elements and leave the blood rich and red. For this purpose there is no other tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, every dose of which helps enrich the blood, drives out impurities, and brings a new feeling of health and energy. Mrs. R. E. Bishop, Hawthorne Ave., Hamilton, Ont., tells for the benefit of others what these pills did for her. She says:—"I was suffering terribly from scrofula. I doctored with several doctors, but without success. My complexion was sallow, I had no strength, feeling very weak and languid. My neck was full of lumps called scrofula, and at times they were very painful. After trying several so-called blood medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I got half a dozen boxes. After taking them I found a decided improvement in my appearance, and to my joy the lumps were disappearing from my neck. I persevered in the treatment, and finally the only sign left of the trouble was a scar on my neck where one of the swellings broke. Since that time I have been in robust health and heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any suffering from impure blood."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Polishing Hurts Apples.

Polishing apples interferes with their keeping qualities. The real function of the bloom of apples and other fruits is not definitely known, but apparently it affords some protection and is associated with certain life processes.

Polishing the fruit either purposely or in a more or less accidental manner interferes with these natural processes and causes earlier break down.

On one occasion a volume of apples crated on October 11 was divided. One allotment was carefully polished and the other went into storage in a natural way. The polished apples decreased in quality rapidly, and by January 22, 34 per cent of the lot showed marked breaking down. Not only did the polished fruit show more rapid deterioration and greater loss of weight, but it showed a uniformity greater loss for the period. In other words, the loss of weight by the polished fruit was noticeable from the first day, and there is no indication of the heavy loss of this fruit early in the storage period being equalized by more rapid losses from the unpolished lot later.

Of particular practical significance is the fact that by December 12, two months after storage, the polished apples in this particular lot had become so wilted that they were practically unmarketable, while the unpolished portion was in good marketable condition.



The Wandering Mind.

"Reggie fancies he's a great traveler."

"Yes, his mind's always wandering."

Vanity, All is Vanity.

"How do you like that new mare of yours?"

"Oh, fairly well. But I wish I had bought a horse. She's always stopping to look at herself in the puddles."

Encouragement.

She (as train toots at grade crossing)—"George, you go right ahead. Don't let that big brute bully you."

An Artificial Resin.

French chemists have developed an artificial resin from which panels for radio sets are to be made.

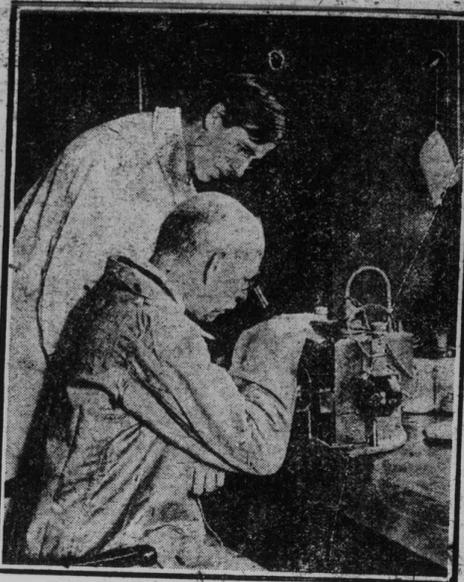
## WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.



J. E. Barnard, septed, who collaborated with Dr. Eys in the research which led to the discovery of the cancer virus. He is shown with his assistant.

## Stories About Well-Known People

### A Barrie Yarn.

Sir James Barrie, the dramatist, in whimsical mood at a luncheon recently given in his honor, chatted gaily about Sir Francis Bacon and other writers and gave a Barriessque contribution to the perennial Bacon-Shakespeare controversy.

"It often has been said that Shakespeare was like a cuckoo, the bird that lays its eggs in other birds' nests," said Sir James. He then referred to the ghost of Stationers' Hall, saying, "The ghost, I understand, is a scrap of paper which proves conclusively that Bacon did not write Shakespeare's plays."

"This document, I am told, and soon I will know for certain, is signed by Shakespeare and is in these words: 'Received from Lady Bacon for fathering her play of "Hamlet" the sum of five pounds sterling.'"

Then Barrie went on in even a lighter strain, much to the delight of his listeners, declaring: "After all, that famous old liverman of the Worshipful Company of Stationers was probably the wise man who said to Ben Jonson, 'I know not whether Bacon wrote Shakespeare, but if he didn't, it seems to me he missed the opportunity of his life.'"

A striking instance of the British Prime Minister's utter lack of affection came to the writer's notice at a reception given in Whitehall the other night.

An overseas visitor was announced. Hearing the name, the Premier turned and extended his hand in greeting.

"How do you do, Mr. —," he said, quietly. "My name's Baldwin."

### Prolifer

Seeing four of their plays running in London at once is a pleasure allowed to few authors. But Mr. Noel Coward has recently been enjoying the experience, for he is the author of "On With the Dance," "Fallen Angels," "Hay Fever," and "The Vortex." The last has come to the end of its long run, but it is said that Mr. Conrad is soon to turn out another play, entitled "Easy Virtue."

So possibly he will again have four plays running at the same time. And he is only twenty-five!

## Surnames and Their Origin

### MORLEY.

Variation—Marlay, Marley, Mahrie, Mehrie, Merle, Merley, Merly, Varley.

Racial Origin—Irish. Source—A given name.

Few of the variations in this group of family names would be popularly regarded as Irish. Yet they are. If persons bearing these family names to-day were to spell them in the true Gaelic fashion, it would be "Mac-Mearlaigh," but the pronunciation wouldn't be materially different, barring those certain twists to the vowels and the faint guttural which you sometimes hear in the speech of the Irishman and the Highlander and term variously a "brogue" or a "burr." The form Marley comes a little closer to this pronunciation than Morley, though the latter of the two Anglicized forms is the more common spelling.

This clan took its name about 1150 A.D. from a chieftain named "Mearlach." The meaning of this given name is "quick-warrior."

The form Varley, not often met with in this country, is a variation embodying a Gaelic twist, for in certain combinations the Gaelic letter "m" takes the sound of "v." The letter "v," though not the sound, is absent from the Irish language.

### Really Over!

That great head master, Dr. Alington, who rules the destinies of scholars at Eton, has a great dislike of all games so a friend of his told the writer.

Once when Dr. Alington was escorting the father and mother of one of the school eleven to see the son play he dawdled so long that they became irritated. On reaching the ground his face lit up with pleasure when an umpire called out "Over!"

"I'm very glad it is," said Alington, and promptly returned to his study!

### Princess as Chambermaid.

A few days ago, at a well-known London hotel, I stumbled on a remarkable real-life romance, though a sad one. I discovered a princess working as a chambermaid, and thankful for the opportunity, she is Princess Alla Mestchersky, although not one in a hundred of the people to whom she waits realizes her identity.

Telling her story, the Princess revealed that she had lost her all in the Russian revolution. But the hardships she has suffered here are almost as great as those of which she was a victim in her own country. At one period she spent her winter in a hospital for "down-and-outs." Then she got a post as a nursery governess, but ill-health cheated her of it. She has been a general servant, too.

### Don't Worry.

Doctors have been gathering statistics of nervous diseases and their tendency to shorten life, and have issued a remarkable bulletin against worrying.

"So far as is known" the bulletin says, "no bird ever tried to build more nests than its neighbor; no fox ever fretted because he had only one hole in which to hide; no squirrel ever died of anxiety lest he should not lay by enough nuts for two winters instead of one; and no dog ever lost any sleep over the fact that he did not have enough bones laid aside for his declining years."

Get acquainted with great men. Finding out how insignificant they are will encourage you to greater effort.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

### The Alien.

He halts his push-cart underneath a tree, And waits for children in the park to buy; He looks into the arching dome of sky, And stands there still, remembering Italy.

A rubbed temple hidden in a vine Of ivy climbing on its portico, And yonder, where the ripening olives grow, A woman praying at a broken shrine.

He stands there still, remembering Italy, The woman's eyes beneath a veil of hair—

The sun fades out, the arching sky is dark, Indeed, that he can hardly see

That every one has gone and left him there— The apple vendor, waiting in the park.

## SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases, because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child they will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Old Stuff.

Wife—This manager's manager advertises a complete collection of the world's animals—the first ever made. Hubby—Old stuff—Noah beat him to it before the flood.

### Raw Foods Would Make Us Giants.

By eating uncooked food we may "evolute" into a race of giants, according to the theory of W. T. Anderson, editor of the Macon Telegraph, and frequently mentioned in Georgia as a probable and formidable candidate for governor at the next Georgia Democratic primaries.

"Men are dwindling to the stature of pygmies since the custom of cooking food has become the accepted standard of civilization," declared Editor Anderson in a recent address. "It is high time we returned to raw food. Men were giants before cookstoves were used."

### Japan to Extend Drills.

Military training of all students in Japan, which is embodied in the proposed national military training system, was commenced recently in the normal schools of the empire. It is planned to extend the system to students of middle and other schools of higher grade next year.

Estimated cost of inaugurating the program in the lower and higher grades has been estimated at 6,000,000 yen. It is hoped the new system will be in operation in 1928.

Military authorities will be asked to supply 300,000 rifles to the different schools and young men's associations.

To be ignorant of what happened in the world before you were born is to be all your life a child.

A tea you grocer recommends is usually good tea

## RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it.

### The Vial of Perfume.

There they lay, ready to be packed, some carefully selected gifts for the missionary far away on the other side of the world. The lady who was sending them reached across her desk, and suddenly sweet perfume. It was as if a gentle breeze had stolen in at the window across a garden of roses—yet it was winter, and outside the ground was covered with snow. In stretching her hand the lady had overturned a vial of delicious perfume, a little of which poured out upon the gifts that were to be sent on their mission.

In far-away China a tired little missionary opened a package from America, and a strange sweet fragrance greeted her like a breath from a rose garden at home. "It brought her an added joy that the gifts alone could not have given. We are always giving; sometimes because we delight in giving, sometimes because we see the need and feel a sense of duty; but all the time close beside our gifts stands an unopened vial, and when we pour out some of its contents upon our gifts it increases the value tenfold. Oh, the vials of love and cheerfulness unopened in our hearts! Let us keep them sealed no longer, but pour out their contents upon our gifts, whether they are for loved one or the stranger. How wonderfully the presence of a loving spirit enriches even the noblest of gifts!

### Borrowing Again.

It was the day of the school concert, and the audience consisted mainly of mothers, proud or envious, according to the parts that their children were playing.

One small boy came on to the platform. Striking a bold attitude, he began: "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears."

Whereupon one of the mothers turned to her companion.

"There, that's the Joneses' boy," she said, tartly. "He wouldn't be his mother's son if he weren't trying to borrow something."

### A Candid Little Thing.

Children, even when well bred and polite, often speak with disconcerting frankness. As for example: A fashionable lady was calling on the small girl's mother.

"And how are you, my dear?" she inquired. "Very well, thank you," answered the child.

"Now, my dear," went on the visitor, "you should ask me how I am." "But I don't want to know," came the candid but unexpected answer.

### Parrots Menaced.

Magnificent parrots peculiar to certain of the Lesser Antilles are threatened with extinction.



Edge-Holding Saws Fast-Easy-Cutting SIMONDS SAWS SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD. 1540 DUNDAS ST. W., TORONTO MONTREAL VANCOUVER ST. JOHN, N.B.

Cord Wood Saw Users Write Simonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1540 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

### Classified Advertisements

INCOMPARABLE SILVER FOXES LOWEST PRICES, HIGHEST QUALITY. Enquire about our Famous Foxes, 8 Huron St. W., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Wireless in Ireland. A Scotsman declared that telegraphy was known in Scotland at the dawn of time.

"We've dug up the wires," he said. To which an Irishman replied, "We hid wireless telegraphy thousands of years ago."

"How can you prove that?" "Sure, we've not been able to find any wires."

MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes But you can Promote Clean, Healthy Conditions for YOUR EYES. The Murine Eye Remedy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 3 East Ohio Street, Chicago.

## To Gain Weight

We guarantee Bitro-Phosphate to rebuild shattered nerves; to replace weakness with strength; to add body weight to thin folks and rekindle ambition in tired-out people. Price \$1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

## For Warts

Apply Minard's freely and often, and watch them disappear.



MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

## HARD PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

For About Three Years. Healed by Cuticura.

"I had trouble with pimples and blackheads for about three years. The pimples were scattered all over my face and were hard and red. They itched and burned a lot causing me to scratch and the scratching caused eruptions. My face looked so badly that I was ashamed to go out."

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me. I continued the treatment and in two months I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Helen Budnik, R. 1, Box 11, Needah, Wis., Sept. 27, 1924.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to keep your skin clear. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot: "Shastone, Ltd., Montreal." U.S. Office: "Cuticura, 231 Broadway, New York, N.Y." Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

## FULL OF ACHES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I went and got a bottle of Vegetable Compound right away. I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and thought I had every complaint going, but I can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter if you think well to use my letter for any one." Mrs. HARRY WESTWOOD, 643 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Westwood. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself? O

ISSUE No. 34--25.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds - Lumbago  
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotonic acid ester of Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A.". While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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**FARMS**  
Farms of all sizes for sale or exchange. Apply to J. C. Thackeray, Harriston, Ont., or direct to the Willoughby Farm Agency, Guelph, Ont.

**EYE GLASS SERVICE OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY**  
We Examine Your Eyes by the Newest Methods.  
We Grind the Lenses, assuring you Accuracy and Quick Service.

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*NORTHERN Business College*  
Practical Courses -  
Expert Individual Instruction  
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**No Guesswork.**  
Our method of testing eyes and fitting them with glasses, is modern, up-to-date and scientific.  
**HERE IS NO GUESS-WORK**  
It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.  
If you are suffering from headaches, pain in back of eyes, or vision is blurred, or you get dizzy easily. Something is the matter with your eyes. We fit glasses that relieve the strain.  
Prices Moderate.  
**C. A. FOX**  
WELLER OPTICIAN Walkerton  
C. N. R. TIM TABLE

**FORGET IT**  
Forget the slander you have heard,  
Forget the hasty, unkind word;  
Forget the quarrel and the cause,  
Forget the whole affair, because  
Forgetting is the only way.  
Forget the storm of yesterday;  
Forget the chap whose sour face  
Forgets to smile in any place;  
Forget the trials you have had,  
Forget the nagger, he's a freak,  
Forget him seven days a week.  
Forget you're not a millionaire,  
Forget the grey streaks in your hair  
Forget the home team lost the game  
Forget the man who was to blame;  
Forget the breakfast when it's cold,  
Forget the kick, forget to scold,  
Forget the butcher's awful charge,  
Forget the grocer's bill is large;  
Forget wherever you may roam,  
Forget the chap who wrote this poem

**Wit and Humor**

Little boys used to get shingles, but not where girls get them now.  
.....  
The girls who think that men are not good enough for them may be right, but they are often left.  
.....

I can't help it, fellows, I sure have to laugh  
When I think of a woman as a man's "better half."  
But-wise husbands still to that theory cling  
To keep her from thinking that she's the "whole thing."  
.....

**Conclusive Evidence**  
Mistress—So you say you worked for the Hoosits; can you prove it?  
Maid—Well, I have some spoons and things with their initials on it.  
.....

A lady brought suit for \$10,000 against a party because her thumb had been injured. The attorney, on cross-examination, asked her if \$10,000 was not rather an exorbitant price for a thumb. She quickly remarked: "Oh, no, because it was the thumb under which I kept my husband."  
.....

**Keeping Her Secret**  
Mr. Pewee—Why did you get me such big shirts? These are four sizes too large for me.  
His Wife—They cost just the same as your size and I wasn't going to let a strange clerk know I married a little shrimp as you.  
.....

**The V. C.**  
Old Resident (taking new vicar through the village): "And that man you see crossing the road is the local V.C."  
Vicar: "Indeed! Won't it in the Great War, I suppose?"  
"Oh, no; he's the Village Curse."  
.....

**Wrong End Up**  
Section Hand—Help! Help! Come queueck! Bringa da show and da peek Antonio he is stuck in da mud.  
Section Boss—How deep?  
Section Hand—Up to hees knees.  
Section Boss—Aw let him walk out  
Section Hand—He canna no walk He's wronga end up.  
.....

**Legal Humor**  
"Hello Moses, how long you been in jail fo'?"  
"Three weeks."  
"What did you do?"  
"Jes' killed mah wife."  
"An' you only got three weeks?"  
"Dat's all. Den dey's going to hang me."  
.....

**A Good Bet**  
Two sweethearts from Aberdeen were rambling round when they came to a movie.  
The young man ran his eye over the front of the building. It rested on a title in large letters—"The Woman Pays."  
Mr. Ed. Schmidt had been appointed caretaker of the R. C. church here as successor to Mr. George Ernewein, who has resigned on account of ill-health. Mr. Schmidt will also have charge of the new central heating plant for the Church, Convent and Separate School, which is now being installed.

**Awaiting Orders**  
The station master on the East Indian Railway had been given strict orders not to do anything out of the ordinary without authority from the superintendent. This accounts for him sending the following telegram: "Superintendent's Office, Calcutta—Tiger on platform eating conduct or. Please wire instructions."  
.....

**Good News at Last**  
The young doctor coughed rather gravely. "I am sorry to tell you," he said slowly, looking down at the man in bed, "that there is no doubt you are suffering from scarlet fever, and, as you know, it is extremely contagious." The patient slowly turned his head on the pillow, and looked towards his wife, "Dearie," he said in a faint, but distinct, voice "If any of my creditors call, you can tell them at last I am in a position to give them something."  
.....

Two St. Agatha men are in a serious condition as the result of an automobile accident. They were approaching a turn in the road when they were met by an automobile whose glaring headlights blinded them, with the result that they landed in the ditch. When one considers how helpless the driver of a car is in the face of approaching powerful and glaring headlights, the wonder is that there are not many more accidents. It would be a wonderful boon to those motoring at night if some device could be discovered to break that terrible glare that has become a nightmare to most motorists.  
.....

**MILDMAY HAS GOOD RECORD FROM SOCCER STANDPOINT**

(Toronto Globe)  
The Mildmay players who won the Western Association intermediate soccer championship for 1925 were given a big reception on their return to Mildmay, after winning the final round from Tavistock. The Stars won the intermediate district group title and then entered the semi-finals. They won from Feverisham in the second round, from Milverton in the third round and from Tavistock in the fourth and final round.  
.....

Following are the names of the players on the team: Goal, Charles E. Wendt; full backs; Clarence Kunkel and Jack Schnurr; half backs, Clemens Ellig, George Scheffer and Edward Schneider; forwards, George Kaufman, Rev. A. C. MacGowan, Alfred Buhlman, Wesley Filsinger and Ephraim Schwalm.  
.....

In the game at Tavistock Serphine Lobsinger substituted for Schneider, who fractured his leg in the first game of the finals played at Mildmay Friday evening. Lobsinger also played in some games earlier in the season.  
Mildmay holds an enviable reputation as a soccer town. In 1906 the Mildmay juniors won the championship of the Western Association, the Ontario Association and finally the soccer championship for the Dominion of Canada.  
.....

**WALKERTON.**

Mrs. Columbus Schnitzler of Cargill underwent a severe operation in the County Hospital here on Wednesday last, when her entire left breast and a portion of the shoulder was removed to eradicate a cancerous growth, the surgical work being performed by a Hamilton specialist, assisted by Dr. Joyce of Cargill.  
.....

Mrs. Andy Johnston, a life-long resident of Walkerton and whose late husband was for two years Mayor of the town, has leased her house to License Inspector Widmeyer and is moving next Thursday with her family to Toronto, where her eldest son, Horace, has been employed for the past few years at the Willys-Knight auto plant.  
.....

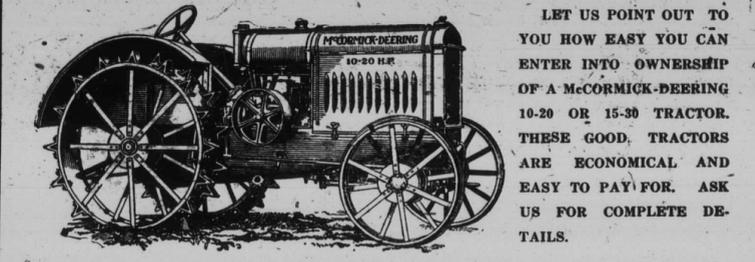
**DEATH OF JAMES A. HUTTON**

The death occurred at his home on Jackson St., Tuesday evening, August 18th, of Mr. James Andrew Hutton, aged 70 years, 4 months and 18 days. The deceased had been in poor health since a year ago last March when he had a stroke. Two weeks ago he was again stricken, the power of speech being taken and he gradually sank into an unconscious state. The late Mr. Hutton was a native of this vicinity and spent all his life here. His father, the late James Andrew Hutton, was one of the first settlers of the Township of Carrick, settling on the farm at present owned by Mr. John Hickling, Con. 15, Carrick, when it was solid bush. The deceased's oldest brother, the late Thomas Hutton, was the first male white child born in the township. Mr. Hutton had his share of the hardships of pioneer life in the Queen's Bush and received a training in industry which was characteristic of him throughout his life. In early manhood he bought the farm now owned by his son, Thomas A., and was married to Miss Janet Kinnmond, also a native of Carrick, and a schoolmate of his in the little log school. That was 42 years ago last Spring and until 1907 Mr. and Mrs. Hutton resided on that farm when they bought a place a little farther east on the same line

**READ THESE STATEMENTS FROM McCORMICK-DEERING OWNERS**

THESE MEN ARE SEASOTED TRACTOR OWNERS. MOST OF THEM HAVE OWNED AND USED SEVERAL MAKES—THEY DO NOT HESITATE TO RECOMMEND THE McCORMICK-DEERING IN PREFERENCE TO OTHERS.

"I know from practical experience that it (McCormick-Deering) is the one practical tractor for general all round farming. I have owned and used quite a few styles and makes and I have yet to find one to beat the McCormick-Deering."  
.....  
"I'm going on the second season with my McCormick-Deering 10-20 tractor now and I like it fine. I wouldn't think of going back to horses."  
.....  
"One of the best features of McCormick-Deering is the accessibility of all working parts. It is so easy to make minor adjustments without tearing the whole thing apart."  
.....  
"I think the McCormick-Deering Tractor is much more economical than horses or mules."  
.....  
"After a thorough investigation I decided the McCormick-Deering 15-30 would best fill my requirements. I have never regretted my decision."  
.....  
"You'd have to go a long ways before you could sell me any other tractor but a McCormick-Deering."



CHARLES J. KOENIG - Agent - Mildmay

**50,000 \$15.00 TO WINNIPEG**  
HARVESTERS WANTED  
Plus half a cent a mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Edmonton, Tanguis, Calgary, MacLeod and East.  
Returning—Half a cent per mile to Winnipeg, plus \$2.00 to destination.

September 1—Toronto, Caledon East, Beeton, Meaford, Collingwood, Penetang, Midland, Parry Sound, Sudbury, Capreol and east thereof in Ontario.  
September 4—Toronto, Inglewood Jct. and all Stations south and west thereof in Ontario

Special Trains leave TORONTO  
Sept. 4th 12.30 p.m.  
Sept. 4th 8.35 p.m.

STANDARD TIME  
Through trains—Comfortable Colonist Cars—Special cars for Women and Children  
Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg via Canadian National Railways, whether or not your final destination in the West is a point on the Canadian National.  
Tickets and all information from nearest Agent.

(now owned by his son, Stanley) where they lived until coming to town in December, 1923. Mr. Hutton was a man of quiet disposition, an honest, kindly godfearing man who was well-known and highly respected in the community. He was a liberal in politics and a life-long member of Knox Church, Walkerton, up to the time of the Union. He was also a member of the Sons of Scotland for many years. Besides his sorrowing wife, four sons and one daughter survive:—Thomas A., Con. 15, Carrick; Peter K. of Tiver ton; William Russel, South Line, Brant; John Stanley, on homestead, 14th Carrick; Miss Janet at home. Of his father's family of eight children, only two sisters are still living.—Mrs. James Scott, Mildmay, and Mrs. Jane Buck of Harlem, Montana. His brother, John C., passed away at Kitchener about two years ago. The funeral will be held from his late residence, Jackson St., opposite St. Paul's Church, on Friday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.—Telescope.

**CLIFFORD**

On Tuesday evening about six o'clock, one of heaviest rains of the season accompanied by a hail storm with very heavy winds, was experienced in the vicinity of Fulton's Mills. Hail the size of marbles fell, doing great damage to the ripened crops, the corn, rail fences and some telephone poles were also flattened down. In Clifford, about 2½ miles distance, never got a drop of rain, or at Harriston a few miles further to the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Preiss were in Hanover on Tuesday attending the funeral of Mr. Herman Monk, uncle of the latter, and Reeve of Hanover. It was one of the largest attended funerals witnessed in that town. Factories and business places were closed to enable all citizens to pay their respect to an highly honored Reeve of the town for two years. It is reported the Mayor of Hanover is in a very serious condition at a hospital. Both Mayor and Reeve

were taken seriously ill after attending County Council meeting in Owen Sound some months ago.  
The death of Mr. John Dickert of the Minto-Howick townline, occurred on Friday, August 14, 1925, in his eighty-first year. The late Mr. Dickert had been ailing for the past four weeks and owing to his advanced years was unable to regain his strength. Deceased was born on September 13th, 1844, in Hesen, Germany, and when twelve years of age came to Canada with his parents, the family settling in Wellesley, Ontario; About sixty years ago he took up land in Normanby township, and later Lot 27, Con. 14, Howick. After occupying several farms in Howick township, he settled on the farm in Minto on the townline, where he continued to reside until his death. In 1875 he married Elizabeth Reidt, who survives him, with a family of four sons and four daughters: Geo. in Normanby; Peter, Henry and Charles, Mrs. Jacob Weltz, Mrs. H. D. Kaufman, Mrs. Hugh Douglas and Mrs. John Harriefeldt, all residing in Howick township. One sister, Mrs. Peter Phillip, in Clifford, thirty-eight grandchildren and one great grandchild also survive.

**WALK OFF YOUR AUTOMOBILE JAG**

The President of U. S. rides an electric horse. In so doing he gets the exercise necessary for intelligent executive work. The horse is of course a mechanical contrivance, which gives one the walking, trotting and galloping exercise of its live brother.  
John D. Jr., rides an electric horse and also an electric camel. This latter, an imitation ship of the desert, chambles, lurches and rocks, thus exercising the Rockefeller liver and spleen. Consequently, the osteopath isn't needed by either of these men.  
Both the osteopathic and chiropractic philosophies are built on the assumption that disease is caused by pressure upon the nerves emerging

LET US POINT OUT TO YOU HOW EASY YOU CAN ENTER INTO OWNERSHIP OF A McCORMICK-DEERING 10-20 OR 15-30 TRACTOR. THESE GOOD TRACTORS ARE ECONOMICAL AND EASY TO PAY FOR. ASK US FOR COMPLETE DETAILS.

from the spinal cord through the openings of the spine. Due to muscular contraction the bones slide upon one another, narrowing the opening through which the nerve emerges and consequently creating nerve pressure. Bones are moved by muscles.  
One of the ways in which these spinal bones are abnormally shifted is through the inactive tenseness induced by the modern motor car habit. You sit in a chair with muscles tensed against the jolting motion. Flexibility of movement becomes the stiffness of inadequate exercise.  
To drive 150 to 200 miles at a stretch, which constitutes the average motorist's holiday, is a crime against one's spinal column and spinal nerves.  
You cannot do away with the motor car, but you can mitigate some of its evils. By adopting the following suggestions you will prevent a great many spinal malpositions that the automobile induces.  
Try not to slouch or sit on your spine when driving or riding.  
Don't override. When you make a long journey try and do it in shifts and relays. One hundred miles per day should be the maximum.  
Equip your machine with the best shock absorbers and balloon tires. These necessary accessories will pay for themselves in health dividends and comfort for you and the passengers.  
When you are forced to take a long drive get out of the car frequently and go for a short walk. Five minutes of walking every fifty miles will work wonders in preventing the feeling of fatigue which accompanies a long drive. And eat the minimum amount of food when driving long distances.  
Driving is not and never can be a muscular exercise. Rather it is an intense nervous strain.  
There is nothing but sheer common sense in the foregoing and by following these simple rules you will prevent much of the sluggishness and spinal lesions created by the jouncing and jolting of the family gas wagon.

**WESTERN FAIR**  
LONDON — ONTARIO  
**SEPTEMBER 12th-19th, 1925**  
This year the Midway and Grand Stand attractions have been carefully chosen and far surpass anything of this nature in previous years.  
A real good time, full of fun, pleasure and interest is assured to all.  
The Pure Food Show, Dog Show and other exhibitions are bigger and better than ever.  
Entries Close September 3rd  
**\$40,000 in Prizes and Attractions**  
For further information apply—J. H. Saunders, Pres.  
W. D. Jackson, Sec. London, Ontario

**Fall Term Opens Tuesday, Sept. 1st**  
COURSES: STENOGRAPHIC, SECRETARIAL, BUSINESS.  
Write for full particulars now and take the first step toward your future success.  
**Central Business College**  
STRATFORD, ONTARIO  
R. F. LUMSDEN, B. A., Principal

**More Bread! More Bread!**  
YOU GET MORE BREAD FROM FIVE ROSES FLOUR THAN ANY OTHER. NOTHING MAKES THE COOK SMILE LIKE GOOD FLOUR.  
TRY MILVERTON'S BEST FLOUR—BEN HUR. WE ALSO HAVE RYE FLOUR, GRAHAM FLOUR, WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR, BARLEY FLOUR, WITH CEREALS AND MEALS OF ALL KINDS.  
NICE FRESH GROCERIES AND AT REASONABLE PRICES. TRY OUR TEAS AND COFFEES AT 40c to 60c PER LB. THE NU-JELL—HAVE YOU TRIED IT.  
GET A CAN OF TANGLEFOOT FLY SPRAY—WILL KILL ALL FLIES IN A ROOM IN THREE MINUTES.  
BRING IN YOUR EGGS, DRIED APPLES, ETC.,  
**GEO. LAMBERT.**  
FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES PHO: 36

**MISER LIVED IN FILTHY STATE**

Judgment has been given by Judge Vance of Barrie, for \$4,831.76, the amount of the claim of Wallace Grexton and his brother, A. Grexton, against their uncle, Albert J. Muirhead, administrator of the estate of Wm. J. Muirhead, who died in Midland about a year ago leaving property which has since been sold for \$16,000. Wm. J. Muirhead was an eccentric individual, a bachelor and a miser and recluse. He owned a bush lot of 200 acres near Midland upon which he formerly lived with his sister. He refused to pay the taxes on his property or anything else and the conditions in which he and his sister lived were filthy beyond description. The house was burned and they moved into the stable where they were found when the authorities decided to take a hand in the matter. The sister was clothed in bags, her clothing having been destroyed in the fire, and she slept in a box on one side of the stable while her brother had dug out a hole for himself on the other side. That was in 1914, and an arrangement was entered into whereby the two nephews, the plaintiffs to the action, sons of a deceased sister, were to care for the unfortunate pair. The sister died shortly after being taken to Midland, but the brother lived until last year. During his life he had steadfastly refused to make a will, and after his death his brother, Albert Muirhead, sought and obtained letters of administration. He then refused to recompense his nephews for taking care of the deceased and they brought suit in the surrogate court. Their claim covered care for their uncle for the ten years he had been with them and several items of expenditure, the most important of which was payment of taxes on the property.

**THE MODERN TEN COMMANDMENTS**

First—Thou shalt not wait for something to turn up, but thou shalt pull off thy coat and go to work, that thou mayest prosper in thy affairs and make the word "failure" spell "success."  
Second—Thou shalt not be content to go about thy business looking like a bum, for thou shouldst know that thy personal appearance is better than a letter of recommendation.

Third—Thou shalt not try to make excuses to cover thy shortcomings, nor shalt thou say to those who chide thee, "I did not think."  
Fourth—Thou shalt not wait to be told what thou shalt do, nor in what manner thou shalt do it, but use thine own brains, that thy days may be long in the job which fortune hath given thee.  
Fifth—Thou shalt not fail to maintain thine own integrity, nor shalt thou be guilty of anything that will lessen thy good respect for thyself.  
Sixth—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's job, nor his salary, nor the position that he hath gained by his own hard labor.  
Seventh—Thou shalt not fail to live within thine own income, nor shalt thou contract any debts until thou canst see thy way clear to pay them.  
Eighth—Thou shalt not be afraid to blow thine own horn, for he who faileth to blow his own horn at the proper occasion findeth nobody standing by to blow it for him.  
Ninth—Thou shalt not hesitate to say "No" when thou meanest "No," nor shalt thou fail to remember that there are times when it is unsafe to bind thyself with hasty judgment.  
Tenth—Thou shalt give every man a square deal. This is the last and greatest commandment and there is no other like unto it. Upon this commandment hangs all the law and the profits of the business world.

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**FARICAL CRIMINAL PROCEDURE**

(Toronto Daily Star)  
The several re-trials and reprieves of Russell Scott, formerly of Toronto, in the Chicago courts on the charge of murder has in a special way drawn the attention of people here to the uncertain workings of criminal law in the United States. Again and again the day of execution was named, and again and again at the last moment reprieves were granted, until finally he was declared insane and sent to an asylum.  
Another similar case is reported in Nebraska. A man named Simmons was electrocuted there yesterday for murder, after having been reprieved twenty-three times. He failed in his twenty-fourth attempt to escape the death penalty. This cat-and-mouse cruelty before despatching a condemned man can have no parallel anywhere in the world.

and it cannot be supposed that anybody defends or desires to have either in Nebraska or in Chicago; any such administration of criminal law. But they have got into the way of allowing appeals on any or every sort of ground, however trivial it may be, and a bad system grows ever worse as ingenuity is used in connection with it.  
There were 28 murders in London, Eng., last year and 370 in Chicago. The capital crimes in the latter city give promise of being more numerous this year than last, and nobody can wonder at it who has followed the course of the Russell Scott case with its frequent reprieves and the constant need for more and more funds with which to fight the verdict.

**THE MORTGAGE AND THE MAN**

This is the tale of a mortgage and a dead man and his son, A father who left to his only child a duty that must be done. And the neighbors said as they gathered round in the neighbor's curious way; "Too bad, too bad, that he left his boy so heavy a debt to pay.  
Day by day through the years that came, the mortgage held him fast, Straight and true to his task he went and he paid the debt at last; And his arm grew strong and his eye kept bright, and although he never knew, The thing that fashioned a man of him was the task he had to do.  
Honor and fortune crowned his brow till the day he came to die, But he said: "My boy shall never work against such odds as I. I have planned his years, I have made them safe, I have paid his journey through."  
And the boy looked out on a world wherein there was nothing for him to do.  
His hands grew soft and his eyes went dull, and his cheeks turned ashy pale,  
For strength which isn't employed by day, with idleness grows stale. "He is not the man that his father was," the neighbors often said. "And better for him had he been left to work for his meat and bread."  
Oh, the race dies out and the clan departs, and feeble grows the son. When they come at last to the dreadful day when all of the work is done.  
For manhood dies on the roads of ease, where the skies are ever blue And each of us needs, if we shall grow strong, some difficult thing to do.

**GRADING CREAM**

Grading cream and paying for it on a gaded basis will be introduced in the creameries of this province early in 1926. It is therefore important that cream producers become familiar with the standards for the different grades and plan how they can produce cream that will bring the highest price. Grading the cream and paying for it on a graded basis provides at once three markets for cream; one for special grade, one for first grade and one for second grade cream to suit any one of these markets. If he produces special grade cream, he will be rewarded by receiving the highest possible price. If he produces first grade, he will receive a slightly lower price. If second grade cream, a still lower price. Off grade cream is of little value and should be returned. The care given the cream will decide which market it will sell in. Therefore the cream producer who makes proper arrangements for taking care of his cream will be rewarded by receiving a better price than the man who will not go to any expense in taking care of his cream.  
It's fair enough; once the prophets fixed the law and now the law fixes the profits.  
Attorney-General Nickle has cancelled the license of the Heuther Brewery Company, of Kitchener, for selling over-strength beer to hotel keepers.  
Premier G. Howard Ferguson and Mrs. Ferguson have returned from their trip to the Old Country. Mr. Ferguson says that he found a desire among Old Country people for closer co-operation with the Dominion.  
Mr. R. J. Barton, Phm.B., and Mrs. Barton, of Newton, are leaving on August 23rd on a teachers' trip through Northern Ontario, and will be gone a week. They will visit such points as New Liskeard, Halleybury, Timmins, Cochrane, Englehart, Kapuskasing and Temagami.—Milverton Sun.

**WORLD'S YOUNG PEOPLE NEVER WERE GOOD**

Editor of Epworth Herald Defends Youth of Today in Address to Methodist Council at Round Lake, New York.  
"Finding fault with young people is one of the inexcusable sins of today," said Dr. W. E. J. Gratz of Chicago, editor of the Epworth Herald.  
"The only answer to the question, 'Why are young people not so good as they used to be?' is 'They never were.'  
"It is scarcely a quarter of a century since the old folks who today are worrying about the younger generation were giving their elders gooseflesh because of roller skates, high bicycles, bustles and bangs.  
"Much of the criticism of the young people is ridiculous and unfair. It must be remembered that they are not responsible for the world into which they have been catapulted. Their elders have written and published books that are unfit to be read, and blame the young people for reading. The generation in power is responsible for the questionable amusements, the bad pictures and the low grade of entertainment that is injuring the youth of today.  
"The unspanked generation is not to be blamed, but the generation that failed to do the spanking. The question, 'what ails our youth?' might be well countered with another, 'what ails our parents?' Find the answer to the latter and you will be able to answer the first. Not the flappers of fourteen, fifteen and sixteen, but the flappers of forty-one, fifty-one and sixty-one are at fault.  
"For every student whose name gets into the papers because of scandal in college, I'll find ten to one hundred students who are making the most of their opportunities."

**"HUMAN FLY" PERFORMS HERE**

Jerry Hudson, self-styled as "the human fly," was in town on Wednesday and put on an exhibition of daring skill in the evening by scaling the front of the Arlington Hotel building. The street in front of the Arlington was lined with people about eight o'clock, when the performance started. After taking up a collection he climbed up the front of this three storey building and pulled himself up over the coping at the top onto the roof. After gaining the roof he pulled off a thrilling stunt by standing on his head on the corner pillar of the building. Hudson claims to have first began his aerial career with the flying corps of the American Legion. In England he was captain in the Royal Flying Corps. During his period of service in France he gained many coveted honours through his daring exploits, and was finally shot down by five German planes. He escaped by stealing a German plane and making his way to the Allied front. Hudson also claims to have climbed the building for Harold Lloyd in "Safety Last," and is credited with climbing the 52-story Woolworth building in New York city.—Port Elgin Times.

**POSTAL DISTRICTS**

Owing to the enormous quantity of letters and other mail received for delivery and with the object of speeding up the sortation and delivery of mail addressed to Toronto, the Post Office Department has divided the City of Toronto into ten postal districts.  
Residents and business people in your community having relatives, friends or business connections in Toronto will be notified by their Toronto correspondents of the number of the postal district in which they are located.  
The Postmaster General requests that the public throughout Canada assist in making the new system which is being introduced at Toronto a success by always placing the Postal District number immediately after the word "Toronto" in the address when sending letters and other mail to that city.  
For example, a letter intended for delivery to a person residing in Postal District No. 2 would be addressed:—  
Mr. John Smith  
196 College St.,  
Toronto, 2, Ont.  
If intended for delivery in Postal District No. 3 the address would be "Toronto, 3". District No. 4 would be "Toronto, 4" and so on.  
One thing Most Important to remember is that the full street and number address must be given in every instance as heretofore; otherwise delayed delivery or perhaps non-delivery will result.

**PEOPLE'S STORE**  
First in Quality First in Service  
First in Real Economy

<b>Gingham Special</b>	Regular 40 to 50c a yard	Clearing at 27c a yard
<b>Wool Serges</b>	All colors. Regular 1.50 to 2.00	Clearing at 69c a yard
<b>Striped Broadcloth</b>	Regular 75c to 90c yard	Clearing at 49c a yard
<b>Turkish Towelling</b>	In White. Regular 35c to 40c yd.	Clearing at 27c a yard
<b>Light Prints</b>	Regular 35c a yard	Clearing at 17c a yard
<b>Kimona Cloth</b>	Three pieces left Reg. 1.25 to 1.50 yd.	Clearing 79c a yard
<b>Childrens Socks</b>	Regular 30c to 40c a pair	Clearing at 19c a yard
<b>Ladies Silk Hose Special</b>		
Regular 75c to 85c	Clearing at 39c	
Regular 90c to 1.00	Clearing at 49c	
Regular 1.45 to 1.50	Clearing at 69c	
Regular 1.75 to 2.00	Clearing at 79c	
ALL COLORS AND SIZES		
<b>Mens Socks</b>	In black only. Regular 35c to 40c	Clearing at 2 pair for 25c
<b>Overalls Special</b>	In blue stripe only	Clearing at 99c a pair
<b>Cratonne Special</b>	Regular 60c to 75c a yard	Clearing at 40c a yard
<b>Salt Special</b>	Cattle Salt 75c per 125 lbs.	Cattle Salt 2.90 per 500 lbs.
	Cattle Salt 5.75 per 1000 lbs.	
<b>Produce Wanted—Cream, Eggs, Tallow, etc.</b>		
Eggs	Extras 32c	Firsts 29c
		Seconds 22c
Cream	35c Cash	37c Trade

**WEILER BROS.**

**A restful night on Lake Erie**  
Makes a pleasant break in your journey. A good bed in a clean, cool stateroom, a long sound sleep and an appetizing breakfast in the morning.  
Steamers "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"  
Daily May 1st to November 15th  
Leave Buffalo—9:00 P. M. Eastern | Leave Cleveland—9:00 P. M. Standard Time | Arrive Buffalo—7:00 A. M.  
\*Steamer "CITY OF BUFFALO" arrives 1:30 A. M.  
Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points. Ask your ticket agent or tourist agency for tickets via C & B Line. New Tourist Automobile Rate—\$7.50.  
Send for free sectional puzzle chart of the Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—Length, 503 feet, Breadth, 98 feet 6 inches.  
The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., Cleveland, Ohio  
**Fare, \$5.50**  
Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats

**LOOK TO YOUR LIGHTS!**  
Beginning Saturday, Aug. 1, the highway traffic officers have instructions to enforce the law about glaring headlights. On Sunday night in spite of the rain during the afternoon, the traffic on the local provincial highway was very heavy, on account of the holiday in the larger cities the next day. Two traffic policemen were stationed outside Guelph checking up the cars as they passed after dark. That same night a large number of cars with glaring headlights were on the road, so if fines are to be imposed at once, they will make a good haul.  
Some of the police departments in the cities have offered to check up the lights free of charge. Many of the lenses now on cars are useless. The candle-power must be restricted to 21 on the large bulbs. It is also illegal to drive with one light or without a tail light. The motorist who observes the law will be glad to hear that those pests who do not are to be forced to do so in the future. The local traffic officer states that there is little speeding on the provincial highway, but many cars disobey the regulations about lights.—Fergus News-Record.

**FALL FAIR DATES, 1925**

Arthur	Sept 22 and 23
Atwood	Sept. 22 and 23
Ayton	Oct. 2 and 3
Blyth	Sept. 23 and 24
Brussels	Oct. 1 and 2
Clifford	Sept. 29 and 30
Chesley	Sept. 24 and 25
Desboro	Sept. 22 and 23
Drayton	Sept. 29 and 30
Dundalk	Oct. 1 and 2
Durham	Sept. 24 and 25
Fergus	Sept. 24 and 25
Feversham	Sept. 29 and 30
Flesherton	Sept. 24 and 25
Goderich	Sept. 9 to 11
Grand Valley	Oct. 1 and 2
Hanover	Sept. 16, 17, 18
Harriston	Sept. 24 and 25
Holstein	Sept. 29 and 30
Kincardine	Sept. 17 and 18
Lion's Head	Sept. 30 and Oct. 1
Listowel	Sept. 17 and 18
London (Western Fair)	Sept. 12-19
Lucknow	Sept. 24 and 25
Markdale	Oct. 6 and 7
Meaford	Sept. 16 to 18
Mildmay	Sept. 22 and 23
Milverton	Sept. 24 and 25
Mount Forest	Sept. 16 and 17
Neustadt	Sept. 26
Owen Sound	Sept. 15 to 18
Paisley	Sept. 29 and 30
Palmerston	Oct. 6 and 7
Pinkerton	Sept. 23
Tara	Oct. 6 and 7
Teeswater	Oct. 6 and 7
Tiverton	Oct. 6
Toronto (Can. Nat.)	Aug 29-Sept 12
Warton	Sept. 22 and 23

**READ THE ADS.**

# Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in  
**"SALADA"**  
GREEN TEA  
are sealed in air-tight aluminum foil.  
Their fresh flavor is finer than any  
Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.

## "The Wop."

His name was hard to pronounce—so they called him "The Wop." He appeared at the mouth of the shaft one day in April. By means of profuse gestures he made it known that he had walked much of the hundred and fifty miles from the city and was looking for work. A good-natured foreman put him down on the book as No. 409, gave him a shovel and sent him down the shaft to perform ordinary labor. Some of his fellow workmen laughed at the man's unintelligible attempts to speak English! Most of them ignored him. In a little while the Wop had learned the routine, which, for him, was nothing more than to fill a narrow with earth and take it to the shaft.

No one knows just how it happened. But there it was—a stick of dynamite and a short length of sputtering fuse attached, lying on the ground near the portable forge. There were then about thirty men in that bit of the tunnel, many feet under the surface of the ground, and there was only one way out—the shaft ladder at the end of the working. There was no elevator save the "dirt hoist." This short section of the great aqueduct had not been joined to the rest of the tunnel; it was a blind alley at both ends.

Some one pointed to the dynamite and lighted fuse. No one was quick enough to take hold of the dynamite and disconnect the fuse. Instead, with one accord, they ran toward the single ladder—that is, all save the Wop. It was the brightly glowing fuse end doubtless that caused the panic. These men were accustomed to dynamite; but it was always fired by an electric detonator. Some of them said afterward that it was the hissing point of fire that frightened them. Whatever the reason, they stormed the shaft, and under their rush the ladder swayed and fell. They were trapped.

It was the Wop that saved their lives. He saw and understood. With a warning cry he swooped down on the dynamite. The fuse was almost burned out. He did not try to detach fuse and fulminating cap. Instead he turned toward the far end of the tunnel. Part way down the tube was a huge mound of loose dirt waiting to be removed. The Wop ran up this sloping mound and hurled the explosive as far as he could. That instant came the explosion. Happily the great pile of earth acted as a baffle plate. The men were deafened, but no one was injured save the Wop, whose face and neck were badly burned.

"It's funny," said one of the Wop's fellow workers, "but none of us thought of the man's being human like us. We couldn't understand his queer talk and laughed at him. But he was 'white' all through. We learned that he had a wife and three children and loved them as much as we loved our families. Yes, he was 'white.' His skin was swarthy, and his English was terrible; but he was white."

## Sentence Sermons.

- It's No Small Thing—To aspire to be a great mother.
- To deserve the confidence of your 12-year-old son.
- To occupy one hour of the time of any audience.
- When a young woman trusts herself in the company of a young man for an evening.
- When a child perpetrates his first deception.
- To be allowed to share the troubles of a friend.
- When modesty is sacrificed for popular applause.

## Hello Daddy—don't forget my Wrigleys!

Slip a package in your pocket when you go home to night.  
Give the youngsters this wholesome, long-lasting sweet for pleasure and benefit.

Use it yourself after smoking or when work drags. It's a great little fresher.



ISSUE No. 34—25.

# The Right Verdict

BY FRANCIS MORTON HOWARD.

## PART II.

"Am! Ye don't mean to say—?"  
"I'm my old self again!" shouted Burch. "Hard and quick as ever! A sort of merric it was. Ain't you glad? Ain't you pleased, old Jacob? What do you want to stare like that for? Any one might think you was frightened of me! Frightened of me!" He caught up his cap and crammed it down on his head. He saw his stick leaning in the corner and he snatched it up.

"Aye, and I remember this, too! And so does Esther! And so she shall, to the very end of her days!"  
"Aif, you ain't going—Aif, stay here! You don't understand—not yet. There's nothing—" "Don't understand!" screamed Burch furiously. "I understand enough to know that it'll be hell upon you for Esther from this night forth!"

"Aif—AM!"  
Abruptly he looked up. A night like this one might easily steal unnoticed on a man up there in the dark. One might look for one's chance and at the right spot, by a sudden unexpected thrust, send him toppling over, down into the quarry. There'd be but little hope for a man who went over the quarry at its highest, just there by the spinye.

And it wouldn't need strength, neither—just a quick thrust un-awares. It was easy enough—easy enough. And no one would ever suspect. In the village every one thought that Aif was half-witted, and they could know nothing of his recovery. If—if he went over it would be looked on as an accident. Folks would simply think that he had wandered abroad in his strange, purposeless way. Oh, it would be safe enough!

One had just to track him down, and to any one who had done a little poaching that was child's play. Like the weather at some house in the village, waiting for the gale to abate just a little. And Luke would have continued right along the field path without meeting her and so passed on down into the village.

Easy, dead easy, it was, and with no shred of suspicion to cling to—no one. And Esther would be free and clear to make another bid for happiness, and there would be an end for good and all to Aif's terrorism. 'Twas a rare chance—a chance in a million.

It was about an hour later that Esther returned, breathless under the scourge of the gale. Old Jacob was in his accustomed chair and looked up quickly at her as she entered.

She stood a while to recover her breath. Her glance fell on Burch's empty chair.  
"He—he went out," said Jacob.  
"Went out?"  
"Went out to meet you. That's what he said. He—"

"Which way did he go?"  
"By the path. At least he—he said he was going by the path."  
"It came by the road. But—"  
"He'd sort of recovered," said Jacob. "'Twas a kind of wonder. One minute he was dull in his chair, and while we was talking in the scullery—"

"Talking? Who?"  
"Why, me and Luke Miller. He came down here to see you. He's off to-morrow, and when he found you wasn't here he was coming back later on, but I told him to go by the path and he'd be sure to meet you. Well, when he'd gone I came back in here and there was Aif standing straight up and his eyes was snapping and his lips was twisting and he was sort of a biting twist he used to give to 'em? And he'd—he'd overheard me and Luke, and he was off after him to the spinye to catch you two together."

"The spinye? There's the quarry there! We must go to the quarry."  
"As ye wish," said Jacob, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Maybe we could get some one to come along with us. We may need help to carry him. And if so be as he's—he's killed, it'll have been an accident, and we 's'ould need witnesses to prove it was so."

"He lit the lantern and went out into the roadway with it, but the hour was late and no one appeared to be abroad on such a night. After a while, though, they heard the shuffle of footsteps and Jacob, swinging up his light, found that it was old Zeke Sparstow, coming homeward from some mysterious errand.

"Let him lie there, then!" growled Sparstow when the urgency of the matter was explained to him.  
"But you will come back with us?" pleaded Jacob.  
"Aye, I'll go back with ye. I hate to, but since you're so set on it I'll go."

Along the field path the three went and straight into the quarry, and there they found Burch, lying huddled at the base of a great boulder, dead. And the two old men half-dragged, half-carried the body back to the cottage, with Esther walking, gaunt-eyed, before them, carrying the lantern.

Miller came down to see Esther the same morning, but she was trying to snatch a little sleep, and Jacob would not have her disturbed.

"Tell her I'm not going away now—not just yet," was the message Luke sent to her by her father.

"You never heard nor saw aught of Aif last night up in the spinye?" asked Jacob.

"It makes no difference whether I did or whether I didn't," he said steadily, and went away with old Jacob starting after him.

They held the inquest a day or two after. It presented no difficulties to the Coroner, whose horse and trap were held outside for him while he briskly officiated within.

Jacob was chief witness, and he kept his daughter's name from mention as far as possible. To avoid the growth of village scandal he suppressed all reference to Luke Miller, and Miller himself volunteered no statement.

"You cannot vouch that he was completely recovered," was the sole comment the Coroner had to make on Jacob's evidence. "He appeared to have recovered would be the better way to express it. You forget that immediately after his alleged recovery he left the house on a dark, stormy night with no particular object in view."

The jury, villagers, all familiar with the later phases of Burch, nodded agreement. Esther and Sparstow gave evidence as to the finding of the body, and the doctor rounded off the list of witnesses. Without the least contention the jury arrived at a verdict.

"Death by misadventure," said the Coroner.

The inquest was over. At the end of a fortnight the tragedy was but food for gossip at the tail end of a dozen other topics.

"Seems to me," said Jacob one day to Esther, "that you keep yourself out of Luke's way all you can. He don't seem hardly ever able to get a word with you. He told me so himself. And you knows well enough why he's hanging on here in the village 'stead of going abroad like he meant to."

"Yes, I know," admitted Esther slowly. "He wants me to marry him."  
"Well?" prompted Jacob. "Ain't you going to, now that things is right for you?"

She shook her head.  
"No, I shall never marry him now. The way of Aif's death put an end to all that."  
"Lord! ye don't think Luke had anything to do with that?" cried Jacob. "Ye're wrong there—I know ye're wrong! Luke ain't that sort. Here, wait you!" he ordered impulsively. "This must be set to rights. Heedless of her protest, he hurried out and down into the village, and when he came back after a while Luke Miller was with him."

"You sent for me?" Luke eagerly asked her. "Your father 'ud tell me nothing."  
"No, I never sent for you," she answered. "Nor never could—not now."  
"See here," struck in Jacob, "tis best we should get to understand how things be. She's got an idea, Luke, that you knows more than you cares to tell about Aif's accident."

"She does me wrong, then!" said Miller. "I'll own I met Aif that night. I was sheltering against a tree in the spinye when he come shouting and swearing past me in the dark, mad with rage."  
She turned and looked at him.  
"You don't believe I've told you all I know!" he exclaimed bitterly. "There's something—I can see it in your eyes. You don't believe me, even now."  
"You ask me to marry you, Luke. Before I could do that the whole truth must be told."  
Vehemently he began again to press his innocence. Half an hour later old Jacob, going noiselessly past the window, glanced in and saw that Luke was standing at her side and had his arm around her shoulder.

"That's all right!" sighed Jacob in vast relief.  
A month had passed and it was twilight of the day upon which Luke and Esther, married by the registrar that morning, had set out on their long journey to their new home.

Jacob was alone in the cottage. He had declined either to accompany the couple or to rejoin them later. He was too old, he pleaded, for change. There was a tap at the door and Zeke Sparstow came in.  
"There's something I wants to see you about," said Sparstow, with some constraint in his manner. "Can you guess what?"  
"Why, now, I can't."  
Sparstow glanced at him doubtfully and seemed in some difficulty as to how to continue.  
"Tis about Aif Burch," he observed at last. "I never thought much of him, as you knows. I hated him always—hated him afore he struck me down that day afore all them folks; hated him ten times as much."

over since, when he was away and when he was back. And—and it don't matter to me how he come by his end, fair or foul! He deserved it, deserved it a dozen times over—that's what I thinks. And now reach me down your old overcoat hanging behind the door, yonder, Jacob Lawe. Reach it down and let me look at it."

Wonderingly Jacob brought the garment and spread it on the table. It was a ragged and torn old coat, and of the big yellow buttons but two remained in place.

"I swear that I shan't say aught," declared Sparstow. "But this I do know, Jacob Lawe, that it was by no accident Aif Burch met his end. There was a struggle of sorts, and that I'd take my oath to, for all I done my best to keep any one else from thinking the same. For when I went up there again at break of day next morning I found something lying on the path up there at the edge of the quarry. I picked it up, Jacob Lawe, and not a soul else knows it nor ever shall! And here it is."

He opened his hand. A big yellow horn button lay in it.

"That I knows aught of the finding of it is a secret that goes to the grave with me," said Sparstow impressively. "But I thought you should know. I wanted you to know, for I'd have done likewise if I'd been you."  
He put the button down on the table, looked at Jacob and went away without another word.

"The old fool!" cackled Jacob. "He thinks I done it! Why, I never stirred from my chair! 'Twas an accident! As if—"  
He stopped sharply and bent forward to stare at the button. He was remembering the night of the gale, remembering that Esther had been wearing his old overcoat during all the evening of the tragedy.

(The End.)

**Right, But Wrong.**  
I suppose that most people are now eating more fruit at their meals, that many of us have resumed the cold-bath-in-the-morning habit, and that, when it is hot, practically everybody flings windows open to cool "stifling" rooms. Three cases of excellent intentions—and had results. For our methods are wrong!

Take, first, the "open-window" question. During the night hours the temperature always falls, and there is coolness out of doors and within. Then the sun rises, the outside air is rapidly heated, and "to keep the house cool," we fling our windows open and admit the heated air.

Windows should be wide open during the night, so that the cold air may enter and take possession, and closed during the day. The heated outside air should be refused admission. The cool, night-gathered air will then hold its own, especially if all inside doors are left wide open, so that it can circulate.

Blinds, too, should be drawn in all rooms not in use. Try this method once, and you'll adopt it permanently. Fruit cools the blood. Its juices and acids hold other virtues. But practically all its merits are cancelled if, as is usual, it is eaten at the end of a meal. Eat more fruit, but always at the beginning of a meal.

That cold morning "rub" is quite excellent for the winter, if you can stand it, but quite wrong for the summer. It should be obvious that the braced up, stimulated, all-aglow feeling that follows a cold bath in winter is not what you want in summer.

Try a tepid bath. That reduces the blood pressure (of great importance to many), and is far more effective as a body cleanser. Perspiration, a summer product, is a poison, and cold water, of the "hard" sort especially, does not remove it from the skin.

**One of Britain's Pioneers.**  
The Faraday Society, which recently decided to limit its activities owing to the increased cost of printing, is one of the many associations which have grown out of our national habit of hero-worship, says an English writer. Michael Faraday won fame as one of the pioneers of electrical experiment, and his work in this direction shows how much can be accomplished with primitive equipment. The materials from which he made his first galvanic battery were seven halfpennies, seven pieces of zinc of the same size, and seven pieces of paper soaked in muriate of soda. Equally simple was his first frictional electric machine, preserved at the Royal Institution. It was made from a ginger-beer bottle.

**Why Not?**  
Stranger, if you meet me and desire to speak to me, why should you not speak to me?  
And why should I not speak to you?  
—Walt Whitman.

# How to make MUSTARD PICKLES

—French Pickles, Cucumber, Chow Chow, Mustard Catsup, Green Tomato Sauce—  
These, and many other delightful recipes for Pickles, Sauces, Savories, Sandwiches, Salads, Egg Dishes—are in our new Recipe Book.  
We will gladly send you a copy—free.  
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## Raising Sunken Riches.

Over a hundred years ago off the coast of Pondoland, the East Indian man, Grosvenor, was lost, together with her cargo of gold, silver and precious stones worth more than two million pounds.

Up to the early part of the present century two attempts had been made to reach the treasure, but both failed, the first on account of the lack of special gear, and the second because the strongly-built hatches could not be opened.

In 1905 operations were again started, this time by a syndicate floated in South Africa. But it was now found that the ship had become surrounded by sand and had completely disappeared. Luckily the weather kept fine, so a dredger was set to work to remove the sand.

Seemingly the effort was nearing success—yet it failed. The force of the sea caused the walls of sand to collapse, so that the work of men and dredger was destroyed.

Two years ago still another effort was made, this time in a totally different manner. It was hoped to recover the treasure by way of the hand instead of the sea.

The Grosvenor was not a great distance from the shore, so it was an easy matter to sink an inclined shaft below the floor of the sea, and then tunnel out to the ship.

Before the operations could commence, however, a great deal had to be done, for the nearest village is forty to fifty miles from Port St. Johns. In order to get the material, roads had to be made; and after this work was completed it took another two or three months before the material arrived.

The work of salvaging the Grosvenor's wealth is still going on. The money and precious stones have not as yet been reached, but it is expected that before long success will crown the salvage men's effort.

## Personality in Music.

The personality of the interpreter of music is the most important element in the interpretation.  
There are artists whom the public consider second or third-rate musicians whose technical ability perhaps even surpasses that of the outstanding favorites, and yet there is lacking the real message that differentiates the greater and lesser artists. It is an old topic, indeed, but it has to be discussed repeatedly, if for no other reason at least because little children will grow up and become new generations of music lovers. These dear young ones have to learn that the interpretative artist is no artist at all if he gives no expression to himself.

A parrot can talk quite wisely at times, but it does not know what it is saying. The confident young pianist who marches out on the stage and recites a Beethoven sonata according to the rules and regulations laid down by his teacher is no artist. He is usually not even a good parrot. But the player whose personality can not be smothered will either interest or enrage the hearer. He has something to say.

The rules of music have their place, but it is the real genuine spirit of music that it is more important to get into one's nature. It is the getting of music into ourselves in order to put ourselves into the music.

**Milk Defies Chlorine.**  
Chlorine does not kill off germs in milk as it does in water, probably because the chlorine cannot penetrate the fat globules in milk.  
Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.  
An Ancient Superstition.  
In ancient times the turquoise was credited with power to read the human mind.

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## HOW TO HANDLE EARLY MOLTERS

BY GEORGE A. PHILLIPS.

Few hens lay while they are going through a complete molt, and as it is not desirable to have hens stop laying in July or early August to take on a coat of new feathers which will not be needed for protection before November or December, let us see whether there is anything that can be done about the early-molting hen.

Since modern culling methods have come into vogue, considerable attention has been given to the time of molting as an index to the laying ability of a hen. Unfortunately for the peace of mind of poultry keepers in general, contradictory conclusions have been published by different investigators.

Most of the experimental data show that early molting indicates an inferior laying record. Folks are beginning to see, though, that early molting, particularly where most hens in the flock molt early, is often caused by mismanagement, and is not necessarily a sign of poor laying ability. In talking of early molters, we must distinguish between partial molt and complete molt.

The degree of molt can usually be determined by examining the primary feathers in the wing. These feathers drop out one at a time, or at least only a few at a time, and several weeks' time is required for all the wing feathers to be molted. As a rule, when a wing feather is dropped it is replaced by the new feather coming in.

Normally, from seven to fourteen days elapse from the time one primary feather is dropped until the next one goes, with an average of probably ten days. Approximately four weeks are required for a wing feather to get its full growth, and a fairly definite idea of how long a hen has been molting, and what per cent of her feathers have been changed, can be had by studying the wings.

Careful observation will show that many of the hens which show new feathers over the back and neck have molted only two or three wing fea-

thers. This means that they are out of laying condition for possibly three or four weeks, and have undergone a partial molt. If conditions are favorable, these hens are likely to lay well during most of the fall, but will, in most cases, undergo a complete molt before winter.

Hens that have brooded chicks will undergo a partial molt before starting to lay, but if properly handled will lay well in the fall.

On many farms the feed is reduced for the fowls after the grass comes; after laying heavily for a few weeks a majority of the birds grow thin in flesh, stop laying, and begin to molt. Then, when harvest comes, if the birds have access to the grain-fields or stacks, they commonly pick up in flesh, the molt will be stopped, and the hens will begin to lay.

Long periods of excessively hot weather, severe attacks of lice or mites, carelessness in allowing broody hens to stay on nest too long before they are broken up—these are causes of partial molts which make hens quit laying for several weeks during the middle of the summer.

The above causes explain why some hens that apparently molt early are fairly good layers if given a good chance. But there are hens which are poor layers by inheritance, and which begin to molt in July and prolong the process until about November. These hens lay few if any fall or winter eggs, and these are the hens the poultry keeper should be on the lookout for; there are enough of these in most flocks to make it worth while to suspect early molters.

A good rule in culling, to get rid of the early molters, is to give the entire flock at least four weeks of regular and liberal feeding on a ration consisting of grain and laying mash; then sell the ones that do not show by the redness of their combs, the flexibility of the abdomen, and the spread of the pin-bones, that they are laying, or are about ready to start laying. A loafing hen puts no money in your pocket.

### The Advantage of Thinning.

The harvest season is a good time to check up on many things particularly on the results of thinning.

One important aspect of the question which is seldom heard discussed and which is difficult, perhaps impossible, to estimate accurately, is the time the grower saves in picking and packing a crop of thinned fruit as against that required for an equal volume of fruit from unthinned trees. In many discussions of the practice of thinning fruit, and certainly in the minds of most fruit growers, the charge is charged and should be charged with the total cost of the job. Though, as a matter of fact, it is probable that we get back in the increased speed which is possible with thinned fruit more than the cost of thinning.

This greater speed is due to two different factors. First, the smaller number of fruits per bushel, owing to the greater average size of the individual fruits; and second, to the fact that a very large percentage of the imperfect specimens have been removed in thinning and there is much less probability of poor stuff getting by the operator when he speeds up. The Experiment Station which has done the best work on this question of thinning apples, has this to say on the phase of the question here under discussion:

"It has been found in this thinning work, that if trees were heavily loaded, the cost of thinning could not fairly be charged against the thinned trees.

"Different factors, such as the following, offset this charge in such cases: In the first place, the fruit taken off at thinning time would have to be picked at picking time anyway, and it would cost as much to remove it then as it would at thinning time. This was the case with the Ben Davis in 1914 when the thinned trees had from 1,000 to 1,600 more apples per tree to be picked. Even with this additional fruit there was then less than half as great a total marketable yield as there was from the thinned trees bearing the smaller number of apples.

"Second, it cost considerably more in sorting to remove the large number of culls from the unthinned trees and after the sorting these culls were then not saleable. Thus in this case no charge could be made for thinning. Even in the case of thinning young nine-year-old Baldwin, it cost 35 per cent more to pick the unthinned trees. Here again the sorting cost was increased with more unsalable apples from the unthinned trees.

"In most cases where thinning is necessary, only a small part, if any, of the cost of thinning can be charged against the thinned trees."

### The Septic Tank.

The septic tank is doing its part to increase the average life of man. Have you built yours yet, or have you other sanitary means of sewage disposal? August is a good month in which to do this work. Bulletin and working plan "blue print" supplied by Dept. of Physics, O.A.C., Guelph, to anyone desiring to build a septic tank.

Have a compost heap and keep it growing day by day.

### House Early, Pullets Fly.

We are approaching the season when early-hatched pullets should be put again in their early laying quarters.

Now is a good time to feed these early-maturing pullets all of the grain they will eat, and if mash is given them see that it has a lot of corn meal in it, for a couple of weeks at least—possibly 15 per cent of yellow corn meal. The idea is to put as much flesh on them as possible to enable them to carry through the rigorous production period just beginning. When put in the laying house see that each one is treated with blue ointment or sodium fluoride for body lice.

Also be sure that the perches and perch supports, nests and drooping boards are painted with a good oil, wood-penetrating, miticidal paint, for during August the mites are troublesome and the best practice is to make the house absolutely immune from them.

### Watch for Bumblefoot.

Bumblefoot is a quite common and frequently serious menace to the health and behavior of chickens. As the name indicates, it consists of a swelling of the foot, caused by bruises or injury and resulting in a pus pocket forming under the bottom of the foot which, if not treated properly, will develop rapidly, until lameness and possible permanent injury result. Bumblefoot is especially prevalent in the hot, dry weather of mid-summer, when birds are allowed any run on gravelly, bare ground.

If the poultry yards can be seeded down to a permanent sod, there will be fewer injuries from this trouble. During the hot days of midsummer, if the yards are bare, plowing them once every other week or cultivating them once every other week, will go a long way toward keeping them in a better sanitary condition and reducing the danger of injury to the birds' feet.

### Who Was the Joke On?

A farmer had just built a big barn. One day as he was setting off for town he told his two boys to cut a small hole in one of the sides so that the cat could get in or out at will. The boys cut a hole just beside the big barn door, but when the farmer returned and saw it he was much displeased.

"Why can't I depend on you boys to do a single thing right?" he exclaimed angrily. "Don't you know that hole is in the wrong place?"

"Why?" asked the boys. The farmer fairly snorted. Leaping from the buggy, he seized the barn door and swung it open and, of course, it covered the aperture. "Now where is your cat hole?" he shouted. "How in the name of sense can the cat get into the barn when the door's open?"

### Protect Machinery.

Note repairs needed on farm equipment when through using tools. Clean, oil and store machines out of the weather. This practice lengthens the life of a machine and prevents delays when it is to be used.



Allan Falconer, champion Canadian rider. With the title, he got the saddle, a loving cup and \$1,000.

## CAN GIRLS RAISE PIGS?

BY VERA M. DEAN.

When I was nine years of age I was a very sick little girl. I had to stay home from school a great deal, until the doctor told me to spend as much time as possible in the open.

Dad got me interested in helping him on our 240-acre farm. There were all kinds of chores to do—calves, pigs, horses and cows to take care of, besides berries and bees.

However, pigs were my choice. The pig is one of the cleanest and most intelligent animals on the farm if it's given a chance. Besides, pigs increase faster and make quicker profits and give more and quicker quills. I have worked other projects in club work and am deeply interested in all of them, but pigs make my biggest profits and help increase my bank account.

When I wasn't much older than eleven an old bearded friend of my father's was over to see us. I told him about my interest in pigs, but he only smiled. I think I have raised enough of them now not to be far wrong when I say that girls can be more successful than boys in the raising of hogs. Girls usually take more pains and time in keeping hogs and their quarters more sanitary, and look after the minor ailments with closer attention.

One morning my father found one of his best Berkshire sows dead after farrowing eleven little pigs. Five of them were still alive. He gave them to me and I took them to the house and fed them warm milk with a teaspoon.

In a few days they learn to eat from a shallow pan. They were kept in an old washboiler near the stove at night and were carried out into the open and sun in the daytime.

They grew fast and a grass lot was provided for them. Their main ration was milk with ground oats, and weeds from the garden. I gave them a clean place to sleep and washed them with disinfectant to keep them free from lice and their skin clean.

When fall time came, I exhibited three of them at our County Fair and won two firsts and one second, selling two of the male pigs at \$85 and \$75 each. Since then I have won many

ribbons and cash prizes to the amount of \$1,803.25, besides many other trophies and free trips.

But showing alone was not the height of my ambition. I wanted to make a real business out of it. I did, most important thing to make one successful in the pig business. Here is my summary of how to do it:

Skin-milk and whey, with plenty of green pasture—alfalfa, sweet clover, red clover, blue-grass and fresh-pulled weeds of all kinds. Greens cut the feeding cost in two and make better pork and breeding animals. For concentrates feed ground oats and standard middings with a little oilmeal, salt and wood-ashes added. Feed sparingly and regularly four times a day. My experience is that any other animal care more than that.

Can a girl who is successful in the Pig Club Project be successful in canning? Why not? Last year while I was in the show-ring showing some of my dandy prize-winning pigs, I was challenged by my competitors, that a girl who could be successful at raising and showing hogs could not be successful in canning and sewing. Upon hearing this remark, I decided I would show them that a girl can work the two projects together successfully.

On March 1, I signed up in the canning project, my motto being, "Can all you can, show them you can," and at the end of the contest, I had canned 1,269 pints of fruit, meat and vegetables, and no doubt would have canned more but I divided my time with my three other projects, demonstration team and county leadership.

In sewing I completed 29 articles and garments inside of three months. Not knowing anything about sewing when I started, I feel that it has taught me a lot.

So in conclusion, when any one asks me, "Can girls and women be successful in raising hogs?" I point to my rack of ribbons and other prizes and say, "I certainly believe they can!"

### Forcing the Molt.

The only reason for forcing a flock of hens to molt early would be the expectation of getting the flock back into production while egg prices are high in the early winter.

The theory is fine, but it is difficult to work out in practice. It is a simple matter to force the molt at almost any time that may be desired, but it is by no means easy to bring the flock so handled back into high production during cold weather.

It is, of course, more or less unnatural for hens to lay during the winter months. It is only by providing comfortable quarters, stimulating feeds and an environment that to some extent approaches spring conditions that one is able to get high

winter egg production. In general, the problem is made more difficult rather than simplified when an early molt of all females is induced.

Unless one is able to use artificial light, so as to give the hens a winter working day thirteen or fourteen hours long, the chances are not very good for increasing the total yearly income by means of a forced early molt. It is usually more profitable to carry a sufficiently high percentage of pullets in the flock to furnish the necessary winter egg yield.

Real Realism. Artist—"This is my latest picture. Builders at Work. It's very realistic."

Friend—"But they are not at work!" Artist—"Yes, that's realism!"

## A QUESTION OF CLOTHES

BY L. W. KING.

My friend from down East is having a wonderful journey; it is her first vacation in many years and she is enjoying it to the utmost. From every city she visits she sends me enthusiastic post cards, so that I can follow and enjoy with her all of the novel sights and good times. On her way my friend stopped with me for a day and a night, and we had one of those delightful visits that only two women who have known each other for years can experience.

I was so pleased to help her unpack her pretty dresses and hang them away, to listen to her newsworthy chatter about other good friends, to set our supper table out under the trees at the edge of the garden, and later to sit there in the moonlight gossiping long after all the windows in my neighbors' houses were dark.

We exchanged views on every subject under the sun, from politics to recipes, and of course the question of clothes was given not a little consideration.

"I thought at one time I was not going to be able to make this trip," said my friend. "I felt that I could not afford both the journey and the new clothes I would need for it, and so I became discouraged, and almost decided to stay at home."

"But you managed the new clothes in some way, didn't you?" I replied; for no woman could ask for a more suitable wardrobe.

"Yes, I managed, but not with new clothes; just furnished up my old things and made them do."

"Of course I wanted to know all about it and, as we are old friends, she told me.

"First of all," she began, "I laid out all the clothes I possessed and looked them over and made a list of them. Then I made up my mind which could be made presentable, and decided to concentrate on them. I discovered all sorts of ways in which they could be freshened up; new and attractive collars and cuffs did it for some of them, a change in the waistline made a wonderful difference in others, some of the skirts I shortened to conform to the latest mode and then I managed an ensemble costume from an old tailored suit that I feel is quite an achievement."

"I remodeled the sleeves in several good but unfashionable dresses and brought them up to date in other ways. And do you know I had almost as much fun fixing over my old things as though I were planning a whole new wardrobe?"

"While I worked I discovered many things that are going to prove very valuable to me in the future. One is that it is very foolish to let the question of clothes interfere with one's chances for a good time, and another that it isn't necessary to follow all of fashion's whims in order to be well dressed. Becoming lines and colors, distinctive little trimming details and simplicity now seem to me the very foundation stones to a well-bred, smart appearance."

"And when I saw my friend off at the train the next morning, garbed in her cleverly remodeled dress, with its crisp, becoming collar and cuffs, her simple hat and neat shoes, I knew that she was right. Becomingness is the most important quality a woman's clothes can possess."

### The Horse in Hot Weather.

Water often when the heat is intense, a little at a time if horse is warm; don't water too soon after feeding, and always at night after horse has eaten his supper.

When the sun is hot let horse breathe once in a while in the shade of some house or tree. Anything upon the head, to keep off the sun, is bad for the horse unless it is kept wet, or unless the air can circulate freely underneath it.

If horse stops sweating suddenly, or acts strangely, breathes short and quick, or if ears droop, get him into the shade at once, remove harness and bridle, wash out his mouth, sponge all over, shower legs, and give him two ounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre in a pint of water, or a pint of warm coffee. Cool head at once, using cold water or if necessary chopped ice wrapped in a cloth.

A hot night in a narrow stall neither properly cleaned nor bedded, unfits the horse for work. Turning the hose on the horse is too risky a thing to do unless you are looking for a sick horse. Spraying the legs and feet when he is not too warm on a hot day will be agreeable to him.

Sponge out the eyes nose and dock when the horse comes in tired and dusty at night with clean cool water, and also sponge under the collar and saddle of the harness.



GIRLISH AND SIMPLE.

Juniors' frocks in bright prints and plain colors, for afternoon or play, are charming with short kimono sleeves and little boyish collars or low necks. A sash of contrasting-color ribbon is tucked beneath side plaits, which form a panel effect in the front, tying in a large bow at the back, and is the only trimming. The diagram pictures the simplicity of Pattern No. 1138, which is in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 years requires 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Home sewing brings nice clothes within the reach of all, and to follow the mode is delightful when it can be done so easily and economically, by following the styles pictured in our new Fashion Book. A chart accompanying each pattern shows the material as it appears when cut out. Every detail is explained so that the inexperienced sewer can make without difficulty an attractive dress. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

### HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

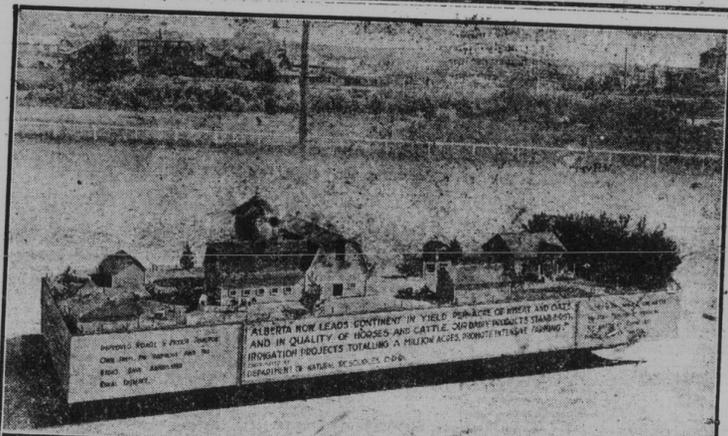
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

### Polluted Well Water.

If doubtful of your farm water supply send a small sample to the Bacteriological Dept., O.A.C. for examination and advice. At this time of year, when wells are low, contamination is frequently found. Boiling doubtful water for drinking purposes is always good practice, so is also the treating of same with chloride of lime.

### What a Cynic!

Tired Business Man—"I'd like to go where I'd be entirely cut off from the world." Friend—"Why don't you try a tele- phone booth, old man?"



A FARM WHICH WALKED DOWN MAIN STREET

Above is one of the Canadian Pacific floats which took part recently in a procession at the Calgary stampede and was regarded as the most unique feature of the parade. It is a complete model of a farm and besides the usual buildings, and livestock, shows such details as a radio aerial stretching from the barn to the farm-house, an automobile entering a garage, farm implements and all the paraphernalia customarily associated with modern farm yards. The float was prepared and contributed by the Department of Natural Resources of the Canadian Pacific Ry.



**Take a Kodak with you**  
 You'll find at this store the Kodak you should have for the pictures you're sure to want. Look over the line at our Kodak counter.  
 Kodaks are \$6.70 up; Brownies come for as little as \$2.05

Selected your vacation Kodak yet? Better drop in today. We're glad to help you choose.

**J. N. SCHEFTER**

**Do you intend to do any Roofing this fall. If so, investigate the merits of—**  
**Brantford Arro-Lock Slate Shingles**

**Arro-Locks save you money**

—because Arro-locks endure against wind and weather—severe storms cannot bulge the tough, strong locked shingles. Also proof against rain and frost.

—because Arro-locks are fire resisting—each slate is saturated through and through with best asphalt and thickly surfaced with fire-resisting crushed slate.

—because Arro-locks cost less to buy, less to lay and nothing for repairs.

—because Arro-locks mean lower insurance rates.

—because for years to come Arro-locks will retain their rich, mellow-toned red and green colors.

—because Arro-locks can be laid right over the old wood shingles—saving you the mess and nails of your old roof on your lawn and garden.

DISTRIBUTORS FOR MILDMAV

**Liesemer & Kalbfleisch**  
 Cement, Plaster and Lime

**Those Pictures in Your Store-room**

Would look much better on your walls—and it's an easy matter to have them framed.

Wrap them up now—before it slips your memory—and bring them in to us.

You'll be surprised how much frames will add to their beauty—and you'll never miss the little that they cost.

May we expect you soon?  
 G. H. EICKMEIER

**THIS IS THE MONTH**

During the month of August young people must decide the momentous question as to whether or not they will secure more education and, if so, what kind. In making this decision we ask each one to write the Wingham Business College, Wingham, Ont., for particulars regarding the success of our graduates, also for names and addresses of graduates who are holding remunerative positions. Recent lady graduates are drawing from \$25.00 to \$60.00 per week. Young men are holding positions as managers, superintendents, etc., in the very best firms on the continent. Individual Instruction. Enter any day. Home Study. Canada's greatest chain of high grade commercial schools. Write to-day for particulars to C. J. Martin, B.A., Wingham, Ont., or to J. O. McDermont, B.A., Canada Business College, Toronto, Ont.

**MOLTKE.**

Threshing is the order of the day. Some have already finished harvesting but the majority of grain is still in stock.

Mr. Guenther Brackebusch of Cleveland is spending his vacation at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Thomas and family of Niagara Falls called on friends around the burg.

Mr. and Mrs. Con. Rahn and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Werner spent Sunday at Mr. Jac. Seipp's, Howick.

Rev. J. Mangelson of Milverton renewed acquaintances around here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morrison and Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Dunn, of Detroit spent several days at Jno. Goessel's.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Kuhl, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Holm and Mrs. C. E. Baetz all motored to Sullivan on Sunday and called on friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Filsinger and Wilfred, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Filsinger, spent last Sunday in Rostock and Sebringville.

It has been reported that the farm of Mr. Wm. Wagner has been sold to Reuben Wagner.

The cider mill is humming every day. Looks as though Henry were going to have a good run this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Baetz and family Sundayed at Wm. Wettlauffer's in Howick.

Reduced railway rates will again be in effect during the period of the Canadian National Exhibition.

**ADDITIONAL LOCALS**

Attend the field day at Mildmay on Thursday afternoon of next week.

County competitions will be revived at the Canadian National Exhibition this year.

Miss Norine Everett, of Stratford, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. E. Wendt.

Mrs. Mary Wendt and son William are spending a couple of days with relatives at Chesley.

Robert Scott and Clifford Stout of Kincardine were each fined \$200 and costs by Magistrate Macartney on Friday last for having liquor in an illegal place, while the trial of the former's father, Thos. Scott, who is charged with selling, was adjourned for a week.

At a convention held in Alliston on August 7th, R. J. Woods, M.P., formerly of Carrick, was nominated as the Progressive candidate at the next election. Fourteen names were brought forward, but all were withdrawn except that of the sitting member for Dufferin.

The Ontario Safety League in one of its latest bulletins directs attention to the necessity of good eyesight for automobile drivers. Defective vision has been found to be one of the causes of some serious accidents, and drivers are advised to have medical attention where there is any impairment of vision.

I believe in work, and hard work; but I want some good reason back of it and a fair chance of getting some profit in the end. I don't want to be like a dog I had once; he chased a woodchuck into a hole, and in two minutes the woodchuck was out of the other end and gone for good. But the dog didn't know it, and he put in two days barking at the empty hole.

The value of published reports of municipal council proceedings is very often overlooked. Not so in the State of Michigan, where a new law requires every village council to publish all proceedings of the council in the nearest newspaper within ten days after the meeting. The newspapers have to be paid for this service, which in this locality they give without charge.

**Ward-Taylor.**

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the parsonage, Oakville, on Saturday, August 1st, 1925, when Miss Marjorie Isobel Taylor, of Toronto, was united in marriage to Nelson Ferguson Ward, B.A.Sc., Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ward, of Hamilton, former residents of Mildmay. Rev. J. H. McBain, uncle of the groom, performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Ward left on a trip to Muskoka, and on their return will reside in Toronto.

**OTTER CREEK.**

Mr. George and Miss Hilda Miller of Mildmay, accompanied by Miss Nellie Groper of Kitchener and Miss Edna Killinger of Clifford were visitors in Otter Creek.

Miss Alta and Mr. Nelson Gress spent Sunday at Kincardine and Inverhuron.

Mr. Wilfred Gress, accompanied by Messrs. Robert Gowanlock, Harry Angus and Leonard Brooke, left for the West on Friday.

Messrs. Harry Kreuger and William Polfuss have left for the West.

**WALKERTON.**

Rev. Mr. Weeks, who has been supplying for Rev. Mr. Bole of the Union Church during the month of August, has endeared himself to the congregation by his sermons and pastoral duties in connection with the work.

The Union Church manse is being re-wired to conform to Hydro requirements. Also other repairs and changes are made to make it up-to-date.

Mr. Tramplesure is busy painting the outside of the public school, greedily encompassing its looks. Some other buildings would be benefited and beautified by a like treatment.

Rev. Blair, pastor of the Pentecostal congregation for the past two years or so, has removed to Owen Sound. He and his helpmate will be much missed in their church work.

The engagement of Miss Cecile E. Smith of Iroquois to Mr. Otto Theodore Monk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Monk of Elmwood. Miss Smith taught in our public school for the last two years. Also the engagement of Miss Greta McFarlane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McFarlane of town to Mr. F. T. O'Donovan of Toronto, son of Mrs. Fox of the same place.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. Jos. E. Becker and family in the loss of his wife (nee Miss Bauman) who died on Monday last after a long illness.

Many of the friends of Miss Ruth Warren gathered at the home of the Misses Sillers on Monday evening and gave her a "shower" of useful articles, preparatory to her marriage to Mr. W. H. McBurney.

Mr. Alex Ernest has purchased the Ed. Lippert farm, about a mile east of town. This will give him a summer harvest and the ice his winter harvest. Mr. Lippert and family will remove to Kitchener.

Mr. Grabill has moved his stock of

**Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News**

**HARD TO BELIEVE BUT!**

**A Genuine GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR and One Blade will be presented to you Absolutely Free with the purchase of only one pair of "Carhartt" Overalls. Price \$2.50 pair.**

**ONLY ONE RAZOR TO A CUSTOMER**

**"AUGUST CLEARING"**

**Specials for This Week**

**Mens Fine Shirts**

Mens Fine Negligee Shirts with double French Cuffs. Sizes 14-16½. Regular values \$2.00 and \$2.50.

TO CLEAR AT ..... \$1.48

**Ladies Hosiery**

Ladies Cotton Lisle Hose, plain black with hemmed and ribbed tops. Sizes 8½ to 10. Regular 50¢ up to 75¢.

TO CLEAR AT ..... 38¢

**Three-Quarter Socks**

Three-quarter length Socks for girls and boys, sizes 7 to 10. Plain colors, also ribbed, sand, with fancy cuffs. Regular 75¢.

TO CLEAR AT ..... 38¢

**Brushed Wool Coats**

Ladies Brushed Wool Sweater Coats, just in, sizes 38 to 44. Colors Sand, Carmel and Pearl with contrasting color for trimming.

PRICE ..... \$5.00

**Broad Cloth Blouses**

Ladies long sleeve plain Broad cloth Blouses, pin tuck cuff and collar.

PRICE ..... \$2.75

**Printed Cotton Crepe**

Printed Cotton Crepes, colors Sky, Mauve, Maize and Tangerine Ground with a pattern. 35¢ value.

TO CLEAR AT ..... 24¢

**Black Overalls and Striped Cotton Pants \$1.95**

**Bring us your Cream, Eggs and Butter**

**HELWIG BROS.**

**GENERAL MERCHANTS**

boots and shoes to Kitchener on Monday of this week. We wish him success in the new quarters.

The waterworks committee let the contracts for the work of relining the reservoir. Mr. Racher got the gravel work; J. Schickler of Mildmay the cement work and Mr. D. Trail for furnishing the cement. In each case the lowest tender was accepted.

The job will take about three weeks to finish. During this time the stand-pipe will be the only supply. Hope there will be no fires.

**AMBLESIDE**

Mr. Robert Moran has a fall apple tree that is trying to do double duty this year. It now has a fine bunch of blossoms and will possibly mature if the season is long enough.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lynett and family of near Belmore spent Sunday at Jack Cronin's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Meyer and daughter, Alma, Messrs. J. D. Leo and Eugene Meyer and Albert Doerr left last Friday on the excursion to the West.

Mr. Jos. Fortney has purchased a new threshing outfit and is ready for the work.

Mr. and Mrs. William Orr and daughter, Eleanor, of Toronto, spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schnurr.

Misses Marie and Rita Weiler of Mildmay spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cronin.

A number of young people from here motored to Grand Bend last Sunday and spent the day there.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schnurr and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Weiler spent Sunday with friends in Clinton.

**STEWARSON-GRANGER**

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Windham Centre, was the scene of

a very pretty wedding at high noon on Thursday, August 20th, when Beulah Aileen, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Granger, became the bride of Mr. James Lynn Stewardson son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stewardson of Aylmer, Ont. Rev. Mr. Jamieson, pastor of the church, officiated.

The bridal party, to the strains of the Bridal chorus by Lohengrin, played by Mrs. Andrew Johnson of St. Thomas, former teacher of the bride, was led by Edith Cavell Sovereign of Mildmay, cousin of the bride, dressed in white silk chiffon over shell pink satin, who acted as ring bearer, carrying one lone butterfly rose in which the ring was concealed. Then followed the groom on the arm of Rev. Mr. Jamieson and Mr. Louie Stewardson of Niagara Falls, N.Y., brother of the groom, and Mr. Arthur Sovereign of Mildmay, cousin of the bride, who acted as groomsmen. Miss Mildred Hyndman of Windham Centre, as bridesmaid, was gowned in buttercup georgette trimmed with lace, hat of white satin with streamers of crepe, and carried a basket of Ophelia roses, yellow Snappdragons and Babies' Breath. Miss Alberta Becker, of Mildmay, as maid of honor, wore sea green georgette, trimmed with velvet, hat of white georgette and streamers of taffeta and carried a basket of Premier roses, pink Snapdragons and Babies' Breath. Little Laurel Lorraine, sister of the ring bearer, was a winsome flower girl dressed as a little bride in hand made frock of shell pink crepe de chene with ribbon showers and bow knots from the shoulders, wearing an embroidered tulle veil, caught with Lily of the Valley, carrying a basket of sweet peas.

Promptly at 12 o'clock the bride entered the church on the arm of her father gracefully in French dress of ivory duchess satin with train, trimmed with silver insertion and

shell pearls. The beautiful embroidered bridal veil was arranged in coronet style with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of Butterfly roses and Babies' Breath.

The mother of the bride looked charming in a French gown of steel grey duchess satin trimmed with silver lace and steel beads with hat to match and corsage bouquet of Butterfly roses. Mrs. Stewardson, mother of the groom, wore black satin, with gold lace and black jets, with hat to match and corsage bouquet of Mauve Sweet Peas.

During the signing of the register Mrs. E. Rumohr of Hickson sang very sweetly "O Perfect Love."

The groom's gift to the bride was a dark flet choker; to the bridesmaid a choker of pearls; to the flowergirl a bracelet; to the maid of honor a white gold bar pin with brilliant cluster; to the soloist a silver cream and sugar server; to the pianist a pair of silver candlesticks; to the ring bearer a silver ring; to the groomsmen, sterling silver cuff links.

The bride was the recipient of many costly and beautiful gifts including a handsome cheque from her parents, which showed the high esteem in which she is held.

Guests were present from New York, Windsor, Mildmay, Aylmer, St. Thomas, Brantford, Hamilton, Otterville, Hickson, Simcoe, Waterford and Delhi.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewardson left, amid showers of confetti and rice, on the 3.45 express for Dayton, Ohio, and will spend three or four months touring through the southern States. This eventful day was also the silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Sovereign, who were present, the latter being the bride's aunt. They were presented with a silver tea service from Mr. and Mrs. Granger and the bride and groom.