

The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher

— JUST IN —
A Complete Stock of Fishing Tackle
C. E. WENDT

 LEADER BRAND
 SPRING TACKLE

PRESERVE YOUR EGGS NOW
 While They Are Cheap
 Eggs for preserving should be put down either in Spring or Fall, but not in summer.
 Eggs are cheaper now than they will be in the Fall.
 Fresh Supply Just In
 15c tin

J.P. PHELAN PhmB
 Phone 28 Mildmay

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

2875 Complete
A remarkably low priced Bed Outfit
 This genuine Simmons Bed Outfit is one of the greatest bedding bargains ever offered.
 THE BED is positively the latest and most stylish design—finished to reproduce wood effects to match your furniture.
 THE SPRING is made of the finest oil-tempered wire, guaranteed to give you years of deep refreshing sleep comfort.
 THE MATTRESS is made of clean, new materials, scientifically treated in Simmons' sun-lit workrooms, so that your health and comfort will be protected.
 Look at the bed, spring and mattress you are sleeping on. Then come to this store and decide for yourself if you can any longer afford to be without a Simmons Outfit when you can get one at such a low price.

J. F. SCHUETT

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Eickmeier visited relatives at Milverton on Sunday.
 Mr. J. G. Lack moved his household effects by truck to Kitchener last Saturday.
 Get your suit made the Tip Top way. One price only, \$24.00. O. L. Sovereign & Son.

Rideau Hall Coffee, the best coffee the world can grow, in 1 pound tins—75 cts.—at Schaefer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Leves and family of Kitchener were guests of Aug. Lobsinger's on Sunday.

Mr. John Kupster of the 6th concession of Carrick is in a very precarious condition at present.

Mrs. Catherine Dickson, who spent the winter with relatives at Buffalo, returned home this week.

Meet your friends at the Dance in the Mildmay town hall on Friday of this week. Chas. Cody's Orchestra.

Misses Priscilla and Marie Haezle of Kitchener motored up on Sunday and spent the day under the parental roof.

Miss Hilda Strauss, who has been spending the past six months in Detroit, returned to her home here this week.

J. F. Schuett has opened up a confectionery and ice cream stand in the store formerly occupied by Mr. Deverell.

Messrs. A. Schmalz and Henry Ruetz and Miss Mary Ruetz motored to Kitchener on Sunday and spent the day visiting relatives.

Mr. N. V. Schaus is at Saskatoon visiting his son, Absalom, who is recovering from his recent serious operation for bowel trouble.

Mr. J. P. Phelan was at Guelph last week attending the funeral of his father, who died on Sunday, April 26th, after a prolonged illness.

Misses Maud and May Schill of Buffalo and their cousin, Ed. Schill of Kitchener, motored to Mildmay on Saturday and spent the week-end with relatives.

The engagement of Miss Isabelle Dosman of Mildmay to Mr. Philip J. Krotsch of Carlsruhe was announced from the pulpit of the Sacred Heart Church last Sunday.

Say Fathers!! Maybe you think you are henpecked but wait till you see poor John Thomas in the play "Aunt Susan's Visit." The father "as all the feathers was took from."

Rev. A. and Mrs. MacGowan and Mr. T. H. Jasper attended the Methodist District meeting at Port Elgin on Tuesday. The conference will be held at Guelph commencing on May 18th.

Mr. George Siegner goes to St. Clements on Friday to take a position for a few months with Mr. Jacob S. Moyer, one of the most prominent and respected horsemen in Waterloo County.

Mrs. Roy Wingefelder and three children of Sault Ste. Marie, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kunkel here this week, while en route to Waterloo, where she and her husband will take up residence.

Mrs. E. V. Kaldelisch and Mr. George and Miss Hilda Miller motored to Galt on Wednesday morning to attend the funeral of Victor, the 20-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Liesemer, former residents of Mildmay. The young man had recently undergone a serious operation.

Under the recent amendments to the Ontario Highways Improvement Act, connecting links, such as Absalom street, from Elora street to the western limit of the village, will qualify to have a 20-foot concrete paved roadway, the whole cost of which would be borne by the Province and County. In the event of the construction of this pavement, however, Mildmay would not be entitled to receive a return of levy for county road purposes.

W. F. A. Grouping.
 The W. F. A. executive have arranged the groupings in the two series. Mildmay, Cargill, Walkerton and Owen Sound are grouped in the Senior-Intermediate series, and Mildmay and Walkerton in the Junior. Preston Walker of Walkerton is the convenor to arrange schedules.

BORN

SCHAEFER—In Carrick, on May 5, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schaefer, a son.

MARRIED

NEEB—KAUFMAN—At the Lutheran Church, Normanby, on Wednesday, April 29th, by Rev. Brackenbush, Marie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kaufman, of Carrick, to Mr. Arthur Neeb, of Kitchener.

Ladies Silk Hose, assorted colors, special, 25c. Sovereign & Son.
 Let us do your week-end baking for you. A full line of cakes, Tarts, Cookies, etc. Prices reasonable. Keelan's Bakery.

Windsor Iodized Salt, as a preventive of Goitre, has the approval of the Provincial Board of Health. Large Can 18c; Small Table Size 5c at Schaefer's.

The local Ford agency sold Tudor Sedans to August Weiler of Carrick and Samuel Ferguson of Howick, and a touring car to Louis C. Dahms during the past week.

Weiler Bros. have one of the biggest Cream-buying stations in Bruce County. Their receipts show the following for the past twelve months: 1213 cans cream, 97040 lbs. cream, 24089 lbs. of butter fat, for which they paid out \$8,455.59.

Change Date of Meeting.
 The Carrick Council has found it necessary to change the date of its next meeting and Court of Revision from May 28th to Tuesday May 26th. The big dredging case has been set for May 28th.

Drainage Case Postponed.
 Drainage Referee Henderson of Ottawa has notified the parties interested in the action re Bannerman vs. Culross et al. that a situation has arisen which has compelled him to postpone the hearing of this case to the 28th of May.

Footballers to Organize.
 A meeting of all who are interested in football will be held at the Commercial Hotel on Thursday evening of this week, to elect officers for both intermediate and junior clubs. A great deal of very important business is to be transacted. Make it a point to attend! Meeting commences at 8.30 sharp.

Call a Pastor.
 The Lutheran congregation decided to extend a call to Rev. S. J. Wittig. The reverend gentleman who preached here a few Sundays ago and made an excellent impression, is a young man just graduating from the Waterloo Seminary and will be ordained in June. It is expected that he will accept the invitation.

Mildmay Assessment Figures.
 The village assessment roll for 1925 reveals some interesting and encouraging features. The assessment of the village shows an increase over last year of \$1609, and the population exceeds last year by 12. During the year 10 births and 6 deaths took place. There are 860 1/2 acres of land within our corporation limits. The dog population has grown from 27 to 31. The roll is very neatly compiled and is a credit to the assessor, Mr. S. F. Herringer.

Ford Motion Pictures.
 The town hall was filled to capacity on Tuesday evening when ten interesting films were exhibited by the Ford Motor Company. The pictures illustrated the immensity of the Canadian Ford automobile plant, the popularity and marvellous usefulness of the Ford cars and trucks, and the progress and growth of the automobile industry in the past twenty years. A defective motor caused considerable loss of time in the presentation of the pictures, but the audience was quite pleased with the show.

Pretty May Wedding.
 A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, at 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning of this week when Miss Verena, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Herrgott of Mildmay, was united in wedlock to Mr. William Dorabue, of Toronto, son of Mrs. Wm. Donahue, of Belleville. The bride was beautifully gowned in a powdered blue georgette, picture hat with long georgette streamers to match, and shoes and stockings to match. She carried a corsage bouquet of Opheelia roses and Lily of the Valley. Miss Clara Herrgott, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid, was becomingly attired in peach colored georgette with picture hat and shoes to match, and carried a bouquet of carnations. Mr. William Thompson of Toronto acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. La Morre of Trenton also performed duties as bridesmaid and groomsmen. Mrs. La Morre being dressed in a toast colored dress and hat to match, and carrying a bouquet of sunset roses. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served at the Carls-Rite Hotel, Toronto, after which the bridal party motored to Mildmay where a reception was held at the bride's home. After a short honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Donahue will reside in their beautiful home in Kew Beach Gardens, Toronto. Mrs. Jacob Herrgott of Mildmay and Miss Teen Herrgott of Hamilton attended the ceremony in Toronto. Among those from a distance who attended the reception at the bride's home here were: Mrs. Wm. Donahue of Belleville, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dillon of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson of Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. La Morre of Trenton.

Auction Sale.
 Auction Sale of household effects will be held at the residence of the late Ferdinand Voigt, Stinson Street, Mildmay on Saturday afternoon, May 16th, at 1.30. John Darroch, auctioneer.

Paint Demonstration.
 J. F. Schuett will have a paint demonstration at the furniture store, on Friday and Saturday, May 15 and 16, to give the public new ideas and suggestions on decorating their homes, and how to do their own graining and staining with the famous Canada Paint Co. Paints and Varnishes.

"Aunt Susan's Visit."
 Thursday evening May 14th. Come and let old-fashioned "Aunt Susan" of Pepper's Corners, make you happy with her quaint and witty expressions and her ideas of match making. See "Senator Smith" and "Mary Alige". Meet "Monsieur Guy De Marchmond Coggis" of Coggsville and "Rebecca Jane" and all the rest in one revolution of old time memories and bygone happiness.

Baby Son Passes.
 The sincerest sympathy of the whole community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dickson in the death of their infant son, Kenneth John, which took place on Friday last. The baby was four months old and contracted influenza about two weeks ago, followed by broncho pneumonia. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon to the 10th concession Lutheran cemetery.

Prof. Katz Coming!
 Professor E. Katz, the noted eye sight specialist of Listowel, well known for his good work in restoring eye sight trouble, will test eyes again at Mildmay, at the Commercial-Hotel, Wednesday, May 13th, by the method that seldom fails to relieve eye strain headache, pain in the temples, or that nervous feeling. When the eyes are properly attended to, the above trouble is removed. Consult Dr. Katz while in town. Glasses ground for \$7.50 worth \$12; and two-sighted glasses in one piece for \$10.00, worth \$16.00.

New 4.4 Regulations.
 The regulations are being issued by the Ontario Government regarding the sale of 4 point 4 beer. There will be no drinks allowed to be sold over the bar, and only the hotelkeeper and his clerk will be allowed access to the quarters where the "keg" is on tap. This new beverage is to be served only to customers at tables, in rooms the windows of which open to, and are plainly visible from the street. The price of the 4.4 is to be 10 cents per good-sized glass. In the old days beer used to cost the hotelkeeper \$6 per barrel, now the same amount costs \$21.00.

Carrick's 1925 Assessment.
 The fact that the total assessment of the Township of Carrick shows a decrease of nearly \$10,000, as compared with last year's figures, would appear to indicate a slight falling off in land values. Assessor Hill, whose judgement of values is very reliable, found a general clamoring for lower assessment in the township, and his duties this year were anything but pleasant. The number of acres assessed is 55,896, of which 45,256 acres are cleared, 7774 acres of woodland, 450 acres of slash land and 5216 acres of swamp. The population of Carrick shows an increase of 36 over last year. 66 births and 18 deaths were recorded. There are 406 dogs on the roll, a slight increase over 1924.

Clean-Up Notice.
 I will make my annual rounds of the Village within a short time and hope to find your premises in a clean and sanitary condition. S. F. Herringer, Sanitary Inspector.

The Best of the Season!
 Chas. Cody's Novelty Orchestra of Owen Sound will furnish music for a social dance to be held in the Mildmay town hall on Friday evening of this week, May 8th. This orchestra is one of the best in Western Ontario, and a real treat is in store for all. Don't miss this event. Bring your friends!


Married at Clifford.
 A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Presbyterian Manse at Clifford on Wednesday afternoon of last week, when Miss Beatrice Daisy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickson, of the Elora Road, Carrick, became the wife of Mr. James F. Newton of Clifford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newton of Normanby. After a short wedding trip to Hamilton and other points, they will take up residence in Clifford.

Judgment for Plaintiff.
 At the non-jury sittings of the Supreme Court at Stratford last week, a case of local interest came up for decision, when R. S. Smyth of Clinton brought an action against N. P. Schmidt of Walkerton to recover a loss of \$1600 alleged to have been sustained by Smyth through defendant failing to supply apples of the proper quality to the plaintiff. Mr. Justice Ross, the presiding judge, gave plaintiff judgement for \$600 and costs.

Car Turned Turtle.
 Mr. Henry Schill's touring car was badly wrecked in an accident which took place at Freiburger's corner on the 14th concession of Carrick on Sunday evening. The front wheel came off, and the car turned turtle. Miss Loretta Schill, one of the occupants of the car, had her collar bone broken and her foot badly cut, several stitches being necessary to close the wound. The car was driven by Mr. Schill's son, Ed., and was badly damaged, but the other occupants of the vehicle escaped serious injury.

Death of Solomon Diemert.
 Word was received by relatives of the death of Mr. Solomon Diemert of Langdon, N. D., son of the late Daniel Diemert. Solomon spent his early years on the 5th con. of Carrick and has many warm friends here. He was fifty years of age and is survived by his widow and twelve children, the eldest son being 21 years old on the day of his father's death. The youngest is five months old. Six brothers, five sisters and his aged mother also survive him. Mrs. Michael Weiss of Formosa is a sister of the deceased.

Evangelical Church, Mildmay.
 The Religious Educational Council decided that this week to be Children's Week and next Sunday Mother's Day. The sermon next Sunday appear to indicate a slight falling off in land values. Assessor Hill, whose judgement of values is very reliable, found a general clamoring for lower assessment in the township, and his duties this year were anything but pleasant. The number of acres assessed is 55,896, of which 45,256 acres are cleared, 7774 acres of woodland, 450 acres of slash land and 5216 acres of swamp. The population of Carrick shows an increase of 36 over last year. 66 births and 18 deaths were recorded. There are 406 dogs on the roll, a slight increase over 1924.

2 Cones for 5c at Sovereign's
IF YOU ENJOY A REAL TREAT IN ICE CREAM TRY SOVEREIGN'S

O. L. Sovereign & Son
 Phone 20 Mildmay

The Two Types of Tea

There are two distinct types of tea, namely Black Tea and Green Tea. Both are made from the same bush and both are equally pure. The difference is in the process of manufacture which gives each a different flavour. Black Tea after it is plucked is withered and partially 'fired' or dried, then allowed to oxidize by being exposed to the air. This gives Black Tea its dark reddish colour when drawn. Green tea is immediately steamed after plucking, which prevents oxidation. There are delicious blends of "SALADA" in both of these types and also a unique blend of Black and Green Tea Mixed. All are sold in four qualities.

"SALADA"

A Diplomat.
"I am awfully sorry, dad," said little George, "to think how much trouble I give mother."
"Why," remarked his father, "she hasn't complained, has she?"
"No; she's very patient. But often she sends me to the shop for things, and they are a good way off, and I know she gets cross waiting when she's in a hurry."
"Not often, I fancy."
"Oh, yes; she's nearly always in a hurry! She gets everything ready for baking, and then finds at the last moment she has no baking powder, or something, and then she's in an awful panic. You know I can't run very far, and—I feel awfully sorry for mum."
"Um! Well, what can we do about it?"
"I was thinking, dad, that perhaps you might buy me a bicycle."

Something a Little Smaller.
A town girl who had married a well-to-do countryman was asked by her husband whether she would like to have a cow of her own, so that the household could have its own supply of fresh milk. She agreed willingly, and the couple went to a farm to purchase a cow.
The farmer, who was, perhaps, less truthful than the majority of his kind, told them that his cow was far superior to any other that had ever lived. As for her milking capacity she gave ten quarts a day.
The bride performed a rapid calculation and said to her husband:
"We can never use all that milk. We don't need such a big cow. Why not buy a calf?"

Patience.
The patient girl went to a neighbor's for sour milk.
"I haven't any but sweet," said the woman.
"Then I'll wait till it sours," said he, pulling out his marbles.

Hello Daddy—don't forget my Wrigley's!
Slip a package in your pocket when you go home tonight.
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 freshener.



ECLIPSE FASHIONS
Exclusive Patterns
by Hazel Bryan



PANELS FOR THE STOUT WOMAN.

The stout woman can be well dressed as her more slender sister. This straight-line dress with long, tight or bell sleeves, is becoming to any woman with generous proportions. The wide, unbelted front panel helps to retain the narrow silhouette. As shown, pattern No. 1042 is developed in one of the popular striped woolen materials, and has contrasting front panel of plain material. It is an unusually useful dress, for it may be successfully made up with pleasing effect in silk for afternoon wear, and in gingham or other wash materials for day-time. Cut in sizes 42 to 50 inches bust. Size 46 requires 4 1/2 yds. of 40-inch material.

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.

Roses, Shrubs, Bulbs
Large Range of BEST QUALITY, GOOD PRICES
List on Request
Holland Canadian Import Co.
Niagara Falls, Ont.

SMP DAIRY PAIL

You Can See Them Now In All the Stores—SMP Dairy Pails of higher quality than ever. You will judge them the best dairy pails of the price you have ever seen. They are made of a special quality of tin, with a high polished finish. They are equipped with a new and larger dairy pail ear, soldered flush to the wiring of the pail, and riveted with larger rivets. 100% sanitary, easy to clean, strong and moderately in price. Ask your merchant for the special SMP Dairy Pail.

DAREE, SON OF KAZAN

James Oliver Curwood
A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

SYNOPSIS.
Hidden beneath a huge rock, Baree, the untamed wolf-dog, was terrified to see Pierrot, the half-breed trapper, and Nepeese, his daughter, shoot and kill Wayakoo, the big black bear. This was slaughter, but for the two human creatures it was the business of life. Nepeese went after Baree and tried to entice him from his hiding-place. For the first time the dog had a name. It was the Indian princess who called him Baree.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Cont'd.)
In that moment Nepeese felt the pressure of the rock on her shoulder, and into the eyes that had been glowing softly at Baree there shot a sudden wild look of horror. And then she came from under the rock. It was not like any other sound Baree had ever heard in the wilderness—wild, piercing, filled with agonized fear. Pierrot did not hear that first cry. But he heard the second and the third—and then screamed after scream as the Willow's tender body was slowly crushed under the settling mass. He ran toward it with the speed of the wind. The cries were weaker—dying away. He saw Baree as he came out from under the rock and ran into the chasm, and in the same instant he saw a part of the Willow's dress and her moccasined feet. The dead body was hidden under the death trap. Like a madman Pierrot began digging. When a few moments later he drew Nepeese out from under the boulder she was white and deathly still. Her eyes were closed. His hand could not feel that she was living, and a great moan of anguish rose out of his soul. But he knew how to fight for a life. He tore open her dress and found that the dog was not crushed—he had feared. Then he ran for water. When he returned, the Willow's eyes were open and she was gasping for breath.
"The blessed saints be praised!" sobbed Pierrot, waddling leisurely to the edge of the dam and diving over. He was neither cautious nor in very great haste now. He made a great commotion in the water and swam boldly back and forth under Baree. When he had done this several times, he cut straight up the pond to the largest of the three houses and disappeared. Five minutes after Baree's eyes were open and he was passing quickly among the colony. The stranger—Baree—was not a lynx. He was not a fox. He was not a wolf. Moreover, he was very young—and harmless.

CHAPTER IX.
Impelled by the wild alarm of the Willow's terrible cries and the sight of Pierrot dashing madly toward him from the distant shore, Wayakoo, Baree did not stop running until it seemed as though his lungs could not draw another breath. When he stopped, he was well out of the canyon and headed for the beaver pond. Baree was glad when his fears it would be difficult to say—but surely it was not because of Nepeese. The Willow had chased him hard. She had flung herself upon him. He had felt the sting of her hands and the smother of her soft hair, and yet he had not been afraid! If he stopped now and then in his flight and looked back, it was to see if Nepeese was following. He would not have run hard from her. Baree was glad when his hands had set something stirring in him; he was filled with a greater yearning and a greater loneliness now—and that night he dreamed troubled dreams.
Baree was glad when the dawn came. He did not seek for food, but went down to the pond. There was little hope and anticipation in his manner now. He remembered that as plainly as his eyes could talk, Umisk and his playmates had told him they wanted nothing to do with him. And yet the fact that they were there took away his loneliness. The wolf in him was submerged. The dog was master.

In one of the larger canals Baree surprised a big beaver towing a four-foot cutting of birch as thick through as a man's leg—half a dozen or more. Baree was glad when the beaver fasts and dinners and suppers in that one cargo. The four or five inner barks of the birch are what might be called the bread and butter and potatoes of the beaver menu, while the more highly prized barks of the willow and young alder take the place of meat and pie.

Baree smelled curiously of the birch cutting as the old beaver had abandoned in flight, and then went on. He did not try to hide himself now, and at least half a dozen beavers had a good look at him before he came to the point where the pond narrowed down to the "width" of the stream, almost half a mile from the dam. Then he wandered back. All that morning he hovered about the pond, showing himself openly.
In their big mud-and-stick strongholds the beavers held a council of war. They were distinctly puzzled.
It may be that the beavers discussed the matter fully among themselves. It is possible that Umisk and his playmates told their parents of their adventures, and of how they made no move to harm them when he could quite easily have caught them. It is also more than likely that the old beavers who had fled from Baree that morning gave an account of their adventures, again emphasizing the fact that the stranger, while frightening them, had shown no disposition to attack them. All this is quite possible, for if beavers can make a large part of a continent's history, and can perform engineering feats that nothing less than dynamite can destroy, it is only reasonable to suppose that they have some way of making one another understand.

However this may be, courageous old Beaver-tooth took it upon himself to end the suspense.
It was early in the afternoon that for the third or fourth time Baree walked out on the dam. This dam was fully two hundred feet in length, but at no point did the water run over it, the overflow finding its way through narrow slits. At each of two points Baree could have crossed to the opposite side of the pond on this dam, but now—at the far end—Beaver-tooth and his engineers were adding a new section of dam, and in order to accomplish their work more easily, they had flooded fully fifty yards of the ground on which they were working. The main dam held a fascination for Baree. It was strong with the smell of beaver. The top of it was high and dry, and there were dozens of smoothly worn little hollows in which the beavers had taken their sun-baths. In one of these hollows Baree stretched himself out, with his eyes on the pond. Not a ripple stirred its velvety smoothness. Not a sound broke the drowsy stillness of the afternoon. The beavers might have been dead or asleep, for all the stir they made. And yet they knew that Baree was on the dam. Where he lay, the sun fell in a warm flood, and it was so comfortable that after a time he had difficulty in keeping his eyes open to watch the pond. Then he fell asleep.
Just how Beaver-tooth sensed this fact is a mystery. Five minutes later he came up quietly, without a splash or a sound, within fifty yards of Baree. For a few moments he stood motionless in the water. Then he swam very slowly parallel with the dam across the pond. At the other side he drew himself ashore, and for another minute he sat as motionless as a stone, with his eyes on that part of the dam where Baree was lying.
A few yards away Baree was almost hidden in his hollow, only the top of his shiny black body appearing to Beaver-tooth's scrutiny. To get a better look, the old beaver spread his flat tail out beyond him and rose to a sitting posture on his hind-quarters, his two front paws held squirrel-like over his breast. In this pose he was fully three feet tall. He probably weighed forty pounds, and in some ways he resembled one of those fat, good-natured, silly-looking dogs that go largely to stomach. But his brain was working with amazing celerity. Suddenly he gave the hard mud of the dam a single slap with his tail—and Baree sat up. Instantly he saw Beaver-tooth and stared. Beaver-tooth stared. For a full half-minute neither moved the thousandth part of an inch. Then Baree stood up and wagged his tail.
That was enough. Dropping to his front, Beaver-tooth waddled leisurely to the edge of the dam and dived over. He was neither cautious nor in very great haste now. He made a great commotion in the water and swam boldly back and forth under Baree. When he had done this several times, he cut straight up the pond to the largest of the three houses and disappeared. Five minutes after Baree's eyes were open and he was passing quickly among the colony. The stranger—Baree—was not a lynx. He was not a fox. He was not a wolf. Moreover, he was very young—and harmless.

CHAPTER X.
Just as in the life of every man there is one big, controlling influence, either for good or bad, so in the life of Baree the beaver-pond was largely an arbiter of destiny. Where he might have gone if he had not discovered it, and what might have happened to him, are matters of conjecture. But it held him. It began to take the place of the old windfall, and in the beavers themselves he found a companionship which made up, in a way, for his loss of the protection and friendship of Kazan and Grey Wolf.
During this fortnight that followed Baree's exploit on the dam, the dam was particularly wet, and slippery from recent use. Baree went up to the beaver-path to the top of the bank and began investigating. Nowhere had he found the beaver-smell so strong as on the slide. He began sniffing and incautiously went too far. In an instant his feet shot from under him, and with a single wild yelp he went shooting down the water. For the second time in his life he found himself struggling under a log, and when a minute or two later he dragged himself up through the soft mud to the firmer footing of the shore, he had at least a very well-defined opinion of beaver play.
It may be that Umisk saw him. It may be that very soon the story of his adventures was known by all the inhabitants of Beaver Town. For when Baree came upon Umisk eating his supper of alder-bark that evening, Umisk stood his ground to the last inch, and for the first time they smelled noses. At least Baree sniffed audibly, and plucky little Umisk sat like a rolled-up sphinx. That was the final cementing of their friendship—on Baree's part.

CHAPTER XI.
While the lovely Nepeese was shud-

"Women often ask me — says Mrs. Experience — how I get my table linen so immaculate"



"I take it as a real compliment, because most women do try to excel in their table linen."
"Of course, I tell them the way I've found easiest and best is with Sunlight—just rubbing the linen lightly with Sunlight, rolling it up and putting it to soak. After soaking, perhaps a light rubbing here and there may be called for, then just rinse, and the linen is spotlessly clean. Fine linens should be protected and never come into contact with anything but the purest soap."
"As a household soap there is nothing better or more economical than Sunlight. Every particle is pure soap, with no wasteful 'filler'. Sunlight is mild and easy on the hands, too." Lever Brothers Limited of Toronto, make it.

Sunlight Soap

dering over her thrilling experience under the rock—while Pierrot still offered grateful thanks in his prayers for her deliverance and Baree was becoming more and more a fixture at the beaver-pond—Bush McTaggart was perfecting a little scheme of his own up at Post Lac Bain, about forty miles north and west of the beaver factor at Lac Bain for seven years. In the Company's books down in Winnipeg he was counted a remarkably successful man. The expense of his post was below the average, and his semi-annual report of furs was always ranked among the first. After his name, kept on file in the main office, was one notation which said: "Gets more out of a dollar than any other man north of God's Lake."

The Indians knew why this was so. They called him Napao Wetikoo—the man-devil. This was under their breath—a name whispered sinisterly in the glow of tepee fires, or spoken softly where not even the winds might carry it to the ears of Bush McTaggart. They feared him; they respected him; they died of starvation and sickness, and the tighter Bush McTaggart clenched the fingers of his iron rule, the more meekly, it seemed to him, did they respond to his mastery. His was a small soul, hidden in the bulk of a brute, which rejoiced in power. And here—with the raw wilderness on four sides of him—his power knew no end. The Big Company was behind him. It had made him king of a domain in which there was little law except his own. And in return he gave back to the Company sales and bundles of furs beyond their expectation. It was not for them to have suspicions. They were a thousand or more miles away—and dollars counted.

Gregson might have told. Gregson was the Investigating Agent of that district, who visited McTaggart once each year. He might have reported that the Indians called McTaggart Napao Wetikoo because he gave them only half price for their furs; he might have told the Company quite plainly what he kept the people of the traplines at the edge of starvation through every month of the winter, that he had them on their knees with his hands at their throats—putting the truth in a mild and pretty way—and that he always had a woman or a girl, Indian or half-breed, living with him at the Post. But Gregson enjoyed his visits too much at Lac Bain. Always he could count on two weeks of coarse pleasures; and in addition to that, his own women-folk at home wore a rich treasure of fur that came to them from McTaggart.

One evening, a week after the adventure of Nepeese and Baree under the rock, McTaggart sat under the glow of an oil lamp in his "store." He had sent his little pippin-faced English clerk to bed, and he was alone. It was just six weeks ago that Pierrot had brought Nepeese on her first visit to Lac Bain since McTaggart had been factor there. She had taken his breath away. Since then he had been able to think of nothing but her. Twice in that six weeks he had gone down to Pierrot's cabin. To-morrow he was going again. Marie, the slim Cree girl over in his cabin, he had forgotten—just as a dozen others before Marie had slipped out of his memory. It was Nepeese now. He had never seen anything quite so beautiful as Pierrot's girl.
Audibly he cursed Pierrot as he looked at a sheet of paper under his hand, on which for an hour or more he had been making notes out of worn and dusty Company ledgers. It was Pierrot who stood in his way. Pierrot's father, according to those notes, had been a full-blooded Frenchman.

Therefore Pierrot was half French, and Nepeese was quarter French—though she was so beautiful he could have sworn there was not more than a drop or two of Indian blood in her veins. If they had been all Indian—Chippewyan, Cree, Ojibway, Dog Rib—anything, there would have been no trouble at all in the matter. He would have bent them to his power, and Nepeese would have come to his cabin, as Marie came six months ago. But there was the accursed French in it! Pierrot and Nepeese were different. And yet—
He smiled grimly, and his hands clenched tighter. After all, was not his power sufficient? Would even Pierrot dare stand against that? If Pierrot objected, he would drive him from the country—from the trapping regions that had come down to him as heritage from father and grandfather, and even before their day. He would make of Pierrot a wanderer and an outcast, as he had made wanderers and outcasts of a score of others who had lost his favor. No other Post would sell to or buy from Pierrot if Le Bete—the black cross—was put after his name. That was his power—a law of the Factors that had come down through the centuries. It was a tremendous power for evil. He had brought him Marie, the slim, dark-eyed Cree girl, who hated him—and in spite of her hatred "kept house for him." That was the polite way of explaining her presence if explanations were ever necessary.
McTaggart looked again at the notes he had made on the sheet of paper. Pierrot's trapping-country, his own property according to the common law of the wilderness, was very valuable. During the last seven years he had received an average of a thousand dollars a year for his furs, for McTaggart had been unable to cheat Pierrot quite as completely as he had cheated the Indians. A thousand dollars a year! Pierrot would think twice before he gave that up. McTaggart chuckled as he crumpled the paper in his hand and prepared to put out the light. Under his close-cropped shaggy beard his reddish face blazed with the fire that was in his blood. It was an unpleasant look—like iron, merciless, filled with the fact that gave him his name of Napao Wetikoo. His eyes glared, and he drew a quick breath as he put out the light.
(To be continued.)

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TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

The Surest Way to Relieve Stomach Trouble is Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When the stomach is feeble and food lies in it undigested, the poisonous gases distend the walls of the stomach and cause serious interference with the other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These poisonous gases have other ill effects. They are absorbed by the blood and so weaken and corrupt it as to cause aches in remote parts of the body and the formation of unhealthy tissues everywhere. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will enable it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment. The tonic used ought to be one that will agree with the most delicate stomach and this is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do.

Here is a bit of convincing proof given by Mrs. Chas. Ladner, Ellerslie, P.E.I., who says:—"For some years I was a sufferer from stomach trouble. Everything I ate caused distress, sour stomach, and belching. I could not eat meat or potatoes, and I grew weak and very nervous. No medicine seemed to help me until I was persuaded to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these simply worked wonders. I took the pills faithfully for a couple of months, by which time every symptom of the trouble had disappeared, and there has not since been the slightest symptom of stomach trouble. No wonder I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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

The Deepest Sea.

The discovery of a spot in the Pacific Ocean, southwest of Japan, 32,636 feet deep, will not greatly astonish oceanographers, for the Pacific has long been known as the deepest of all the great seas of the globe.

Nowhere else has any depth been reached as great as 30,000 feet, but in the Pacific as many as ten soundings have been made exceeding that figure. In the Atlantic only two places are known with depths greater than 24,000 feet, the deepest being a spot north of the West Indies, where the lead found bottom at 27,972 feet.

The world needs men and women who put human good above the dollar sign, and who are more interested in character than in cash.—L. J. Taber.

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

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ONTARIO BREED BETTER LIVESTOCK Improvement STOCK Committee

Ontario Sheep Breeders won at Chicago in 1924 in the classes in which they competed:

- 63% of all 1st prizes
- 55% of all championships
- 62% of all reserve championships

How was it done?—By using the best breeding stock, either home bred or imported, giving careful attention to selection, feeding, dipping, docking, etc. Result—A wonderful demand for Ontario bred sheep. Are you following these practices? It pays!



For the first time in history, moving pictures were exhibited in the saloon of an aeroplane of the Imperial Airways, which flew over London, England, for an hour and a half a few days ago.

Stories About Well-Known People

Menus of the Far West.

Rev. Edward Hester, the Anglican missionary in charge of All Saints' Church, Aklavik, in the delta of the Mackenzie river, in a letter to "outside," lays stress upon the quantity of fish required to feed the Indian pupils at the mission schools. "They have fish and potatoes for breakfast, potatoes and fish for dinner and both for supper," he declares.

Where is Canada?

Sir William Mulock, when on one of his periodical trips to Great Britain, fell to discussing with certain government officials in London the knowledge of the average Englishman regarding Canada.

"I'll warrant," he declared, "that if the question, 'Where is Canada?' were put to the first ten people you met on the street, nine of them would give incorrect answers."

The point being disputed, it was agreed to put it to the test. The first person—a man—to whom the question was put, after meditatively scratching his head, replied: "I've lived in London nearly all my life, but am sorry I cannot direct you to the place." And the results were equally unsatisfactory with the following nine persons interrogated. With the tenth person—which happened to be a woman selling trinkets on the kerb—the question was varied, being, "My dear woman, can you tell me if you favor Canada or not?"

Undersea City.

Submerged 30 feet below the surface of the Mediterranean Sea, off the coast of Tunis, the ruins of an ancient city have been found by divers. They report that many large stone buildings were visible, outlined in dim shadows and sandy bottom, and that fish swarmed in and out of crumbled doorways. Scientists are preparing to make further explorations. Additional interest is attached to the discovery as the city lies in waters described by Virgil and near the "Isle of the Lotus Eaters" of which Homer sang.

Hanger Made into Church.

Situated in the English village of Cranwell, the Royal Air Force centre, is a church—formerly a hanger—of which the font is an old aero engine and other fittings from disused aeroplanes.

Birds That Are Born Blind.

Young penguins are born blind, and are fed by their parents for a long time before taking to the water.

The Can. National Railway is the only railway in the world to give a wireless service to its travelling patrons.

Kangaroos outnumber sheep two to one in the Australian northwest where they are proving a nuisance.

Grapefruit, carefully cleaned and stored in moist sand or sawdust will keep several months.

Free to Stockmen

50,000 one dollar bottles of Dr. Bell's Veterinary Medical Wonder. Cannot be given wrong to sick animals. Small doses very effective, no drooping. Send 25 cents to cover mailing and packing. Agents wanted.

DR. BELL, KINGSTON, ONT. Stock owners' friend for over 35 years.

"Look a 'ere," she replied, blazing with fury, "if you see that again I'll give you a slap in the face. Don't you dare insult a lady."

Sir Arthur Currie Explains.

Sir Arthur Currie recently addressed the Canadian Club of New York, protesting that this talk of annexation showed a lamentable ignorance of the Canadian state of mind. Next day, according to the story, Sir Arthur met a prominent American publisher and the subject cropped up again.

"Well," said the American, "we're annexing a lot of your authors anyway. And we have annexed the greater part of your market for reading matter. I was surprised to learn that in 1923 the United States shipped to Canada 664,000 tons of paper, books and reading matter, or more than half of our imports of newspaper from Canada, which were just 1,000,000 tons. That tremendous amount of American reading matter must be making an impression on the Canadian mind, even if Canadians are or exceptionally hard-headed people."

"If the American mind was as weighty as the matter it requires to express itself to us, doubtless the impression would be profound," responded Sir Arthur. "But when the discriminating Canadian mind has separated the chaff from the wheat in the imported product of the American mind—well, it finds a few grains worth grinding and mixing with its native product."

Wembley's "Treasure Island."

The youngsters are to be specially catered for at the British Empire Exhibition this year, and the "Treasure Island," which has been specially designed for their benefit, should prove one of Wembley's most popular features.

"Treasure Island" rises in the midst of a lake in the eastern part of the Exhibition grounds. The young folks who visit it will be met by guides representing such perennial favorites as Robinson Crusoe, Peter Pan, and the Pied Piper of Hamelin, and shown how they may reach the island.

This journey will be an adventure in itself. The little visitors may fly there, or they may go by boat, or they may walk along a gangway where they will see the animals going into the Ark as fellow-travellers.

On the island they will find a whole series of fresh delights. One feature which should prove especially fascinating is the half-size model of the Golden Hind, Sir Francis Drake's famous ship, which is moored in the lake. Then, too, the children can enjoy a run through the Rocky Mountains on a train. If they feel hungry after this experience, a farm with real cows will provide them with milk and all the oases most calculated to appeal to the juvenile fancy.

City of Night Noises.

La Paz, in Bolivia, is a city of nocturnal noises. The big town clock strikes loudly and sonorously the quarters and in deeper tone the hours. A corps of policemen patrol the city all night, blowing loud and weird blasts on their whistles every few seconds. Far in the distance you hear the lugubrious answering call of others. Those sounds and the ceaseless tinkle of bells and the bawling of Indians usually make the first few nights a harrowing experience for a visitor.

Sun Canon Tells Time.

The only known automatic sun gun in the world, located at Cintra, twenty miles from Lisbon, Portugal, booms the correct time to surrounding towns and hamlets from a height of 2,000 feet, says "The Popular Science Monthly" for March. By a convex lens arrangement supported by the cannon and controlled by a sun dial the sun's rays are concentrated at noon each day on the touch-hole of the cannon and thus it is automatically fired by old King Sol himself.

For every day over one week that eggs for hatching are kept four per cent. less will hatch, poultry experts say.

African land crabs, which spend their early life in salt water, have periscope eyes, and leg pads on which to wipe them.

Dirigible Mishaps.

Ripped from her moorings, mast and driven by a fifty-mile-an-hour gale over the North Sea toward Holland, the giant British dirigible R-33 narrowly escaped the doom that befell the French Dixmude in the Mediterranean some months ago. While the R-33 was fighting North Sea winds the American TC-3 was drifting helplessly from Scott Field, twenty miles east of St. Louis, in a wide half circle across the Mississippi and up the valley of the Missouri some thirty miles. A little more than a year ago, January, 1924, the Shenandoah jerked loose from her moorings at Lakehurst and rode out a seventy-mile-an-hour gale through the night. In August, 1921, on a trial flight, the R-38, greatest of Britain's "rigids," exploded and fell burning into the Humber at Hull, losing forty-six lives.

Against these mishaps may be set the trans-Atlantic flights of the R-34 and the ZR-3 and the many long voyages of American and Continental rigid and semi-rigid ships. These are cumbersome affairs, unwieldy in gales, and in many respects they have barely emerged from the experimental stage. Year by year, however, they become a little more airworthy, a little more able to come safely through gales and mishaps. They are not so nearly masters of the sky roads as the airplane, but they seem to be slowly and sometimes painfully achieving that mastery.

FOR MOTHERS OF YOUNG CHILDREN

Mothers are quick to praise anything which brings health and comfort to their little ones—any medicine that will make the baby well and keep him well will always receive hearty recommendation from the mother. That is why Baby's Own Tablets are so popular. Thousands of mothers, throughout the country, not only use them for their own little ones, but are always delighted to be able to recommend them to other mothers. Thousands of mothers have proved Baby's Own Tablets to be without an equal in relieving their little ones of any of the many minor ailments which arise out of a derangement of the stomach and bowels. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal laxative—easy to take but thorough in action. They banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers; expel worms and make the teething period easy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Arctic Fliers.

"There is little romance about pulling a sled across the frozen hummocks of the Arctic," said Peary. As Rasmussen points out, the men who fly across Polar wastes cannot hope to escape all the toil and tribulation of earth-bound explorers. With the bergs and fogs under the solar burning-glass of summer, the calm blue expanse of an open lead may be invaded in a moment with fog that endangers shipmen and airmen equally.

The risk is a spur, instead of a deterrent, to scores of men who are eagerly applying for the chance to pilot the amphibious machines across the top of the world. We need not go back through the centuries to Elizabethan sea-dogs to find the indomitable rivalries of man with the elements. The sea of the air from Axel Heiberg Land to Point Barrow and most of the surface of the globe thereunder are as great a mystery as any that Sir Francis Drake and the Golden Hind encountered in the South Pacific.

Troubles of Linemen.

Telephone linemen have their troubles. Bears, it seems, sometimes mistake the humming of the wires for the humming of bees, climb the poles in search of honey and by smashing glass insulators cause a short circuit. Gray squirrels bite the lead cables and leave deep holes where moisture may gather and temporarily disrupt the service. Woodpeckers injure uprights and crossbars with their stout bills, and wasps, beetles and field mice also make work for the linemen.

Following the Dog.

A very small boy was trying to lead a big St. Bernard up the road. "Where are you going to take that dog, my little man?" inquired a passerby. "I'm going to see where—where he wants to go, first," was the reply.

One of the greatest secrets of popularity is to keep your troubles to yourself.

WHY FISH BITE
FREE
IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN FISHING WRITE FOR THIS BOOK
SPORTSMEN'S HEADQUARTERS
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SEVENTY KING STREET W. - TORONTO - CAN.

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The finest BABY CHICK STARTING MIXTURE in the world produces. The Feed Which Raised the Winner of the Ontario Egg-Laying Contest, 1924. Write for booklet and name of STAMINAX Agent. The Motherwell Grain Co., Limited, Dundas, Ont.

Perhaps you are using good tea. We think "Red Rose" extra good. Won't you try it?

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"
The same good tea for 30 years.

Pure Bred Sire Essential.

Back in the old days, when our ancestors paid no attention to the keeping of live stock, the native stock running wild throughout the country, produced only enough milk for their young. As time went on, however, men discovered the value of milk as a food for human consumption and they began to select the cows that gave the largest quantities.

Thus we find that for many years live stock-men have studied their herds, carefully selecting females that possessed high producing qualities. These females were bred to sires whose dams had displayed high producing tendencies.

As time advanced breeders learned to keep records of all the milk given, as well as the feed consumed. The result is that now we have records of individual cows giving over 30,000 pounds of milk in a year. What a debt we owe to those old improvers of our breeds, we cannot repay them, but we can continue to carry on the work that they so nobly commenced.

In so doing we will add greatly, not only to our own income, but we will contribute to the revenue of Canada. No farmer can afford to neglect his live stock in these days when feed prices are soaring.

The use of pure bred sires, careful selection of females, with judicious economical feedings, together with the keeping of records are essential points that the farmer of to-day cannot overlook and prosper.

Made Himself at Home. A young deer of Mt. Balmer Park knows a comfortable bed when it sees it. Last summer the guests at Paradise Inn were startled to see a deer enter the great front door of the hotel and, walking up to the fountain in the lobby, take a drink and then go out. After that the animal remained in the hotel grounds and allowed people to pet it at will. As a fawn the same deer had frequented the grounds the summer before. A few weeks after it had drunk from the fountain an employee entered one of the guest tents to make the bed and found the deer lying comfortably on top of it.

For Sore Throat Use Minard's Liniment

The Astronomer Royal of Great Britain relates that one day his telescope was accidentally shifted downward, so that it commanded a part of London. Straight in front of him he saw a church steeple down which ran a crack so wide that even the vibration of the organ might have caused it to collapse. He telephoned at once to the vicar, who on being told that his steeple might fall at any minute thought he was the victim of a practical joker. When he finally realized the seriousness of the warning he closed the church at once.

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For Colds Headache Neuralgia Rheumatism Lumbago Pain

Safe Accept only a 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 Monocetylaldehyde of Salicylic acid.

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Anybody who is British born can buy the Freedom of the City of London. A proposer and seconder and payment of certain fees are all that is required. It costs less than £5.

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IT HITS THE SPOT. Don't suffer from lumbago, neuralgia or other pains. Apply Minard's to the aching spot and get quick relief. Always keep it in the house.

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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 page. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

PIMPLES WERE VERY PAINFUL

On Forehead, Cheeks and Chin. Cuticura Heals.

"My face began breaking out with pimples, first my forehead, then cheeks and chin, and it was an awful looking sight. The pimples were hard and red and after a time came to a head and scabbed over. They were very painful at times and the trouble lasted about three months. I tried different remedies without any benefit. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I was completely healed after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Algot Lundgren, McCord, Wis., Aug. 12, 1924. Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Manitoba Ltd., Montreal" Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c, Shaving Stick 25c.

DOCTOR ADVISED AN OPERATION

Read Alberta Woman's Experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Provost, Alberta.—"Perhaps you will remember sending me one of your books a year ago. I was in a bad condition and would suffer awful pains at times and could not do anything. The doctor said I could not have children unless I went under an operation. I read testimonials of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the papers and a friend recommended me to take it. After taking three bottles I became much better and now I have a bonny baby girl four months old. I do my housework and help a little with the chores. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use this testimonial letter."—Mrs. A. A. ADAMS, Box 64, Provost, Alberta.

Pains in Left Side

Lachine, Quebec.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I suffered with pains in my left side and back and with weakness and other troubles women so often have. I was this way about six months. I saw the Vegetable Compound advertised in the 'Montreal Standard,' and I have taken four bottles of it. I was a very sick woman and I feel so much better I would not be without it. I also use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I recommend the medicines to my friends and I am willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. M. W. ROSS, 630 Notre Dame St., Lachine, Quebec.

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It costs you nothing to let us
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CENTRAL
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Commercial life offers greater
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lege at once and get its free cata-
logue, it may interest you.
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C. N. R. TIM TABLE

Southbound 7.16 a.m.
Northbound 11.20 a.m.
Southbound 3.19 a.m.
Northbound 8.51 p.m.

Wit and Humor

Sign on Farmer's Gate—"Honey
Come In."
.....
The trouble with harmless gossip
is that it doesn't stay harmless.
.....
Spring finds so many men tender-
hearted that they will not even beat
the carpet.
.....

A man can be boss in his own
home—when all the rest of the fam-
ily is away.
.....
"We furnish bowls and glasses
for punch parties."—sign in window
filled with glassware.
.....

Sign in cemetery—"Persons are
prohibited from picking flowers from
any but their own graves."
.....
A new printer on a weekly paper
was fired the other day for writing
"Face" instead of "Pace" in "the
pace that kills."
.....

The joyous feeling I never had,
But one I've often sought
Is to learn that I have in the bank
More money than I thought.
.....

One way to catch a breath of
spring is to sit in the movies in
front of the gent who boasts his
ability to grow early onions.
.....
Old Lady (visiting state prison)
—I suppose, my poor man, it was
poverty brought you to this."
Counterfeiter—On the contrary,
mum, I was just coining money."
.....

"Josh," said Farmer Wilkins to
his son, "I wish, if you don't mind,
you'd eat off by yourself instead of
with the summer boarders."
"Ain't my society good enough
for 'em?"
"Your society's all right, but your
appetite sets a terrible example."
.....

His Turn at Last
Doctor (after removing his bar-
ber's appendix)—And now, my dear
sir, how about a little liver or thy-
roid operation? And your tonsils
need trimming terribly."
.....

Signs Noticed Along Country Roads
"Eggs for hatching rabbits cheap."
"If you want to buy a pig, see me."
"Eggs for settin' on and to et."
"Ten miles from here is somewhere
else."
.....

"Bang!" went the rifles at the
manoeuvres.
"Oo-oo!" screamed the pretty girl
—a nice, decorous, surprised little
scream. She stepped backward in-
to the arms of an astonished young
man.
"Oh!" she said, blushing, "I was
frightened by the rifles. I beg your
pardon."
"Not at all," said the young man.
"Let's go over and watch the ar-
tillery."
.....

A Poor Risk, Anyhow.
Agent—You had better let me
write that insurance for you, Ras-
tus.
Rastus—No, sah, boss; I is not
too safe at home as it is, sah.
.....

Butcher Shop Signs
"We now have brains—also pig's
feet."
"Lion Steak—22c lb."
"Tea Bon Steak—25c lb."
"The best you can do is to buy our
wurst."
"Fresh pork sausage—no bull."
"We'll send you home with the bacon
"Get your brains here—15c lb."
.....

A Story
A story is being told of a young
lady who went to a boarding school.
On the farm she was always known
as 'Jessie', but about the third letter
she wrote home was signed 'Jessie'.
Brother Tom replied to her letter:
"Dear Jessie—Dadica and Momica
have gone to visit Aunt Levivica.
Uncle Jamica is thinking of buying
a new machinica, but he doesn't
know whether to buy a Fordica or a
Chevica. The old covica had a calf-
ca. I was going to call it Nellikca
but I changed it to Jimica, because
it was a bullicka."
.....

Clearing the Line
A young lady took down the re-
ceiver one day and found that the
line of the telephone was in use.
"I just put on a pan of beans for
dinner," she heard one woman com-
placently inform another.
The young woman hung up the re-
ceiver and waited for the conversa-
tion to end. When she went back to
the telephone, the women were still
talking. That happened three times
and then the young woman became
exasperated, and broke into the
conversation.
"Madam, I smell your beans burn-
ing," she announced crisply.
A horrified scream greeted the
remark, and the young lady was
able to put in her call.

FATALLY INJURED UNDER SEED DRILL

Dies in Kincardine Hospital
A sad and gruesome accident
which was attended with fatal re-
sults occurred in Bruce Tp. on Fri-
day afternoon last when John Bon-
nett, a young farmer of the 2nd con-
cession, was so badly injured by be-
ing thrown under a seed drill when
his team ran away that he succumbed
in Kincardine Hospital Sunday
morning.

Mr. Bonnett who was unhitching
his team at the barn was in the act
of loosening a trace when the horses
became frightened and leaped for-
ward, throwing him under the drill.
In this perilous position he was
dragged for some distance into the
orchard near the house. In their
mad flight the horses straddled a
wagon box placed on some lumber
and against this the drill was jam-
med. One of the hooves pierced Mr.
Bonnett's abdomen almost complet-
ely disembowelling him. Freeing
himself from the drill by the jaw
the team then bolted, one of the
hooves colliding with an apple tree
in the orchard and breaking its
neck.

Mrs. Bonnett, mother of the un-
fortunate young man, hearing the
crash and discovering the accident
to her son ran to neighboring farm-
ers working in adjoining fields for
help. The injured man was removed
to the house and Dr. Couch of
Tiverton called in attendance, who
after temporarily stitching up the
gruesome wound had him removed
to the Kincardine Hospital where
he passed away after great suffering
on Sunday morning.

Deceased was 35 years of age and
single.—Port Elgin Times.

CLIFFORD
Mr. Ed. Horton, of Lakelet, has
bought the farm on the Howick-
Carrick boundary, formerly owned
by John Ortman, and is now in pos-
session.
Monday morning this week, seven
immigrants arrived in Clifford from
Germany, to be placed on farms in
the neighborhood. One going to
Mrs. Adam Scott's, Howick; man,
woman and child to Mr. Reubendolph
With con., Normansby, one each to
Ed. Herbs's, Mr. Kroft's, J. Kreuz-
er's in Normansby.

On Friday last the Lutheran con-
gregation had a social evening and
presentation in honor of Mr. and Mrs.
Dan Rahn and family, before they
leave to reside in Kincardine. Mrs.
Rahn was presented with a cut
glass dish and umbrella, and Mr.
Rahn was presented with a club bag.
The members of the Moltke Band
were also present and gave a hand-
some chair, Mr. Rahn being a mem-
ber of the band for a number of
years.

The Social Club of Clifford held
their closing gathering Tuesday
evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Ed. Eckenwiller. Mr. and Mrs. W.
P. Rennie and Mrs. Vandrick of Lis-
towel, Mrs. Renwick of Wingham,
being guests of honor. A social
hour and singing bringing to a close
the season's meetings.

**DUTIES OF ROAD SUPERIN-
TENDENTS**
In order that Township Councils
may receive the Provincial grant on
roads, under the new act, recently
passed by the legislature, Township
Road Superintendents must be ap-
pointed by bylaw, which must be
immediately submitted to the depart-
ment of Public Highways for approval.
The general duties of Town-
ship Road Superintendents are as
follows:
(1) To attend regular meetings
of the council, or special meetings
if so desired by the council, to re-
ceive instructions regarding work to
be undertaken and carried on by
him; also to report at meetings of
the council as to the road work then
in progress.
(2) To report to the council early
in each year as to the work required
the coming season, to carry out the
instructions of the council with re-
gard thereto, and to perform such
business or other services as may be
required of him from time to time
under the instructions of council.
(3) To supervise all work of con-
struction and repair on the roads and
bridges within the exclusive
jurisdiction of the township council.
(4) To acquaint himself with the
best methods of constructing and
maintaining food roads, and of op-
erating graders, crushers, rollers, or
other road machinery used by the
municipality.
(5) To employ, direct, discharge,
all men and teams required to carry
on the work, and to advise the coun-
cil as to materials required.
(6) To see that all washouts, drain
and culvert obstructions, bridge fail-
ures, and other unforeseen defects
are repaired or guard-railed with
the least possible delay so as to pre-
vent further injury to the road or
accident to the users of the road,
and to act promptly in all cases of
emergency.
(7) To keep an accurate record of
the men employed and the work done
and furnish (on forms prescribed by
the council) pay sheets, accounts and
vouchers to the council at proper in-
tervals for their approval, in order
that the municipal treasurer, under
authority of their certificate, and
upon being satisfied with the cor-
rectness of the statement may issue

cheques for the payment thereof.
(8) To examine, and certify all
bills of accounts against the corpora-
tion for material and labor used in
road construction, and to make, or
cause to be made, the measurements
and examinations necessary for such
purposes.
(9) To see that all work (especial-
ly for the road grader) is staked out
and see that it is undertaken system-
atically so that no time be lost in
taking men, teams and machinery
from one part of the municipality
to another.
(10) To keep stored and protected
all machinery, tools and implements
owned and used by the municipality,
and to store and protect all supplies
and material not immediately used.
(11) To supervise the perform-
ance of all work done by contract,
and certify as to its completion.
(12) To arrange for the systemat-
ic use of the road drag, as far as
the council may direct.
(13) To report to the council at
the close of each year, showing in
detail the character, location and
cost of each separate work under-
taken.

**THREW OUT BOTTLE
BUT WAS CONVICTED**
Harry "Pat" Selig of St. Jacobs
appeared before Magistrate Creaser
here last week on a charge of having
thrown a bottle out of a place other
than a private dwelling. This case has
been hanging fire in the court since
last September. It was on the 27th
of that month that Selig, while mot-
oring from Walkerton to Hanover,
refused to stop when ordered to do so
by Inspector Beckett, who was in
another car, and a chase ensued,
Selig, it being alleged, throwing a
bottle out of his car in Hanover
breaking it, but the pieces were
picked up and carried a strong odor
of liquor.

Since that time Selig has been a
patient in the hospital at Kitchener
which accounted for the delay in
bringing the case to trial. He plead-
ed not guilty at the trial, but there
was sufficient evidence for a convic-
tion. It was the second offence for
Selig, and his counsel, O. E. Klein
of Walkerton, requested that it be
reduced to a first offence, but the
authorities declined to entertain any
such proposition as that, and asked
that sentence be passed as though
for a second offence. Mr. Klein then
asked that sentence be deferred till
Saturday last, which was acceded to,
but we understand the sentence has
again been deferred to a later date.
—Hanover Post.

AUTO THIEF FOILED
After Mr. John Garbutt and his
family had motored here on Satur-
day night from their farm in Brant
his son stalled the Ford in front of
a West Ward home and went in to
visit a friend, firmly believing that
all would be well until the time for
returning arrived. On issuing from
the house, however, some hours later
the son found the bus gone, and as
a search about town failed to reveal
it, the matter was reported to the
police and an auto stealing sensation
was on. As the son had the
flivver so adjusted that when a cer-
tain speed was exceeded a needle
would drop down and shut off the
ignition and so stall the machine un-
til the needle was removed, he had
hoped that the present craze for
speed would get the thief in trouble,
and it was so, for while being driv-
en home by Alvin Ghintz, they be-
held the missing bus abandoned on
the roadside near the C.N.R. freight
sheds, and an investigation showed
that the robber had hit too fast a
clip, and that the needle had done
its work and stopped the fight. Not
being onto the wrinkle the culprit
deserted the gas-wagons and started
in to make himself scarce.—Times.

BEAN LODGED IN NOSE
While playing with beans on Fri-
day afternoon last Lucy Smith, 6-
year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Ed. Smith of town, snuffed one of
the beans up her right nostril, where
it became lodged. A local doctor
was called and placed the child un-
der an anaesthetic and probed for
the bean but failed to recover same.
It is thought that the bean may have
become dislodged and passed on
through the pharynx into the mouth
and was swallowed. Of this, how-
ever, the doctor is not hopeful, but
will be able to determine if such is
the case in a few days when the
bean, if still there, will swell and be
more easily discerned, and result in
the child having to be taken to a
specialist for an operation to remove
the seed.

There are many boys who are in
possession of sling-shots. This is
against the laws of Ontario and the
municipal laws as well. The boys
should take warning for if county
officers came into town serious trou-
ble might happen.
Hepworth is stepping ahead in
the matter of church union. They
are building a church union shed, all
four churches of the town being in
on it, the chairman and manager of
the affair being G. Eldridge, a Ro-
man Catholic. The shed will be a
sort of a community one, the Presby-
terians, Methodists, Anglicans and
Roman Catholics all working har-
moniously together for the good of
the community.

THE COUNTRY MAILS

(From The Globe)
The rural mail carriers are again
presenting their case to the Domini-
on Government and the public. In
the main, what they want is the abo-
lition of the contract system with
competition and the placing of this
public service on a basis of perman-
ent salary and a living wage. There
seems to be no reason why competi-
tion should prevail in this particular
branch of the service. Contracting
for great public works is a different
matter. The big tenderers are usu-
ally experienced men, or men who
can afford to hire experts to pre-
pare the estimates required so as to
make the tender as low as possible
with the minimum of risk of loss.
The person who applies for a mail
route usually has no such experience
and may easily underbid his rival
in such a way as to injure both. A
good man loses his job, and a green-
horn takes his place, and possibly
suffers loss.
It is said that the average mail
route is twenty miles, and the aver-
age income \$732, while the expenses
may run over this amount.
This is compared by the applicants
with salaries of \$1400 to \$1600 paid
to city letter carriers, and \$2400 to
\$2800 to railway mail clerks. It is
stated also that in the United States
the rural mail carriers are engaged

on a permanent salary basis of \$75
per mile, and are given free uni-
forms and running equipment with
two weeks holidays in addition to
statutory holidays. The Canadian
rural mail contractors are asking
only \$70 per mile and the statutory
holidays. The request seems to be
reasonable and the arguments a-
gainst the contract system are
strong.

TOO MUCH FIRE WATER

While on his way from Toronto
to Dundalk, Wm. H. Thompson of
the latter place became boisterous
and when the train arrived at Or-
angeville he was taken in charge by
Prov. Constable Dobson and "next
day fined \$10 and costs for being in-
toxicated. He was also charged
with obstructing a conductor in the
execution of his duties, the C. P. R.
being the plaintiff, and was fined \$25
and costs amounting to \$48.00, due
to the entire train crew being pres-
ent as witnesses. Several years ago
Thompson, who is a Dundalk cattle
buyer, assaulted Conductor Scanlan
and was fined \$200 and costs.

There are many people who owe
their comfortable positions to thrift
—that was practised by some ances-
tor.

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FOR a bumper crop of Swede Turnips for stock feeding
in Fall and Winter, sow Rennie's specially selected
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Rennie's Swede Turnip Seed is carefully tested for germination
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White Leghorns and
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\$1.00 PER SETTING
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Cream Separators
Make Money
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WITH it the cream does not
escape down the milk spout. It
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clean twenty years from to-day as when
new because the suspended bowl never
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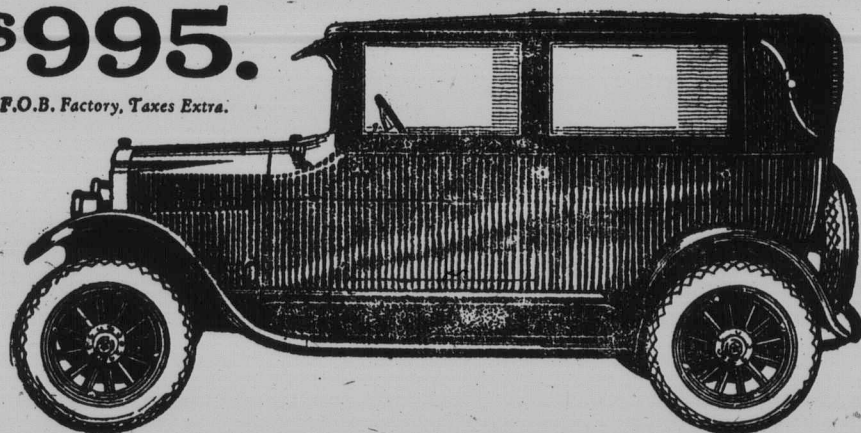
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SEEDS OF THE BEST QUALITY IN STOCK

GET A BAG OF TANKAGE FOR YOUR HOGS AND SEE THE IMPROVEMENT.

BEST CALF MEAL ON THE MARKET—TRY A BAG. NOTHING ELSE QUITE SO GOOD.

GET YOUR CHICK FEED HERE—NOTHING TO EQUAL PRATT'S BABY CHICK FEED FOR YOUNG CHICKENS.

GROCERIES ALWAYS OF THE BEST

Try our Uncolored Japan Tea for 60c lb.
Young Hyson Tea 60c lb.
Hurley Blend Tea 60c lb.
Rio Coffee 40c lb.
Fine Fresh Seedless Raisins 2 lbs. for 25c
Best Dates 2 lbs. for 25c
Large Prunes 17c lb.
Figs 3 lbs. for 25c
Christies Broken Biscuits 11c lb.

All kinds of Cereals and Meals, Graham Flour, Whole Wheat Flour, Rye Flour.

Try a bag of Five Roses Flour or the Famous Milverton Flour
Try a package of Danish Field Cabbage Seed.

GEO. LAMBERT.

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES

PHO: 36

NOT SO CALLOUSED

There are pessimistic ranters who denounce the human race, saying man forever canters to and from the market place, always keen to make a killing, only happy, only thrilling when he nails another shilling, all manner of objects base. True, striving, gaining every koan, but we go chasing after manner most in other when they are

cheaper, selling when the price is steeper, wresting from their transients. But behold, a town is stricken by tornado, flood or fire; and our jaded spirits sicken of the normal day's desire; let us go where help is needed, let our bags of coin be speeded where the normal's suppressed by disaster black and dire. And we ask of one another, "Is there more that we can do?" We would help the beaten brother who is in misfortune's slough; and there goes from every quarter money till our wads are shorter, and the pessimist exhorter has a little qualm or two. It is good, this cheerful giving done with fanfare or stealth, for it justifies our living and keen pursuit of

wealth; it is good the marts to master so that when there comes disaster we can shell out fast and faster; it improves our moral health.—Walt Mason.

WELL PUT

In an address last week in the Ontario Legislature advocating claims of small-town hospitals, among other good points Hon. Dr. Jamieson made the following: "While many committees, as well as other interests, have from time to time made investigations and reports on the high cost of living, I believe it would be desirable and proper that an investigation be made into the high cost of dying. I am sure every member of the Legislature realizes that under modern conditions, when a case of illness occurs in a family and nursing and medical attendance have to be had according to the latest ideas of the prevailing fashions, it becomes a burden to secure the services of a high-class surgical specialist and a corps of registered nurses. Then, if the patient happens to die and a fashionable funeral is held by one of these newly-named undertakers or funeral directors or morticians followed by the tombstone man, the savings of a life-time of an ordinary citizen will disappear—even before the estate falls into the hands of the lawyers."

President Coolidge of the U. S. shook hands with 1420 people in half an hour, and one critic remarks that what comes of being reared on a farm and milking cows.

Fifty-six years ago a small glass jar fell out of a window of a house in Medford, Mass., containing a few moths brought from Europe by Prof. Trouelot. The breaking of that jar has cost the country untold millions for it introduced to America the gipsy moth which has done great damage.

TWO BOYS' EYES DESTROYED

At the noon hour on Tuesday at the Poole school several boys were injured through the explosion of a dynamite percussion cap. Teddy Forbak had obtained one of these dangerous explosives and set it off with a match with the result that fragments flew in all directions, one piece striking Abraham Poetcker, the son of a Russian immigrant, who came out last October, in the pupil of the eye, and the likelihood is that the sight will be ruined. Milton Neumeister was also struck in the eye, while the back of Walter Manz's hand was lacerated with another piece and he also received a cut in the abdomen. The Poetcker boy was brought by his father and Mr. Andrew Zehr to Milverton, but Dr. Nicklin, after an examination of the eye, ordered him to be sent to a specialist at Stratford. The Neumeister boy was taken to Dr. Glaisler who had him sent to a specialist at Kitchener. It is feared that both boys will lose the sight of an eye. Some years ago another Forbeck boy suffered through an explosion at school and still bears the scars on his face as a result. These should be an investigation into the matter by the trustees to see where the boys are obtaining these dangerous explosives.—Milverton Sun.

A SHEAF OF SAGE SENTENCES

There are all sorts of ladders by which to climb in the world, but, so far as we have observed, there is none of them that does not require to be scaled one rung at a time.

"There is plenty of room at the top" they say. Therefore help the other fellow to reach it with you.

Talking about ambition to get up in the world, we have noticed that it is most often realized by the chap who has the energy to get up in the morning.

Never make the mistake of thinking that you have to use dollar signs in order to spell success.

The fellow who regards a job as nothing more than a meal ticket is in danger of going hungry.

The survival of the fittest is, in a large degree the rule of life, but remember that it lies within your power to make yourself fit to survive.

LAKE HURON'S SHORE

(Kincardine Review)
With the break-up of the ice one notes again the havoc that has been made to our shores largely through the diversion of water by the Chicago Drainage Canal. One may walk lakeward for two hundred yards over stones that were not visible a few years ago. Harbors that cost the country millions to make and maintain are now useless. Private piers built by cottagers along the lake are inland piers now. But apart from the utilities, there is the defacement of a shore that was so beautiful in days gone by. A waste of rocks and stones it is now. Its glory has departed.

No field is over crowded for the man who can think for himself and is not afraid of hard work.

Impatient users of the telephone are to be punished in Paris. Calls are to be numbered as they reach the exchanges, where they will be dealt with in proper order. In the event of a subscriber losing his temper and rattling the receiver-hook, his turn will be placed at the end of the list.

In Hanover the new hospital has a hard time trying to finance operations during the past year. In applying to the Council for a special grant to help tide them over their financial straits, the trustees stated that they had to place a mortgage of \$5000 on the hospital in order to meet current liabilities.

Here's the way an American contemporary sizes up the new situation: "What this country needs is a new birth of freedom, but the old-fashioned two-dollar lower berth of this country needs isn't liberty, but less people who take liberties with our liberty. What this country needs isn't a job for every man, but a real man for every job. What this country needs isn't to get more taxes from the people, but for the people to get more from the taxes. What this country needs is not more miles of territory, but more miles to the gallon. What this country needs is more paint on the old places and less paint on the young faces. What this country needs isn't a lower rate of interest on money, but a higher interest in work."

Thomas Slee, a former resident of Allan Park, and one-time manager of the Brigham Telephone System through Bentinck and Normanby, was found guilty of conspiracy to commit arson, before Mr. Justice Riddell at Whitby recently and sentenced to twelve years in the Kingston Penitentiary. The jury returned a verdict of guilty after being out only 30 minutes. Slee protested his innocence, claiming he never planned with anyone to burn the general store of one Bartlett, at Zephyr, last fall. William Hills, a prisoner at Kingston testified to the effect that Slee paid him \$50 for setting fire to Bartlett's store, stating that the reason given him by Slee to have the premises destroyed was that Bartlett was his only competitor.



A little Charm in the water makes dishwashing half the work—good for the hands

I USE CHARM

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.

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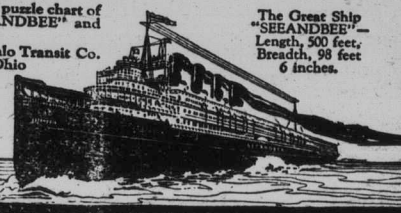
Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points. Ask your ticket agent or tourist agency for tickets via C. & B. Line. New Tourist Automobile Rate—\$7.50.

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The Great Ship "SEANDBEE"—Length, 500 feet. Breadth, 98 feet. 6 inches.

JUDGEMENT RESERVED IN AUTO CASE

(Kincardine Review)

Judge Sutherland spent a day last week hearing evidence in the case of Irwin vs. the Township of Kincardine. On a Sunday evening in June last about nine o'clock Emerson Irwin of Ashfield, near Lucknow, was motoring home from Kincardine with a young lady. On the South Line in front of Orr's farm there was a bridge being rebuilt. There was a light on the right hand side which he took to be a car or a farmer's lantern. He put on the brake down the incline of 75 or 100 feet and did not notice the rail across the road until he was five feet from it. He applied his emergency brake but the car ran through the obstruction, over the bank and into the excavation of eight feet depth. He and the young lady escaped without injury but it cost him \$120.00 to repair the machine and he sued to recover that amount. His evidence was supported by Sam and Alex. Stewart. The defence put in evidence M. D. McCreath, Joseph Anderson, Earl Avery, John McKenzie, Charles Worthy, Ab. Conway, Dan McAulay and Clarence Bridge. The defence was that there was a contributory negligence on the part of the driver of the car. The plaintiff argued that the light should have been a red one hung in the middle of the road with another one at the side to indicate the detour. The Judge reserved decision.

NICE DAY

When winds are bleak and skies are gray, the rain soaks through our clothing, the man who is too blithe and gay is looked upon with loathing. From words the sunshine experts flaunt small comfort can we borrow; on dreary days we only want companionship in sorrow. There is a time for everything, for borrowing and loaning, there is a time to dance and sing, and there is a time for groaning. It is a scene of unmixed bliss when grouches get together, and sigh and weep and hoot and hiss and cuss the beastly weather. They're having such a bully time, before the clouds are clearing. And it would be a sordid crime to bring a message cheering. It is a blunder, nothing less, to hand them consolation; there is a comfort in distress, a balm in indignation. When men are sore at fate and fate, talk not the bright tomorrow; they want to meet up with old-who languishes in sorrow; their miseries they would compare, and walk the floor and rend their hair, and make the welkin tingle. So let them teeter to and fro, and in their sorrow languish; there is a rapture in such woe, a solace in such anguish. But when you see them spring once more a smile of latest model, confront them by the Blue Front store, and talk your sunshine twaddle.—Walt Mason.

Birds build a new house every spring which is better than carrying out the winter's ashes.

Owing to the increased cost of registration and insurance covering coupons, the Banks are making charge of 5c a coupon, to reimburse them for out of pocket expenses on all coupons on bonds other than Dominion of Canada Government Bonds. This charge will go into force May 1st, 1925.

The atmosphere is warmed very little by absorbing the Sun's rays as they pass through. Its chief source of heat is radiation by the Earth's surface, that is, the Earth throwing out the heat it has absorbed; hence the nearer the Earth's surface the greater the warmth. That is why as you climb up a mountain or rise in an aeroplane you find the air colder although you are getting nearer the Sun.

HANG THE LAW ON HIM

A Toronto Italian landlord recently attempted to eject Mrs. Agnes Carmichael, a war widow with three children, from one of his houses at Long Branch. It is alleged that Mrs. Carmichael refused to pay the rent at the beginning of the month owing to the fact that the landlord had not made certain repairs agreed upon. Last week, the Italian, accompanied by two of his sons, entered the house for the apparent purpose of making these repairs, but instead removed all the windows and doors, and as a result, the tenant and her children were forced to seek shelter with neighbors. Despite the order of the magistrate, who heard the case, the Italian landlord refuses to replace the doors and windows.

We don't know what the courts of Canada will do to this dago, but we do know what ought to be done with him. If we were the law, we would give this native of Sunny Italy about thirty minutes to make a move, and, if he didn't, he would land in Toronto jail until he decided to obey the court.

The open-faced violations of the law by dagoes, and foreigners of all descriptions are becoming daily more flagrant, and it is about time justice put her foot down on the larger portion of it.

The largest percentage of our lawbreakers are foreigners, and it must be confessed that they oftentimes get away with stuff for which a native-born resident would do time.

WHY GRADE CROSSINGS?

Constant is the battle for elimination of railroad grade crossings, particularly the more dangerous ones. Meantime, railroads keep building new grade crossings. In 1923 they added 3554 crossings, bringing the total almost to 260,000. While these were added, only 1130 crossings were eliminated.

The excuse, of course, is in the big cost of constructing tracks above or below the levels of intersecting roads and streets.

The crossing problem is multiplying, not shrinking.

Workman—I would like a small raise, sir; I've just been married.
Employer—Very sorry, but I can't help you. We are not responsible for accidents which happen to our workmen outside the factory.

The work of wrecking the plant of the Hepworth Silika Brick Co. at Hepworth was commenced last week. A new company was recently formed at Toronto under the name of the Leaside Brick and Sand Co., and this new organization has purchased the plant at Hepworth and is having it moved to Toronto, where bricks will be manufactured. The new company has a site of 88 acres of an excellent deposit of sand. The bondholders of the Hepworth Silika Brick Company have become members of the new concern. These men are Messrs. Louis Bloch, Wm. Brees, Michael Forhan of Owen Sound, J. E. Campbell and James Douglass of Hepworth and P. S. Patterson, Toronto. The Hepworth Brick Co. has been in existence for about twelve years and for about five years of that time was in operation. The reason for the removal from Hepworth was that the plant was located too far away from the larger centres where the brick market is located. Freight rates made it impossible to compete with the concerns more favorably located.

STIMULATING BARREN SOILS

BY O. B. PRICE.

The loss of soil fertility through the removal of crops can be very definitely determined by chemical analysis. This is one of the important methods of plant food removal and is one that is more or less under the control of the farmer.

For every pound of grain, hay, straw or produce removed from the soil there is a certain loss of plant food elements. When the crops are sold from the farm the loss is equal to the total amount of plant food taken up by the crops. When the crops are fed to the live stock on the farm the loss is somewhat smaller, for much of the plant food is returned to the soil in the manure. Farm manures are an important and valuable by-product of the farm. Extreme care should be practiced in the production, handling, storing and utilization of manure.

Whenever feed is consumed by stock there is a certain loss of plant food elements that go to build up the body tissues of the animal. The amount of these elements used by the animal depends on the kind of animal, the age of the animal, and the use of the animal. For this reason farm manures have a wide variation. The average composition is about ten pounds of nitrogen, five pounds of phosphoric acid, and about ten pounds of potash per ton of manure. Sheep manure and chicken manure are the more concentrated manures. Horse manure is more valuable than cow manure. Where large amounts of highly concentrated feeds are used, as in the case of the dairy cow, the manure is more valuable. It contains more plant food. When the moisture content of the manure is low, as in the case of sheep manure, the plant food per ton is usually higher.

PHOSPHATES MUST BE ADDED.
In the metabolic processes of animal nutrition, a certain percentage of the plant food elements are retained by the animal. The loss of nitrogen and phosphorus is greater than potassium, the nitrogen and phosphorus being about equal.

Since the composition of manure shows a low phosphoric acid content and since the loss in digestion of the feed given the animals is about the same for nitrogen and phosphoric acid, it can be seen that some phosphates must be added to the manure to balance the plant food for the soil. Manure is a valuable plant food but must be reinforced with phosphoric acid.

An application of eight tons of manure per acre will only add about eight pounds of nitrogen, about forty

pounds of phosphoric acid, and about eighty pounds of potash. A fifty-bushel crop of corn, with the stover, removes about eighty pounds of nitrogen, nearly thirty pounds of phosphoric acid, and about fifty-five pounds of potash. Other crops remove other amounts—some more, some less. Unless the manure is applied at the above rate each year, the plant food removed in crops will be greater than that returned in manure. Enough manure is not produced to meet the plant food requirements because large amounts are sold from the farm through the crops. Much of the manure that is produced is lost by improper handling around the barn. Under the best system of handling manure about forty to fifty per cent. of the nitrogen originally contained in the feed is returned to the soil in manure. The loss of phosphoric acid and potash are some less, but they too, are high.

IMPORTANCE OF BEDDING.

The kind of bedding used is also an important factor in the composition of the manure as it is taken from the stalls. Straw is most generally used. Oat straw is better because it contains more plant food than the other straws. When straw is not available other materials may be used such as corn stover, muck, shavings or sawdust. The two latter materials are not as good as straw because they are slower in decomposing and liberating the plant food. Some forms of bedding should be used, however, to conserve the liquid manure which is a valuable part of the manure. About thirty-five per cent. of the nitrogen and fifty-five per cent. of the potash is in the liquid manure. Liquid manure only contains a trace of phosphoric acid.

The value of manure is dependent on the crop increase it will produce. This will vary according to the type of soil, and the system of soil management as well as the actual composition of the manure. Based on the prices of nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and potash in commercial fertilizers, manure is worth about \$2.10 per ton. The value of the increase in crop production may be more or it may be less, but it should all be saved and used.

Just because the supply of manure is low is no reason to worry over the future crop production. By conserving what manure there is on the farm, by using leguminous green manuring crops, and by the proper use of commercial fertilizers, crop production can be maintained or increased with profit.

Apple Borers.

Apple borers are among the most difficult insects to control, and in sections where they are plentiful the orchardist must keep up a lengthy and costly fight.

The principal difficulty in handling this insect arises from the fact that its attacks continue over a considerable period each year, the eggs being laid mostly in May, June and July, but a few of them up to September. This makes a long period over which the orchard man must be on the watch and applying remedies.

Another difficulty is the fact that the work of the insect is inconspicuous in the early stages and that the final damage is very serious indeed. If apple scab injures the foliage or fruit of your trees this season you can make a new start next year in its control with an even chance of success; but if you fail to control the borers their injury is a grave menace to the trees attacked and to a large extent cannot be remedied.

Three or four general lines of attack are open to the orchard owner. Keep all trash, weeds, grass or suckers away from the trunks of your trees. The adult insects are of a retiring disposition and like to operate under cover of some protection. They are much more likely to be troublesome in soil than in cultivated orchards.

Use some sort of repellent wash on the trunks of trees to keep the female insects from laying their eggs. Kerosene emulsion sprayed on the trunks three or four times from early May to late July is fairly effective; or a wash made of soft soap and a solution of washing soda so as to make a thick paste, with about a pint of crude carbolic acid added to each ten gallons. This has to be applied with a brush, which is one of the objections to its use. Whatever wash is used, it must be applied from the bottom of the trunk up to and including the base of the main branches.

Dig the borers out. This always has to be done, no matter what other measures may be used, for some borers will get in, in spite of any precautions. Watch for small holes or sawdust castings and when discovered cut in and locate the borer. Do this very carefully or you'll do more harm than the borer will. A wire to punch into the burrow may obviate some cutting.

Wool Grading and Its Value.

Although the grading of wool in Canada has hardly been practiced a dozen years, its effect has been to increase the reputation and value of the product to such an extent that the supply runs short of the demand. Graded wool easily sells better than ungraded, a fact that to their own advantage Canadian farmers are more and more recognizing. In his bulletin

(No. 41, New Series) entitled "Sheep Husbandry in Canada," Mr. J. B. Spencer points out the advantages that have accrued and the further benefits that have followed from the method of co-operation that has resulted and was made possible only by grading. The system is in charge of the Dominion Live Stock Branch, which provides official wool graders for cooperative shipments. In dealing with the matter our author alludes to sundry things that affect values. One of these is lack of uniformity due to indifference in breeding and tending. Another is the presence of foreign substances, a third is late shearing, and a fourth is the tying up of fleeces with binder twine, a practice against which many manufacturers and dealers strongly protest because in untying the fleeces it is impossible to avoid leaving some of the fibres in the wool. Wool should be tied with small, hard twine that will not rub off. Relative to late shearing, if the operation is delayed until after the beginning of warm weather the fibres tend to separate at the body, the bulletin points out, and a new growth commences which pushes its way up into the fleece. The presence of short wool is a nuisance to the manufacturers.

Dip the Sheep—Kill the Ticks.

Kerosene Emulsion, a simple remedy easily prepared at home, is effective. Prepared as follows: 2 pints of coal oil, 1 pint of milk.

Mix thoroughly in an old dash churn—dilute to use by adding 8 gallons of soft water to each gallon of concentrated emulsion. If milk is not available, then use laundry soap, as follows:

One-half pound of laundry soap in gallon of hot soft water, then add 2 gallons coal oil (white hot), churn up well and then dilute by adding 8 gallons of soft water to each gallon of concentrated emulsion.

Dip the sheep after shearing and repeat in two weeks to get the pupae.

To Prevent Wear on Ropes.

Farmers who unload hay through a door in the gable should make a wooden roller, three and a half or four feet long, and two and a half or three inches in diameter. A canvas roller from an old binder will do. Erect the roller on the door sill so that it will be flush with the weatherboarding and in the centre of the doorway. Make two triangular blocks as supports for the roller and bore small holes in the tops of the blocks so you can oil the axles of the roller. Be sure the roller is higher than the blocks. This will protect the trip rope from wearing out by drawing it over the timber and it will be much easier to pull the fork back.



Admiral Fleet Earl Beatty is shown in the funeral procession of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Michael Culme-Seymour, Bart, second sea lord of the admiralty, which took place at Rockingham recently.

JUST FOR FUN

BY MARIE FLAACKE.

When Bobby Bluebird and his pretty little wife established themselves in a nest high up in a grand old cherry tree, they thought housekeeping the greatest fun two birds could indulge in.

They flew in and out among the green leaves, singing their sweetest notes, chatting lovingly together in their comical manner, without ever thinking of saying an unkind word or of quarrelling and scolding, as some birds do.

But, after awhile, cares began to mingle with pleasures, and though Bob and his wife thought just as much of each other as they did at first, two little birds now demanded so much time and attention that they kept their parents busy from morning until night. Yet Bobby never grumbled nor wished he had remained an old bachelor, and his wife was too sensible and loving to complain because she had so much to do.

So days passed, and soon the wee birdies were almost old enough to learn to fly and get their own dinner. The four parents were very proud of them, and declared they never before saw such pretty, knowing young birds. "Dear me, wife!" exclaimed Bobby, one bright morning, "how those little fellows eat! Really, at this rate I'm afraid they'll devour every worm in the ground. Don't you think it quite time for them to get their own food?"

Yet Bobby never grumbled nor wished he had remained an old bachelor, and his wife was too sensible and loving to complain because she had so much to do.

He had been there so many times without being disturbed by rude, naughty boys that this morning he was considerably startled to find a group of them there, fishing.

However, after a careful survey, he did not feel so much alarmed, for they did not appear to be idle, vicious fellows, though, of course, in any event, it was best to keep out of sight.

But, so busy was he in searching for food that he forgot to be cautious, and indiscreetly exposed his bright plumage to the gaze of the youthful fishermen.

"Hi!" exclaimed Joe Brown, dropping his rod and line, "look, boys! there's a fat bluebird! Give it to him! Out with your shooters!"

No sooner said than done. Bags of beans and bean-shooters were hastily

tumbled out of half a dozen pockets, and then began a cruel assault upon an innocent, unoffending little bird.

Bewildered by the sudden attack, Bobby tried to escape. He could easily have done so, had there been only one or two enemies to contend against, but there were too many.

One shot struck him on the back, another grazed his throat, and dazed and alarmed, he tried to seek refuge in the clump of bushes.

But even as he flew to cover, a large hard bean struck him right on the side of his dainty little head, and poor Bobby fell lifeless to the ground, his bright eyes forever closed, his sweet voice forever hushed.

His cruel murderer did not take the trouble to pick him up; for as one boy coolly said, the other bird would come in search of him, and they'd kill her, too.

In the meantime, Mrs. Bluebird waited, patiently at first, but finally impatiently, for Bobby. At last she grew quite provoked at his delay. The little ones, half-starved, chirped and cried for food, but she disliked to leave them alone, and gazed anxiously about for tardy Bobby.

As time went on, the little nestlings cried the more; so she concluded to go in search of her husband.

Giving her children many instructions about curbing their impatience and being good during her absence, she flew down to the river, expecting to find Bobby there.

Hither and thither she flew, uttering sharp, shrill notes of recall. No answer came. She began to be alarmed.

Could anything have happened to him? Perhaps—hark! What was that? She looked down from the bough where she was perched. She felt a sudden, sharp pain in her side—another in her wing; then a cruel stone came whizzing through the air. It struck the poor little bird and she fell to the ground.

Alas! the wee birdies at home in the pretty nest were orphans!

"Cheep, cheep, cheep!" all through the long afternoon they cried.

The sun disappeared over the hills; the blue sky grew dark and dreary; gray clouds swept the horizon, bringing with them breezes too strong and cold for the little, downy things shivering in the nest.

"Cheep, cheep, cheep!" and when the bright sun peeped through the green leaves the next morning, the wee birdies were dead.

So those thoughtless boys murdered four little birds, just for fun. Perhaps they were not wicked, cruel boys, but they did not stop to think. I wonder if they would do such heartless deeds if they thought it was wicked? And is it not?

Things It Pays To Know.

In every household we are apt to follow a beaten path and be blind to little changes and short cuts which might lessen the monotony of our work or meet an emergency.

Have you ever thought of:

Using white of egg for glue. Stretching a small steak for extras, by cutting into inch-by-two-inch strips, wrapping in slices of bacon, browning in a hot oven and serving with a creamed white sauce over all.

Mixing flour, a little baking powder and milk together when there is no beaten egg for dipping.

Making substitute hot-cake syrup from white sugar, vanilla and a little butter when there is no brown sugar or molasses.

Using an old deep kitchen bowl for flowers, setting a holder inside so the flowers will spread out.

Rolling chops or chicken in flour or cornmeal, in place of cracker crumbs. Filling an old rubber glove with

chipped ice in lieu of an ice bag, turning down the wrists twice and holding in place with strong paper clips.

Rolling out a few biscuits or one pie or a meat crust on a piece of clean paper, which may be quickly rolled up and burned afterward, saving the labor of scraping the large board.

Adding a tablespoonful of flour to all fudge just before removing from heat. This assures a fine texture.

Using the same quantity of flour, well sifted, as usually of cornstarch in those puddings. Makes a much smoother result.

Adding an egg white when the cream seems a little thin for whipping. Whip together after chilling.

Mixing a little canned milk, oil and vinegar together, seasoning with salt, pepper and paprika, for a quick mayonnaise.

Using salt to clean an iron skillet. Panning pork chops in the oven after searing on both sides, a slice of tart apple laid on top of each.

HOME BRIGHTENING TIME.

By ALICE C. HOFFMAN.

After the "heavy work" of housecleaning is out of the way, brightening the home is a labor of love for the homemaker. It puts a soul, as it were, into what might otherwise be mere drudgery. It requires little or no outlay of money, yet saves much actual expenditure later.

If curtains are sunburned and cannot be persuaded to return to their original whiteness, give them a bath in water to which a solution of saffron has been added. They will emerge in a pretty ecru shade and deceive the family into thinking they are new.

Instead of mending curtains that have become thin and worn at the bottom, turn them upside down and cover the top parts with a pretty valance, which will serve to brighten up the curtains as well as to hide their defects.

Faded reps or silk curtains, used as draperies at doorways, amply repay the time and expense of coloring. Gold or silver threads put on in a running stitch around the sides and bottom will give the erstwhile dowdy looking draperies a chic appearance.

Nothing adds more to the cheery aspect of a room than pretty lamps. These need not necessarily be expensive. If electricity is used in the home, effective lamp bases that are

excellent in taste may be made from vases or from crocks inverted and mounted on a circle of wood. Frames and materials for making shades can be bought at ten-cent stores. Directions for the work may also be obtained there. Any electrician can fit up these lamps in a short time, or possibly there is a boy in the home who would delight in such a job.

Proper containers for plants and cut flowers are always worth serious consideration. Possibly a rose in an old tin smells as sweet as one in a neatly painted flower pot, but it certainly does not look as well. Paint flower pot green, and if a note of individuality is desired, let the children stencil suitable borders around the top and bottom. These stencils may be bought at a bookstore.

Provide plenty of suitable containers for the cut flowers which the gardener will soon offer in lavish profusion. Hunt that old pottery pitcher, even if it is cracked and no longer holds water. Find a glass that will fit inside. Keep it filled all summer long with long-stemmed cut flowers, and you will have added a note of beauty which an artist's soul might envy. Crocks or bean pots are fine containers for the masses of flowers brought home from a motor trip.

Some Points on Bobbing Your Hair.

If you have a "settled" look, if your hair is turning gray, or if you wish to look dignified, don't bob your hair.

So say clothing specialists and style authorities. One of them, when asked if bobbed hair was here to stay, replied that "from the standpoint of fad and fashion, nothing is here to stay." She believes that long hair will surely be in fashion again.

"There is quite a difference of opinion among authorities on whether bobbing is good for the hair," the specialist continued. "If hair is bobbed and properly cared for, authorities agree that bobbing is not injurious. Here are the dangers: A lack of any care at all, or the other extreme, overshampooing, excessive and inefficient curling, and the use of a tight, heavy, unventilated hat of the type usually designed for the short-haired head.

"If you think you can cut off your hair and forget it, you are wrong again. It will have to be washed, brushed, and properly waved, the same as long hair. And, in addition, short hair will have to be trimmed about every two weeks. You do, however, save at least a part of the time spent in doing up long hair.

"Observe your profile and head line, then choose a good barber before you decide to part with your locks. If you are short and very stout, the chances are against you. You may number a good many years and still wear a bob beautifully; but, remember, a bob doesn't go with a 'settled' look, nor gray hair, nor does it ever add dignity."

The girl whose hair is very thick should be warned against having the clippers used on the nape of the neck. While it does not always follow, there have been cases where the use of the clippers was followed by an abnormal growth of hair, very unruly to manage and unsightly to behold. In some cases this condition has followed that peculiar style of cutting children's hair which leaves the hair fairly long over the top of the head and clipping from a point somewhere across the middle of the back of the head, down to the nape of the neck. This is a disfiguring style for any child and one for which there can be no possible excuse.

Brightening Paint and Varnish

When housecleaning time arrives, a search through the attic will generally bring to light one or more pieces of useful, perhaps valuable, furniture, which may exactly fill a long-felt want somewhere.

It may be a quaint old chair, table, bureau, desk—perhaps a nice old four-poster bedstead, secretary or highboy that has been laid away.

While trying to restore some prized and ancient family relics recently, I found the task most tedious until a friend, who is rather an expert in this line, told me that much labor would be saved in removing old paint and varnish if I would simply cover the object to be restored with a heavy coat of paint remover, applied with a good paint brush, and let the remover remain untouched for at least fifteen minutes; then a layer of sawdust should be sifted over the remover.

A coarse piece of cloth, which has been well soaked in denatured alcohol, should next be used to rub the surface thoroughly until the piece is cleaned down to the bare wood. The remover sticks to the sawdust, so the application is all that is usually needed.

Before applying the new finish the wood should be thoroughly cleaned with cloths well saturated in the alcohol.

Dry Cleaning at Home.

Outer garments of wool and silk, lace, Georgette, kid gloves, and garments which do not need to be ripped for remaking may be cleaned successfully at home with gasoline. Be sure the gasoline is perfectly free from dirt and moisture. To test, place a



GRACEFUL MODE FROM PARIS.

Typical of the simplicity of the clothes every girl wears is this lovely long-waist frock, simulating the popular tunic effect with round neck and kimono sleeves. Would be pretty developed in one of the figured materials with lower section of skirt plain. Narrow string belt and edges of tunic neck and sleeves bound with plain material furnish a simple trimming. Long sleeves are provided. Ladies' dress No. 1004 cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of material 36 to 40 inches wide if made with short sleeves; with long sleeves 1/2 yard additional material is needed.

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. Orders filled by return mail.

small amount in an earthen dish. It should evaporate quickly, leaving neither dirt nor moisture. If dirt or moisture remains after evaporation, takes place, strain the gasoline through a thick cloth.

Rub grease spots with a soft cloth saturated with ether or carbon tetrachloride. Place the garment wrong side up on a folded towel, and in order to avoid a "ring" begin rubbing around the spot, working toward the spot gradually. Rub well, and if necessary rub on the right side, also; then place in the gasoline bath.

Place the articles to be cleaned in a vessel deep enough to hold them and cover with the gasoline. Allow to stand for thirty minutes, then squeeze out and rinse in Fresh Gasoline. Hang in the sun and air to dry. The odor will evaporate. If garments are badly soiled, add to the gasoline a dry-cleaning mixture which is on sale at drug stores.

As gasoline is highly inflammable, the work must not be done in a room where there is either fire or light. The better way is to do the work in doors on a warm, sunny day. Gasoline can be cleaned with clear

The Automobile

THE OLD FAMILY FLIVVER.

How dear to my heart was the old family flivver,
What fond recollections it calls in review;
The fenders, the windshield—ah, how they could quiver—
And how she did rattle, yes, even when new.

How well I remember the very first flat tire,
The first empty gas tank, the headlights so dim;
How sweet was the sound when she'd buck and then back-fire—
And that time I drove her six miles on the rim!

In fancy I see her alone in the barn-
lot;
The paint is all gone and so are the gears,
The motor is lifeless—not even a hot spot—
But the flivver's first glamor has held through the years.

The old battered flivver,
The rust-covered flivver,
The rough-riding flivver
That served us so well.
—Tom S. Elrod.

THE SPELL OF THE ROAD.

Lurking along the miles of highways which traverse this country is a mysterious power known to the automobilist as the "Spell of the Road." Few of the millions who have held a wheel for long journeys fail to escape its insidious influence. Some call it the result of concentration, others describe a tugging of the senses as though the swift passage through the atmosphere was administering a narcotic. This, they say, is especially true when the sunshine is strong and the skies are clear.

The spell may be cast in Dundas or in the wide open spaces of the Prairies, and the driver on Prince Edward Island may obey the mystic touch as well as he who travels the longest trails. Much depends upon the motorist.

Accidents so it is reported have been traced to this numbing of alertness. Often there is a tendency to edge the car toward the crown of the highway. And so gradually is this done that the driver seldom realizes that more than the allotted space is

being occupied. Traffic, of course, curbs encroachments, but on a lonely road, with sharp turns, there is an element of danger.

Does the average motorist keep to the right of the road as far as possible or crowd over to the middle? was the question considered at a recent investigation. The answer to the question is affected by the width of the road, curves, grades, slope of road surface and condition of the surface adjacent to the pavement. This conclusion is based on observations of the habits of drivers on highways of various kinds, widths and locations. Points were selected for observation, and the width of the pavement was marked off with white paint into one-foot sections, so that the position of passing vehicles could be observed.

In most cases the cars were not passing other vehicles at the instant of observation. The investigation, therefore, indicates the road position preferred by the average driver. Few automobile drivers prefer a position closer to the edge of pavement than two and one-half feet and on meeting other cars the average driver will sacrifice clearance rather than drive closer to the edge than he instinctively feels to be safe.

Truck drivers who, as a class, are sometimes accused of being road hogs, are found to be not guilty. Most of them were observed to drive a foot closer to the edge of the pavement than drivers of motor cars, and under all circumstances they adhered more closely to the side of the road.

Eighteen feet is found to be the minimum width of roadway which will permit passenger vehicles and trucks driven in the preferential positions to pass in safety and with a reasonable amount of clearance. This will allow a distance of 2.7 feet between the outer wheel and the edge of the road for automobiles, and 1.8 feet for trucks, with 1.9 feet clearance between vehicles.

Observations on curves showed that there is a general tendency to shift to the inside of the curve, particularly by the traffic moving on the outside. Improper banking of the road surface, poor shoulders and steep embankments on the outside of the curve all tend to make drivers crowd to the inside. White lines in the centre of the road were found to be very effective in keeping traffic in its proper channel.

Clock as Beehive.

A new clock was set going in the tower of Wolvey (Nuncheon, England) Parish Church recently.

The old clock had an interesting history, and is supposed to have done duty since the days of Charles II. Originally it had but a single hand. The second dial (of wood) was put on in commemoration of the British victory at Trafalgar, and the second hand was introduced about the same time.

There is a record of its having been repaired in 1740. When the old clock was removed recently workmen discovered at its rear a hive of dead bees and between forty and fifty pounds of honey.

A still more interesting find was that of a valuable item of fifteenth century glass. It had been reduced to fragments in the old mullion of the window, and was covered by the wooden face of the clock. Tradition has it that the Cromwellian soldiers, marching from Coventry to Leicester, knocked out the glass of the window, and that the portion recently discovered was left lying about when new glass was introduced.

Solution of last week's puzzle.

SHELTER SCALDED
T NEAT AVID R
AT ARCH TREE TO
RIP THIMM TRIO TO
VEER ERITIS KILP
ERRORS T SENILE
D TOE S NOR D
TART MATT
S BED L ETC A
THIRST A DREADS
RATS HASTE DRIP
IRE FASTENS TRI
VT ILLS LIEF TR
E TREE APES E
SMOKERS ALTERED

Sage grows wild in many parts of southern Europe.

Wisp of Wisdom.

The man who gives up goes down. You are rich only as you enrich the lives of others.

Avoid the pleasure that holds the penalty of future pain. Half the value of anything to be done is doing it promptly. Don't be content with taking things as they come; go after them.

Flowers bloom whether anyone looks at them or not. Have you less sense than a flower?

The royal road to success would have more travellers if so many weren't lost attempting to find short cuts.

It is one of the beautiful compensations of life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself.

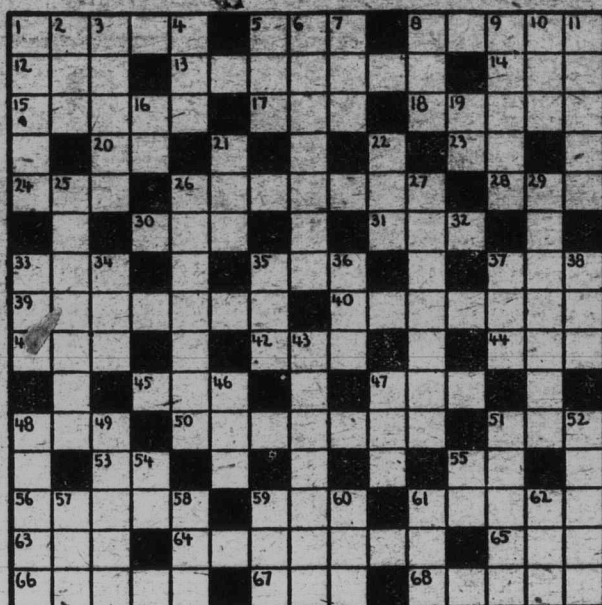
Bank Notes.

Greater privacy surrounds the making of notes for the Bank of England than almost any other undertaking connected with that great institution. The paper on which the notes are printed has been made in the same factory at Laverstoke, Hampshire, for over two hundred years. It is prepared entirely by hand from specially selected rags, and is washed and re-washed in spring water used for no other purpose.

The formula of the ink used in printing the notes is known to only half a dozen people. The chief ingredient is charcoal obtained by smoke-drying the wood of Rhenish vines. Each note costs the bank roughly two cents to produce, and the average period of circulation is two and a half months. About 60,000 of the notes are printed, daily, while every year 20,000,000 old notes are collected and destroyed.

It must be admitted at any rate that the horse is more nearly fool proof than the automobile.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



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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 the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

- Charge
- Therew / fares (abbr.)
- Got up
- A suffix meaning "pertaining to"
- Pound again
- A vegetable
- Fire
- A limb
- A weapon
- Conjunction
- Abbr. for title of a physician
- Frequent
- Mending
- Kind of tree
- Eagle
- Parched
- A serpent
- Part of the foot
- Possesses
- City in Illinois
- Very large city in U. S. A.
- Tilt
- Brief poem
- Thirty
- Instrument for writing
- Emmet
- The reply (abbr.)
- Removing dust
- Reverential fear
- Toward
- Conjunction
- City in Nebraska
- An incalculable period of time
- Join
- Small rug
- Shrill cries
- Bag
- Open spaces
- Consumed
- Happening

VERTICAL

- Musical instrument
- Traveled fast
- Mass of cast metal
- Make a mistake
- Watering place
- Large city in Canada
- Total
- Advertisements (abbr.)
- Musical entertainment
- Ocean
- A planet
- Letters used to form comparative degree
- Paid (abbr.)
- Proceeded rapidly
- Finish
- Style
- Fearful
- Getting larger
- A common bird
- Perform
- The seed of an orange
- Also
- Point of compass (abbr.)
- Coalscuttle
- Firmament
- City in Michigan
- Fruit of a tree
- Also
- Snake of the boa family
- Condition
- Get up
- Upstanding
- Exclamation
- Upon
- Blemish
- Silly fellow
- Period
- Formerly
- Employ
- Reddish brown

A Peck of Pepper.

Many people imagine that white pepper and black are two separate and different varieties of plant species, but this is not the case. Black pepper is the dried immature fruit of the plant Piper Nigrum, while white pepper is the same berry without its black outer husk.

The pepperworts are a small group found only in the hottest parts of the world, but they provide several useful plants—some with medicinal properties. The plant itself may be twelve feet in height. Its berries are at first green, then red; when at this stage they are hand-picked, and left in the sun to yield the black peppercorn.

It flourishes in the valleys and on the banks of the rivers in Java, Malacca, Borneo, and Sumatra, whence it is sent to Britain under the names of five varieties—Malabar, Penang, Sumatra, Tray, and Tellicherry.

The heavier the pepper the better quality it is. All varieties are exceedingly similar in appearance, but the practiced merchant differentiates them by their weight—the heaviest being Malabar, the lightest Tellicherry.

The mixed pepper is ground by millstones or in a coffee-mill, care being taken lest the heat destroys some of the aromatic principles; if this occurs the pepper is known to the trade as "burnt."

The important constituents of pepper in a physiological sense are the two alkaloids—piperin and piperidine—and its oil. The average percentage

of the alkaloids is six, and of the oil one.

Pepper has frequently been found to be adulterated by means of a clever trick. Pepper dust composed of faded leaves or limeed meal, husks of mangel, ground rice, or even ground olive stones, is added to the genuine article. In all cases, however, adulteration may easily be detected by a magnifying glass or a microscope.

Pianists Who Practice Hard.

All the great pianists practice hard. It is the only way if success is to be won. These great performers, of course, have exceptional gifts to start with. But no amount of gift absolves the artist from the necessity of immense and long-continued work at the key-board. Rubinstein was a tremendous worker. Paderewski confesses to seven hours a day, and a good deal of it scales and five-finger exercises. Pachmann, Hofmann, Rosenthal—all the eminent players—have spent many hours daily at the piano in pursuit of the enormous technical skill they were determined to acquire. There is no royal road to efficiency as a pianist. But the necessary practice need not be dull work. On the contrary, the real musician loves working at his technical exercises and sometimes, even, prefers them to his pieces.

When I look on beautiful furs, I think of the fever, and the thirst, and the pain.—Sara Teasdale.

BRITAIN'S WARRIOR QUEEN

The Story of Boadicea's Fight for Freedom.

Many Londoners see every day in life, set at the entrance to Westminster Bridge, the statue of a woman in a war-chariot. We know that this is Boadicea, a British queen of old; we are vaguely aware that she did something for the sake of British independence—but there the knowledge of most of us ends, says an English writer. Her story is, in truth, obscure, but it is one that every Briton ought to know.

Buddug or Bodicca, better known as Boadicea, was the last native ruler of Britain. Buddug is Welsh for Victoria, and the Welsh claim her as their heroine and have placed her among their national worthies in the marble gallery of Cardiff City Hall, though there is no evidence that she ever travelled so far as Wales.

When the Romans came. In her day the greater part of England was a jungle, the Andredswald choked communications in Surrey and Sussex, vast forests including those of Epping and Hainault stretched northward from the Thames as far as the Wash, and the only facilities for travel were across the military roads of the invaders. Until the great call came for national independence, Boadicea rarely left her home among the warlike Iceni, who occupied what is now known as Norfolk and Suffolk.

Caesar, the first of the Roman invaders of Britain, had thought it wiser to come to terms with the Iceni rather than invade them in their sylvan fastnesses, and he made no attempt to exact tribute from them. They abode by their engagements and went well until the year 50, when the aggressive policy of the Proprietor Suetonius provoked a national rising. The Iceni were acclaimed as the natural leaders by reason of their superior intelligence and martial spirit, but they had trusted too much to the good faith of the Romans, and were caught unprepared. The rising was quelled, the Iceni were forced to pay tribute, and the Roman general Prasulagus was set up as king over them.

To make peace more assured, Prasulagus married Boadicea, the heiress of their royal line, and all went well until the year 60, when he died, leaving his great wealth to the Roman Emperor in trust for his wife and daughters. Thus he hoped to save his kingdom and family from molestation. But the Roman officials despised his will and declared all his property forfeit to them as representatives of the Emperor.

Vigorous Womanhood.

When Queen Boadicea protested, she was seized and publicly flogged. Realizing that they were faced with extermination, the Iceni decided to rally round their queen and made alliance with the Trinobantes of Essex and Middlesex, who had suffered from the tyranny of Roman veterans quartered at Comulodunum (Colchester). The moment was auspicious, for Suetonius Paulinus, the Roman Governor, was away in Anglesey, his garrisons were scanty and scattered.

In those days the women of Britain differed little from their menfolk. They were brought up to the same physical fitness, could draw a bow and die with arms in their hands. The queen prepared her plan of campaign with rapidity, and carried it out triumphantly. Marching through the forests, she immediately took Colchester and razed it to the ground. Then she stormed the Temple of Claudius, which had been set up as a monument of British humiliation. After two days' siege she destroyed it so utterly that its site cannot be traced to this day.

The Capture of London.

Suetonius, the Roman Governor, hurried back from Anglesey to London, collecting legionaries on his way, but he soon realized that he was not strong enough to face the British in the field. He fled from his capital, and the way seemed open to Boadicea to drive the hated tyrants into the sea. She advanced on London and captured it almost without resistance. After she had reduced it to ashes and left scarcely one stone standing upon another, she took Verulamium (St. Al-

ban's) and condemned it to a similar fate. No quarter was given.

But the British triumph was short-lived. Roman cohorts had extricated themselves from even tighter corners. Swift messengers sped along the wonderful Roman roads through the forests to the uttermost camps in this outpost of Empire. By the end of 61 an army of 10,000 Romans had gathered together for a final struggle against the emancipation of Britain, and Suetonius craftily occupied a position in a narrow valley where it would be impossible for the British to employ their usually successful tactics and outflank the enemy.

It would doubtless have been wiser if Boadicea had waited and starved them into fighting on conditions more favorable to her arms. But she was flushed by success and encouraged by the sight of her vast hosts, which contemporaries have computed at 200,000 warriors. She decided to give battle, and we can imagine the enthusiasm as she and her daughters drove in their chariots through the British lines, exhorting her subjects to avenge the outrages of their tyrants and strike a final blow for the freedom and happiness of Britain.

Death Before Dishonor. Meanwhile Suetonius harangued his men, bidding them have no fear of the multitudes arrayed against them, multitudes whom he described contemptuously as a mere horde of women. Events justified his confidence. The battle soon degenerated into butchery. Sheep could not have been slaughtered more rapidly than the British. No fewer than 80,000 of them perished, while the Roman casualties were returned at 400.

Lo! there was the queen's chariot fleeing away into the forest. Suetonius himself galloped in pursuit, determined to capture the British warrior queen and parade her at his triumph. Nay, but he was too late. Boadicea had taken poison from a secret hiding-place in her ring, and when her foe came upon her he found that her proud spirit had fled.

A Poet's Mistake.

One of the finest sonnets in the English language is that which Keats wrote after reading Chapman's translation of "Homer." The poet compares his delight with that which "steal Cortez" must have felt when he gazed at the Pacific from "a peak in Darien," and knew that in all probability he was the first white man who had seen that ocean.

Probably Keats has done more than anyone else to impress upon people's minds that Cortez, the conqueror of Mexico, was also the discoverer of the Pacific, yet he was wrong. He ought to have written Nunez, for it was just over four hundred years ago that Vasco Nunez de Balboa first saw the Pacific Ocean.

It was almost at the very point where the Panama Canal crosses the isthmus that Balboa also crossed it, or, at least, climbed to its highest point. He heard a wonderful story from the natives. They said: "If you climb those mountains you will get a sight of a mighty sea on the other side," and it was on September 26th, 1513, that Balboa actually beheld the Pacific.

Wind's Are Strong.

"How strong was the wind?" is the question asked after a destructive storm.

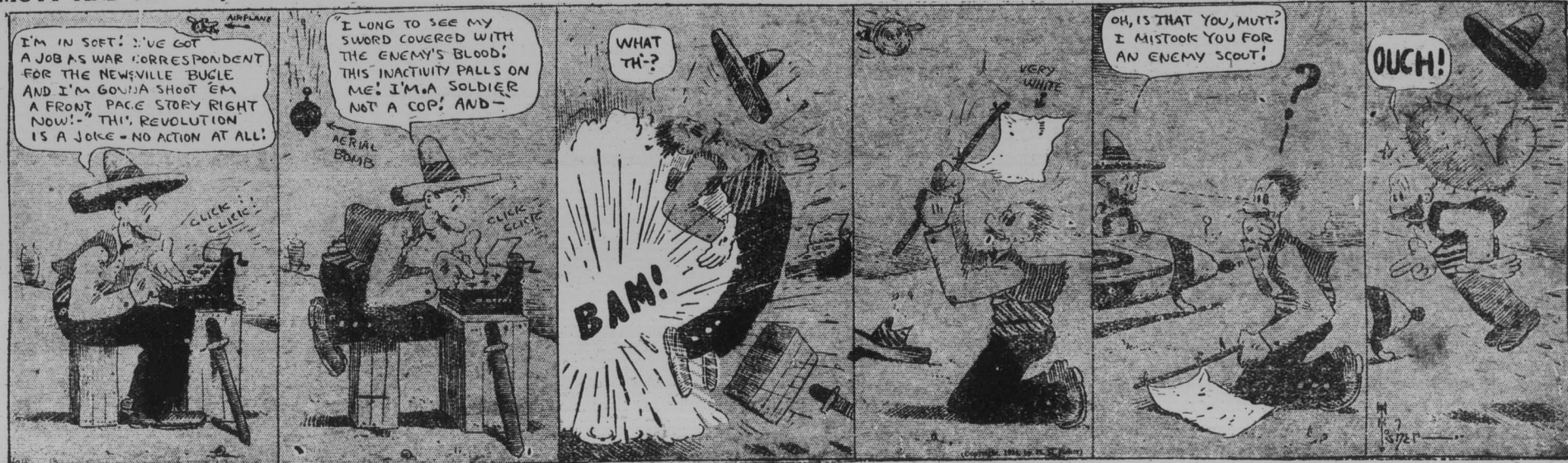
The answer to this question is likely to be misleading, says Nature Magazine, because it is nearly always stated in terms of speed rather than force, and the two things are not identical.

The force of the wind can be indicated accurately by saying what pressure it exerts (in pounds per square foot, for example) upon a surface at right angles to its path. This pressure varies approximately as the square of the speed.

Thus a wind of twenty miles an hour blows about four times as hard as one of ten miles an hour, and a wind of thirty miles an hour blows about nine times as hard as one of ten miles an hour.

We can never be the better for our religion if our neighbor be the worse for it.—Wm. Penn.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



There Was Something Doing in the Mexican Twilight.

Frost Fence First Car of Frost Fencing on hand



WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR REQUIREMENTS IN FENCING AT LOWEST PRICES.

FROST WOVEN FENCE FROST GALVANIZED GATES
FROST COIL WIRE FROST BARR WIRE

— YOU MAY SOON NEED AN —
OIL COOK STOVE

WE SELL THE PERFECTION, THE CLARK JEWEL AND THE FLORENCE. Guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Stumping Powder CAPS AND FUSE	Fishing Tackle STEEL RODS, BAMBOO POLES, REELS, ETC.
Murphy Da-Cote Auto Enamels WILL REFINISH YOUR CAR IN 1 DAY.	A GOOD SUPPLY OF Sweet Clover WHITE & YELLOW

CEMENT, LIME & PLASTER

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

Cream Wanted
36c Cash 38c Trade

Eggs Wanted
Extras 28c Firsts 24c
Seconds 19c

Redpath \$7.50 per cwt. Cash
Sugar \$7.75 per cwt. trade

WEILER BROS.

WALKERTON.

At a meeting on Friday night in the Methodist schoolroom the Union members of Knox Church had a special meeting at which they presented Rev. Burgess with a complimentary address and a purse of money containing over two hundred dollars, and Mrs. Burgess with a bouquet of roses. Mr. W. A. Rowand was chairman, Mr. Nelson read the address and Mrs. Reuben Truax made the presentation. Rev. Burgess made a fitting reply. Short addresses were given by Messrs. J. A. Lamb, J. D. Little, Duncan McKencher and others. Mesdames Vandenburg and Cartwright and Miss M. Schwindt each rendered a solo in their usual excellent manner.

The many friends of Mr. Alex. McNab, Police Magistrate, will be sorry to hear that the condition of his health is poor and slight hopes of his recovery are entertained. The family were called to his bedside in Guelph on Sunday.

At the meeting of Western Ontario anti-unionist Presbyterians at London April 28th, Rev. P. Reith, Glanville, was appointed on the Committee of General Interests and Dr. Grant on the organization committee.

The rummage sale in aid of the Hospital on Saturday last netted over one hundred and thirty dollars. A land office work in about two hours.

Rev. Forward, a missionary on furlough from China, occupied the pulpit of Knox Church on Sunday. He gave a very interesting and instructive account of his work in the evening.

Mr. Frank Walker of town was successful in getting a pool room license from the Council. No doubt he will get a share of the business.

Mr. A. Misch, who has carried on the grocery business in this town for some years, has sold out to Mr. Harvey Damm, for many years head clerk for Mr. McBurney. As he is well known as an enterprising, pushing man, we wish him success in his new career.

The Athletic Association are arranging a program of sports for Victoria Day, May 25th. A baseball match between Hanover and Walkerton; Football between Mildmay and Walkerton and Lacrosse between Durham and Walkerton are among the attractions.

The Welfare Association are preparing for entertaining a second division of the farming community at luncheon on Tuesday, 12th inst. A good time is expected.

Mr. Isaac Glintz has men at work tearing down the building used as an implement shop preparatory to rebuilding an up-to-date shop and office.

MOLTKE.

Seeding is a thing of the past and most farmers have turned their thoughts to fishing. Several expeditions to Sauble Falls have been made but the suckers seem to be scarce by the appearances when they arrive home.

The dedication services of St. Paul's church bell were exceedingly well attended. Rev. Schneider of Kitchener and Rev. Gorman of Elmwood both gave very impressive sermons. The Moltke Band, as usual made the whole affair attractive. It was a day which will be long remembered by all.

The engagement of Mr. Henry Ortmann and Miss Barbara Hill was announced from the pulpit on Sunday. The marriage will take place on May 13th.

Messrs. Roy, Herb and Reuben Schaus, former Neustadt boys, called on Mr. and Mrs. Otto Baetz last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wittig and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wittig spent Sunday at Adolph Weigel's.

Mrs. Jno. Goessel, who was ill last week, is again able to be up and around.

JERSEY BULL FOR SERVICE

Thorobred Jersey Bull, good size and quality, at lot 18, Con. 8, Carrick. Sigmund Emel, proprietor.

FORMOSA.

Miss Margaret Brick of Hamilton is spending her holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Weiler and Mrs. Frank Oberle visited in Carlsruhe on Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Hauck returned to her home last week after having spent the winter with relatives at Kitchener.

Mr. Ralph Pedy of Kitchener is spending his vacation at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pochman motored to Carlsruhe on Sunday.

Misses Florence and Marie Mosack of Cargill spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hundt and daughter Laura and friend, Mr. Walet of Hanover, spent Sunday at Alex Oberle's.

Miss Georgina Kuntz underwent an operation for appendicitis last week. Latest reports is that she is doing fine.

Mr. Jack Kraemer of Carlsruhe spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Joachim Kraemer.

Mr. Clarence Kuntz and Misses Irene Kreutzwiser and Loretta Opperman motored to Walkerton on Saturday.

Messrs. Harold and Walter Bildstein, Mr. and Mrs. Val Weiler and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Fischer motored to Walkerton on Saturday evening to visit Mrs. Lang.

What's the attraction, Clarence, making the trips South?

A number of friends and relatives assembled on Sunday, May 3rd, at the home of Mrs. Geo. Kreutzwiser, it being the occasion of her 50th birthday. Mrs. George Massel of Waterloo and Mr. Wm. Becking, whose birthdays fall on the same date, were among the guests. The afternoon was very enjoyably spent by the assembled guests, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Becking and daughter Cora of Teeswater; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Massel of Waterloo; Mrs. Jos. Olheiser and Miss Anna Kuntz of Kitchener, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kuntz and son David, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Benninger, of Formosa and Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Benninger.

Mr. Leander Weisbar and son of Formosa and Mr. G. H. Yaeck and family motored to Hamilton on Saturday to spend Sunday with Mrs. Leander Weisbar, who underwent an operation at St. Joseph's Hospital.

CARLSRUHE

Mr. George Zettler entertained a number of friends on Sunday, namely, Mr. and Mrs. John Ruetz of Walkerton, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Esbaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Ohring and Mr. Bert Weiler of Hanover, Mr. William Schwan and Miss Nora Schwan of Waterloo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schwan.

Mr. Leonard Bruder spent Sunday with relatives in Formosa.

Messrs. Clarence and Willie Rossell were in Toronto last week, the latter bringing a Chevrolet Sedan with him.

Mr. Chas. Schwan did a lot of repairing and also made some improvement in his brewery. He also added three more men to his working staff, namely, Leo Beninger of Hanover, John Kraemer of Formosa and John Schrabel of Okechastow.

Miss Marie Weller spent the weekend at her home in Mildmay.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Waechter visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hoffarth last Sunday.

The approaching marriage of Mr. Philip Kroetsch to Miss Bella Dosman of Mildmay was announced from the pulpit on Sunday.

William Dickison of the South Line shipped 22 head of cattle last week Friday which he fed himself. They were the finest bunch shipped from Hanover station for some time.

AMBLESIDE

Misses Mary and Helen Holman, Shirley Colvin and Besilla Cronin of Teeswater and Marie Clancy of Chesstow visited Miss Melinda Cronin last Thursday evening.

Miss Mary Bohnert has gone to visit relatives in Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schnurr motored to Hepworth last Wednesday to attend the funeral of the latter's sister, Mrs. Voisin.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weber and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cronin spent Sunday at Philip Obermeyer's.

Miss Maude Steffler returned home last Monday from Preston.

Mrs. Leander Weisbar underwent an operation for appendicitis in St. Joseph's hospital, Hamilton.

The dwelling on the Peter Szaanlan farm west of the town which the Walkerton Golf and Country Club purchased for a golf links, is being converted into a Club House with a hardwood floor suitable for dancing and a twelve foot verandah extending across the front and on both sides.

Much of a man's progress in life depends upon the impressions he creates. One of the easiest ways to make a pleasing impression is by being punctual. The slight effort necessary in arriving on time is soon forgotten and few things will assist as greatly in putting us in tune with our work and in causing the day to pass smoothly and pleasantly. Punctuality creates confidence, and causes others to feel that the one on time is trustworthy.

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY
Artificial Silk and Fine Mercerized Lisle Hose with extra stretch mercerized ribbed top, in colors Black, Cocoa, Almond, Sunburn, Antique \$1.00 per pair



Pure Silk Hose with extra stretch mercerized lisle ribbed top in the following colors: Black, White, Navy, Brown, Satin Blonde, Grain, Sunburn, Indian Tan, French Nude, Log Cabin, Airdale, Peach, Rose Biege and Lark. \$1.75 pr.

Fritted Edge Elastic
Fritted edge pure elastic, artificial silk, the right elastic for fancy garters for ladies. Strong and extra stretch. 27 inch lengths 25c

Japan Pearl Buttons
Pearl Buttons for wash goods and underwear made in 2 and 4 hole.
Sizes 18 and 20, 12 buttons on a card
Sizes 22 and 24, 9 buttons on a card
PRICE PER CARD 5c

Mens Ties
MEN'S AND BOY'S TIES JUST IN
SEE THE NEW KNITTED TIES

The New "Silkknit"	\$1.00
Silk Knitted	50c
Narrow Knitted	50c
Bow Ties	50c

Mens Summer Underwear

Shirts and Drawers	\$1.00 each
Shirts and Drawers, Merino	\$1.25 each
Hatchway Combination Balbriggan	\$2.00
Hatchway Combination Check Muslin	\$1.50
Watson's Mercerized Lisle Combination	\$2.75

MEN'S FELT HATS
Men's fine fur felt hats "Borsalino" new styles and latest colors \$7.50

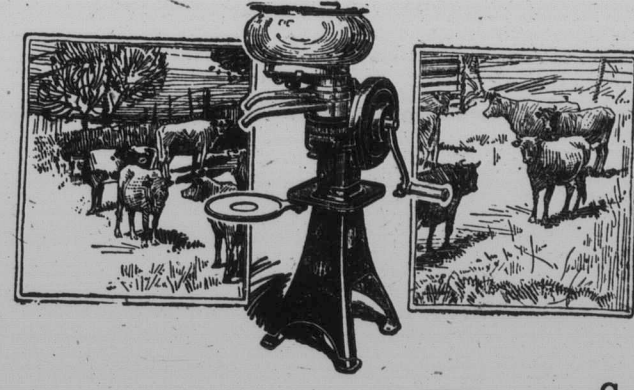
"Billmore" felt hats, new shapes and colors, plain and fancy contrasting bands. Prices \$4.00 and \$5.00



Bring us your Cream, Eggs and Butter

HELWIG BROS.
GENERAL MERCHANTS

Dollars Flow In Rich Cream When A McCORMICK-DEERING Separates the Milk!



UNLESS YOU HAVE HANDLED THE DAIRY END OF YOUR FARM BUSINESS ON A RICH CREAM BASIS YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY REALIZE THE CONVENIENCE AND PROFIT THIS PLAN OFFERS. WITH A McCORMICK-DEERING PRIMROSE BALL-BEARING CREAM SEPARATOR ON YOUR FARM YOU CAN SEPARATE THE MILK QUICKLY, FEED THE SKIM-MILK TO CALVES, HOGS OR CHICKENS, AND PUT THE CREAM INTO A CAN READY FOR SHIPMENT TO THE CREAMERY. THE PRIMROSE TURNS EASY AND IT GETS ALL THE BUTTERFAT DOWN TO THE LAST DROP. IT PUTS THE CREAM INTO SHAPE FOR MARKETING AT HIGHEST CURRENT PRICES.

THE McCORMICK-DEERING PRIMROSE WILL DO THESE THINGS FOR YOU EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR FOR MANY YEARS, AND IT WILL DO THEM AT A VERY SMALL INITIAL OUTLAY OF MONEY. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN INCREASING YOUR DAIRY PROFITS CALL ON THE LOCAL McCORMICK-DEERING DEALER AND HE WILL SHOW YOU HOW EASILY YOU CAN PUT A McCORMICK-DEERING PRIMROSE TO WORK ON YOUR FARM.

CHARLES J. KOENIG - Agent - Mildmay

TWELVE FULL MONTHS TO PAY