

5 AUG. 1926

POCKET-MONEY FOR CHILDREN

By JEAN L. PHILLIPS.

Pocket-money for little folks on the farm sometimes proves a serious problem because of the manner in which a farm family's income usually comes in. Three or four instalments during the year is the rule. Three generations in our family have solved this problem easily, using the same methods throughout the years. The affairs of the country church, the school, the annual threshing-ring picnic, an occasional circus or other gathering of the sort, besides the county and state fairs, find our children with a moderate amount of small change which they have earned.

Living on the same farm for more than a quarter of a century, we have had certain small sources of income sacred to the purses. The first outdoor overhauling in spring turns up a quantity of so-called "junk." This includes old machinery, scraps of iron from every source, rubber portions of boots and overshoes, folded newspapers and discarded magazines. This is hauled direct to a dealer because of the fact that itinerant dealers are not always reliable and frequently offer but half the amount the dealer pays, which is little enough anyway.

GARDENING.
A small hotbed, followed by a planted, the former for sweet potato, early cabbage and tomato plants, and the latter for late cabbage, tomato, pepper, cauliflower and celery, bring in usually from \$5 to \$8 above expenses. The work (after filling with manure) is not too strenuous for a boy or girl of ten years.

Then come the wild gooseberries. Many years ago about 20 plants were gathered from hedgerows and planted in a patch. Cultivation has affected them somewhat so that the berries are large and smooth with a bright green color and the "gooseberry" of gooseberry flavors. The well-thinned and cultivated patch offers no great difficulty in picking, and the market is always open to the fruit.

LATE-SUMMER GAME.

In late summer the poultry-yard is thrown open and the hens given free range of most of the farm. During this period a few hens will hide their nests in secluded spots. To find the

nests and set the eggs becomes a late-summer game. On account of the danger of the eggs having commenced incubation, they are not sold to dealers. Instead, they are used in the home kitchen and an equal number of fresh ones from the hen-house allowed each successful hunter to be marketed.

Midsummer also finds a few little chickens being down-trodden and robbed of their share of food so that they are about to become hopeless "runts." While the number is always small, yet when taken aside into a small pen and cared for by the children, the runts grow to be healthy specimens that bring a tidy sum on the autumn poultry market. An occasional bird with a broken leg or other slight injury contributes to this chicken-hospital population.

These sources of income are every-year affairs. Sometimes unusual things come up. Once some baby geese, whose mother had been a victim of the mowing-machine, were raised. Once in the lifetime of the family an orphan colt was brought up (with the help of the veterinarian) by an eleven-year-old girl. For two years a stray colt mother gave two litters each summer to the little pin-money club. Motherless lambs also claimed attention. Once the little folks sold more than \$10 worth of wild shrubbery—hawthorn, red bud, elderberry, wild crab-apple, hazel and papaw. There is a demand for these native shrubs for landscaping purposes, and some of them are not handled very extensively by nurserymen. Another source of pocket-money might be wild flowers that will stand transplanting, such as violets.

While the children are now members of children's clubs, the income from such clubs comes in a lump sum and is reinvested, leaving little for odd expenditure. But through the methods described the family purse is relieved of a sizable responsibility and the children are not denied the privilege of contributing jointly to the worthy money-making affairs of their church and school and to their own pleasure, by the possession at all times of small sums of money which they themselves have earned.

Effect of Cod-Liver Oil on Egg-Shells.

To meet the suggestion sometimes made that feeding cod-liver oil to laying hens increased the weight of the egg-shell and improved the texture, an experiment was conducted cooperatively by the Poultry and Chemistry divisions of the Dominion Experimental Farms last May and June. The experiment was divided into two periods, the first, or preliminary period, lasting two weeks and the second, or oil-feeding period, a month. During the preliminary period the birds were kept on the ration they had received all winter. During the second period each bird received one teaspoonful of cod-liver oil daily administered by means of a medicine dropper. While the results are not considered as altogether conclusive, Mr. F. C. Eford, Dominion Poultry Husbandman, in his report for 1925, which can be had at no cost by applying to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, states that the indications were that the feeding of cod-liver oil has no appreciable effect in increasing either the gross weight of the eggs or the weight of the shell.

Mr. Eford adds that a noteworthy feature was the daily variation in egg weights for all the birds. In one instance with a bird that laid eleven eggs in fourteen days the difference between the maximum and minimum egg-weights in that time was nearly one-third of an ounce. It was noted, however, that for all the birds the limit of variation during the oil-feeding period was only about half that shown the preliminary period.

The Feeding of Chicks.

Most satisfactory results are reported at Lennoxville, Que., Dominion experimental station from feeding chicks with a commercial starting feed containing a percentage of cod-liver oil. The feed is supposed to be fed dry in open troughs or feeders as an exclusive starting feed for the first two weeks of a chick's life. The superintendent of the station (Mr. J. A. McClary) in his annual report, states that last year almost all the chicks were started on this starter-meal and that the results were outstanding in the health of the chicks, there not being a case of leg-weakness or rickets and no toe-picking. Fresh water was always available and sour milk was gradually introduced after the fourth or fifth day, about the eighth or tenth day alternate feeds of a good scratch feed was scattered in a litter, which practice was continued until the chicks were around six weeks old, when they were gradually accustomed to coarser grains, self-feeding hoppers being used in preference to hand feeding. Excellent results were obtained from having a home-mixed ration of equal parts of wheat-mixed ration of equal parts of whole and cracked corn in one compartment of the hopper and a dry mash of bran, middlings, corn meal and a percentage of beef-meal in another compartment.

Mr. McClary concludes by giving this counsel regarding the rearing of

chicks: Don't feed until at least 48 hours of age; have sufficient brooder heat to prevent crowding; feed every three hours a little at a time; musty or mouldy food or litter must not be used; supply plenty of fresh water in clean fountains; make all changes in feeding gradually.

New Canadian Rose Wins Distinction.

The Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa has added another to its many achievements in plant breeding. The "Agnes" Rose, bred at the Farm, has brought the honor of the first award of the Walter Van Fleet Gold Medal offered by the American Rose Society for an outdoor rose of highest excellence originated on this continent. The Gold Medal was formally presented to Mr. M. B. Davis, representing the Dominion Department of Agriculture, at a banquet given to the American Rose Society Pilgrimage at Port Stanley, Ont., on July 2nd. The presentation was made by the President of the Society, Mr. F. L. Atkins, of Rutherford, New Jersey, in the presence of Mr. W. E. Saunders, son of the originator.

The "Agnes" Rose is a beautiful, pale yellow flower with outer petals of a delicate creamy salmon hue. The flowers are borne singly and in great profusion. They are fragrant and bloom early but only once in the season. Because of its extreme earliness, great hardiness, and unique and attractive color this rose should be very popular in Canada, especially in our cooler districts.

The distinction of breeding the rose goes to the late Dr. William Saunders, who had so many successes in this work. The cross which produced the rose was made in 1900 between Rosa Rugosa and Persian Yellow. It bloomed first in 1902 and has been under test at Ottawa ever since, during all of which time it has never been noticeably injured by winter. A few plants are available at the farm to those who care to obtain them.

Green Cabbage Worms.

During the late summer and autumn green cabbage worms, which are the caterpillars of the White Cabbage Butterfly, destroy large numbers of cabbages by ridding the leaves and heads of the plants. The butterfly is very common in gardens, where they can be seen depositing their eggs on the leaves of cabbages and turnips in addition to cabbages. Poison spray may be used as a remedy until the heads are half formed. A good non-poisonous remedy is fresh pyrethrum insect powder. One part of the powder should be thoroughly mixed with four parts of cheap flour and kept in a tight vessel for twenty-four hours before using. The mixture may be applied from a duster, sold by seedsmen, or from a cheese-cloth bag tied on the end of a short stick, the operator holding the bag over the plants and tapping the stick with a cane held in the other hand as he walks along the rows.

Early plowing of fall wheat ground to save moisture means bigger yields next year.

Develop Saving Habit.

The boy who, early in life, saves his hard-earned pennies to purchase a roller wagon, is the boy who later in life will know how to save money for a car, a home or the establishment of a business; for saving is a habit, and the time to acquire that habit is in childhood.

Parents sometimes try to teach their children to save by insisting that every cent or a large portion of whatever they earn be put to their credit in the bank. In some instances this may develop the habit of saving, but in all too many cases it merely means saving when you are forced to do so, not saving because of the pleasure it brings.

Successful men and women know that saving money can be a pleasure, because they realize the comfort and sense of security obtained by having money in the bank. They save in order to realize these sensations. They save for a purpose. The average child has the "sense of security" through his parents and his home. For him to save gladly, other considerations must be put before him.

The first great step toward acquiring the habit of saving money is taken when a child sets his heart upon some particular object and works and saves every penny to secure it. Saving money is then a pleasure. His weary muscles and his self-denials mean something to him, something pleasurable. He isn't being forced to do something, the "why" of which he can't fathom; he is doing something which he understands.

If you saved money to pay for an automobile, why then frown upon your boy who wants to save his money for a bicycle? You save to pay pure-bred stock, to pay for your farm, to protect your family now and in the years to come; there is pleasure in your saving, a pleasure you never would know if you were just saving money for the sake of saving. The child feels the same. If he can be made to save \$5 a year for the rather uncertain pleasure of having a bank-account, he can be induced to earn and save \$20 or \$25 a year for the very real pleasure of securing some long desired "treasure."

And, though his savings this year may all be spent for a bicycle, if he has learned how to save, and knows the pleasure of saving for a purpose, it will be but a few years before he will be saving for a college education or the purchase of a little farm—M.B.

The Keeping of Eggs.

A series of experiments conducted over two years has brought out several points, according to the report for 1924 of the Dominion Poultry Husbandman, relative to the keeping of eggs, among which are: that eggs treated by the "Guarantize" process grade much better when taken out of storage and have a better flavor than those not so treated; that eggs should be stored with the small end down; that freshness has an important bearing upon their keeping qualities; that clean eggs keep better than either dirty or washed eggs and that cleanliness of flats and fillers is a point that should be observed. The experiments, excepting that referring to the "Guarantize" process were repeated at Charlottetown, Brandon and Agassiz farms and stations.

When my old cream-separator was replaced with a new one, I took out all the "inwards," and from the back of it I got a large box which I put through the top holes (in place of the one which had the crank on it). On one end of this box I put an emergency wheel and on the other end a belt-pulley. Very substantial, just the right height, and mighty convenient for the grinding which you either hire done or do without.—J.

TWO CHARMING ROOMS

By GRACE MARSHALL.

For pure inventiveness never were there two such girls as Polly and Prue.

Redecorating their bedrooms with almost no money at all to spend had no difficulties for them, for did they not both have resourceful brains and the contents of the remnant bag with its years of accumulated treasure at their disposal?

Polly, who adores ruffles and frills and the daintiest of accessories, chose the light, sheer materials, the organdies, the voiles and the thin flowered fabrics. Those long strips generally left from cutting out frocks, especially the slim, straight-line affairs they have been wearing for the past few years, made curtains for Polly's window. She selected four different colors that harmonized nicely, a soft, rosy pink, violet and a pale yellow, with a green to come next to the wall, and sewed them together lengthwise. Two curtains were made alike, one for each side of the window, and if she had wished she could have added a valance across like two gay rainbows lighting up her otherwise sombre room.

As her lights were electric she made a cunning shade for her tiny lamp from the same sheer materials, using several layers of different colors to subdue the light sufficiently. One layer of flowered fabric made the shade burst into blossom when the light was turned on. The top and bottom of the shade were finished with

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THE A. B. C. OF THE FRONT DOOR

By W. S. Linsbery.

The main entrance door should receive more consideration than any other feature of the exterior of the house.

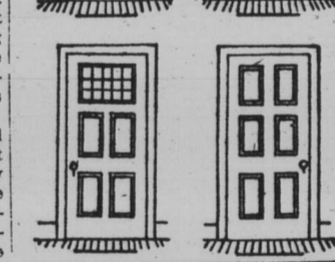
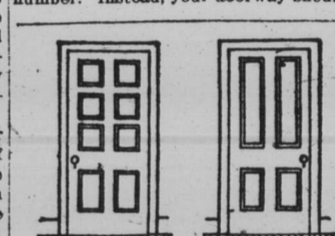
Many plain and simple houses are made attractive because character and refinement are shown in the design of the front door. The design of the door and the panels, the side-lights and the transom, together with the steps and platform approach, should be made effective, not by showy hardware and metal grilling, plate glass, or other display, but by that simple elegance only made possible by obtaining good outlines and proportions.

The location for the entrance door should be at the front of the house, if the plan will at all permit. On the other hand, a sense of retirement can undoubtedly be obtained by placing the entrance at the side of the house. There is a certain amount of interest one experiences when walking along the path, looking for the entrance when not at the front of the house, especially if there are flowers and shrubs to welcome us.

The front doors should be designed to give a sense of protection, and at the same time should be definitely friendly looking and inviting. Of the two illustrated, the Tudor entrance appears quiet, spacious, inviting protection from storm and heat alike. We

sense the hospitality within, before the door opens, and vision the bright fire-side, the cosy chairs and happy voices, long before one enters.

How different these are from the uninteresting doorways one sees in street after street; all so much alike that the residents hardly know their own door, but are guided by the postal number. Instead, your doorway should



at least show some individuality, not only by its color—dark green or chocolate, or even no color, just unpainted wood. We must seek for a general improvement in the design of our doorways, and not let the thought and charm put into the old work be entirely forgotten.

In Canada the four-pannelled front door is much in evidence, though its natural home is far-away Sweden. The average builder has not been able to avoid its ready-made lure. Being always of the same proportions and pattern, it presents a common and ugly appearance. It is a menace to any sense of dignity or homelikeness. This door, however, can be changed by the average joiner, or even by the "junior mechanic" of one's own household, into different simple forms which are more suitable, and some of which are suggested by the illustrations.

The front door hardware should receive due attention. But first, see that the door is hinged on right hand side, opening inwards, and using three hinges which will assist in keeping the door in place. Is anything more annoying than a door that will not latch?

Do not skimp the cost of the hardware; select a strong, well-built lock of reputable make, as the front door is more in use than any other door in the house.

A Bathroom Economy.

Those who make use of a wire soap-shaker in the kitchen will find it an equally useful and economical article in the bathroom. The small pieces of soap which are constantly accumulating there to the annoyance of everyone may be stored at once in the shaker. An inconspicuous place should be found for hanging it near the tub. When the latter is filled for the bath, a few swishes of the shaker through the water will produce a quick suds. No least bit of soap will ever be wasted in the bathroom if this plan is followed.

Money-Saving Hints.

Stockings which have been darned and redarned until, as footwear, they are useless, need not be thrown away. Woolen stockings should have the feet cut off and one leg drawn over the other. After they have been folded, they should be sewn down the sides. They make an excellent glove bag, splendid for polishing grates, stoves, linoleum. One can dispense with buying a pair of working-gloves. The stocking glove, if washed occasionally, has endless wear.

Why buy expensive flannel for house work when old stockings of woolen description, if split open and sewn together, will answer the purpose just as well? Why buy dusters and chamois leathers when old silk stockings, cut open, and with a binding run around the sides, are not only just as good but better?

When the hair or bristles of a broom have worn down, try cutting off the feet of old stockings and pulling them on the head of the broom, securing them with tacks on the upper side. The result is a linoleum per side. The use of which requires no stooping or kneeling. For stained floors the stocking broom is just the thing. It takes up all the dust and that cuts out the labor of dusting after sweeping.

Almost all housewives know what a nuisance it is when a flock mattress goes lumpy and the slats of the bed can almost be felt through it. The mattress may be shaken and punched but in a few days it is just as bad as ever. What is wanted is more stuffing. Just cut it open and stuff in it cuttings of old stockings and socks. They will not only help to fill up, but will also, if well distributed, prevent the flock from "packing" and getting lumpy.

Sick-Room Suggestions.

To save the hands when hot cloths are needed for the comfort of the patient in the sick room, use a potato ricer to wring them out. If shaved or chipped ice is needed often in the sick-room, make use of the thermos bottle. Fill this with the bits of ice, set it within reach of the patient, and it will save many steps.

How many acres of waste land do the good acres on your farm have to pay taxes for?

High Cost of Baby Care.

Mathematicians have often attempted to estimate the cost of children, and of their care. It is a thing that cannot be estimated in terms of money, says Hygiene.

Recently a different standard has been applied. The time given to the care of babies under one year of age by their mothers has been estimated and found to average five hours and fifteen minutes per day, for those studied.

Allowing the customary eight hours for sleep, eight hours for work, and adding nearly six hours for the care of the baby, there is not many hours left for the mother to play. It might be well to take this into account when considering the nature and amount of work other than caring for the baby that may be included in mother's working day.

Don't Throw Away Old Window Shades.

Our win girls have become very much interested in geography and like to save every map they get. So that these maps might be always ready for use, we have pasted them to an old window shade and fastened the shade to its original rollers, low on the wall. Now the girls can have their maps before them by merely rolling down the curtain, and the maps are kept in much better condition.

Following the same plan, I fastened a strip of old cloth to the wall in the play room where their little sister plays. On this she can paste pictures and make any kind of grouping she wishes. When she wishes to paste on new pictures the old ones can be washed off.—Mrs. C. G.



Poor Thing!
Bug—"Why so gloomy?"
Silkworm—"Because I'm not so important, now that they are using artificial silk!"

Dr. T. A. Carpenter
Physician and Surgeon
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Graduate of University of Toronto 1915. One year as Intern at the Toronto General Hospital and six months at Hospitals in New York City.

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C. N. R. TIM TABLE

Southbound	7.26 a.m.
Northbound	11.20 a.m.
Southbound	3.12 a.m.
Northbound	8.51 p.m.

There was passed, at the last session of parliament, an amendment to the health act whereby hospitals, sanitariums, etc., charge up the county, with the cost of free patients. Most counties have made grants in lieu of this heretofore, but some counties were a little niggardly in the treatment of these institutions so that they got at least for just due this clause was inserted. The rate of pay is \$1.50 per day. The county in turn may assess the municipality from which the patient goes half that sum.

Wit and Humor

What Sort of a Dance?
Art Williams was home from college for Christmas vacation and his mother was unpacking his clothes. Taking a coat from his suitcase she found a pawn ticket hanging from one of the buttons.
"Arthur, what is this tag on your coat?"
"Oh, that's a check, mother. I was at a dance and checked my coat." Presently mother hauled out a pair of trousers and these also bore a tag. With a rather surprised look she turned to Art and asked.
"Arthur, my boy, just what sort of a dance was it?"

False Hopes
Mrs. Floss—Mrs. Browne is so disappointed in her husband.
Mrs. Floss—Well, before their marriage he told her he would die for her, and now she's found out that he hasn't a bit of insurance.

The Test
Sandy was a Scotsman, and he'd signed the pledge. Never again would he touch strong drink, but several of his friends seemed to doubt him, and one said: "Do ye mean, Sandy, that ye've stopped drinkin' for ever?"
"I do," answered Sandy.
"D'ye mean tae tell me that if ye were standing in a barrel filled wi' whiskey richt up tae yer chirie we wouldn't be caught bendin'?"
Sandy began to waver; the prospect was too alluring.
"Weel," he replied, "I'm no sayin' I would, mind ye, but I might make a wee ripple wi' ma hand."

On Approval
A party of Americans were being conducted over a very famous building in London.
"That particular arch," explained the guide, "goes back to William the Conqueror."
"What for?" asked a member of the party. "Won't it fit?"

Ran With the Swells
"And what makes the common sailor so proud and haughty?"
"Long association with the swells."

Say It With Flowers
If she's a little bit off send her a Daffodil.
If she's a little wild send her a Tiger Lily.
If she's fond of Winter sports send her a Snowball.
If she's engaged send her a Bridal Wreath.
If she's love-sick send her Bleeding Hearts.
If she's a good cook send her Sweet Peas.
If she's lively send her Johnny-Jump-Ups.
If she's fond of petting give her Tulips.

Money is the root of all evil, they say, and perhaps the lack of it causes all worry.
So many people are reported as having died of heart trouble that the one who discovers a sure cure for this ailment will render a great boon to humanity. But, like perpetual motion, this is one of the world's impossibilities. When the motor plays out in an industrial plant a new one can be installed, but there's only one motor for every human system.

Within the memory of many persons now living bananas were something of a luxury, and in many parts of the country they were actual rarities. Last year we imported and consumed sixty million bunches—which means more than ten billion bananas! And the tropics can furnish us a hundred times as many, if we want them. Evidently the popular song writer was mistaken.

CHILDREN HAVE NARROW ESCAPE
During a very severe electrical storm in Southampton recently the residence of Samuel Burrows was struck by lightning and considerable damage done. The bolt struck the chimney, tearing most of the shingles off the roof. The plaster in the room nearest the chimney was also torn off the walls and ceiling. Three small children who were sleeping in the room at the time had a narrow escape. Mr. Burrows rushed to the room where the children slept immediately following the crash and found plaster lying all over the floor and the room filled with smoke, but the youngsters were unharmed.

Mr. John McRitchie, 4th concession of Huron Tp., had a miraculous escape from serious injury last Wednesday evening while drawing in hay on his farm. The horses, scared by a dog leaping the fence, became frightened and bolted just as Mr. McRitchie was climbing up the front of the load of hay. He was thrown beneath the wagon, striking his head on the front axle, and the wheels with the heavy load passed over his legs. That his both legs were not fractured is a marvel and he escaped with a severe bruising. He is able to be around again after his miraculous escape.—Kincardine Review-Reporter.

BIRD CAUSED WRECK OF A MOWING MACHINE

To deliver two new mowing machines to one farmer in the same week is going some in the implement business. This is what Mr. I. D. Robertson, the McCormick-Deering agent in Paisley, did last week. The extra rush was all on account of a squawking mud hen or crane that frightened Mr. Lachie McLean's team on lat 28, con. 10, Kincardine, causing them to run away Mr. McLean was cutting on Friday with a new mower that had been delivered Monday. Noticing a young mud hen in the hay, and fearing that it might frighten his horses, he got off the machine to catch the bird and put it out of the way, leaving his horses standing. The bird gave a loud squawk as he reached for it, and the tea went off at a gallop. The pace was too fast and the route too rough for the machine, and when the half-mile spurt ended at the barn, it was useless for haying purposes, the knife being broken off, and gear wheels sashed, so another new one was required and delivered that afternoon. One horse broke through its harness at the finish, but neither animal was hurt in the escapade.—Paisley Advocate.

FAILED IN CANADA WON IN MICHIGAN COURT

Nancy Wiley, of Owen Sound, defendant and cross-plaintiff in a divorce suit that has occupied the attention of the Circuit Court at Port Huron, Mich., for a week, was accorded a decree of divorce and one-third of the total real property holdings of the plaintiff in Canada and the United States, amounting to approximately \$40,000.
The question of the equitable distribution of the property was left to the principals and the attorney in the suit by the Judge, who ordered that if this was not done to the satisfaction of all concerned, he will make the distribution. Canadian property owned by the couple is valued at about \$21,500, and real estate in Port Huron at \$19,000.
Testimony by Wiley was to the effect that his wife had a violent temper, and at one time threw a cooking stove out of the door, and Mrs. Wiley charged cruelty and non-support. Mrs. Wiley has sued for alimony and separate maintenance four times in Canada, and each time it was thrown out by the high courts.

STOLE FROM HOSTELRIES

Some youths, who are apparently addicted to the "weed," and who are not adverse to stealing to satisfy their craving, and who have also a fondness for "filthy lucre" gotten by the same method, worked their light-fingered stunt on the proprietors of the Arlington and Queen's Hotel early Friday morning last and got away with a quantity of cigarettes and tobaccos as well as a small amount of cash. As it is no trick to enter either of these hostelries at any time of the night, as one of the floors are almost always left unlocked at this time of the season, the thieves found it an easy matter to open the door and walk in. After entering the Arlington the door leading to the beverage room was pried open and a couple of dollars in quarters removed from the till, while a number of five and ten cent pieces were left. The glass case in the serving room was also broken open and a quantity of cigarettes and tobaccos taken. At the Queen's Hotel the cash drawer was pried open with a pair of scissors found lying on the counter and a couple of dollars in bills taken, as well as some cigarettes and cigars removed from the tobacco case. Mrs. Marsh heard a car draw up in front of the hotel about 2 o'clock Friday morning and later heard what she thought was a chair creaking in the sitting-room below, but paid no further attention to it. Undoubtedly the noise she heard was made by the thieves in their stealthy work. Late Saturday night or early Sunday morning an attempt

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was also made to break into Hiram Eby's pool room and tobacco store, as the back shed door was found on Sunday to have been pried open by the use of a chisel or some other sharp implement, but either the thieves were scared off the job or were unable to effect an entrance into the main building as no evidence of their having done so was found. No clue as to the identity of the thieves has as yet been discovered.—Port Elgin Times.

LAKELET

A number of the farmers are through haying, and if the good weather continues, the most of them will finish this week. It has been a fair crop. Many farmer have a real good crop, while others a very light one. However there is more hay this year than there was last year, and every one pulled through nicely.
Bert and Norman Horton and Wm. Wright and his son, Clarence, are working on the road at Harriston. They come home at night, and get away about six in the morning.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cook and family of Detroit visited at the home of the uncle here last week for some days. They left for their home last Monday Mr. and Mrs. James Pritchard of Palmerston were also at the Cook home on Sunday.

Mr. George Edmonson of Toronto came up last week to spend a week with his brother-in-law, Lot Viney. He came in time to help at the hay, and could lift a quarter of a ton on a fork, if the fork would stand it.

Mrs. Miller of Toronto and Mrs. Lefair of Saskatchewan and their families are visiting at the home of the father here, Mr. Robt. Caudle.

Mr. Jos. Wood of the 16th is quite ill at present with blood poisoning. Dr. Butler of Clifford is in daily attendance.

Last Thursday afternoon Henry Meier and his son, Oarry, Lot Viney and E. G. Nay put the door on the shed and now everything around there is in good shape. Last winter the same men were among the first to subscribe to the fund to repair the shed. It is a good thing for the community there are some who take an interest in it. We trust that those who in no way assist will at least be interested enough in cleanliness, to shut the door when they pass in and out, and keep the village cows outside.

Mr. S. H. Webber, who was off work for over a month is able to do some light work again.
We hear the Progressives, Conservatives and Liberals are having their convention for the selection of a candidate in the town hall, Wingham, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday respectively. We hear Mr. J. King, Bluevale, is again going to be a candidate for Progressives. For the Conservatives, George Spotton, John Joynt, Dr. Stewart, Wingham, and a Mr. McEwan, Goderich, are after the job. We have heard of no aspirants for the Liberals.

WHEN BOOB MEETS BOOB

(By Erwin Greer)
When boob meets boob—then comes the crash.
"One side for me! one side for the other fellow, and the middle of the road for the automobile hog."

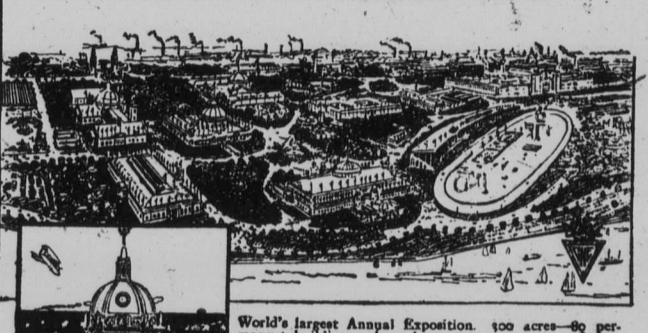
Thus begins and ends, the reply of a famous racing pilot, whom I asked what one rule, if conscientiously followed, would do most to assist in reducing the mounting toll of motor car accidents.
The road hog is the driver who steers his car along in the middle of the road, swerving to the right just far enough to avoid collision with each oncoming machine. Unquestionably he is the greatest menace on wheels. And as a general rule he is also a violator of speed laws?
The man with good brakes is not nearly so great a menace when he

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"steps on it" on an open highway as the little fellow with bad brakes who tries to "straighten out" all the blind curves of a grade.
Statistics prove that the road hog pulls most of his boners at intersections. He might be classified thusly: First, ignorance; second, speed; third, defective brakes; fourth, impatience. Patience is what most of us haven't got. Little more patience on the part of motorists would greatly to the pleasure of driving and materially reduce the accident list.
Witness the traffic jams at busy intersections. Jones sees a hole and runs a fender into that hole. Smith, peeved at Jones for closing that hole creeps up a couple of inches more and—thereby eliminates chances of Brown, just about to clear the cross-

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"STILL" LIKELY CAUSE OF BUSH FIRE

About 5.15 o'clock on Sunday afternoon last some bathers at Southampton noticed smoke arising from the bush back of Carlton Crescent situated half way between Southampton and Port Elgin, and sensing a fire was in progress and fearing it might spread to the cottages and do considerable damage along the beach, they immediately gave an alarm. Mr. and Miss Robinson jumped into their car and informed Chief of Police Fitter of the fire and motored him back to the scene where a few of the summer visitors were already busily engaged trying to fight it down. The Chief returned to Southampton and after turning in a fire alarm and calling out the Southampton brigade, he phoned to Port Elgin for assistance, as he felt it concerned Port Elgin as well as Southampton, but by the time a few carloads of locals appeared on the scene the fire had been gotten under control and a short time later what might have proved a serious conflagration was entirely squelched. Some of the fire fighters, of whom Constable Travis of town was one, were rewarded by the finding of an old "still," and as three gents had been earlier seen coming out of the bush with smutchy faces it is felt that they had the still in operation and were the cause of the fire. It is believed that when they failed to check the fire from spreading that they dismantled the "still" and endeavored to hide it, as the drum was found in one place and the worm in another. The whiskey-making apparatus is in possession of the police at Southampton and will remain there until turned over to the Inland Revenue Dept. at Owen Sound. In the meantime the police are endeavoring to trace the young men seen coming out of the bush, who are believed to be the owners and operators of the still. They have a good clue as to their identity and may be able to effect their arrest in the course of a few days.—Port Elgin Times.

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J. A. JOHNSTON
Local Agent

concerned are trying to decide who's going to pay for the steer.

The story as we have it is as follows: Ross Hicks sold his gravel pit to the township and had till August 1st to put a fence around the pit. Chas. Theaker had the field where the pit is situated rented for pasture. The township last week opened the field and entered to remove gravel. Theaker's cattle got out of the field and were found in the morning in Alf. Myers' lane. Myers' dog chased the cattle, one of which, a steer, dashed into a wire fence and broke its neck.

Now the question on everybody's tongue is, who'll pay for the steer? Theaker wants value for his loss. The township claims the field was left closed.

Myers disclaims responsibility. Who pays for the steer?—Shelburne Free Press.

NEW DOG AND SHEEP LAW

Ontario sheep-breeders have succeeded in bringing into force what Col. Robt. McEwan, president of the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers believes to be the best dog tax and sheep protection in Canada. It has all the chief protective features of the old Act and contains two new clauses that sheep men have been strongly urging as necessary to the industry. Hereafter, Ontario municipalities will be required to pay the sheep owners the loss from dogs set by valuers or arbitrators, whether the owner of the dog is known or not, after the sheep owner has taken his affidavit that it is not his own dog. If the owner of the dog is known, then the municipality is entitled to collect from the owner the amount of damages. A further new provision states that if no sheep valuers have been appointed by a municipality, or one appointed does not act, the Minister of Agriculture for the province may appoint an arbitrator to award damages when any occur and require the municipality to pay him. Every municipality in the province is required to collect the dog tax and the amount must be at least \$2 for a male dog, is only one is kept, \$4 for each additional male dog, and \$6 for each additional bitch, unless splayed, when the tax will be the same as for a male dog. The owner of a kennel registered with the Canadian Kennel Club is required to pay an annual tax of \$10. Cities of 100,000 population or over may impose additional taxes and restrictions under their by-laws. Other clauses in the Act are much the same as in the old one.

INDIAN ACQUITTED

At Walkerton last week, Judge Sutherland acquitted Mike Moses, an Indian from the Sauguen reserve, who had been charged with the theft of some skunk skins from Joe Abel, of Southampton. Moses had been in jail at Walkerton for a month waiting for his trial. Some time ago Abel missed a number of skins from his collection at home, and, as Moses had offered to sell three skins to Abel's daughter, which looked to him like some of the skins he had in his place, he at once blamed Moses for the theft, and his arrest followed. He was later committed for trial, and, being unable to obtain bail, was sent to jail. At the trial, Abel was unable to positively identify any of the skins that Moses was accused of stealing, and the case was dismissed.

The reason people play golf is because they believe it's better to swat pills than to swallow them.

ROSE JAR

Perfume: Gather the rose leaves during June and July, curing them with salt. Transfer them then to a glass fruit jar, on the bottom of which you have placed bruised allspice and stick cinnamon broken in large pieces—two ounces of allspice and an equal volume of cinnamon to a quart of rose leaves. The water, if any, should be drained away. Leave it closely covered for a month stirring thoroughly every day from top to bottom. It is now ready for permanent preservation. The blue and white Japanese jar is the best to hold it, as it preserves the fragrance. Now, take an ounce each of mace, cloves and allspice, closely ground, the same quantity of sliced ginger root and nutmeg, half as much anise seed and four ounces of musk, with six ounces of dried lavender flowers. Agains strew the rose leaves in the permanent jar, alternating with leaves, mixed spices, moistening with pure alcohol, using about one gill in all, and the jar is complete. If desired other flowers may be added, such as heliotrope, mignonette, rose, geranium, tuberose.

In answer to an inquiry as to the voters' lists which would be used for the general election, the chief electoral officer said: "The procedure for the preparation of lists will be exactly the same as that followed at the general election last year. The Dominion Elections Act does not provide for use of the former Dominion lists except at byelections when these are held within two years after a prior Dominion election in the same electoral district. Indeed, no other rule could be adopted, since to prepare the necessary copies of all the lists which would be required at a general election would take nearly three months." It is understood that the procedure in all the provinces except Prince Edward Island, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be that the provincial lists will be used as a basis for the preparation of those to be used at the Dominion election.

CULROSS COUNCIL

Teewater, July 20, 1926

The Culross Council met in the town hall on above date; all members present; the Reeve D. McDonald in the chair.

The minutes of last meeting were read, and on motion of Colvin-Falconer were adopted.

Ireland—Colvin—That this Council appoint Falconer and Moffat to have the Orange bridge repaired and

strengthened.—Carried.

The following finance report was then read:—

Milas Moir, contract cutting hill and widening road, Con. 2	78 70
Geo. Kennedy, gravelling	188 03
Jos. Cronin, inspecting Kennedy contract	18 94
J. D. Grimoldby, one sheep killed and one injured by dogs	20 00
Wm. Caslick, work, help and mater. McKenzie Colv. drain	121 20
Wm. Murray, tile	258 45
Same spent under various patrol men	2056 21

Moffat—Falconer—That the finance report, as read, be adopted and orders issued in payment of same.—Carried.

Ireland—Falconer—That this Council do now adjourn, to meet again on August 24th, or at the call of the Reeve.—Carried.

BIG STILL FOUND IN CULROSS TOWNSHIP

On Tuesday last License Inspector Fellow and Provincial Officer Whiteside unearthed one of the largest whiskey stills yet found in this part of the Province. The find was made on the premises of Sigmund Freiburger, Culross township, after a very diligent search by the officers. These premises had on previous occasions been searched, but the officers were unable then to locate the "hide" which they were told existed on Freiburger's property and had a secret combination entrance. The officers were rewarded in their search on Tuesday when they found an excavation 25 feet long, 8 feet wide and 7 feet high in a bank under the verandah of the house. It was all reinforced in concrete, with no ventilation except a small pipe through the wall. The entrance to the excavation was by way of a secret combination lock in the basement, which was opened with a crank, raising a huge cement slab in the wall. The find consisted of a huge still capable of turning out 25 gallons of liquor per day, with 13 barrels of mash, a

quantity of home-made whiskey and tins of alcohol. Inland Revenue Officer Porter was called and ordered the seizure of the outfit. Freiburger is now in jail serving a sentence for the sale of liquor and further charges will be laid against him under the O.T.A. and Inland Revenue Act on account of this find.—Goderich Signal.

WALKERTON.

Last Saturday evening the Provincial Police arrested Louis Porter of Southampton for being in possession of a bottle of liquor, it is alleged. He was released on \$2,000 bail, and will appear in police court in Tara on Monday. It is understood the house of Malcolm McKillop of Elderslie was searched and a small quantity of "booze" discovered. An information will be laid, it is learned. We are informed that Thomas Anderson of Amabel is in trouble for "illegally consuming"

Last Saturday the following and number of family friends from Chestow attended the funeral, at Preston, of the late Mrs. Val. Schurter: Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Scheffer and Mrs. Ignatz Scheffer, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Weiler, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Batte, Miss Cecelia Batte, Mrs. Jos. Dentinger, Mrs. Val. Kaufman, Miss Marie Miller and Mrs. W. Yaeck. The deceased lady, Carrie Mosack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mosack, formerly of Walkerton, but now of Preston, passed away last Thursday, when it was thought she was recovering satisfactorily after having given birth to a baby boy two weeks before. The late Mrs. Schurter, who was 34 years of age, was raised in the County Town, where she made many friends. About four years ago she moved to Preston, at the time of her marriage.

In the death of Mrs. Mary Matilda Wiles, wife of Mr. Russell I. Wiles, Keeper of the House of Refuge, here, which occurred on Thursday morning last, Bruce County loses one of

its best capable officials, Walkerton mourns the passing of one of its popular young citizens and Mr. Wiles is bereft of an affectionate helpmate and partner in life. Although the deceased had been ailing for several weeks, none anticipated that her illness would have fatal termination, and hence the announcement of her death on Thursday came as a surprise and shock to the community. Born on June 3rd, 1896, at Teeswater, the late Mrs. Wiles was the youngest daughter of Mrs. Mary Grant, Victoria Street, of town, and the late Alexander Grant. Married about four years ago, the sorrowing husband and his late wife, were jointly responsible for the administration of the Bruce County House of Refuge.

George Bester, residing about a half mile north of Cargill, appeared before Magistrate Masarney in the police court at Walkerton on Tuesday afternoon on the charge of selling swamp whiskey to two special officers on the night of Friday, June 18th. The officers claimed to have visited the Bester home and had been served with nine glasses of moonshine for which they paid him \$2.00. Bester denied giving them the illicit brand of booze of which he had been accused, but stated on the other hand that he had served them as a joke with a mixture that he had prepared as a goitre cure. He brought a sample of this fluid with him to court, which is said to have tasted like a concoction of ginger and water. The officers absolutely denied that this was the stuff that had been served at Bester's home, but as they hadn't taken the precaution to save a sample of the dope they had been imbibing, it was their word against the testimony of Bester, his wife, his brother, Lafrence, and a chap named Alex. Hamilton of Greenock. After a spirited trial that lasted from about 2 p.m. until 8 o'clock the evening with intermission for supper, the court held that there wasn't sufficient evidence to convict and the case was consequently dismissed and the accused acquitted.

NOW WHO DOES PAY FOR THE STEER

If you see a pitch and toss game on in Aramant during the next few days you will know that the parties

IDYLLS FROM ENGLISH MOORS

Old England is instinct with idylls of kings and poets, princes and simple folk, and in no part are these more germane to their environment and their people than in Devon. Of traveling in England, William Wither's has said: "There should be no inexcusable route, for the chief charm of English travel is liberty of caprice; and whichever way you turn you are sure to find some peculiar beauty that will reward your quest."

Following his advice I had scrambled over the rock-bound, jagged coast of north Devon until I had found my way up the Lynn and Bagworthy valleys and had come out at last upon the lofty table-land lying between two vales, with moors rolling away on either side to the tree-crowned heights enclosing this remote and silent spot. From childhood I had been familiar with these rugged scenes through Blackmore, Kingsley and Hardy. With them I had wandered in thought over these heather-covered moors, the purple interspersed with the sunshine-yellow of the gorse; had scrambled over the cliffs of the bordering coast with its caves and sequestered caves; and had made acquaintance with hardy folk of the district. While the actual valley lacked some of the precipitousness and wildness of Blackmore's setting, it was easy, as I surveyed it, to fill in any discrepancies with imaginary details.

What a stronghold this spot might have made for outlawed gentry of the Plantagenet and Stuart kings, I thought, as I made my way from the moss-grown sluiceway along the pebbly bed of the little stream which divides the plateau! And then, as if to substantiate the impression, on either side of the stream were revealed half-buried semblances of what once were huts. No wonder that Blackmore and Kingsley and Hardy could spin romances with such backgrounds! In these surroundings, the past with its rough and hardy living, its Mother Melldrum, Tom Faggus, and Carver Doone returned and wrapped me about like a cloak.

Suddenly my reverie was interrupted by the bark of a sheep dog and then by the voice of his mistress, who informed me that these foundations were the ruins of the old Doone huts. And I thought of Lorna as I had often seen her through John Ridd's eyes: "By the side of the stream she was coming to me, even among the primroses as if she loved them all; and every flower looked the brighter as her eyes were upon them. . . . The pale gleam over the western cliffs threw a shadow of light behind her, as if the sun were lingering."

Yet it was not alone John Ridd and his visits to this haunt of the Doones that were now filling my thought, but rather was it the moors. For their Old World atmosphere lingers in the dark shadows and follows along the rocky torrents that tumble down from the wooded hills; their associations are

For the Lonely.

Alone! And in a world of friends!
Have you ever tried to imagine what it would be like?

"Woe to him that is alone when he falleth." Everybody dreads being alone. Anything less is full of distress. A dog that has lost his master is frantic with anxiety. A dog is a social animal—like ourselves—and loves friendship as truly as he is a real friend.

Most of those who read this will be unable to realize fully how lonely some people are, for most of us have been able to find a way out of our difficulties.

When we have been with our backs to the wall we have usually been able to ask a friend for help, and that help has been forthcoming.

But try to imagine your life without a single friend; none to stay to hear the unburdening of your heart and with no patience with your misfortune. Try to think what it would be like if every star in your social sky went out and you were encircled with an impenetrable gloom.

You want to give your friendship and no one desires it; you ask for comradeship and no one responds. There are many lives like that.

Have you ever stood in a crowded city street and tried to realize what it would mean to be absolutely alone, without friends, money, or experience? There are some people like that, entirely friendless and alone.

Charles Kingsley was a very good-tempered, sympathetic individual. A woman once asked him how it was he possessed so loving a disposition, and with a look of profound thankfulness, he replied: "I once had a friend."

Yes, and so say all of us when we think of the best in our lives. Had it not been for a friend who helped us when we needed help and heard us when we called we should have been in the world to-day hopeless and forlorn.

It is up to us to be as friendly as we can be to the lonely and unfortunate. If we could hear the sighs of the lonely and know the emptiness of many a life around us, we should respond without hesitation. We should be more tolerant, more kindly; and, moreover, we should reap where we had sown.

Many localities gave names to the Anglo-Saxons from their supposed resemblances to parts of the human body, as headland, a neck of land, a tongue of land, the mouth of a river, the brow of a hill, the foot of a hill, an arm of the sea, and so on.

rich with the literary inheritance of English ballad, folk song, play and romance.

Slowly winding downward from this valley of the Doones I came upon a secluded cottage tucked against one of the black moors. In front of it, spanned by an old stone bridge, was a little stream of which Coleridge might have sung:

A noise like of a hidden brook
In the leafy month of June,
That to the sleeping woods all night
Singeth a quiet tune.

The hostess of the cot came out, greeting me with ruddy face and genial smile, and bearing a tray on which were strawberries, a bowl of Devonshire cream and toast, enough for a platoon of King Charles' troopers who, no doubt, had known the sweetness of this fare. She might have been Mother Ridd or Lorna's aunt—she seemed so a part of that story of long ago in which I had been romancing throughout the day.

As I looked out over the moors from my garden seat, watching the light and shadows "on summer hills that lie," Wordsworth's lines came to my thought:

A surface dappled o'er with shadows
From brooding clouds; shadows that
lay in spots
Determined and unmoved, with steady
beams
Of bright and pleasant sunshine inter-
posed.

And Keats himself might have written of the shower of sweet peas climbing over the trellis of the old cottage:

Here are sweet peas on tip-toe for a
flight:
With wings of gentle flush o'er a deli-
cate white,
And taper fingers catching at all
things,
To bind them all about with tiny
rings.

The sun had long dipped behind the clouds and hung its red cap on the hills ere I moved from that old-fashioned garden. I dropped slowly down among the shadows of the moors, watching the long black wings of night creep across them; listening now and again to the soft bleating of sheep or the far call of the shepherd-woman on her lonely fastness. I watched the strange lights that come and go over the moors, fleeting and illusive, till they came no more and the world was left to darkness and to me and ever to that gallant company of romancers and poets who have drawn inspiration for their lyrics and tales from the subtle atmosphere that lingers over downs, the deep valleys, the little ribbons of streams running among the lush green meadows, and the hedgerows and winding lanes.



Was it Murder?

He—"After we defeated them in the boat race we took their skulls away and hung them in our boathouse."
She—"Oh, horrible! Why haven't you all been arrested for murder?"

Silver Poplars.

God wrote His loveliest poem on the day
He made the first tall silver poplar tree,
And set it high upon a pale-gold hill,
For all the new enchanted earth to see.

I think its beauty must have made Him glad,
And that He smiled at it—and loved it so—
Then turned in sudden sheer delight,
And made
A dozen silver poplars in a row.

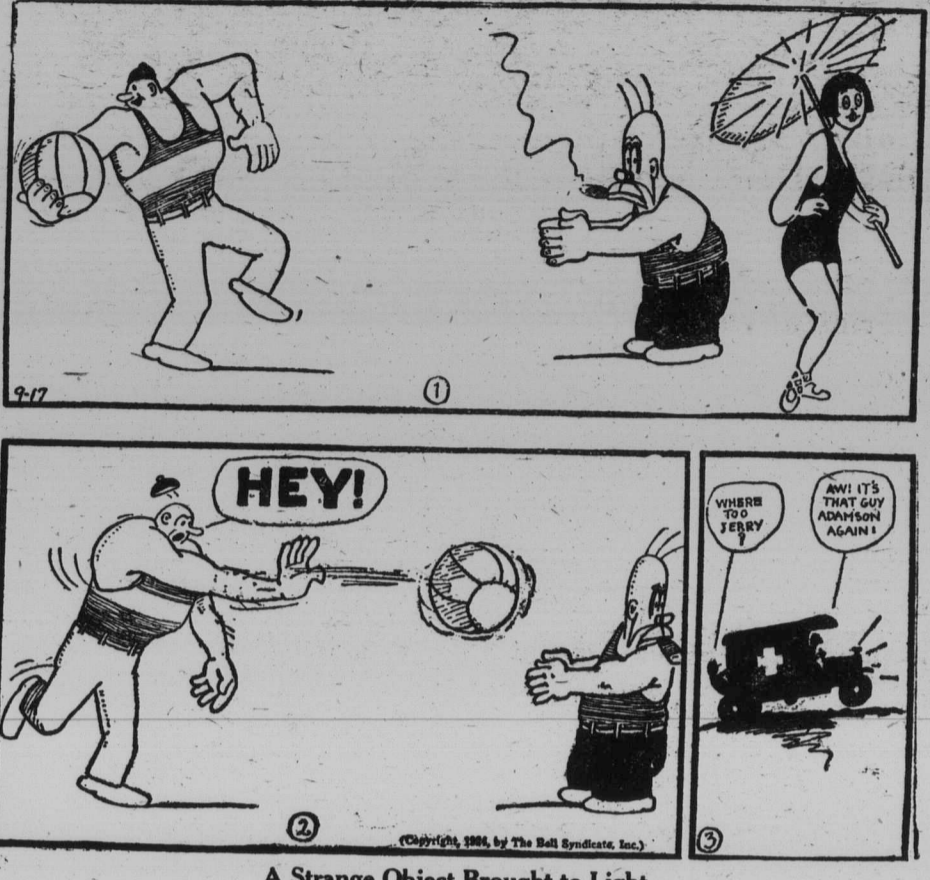
Mist green and white against a turquoise sky,
A shimmer and a shine it stood at noon;
A misty silver loveliness at night,
Breathless beneath the first small wistful moon.

And then God took the music of the winds,
And set each leaf a-flutter and a-thrill—
To-day I read His poem word by word
Among the silver poplars on the hill.
—Grace Noll Crowell.

Christianity should be so presented in the light of fuller knowledge that the bias of educated opinion will swing again to the Christian position.—Bishop of Birmingham.

Starched linen should always be soaked in cold water so that the starch is softened and removed in the washing; otherwise there is a tendency for it to turn yellow.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



A Strange Object Brought to Light.

FROM DEL HAVEN TO GRAND PRE

My first view of Grand Pre was afar off from the little village of Del Haven on the opposite shore of the Basin of Minas; and owing to the wonderful fascination of this western shore of the basin, it was some time before the drive of a few miles, partly along the course of the Gaspereau, was made for the closer inspection of Grand Pre. One has the sensation of being on the planet Mars, when in this region of Nova Scotia, the tone of the beach and shores is so unmitigatedly red. Then, too, the shrinking of the water in the basin twice a day to a width of some five miles less than it is at high tide, parallels very well the strange behavior of the canal on Mars, as it is described by some astronomers. . . . The banks all along this western side, limiting the encroachment of the tide, look as if they had been carefully cut down with a huge knife, so straight up and down are the lines. . . . The banks vary in height, but they are never very lofty, though the land above them is undulating, ending in the ridge, which forms the imposing and peculiarly beautiful Cape Blomidon, five hundred and seventy feet in height, with its red sandstone walls and battlemented top of gray trap rock, and its growth of solemn firs. Red, red everywhere are those banks, and at their base, as at the base of Blomidon itself, stretches the red beach, as smooth and seemingly as level as a floor. . . . The tale is told at Del Haven that if one were at the outermost edge of the beach when the tide turned, he could not walk fast enough to keep from being overwhelmed by it, so rapidly does it rise. . . . The magic of low tide when it occurs near sunset in the glowing afternoon light, is hardly describable in words. Patches of dampness left on the beach by the receding tide reflect the light in such a manner that the whole atmosphere becomes radiant with melting rainbow tints. . . . Blomidon looms somber in the background, its crest alone lit up by the rays of the departing sun; and perhaps far out on a dike, still in a flood-tide of sunlight, may be seen an old-fashioned ox-team with hay wagon attached. . . . When one finally makes up one's mind to leave this loveliness and drive from Del Haven to Grand Pre, what other loveliness is the reward! What wonderful orchards! . . . Fields of wheat and oats and rye which exhale the richness of the earth. One may drive to the top of Blomidon and look down upon all this beautiful garden as it lies far below in squares of many tints. . . . When the Gaspereau is met on the way to Grand Pre, it has become a gentle stream flowing through a peaceful valley. . . . The river starts a little lake of the same name. . . . For the first few miles, and as it flows through the settlement of Canaan, there it a wild beauty and grandeur in the scenery. It rushes impetuously between two lofty and almost perpendicular hills. . . . When finally the valley broadens out it becomes a most peaceable little river, and when it nears the Basin of Minas its waters mingled with the tides from the salt marshes. Bliss Carman has pictured all the beauty in this fine poem, "The Valley of the Gaspereau," with the loving touch of one who was born in this land:

"The crowds of black spruces in tiers from the valley below,
Ranged round their sky-rooted collumens, mount row after row.
How often there, rank above rank, they have watched for the slow
Silver-lanterned processions of twilight—the moon's come and go!
How often as they expected some bugle to blow,
Announcing a bringer of news they were breathless to know,
They have hushed every leaf—to hear only the murmurous flow
Of the small mountain river sent up from the valley below! . . .

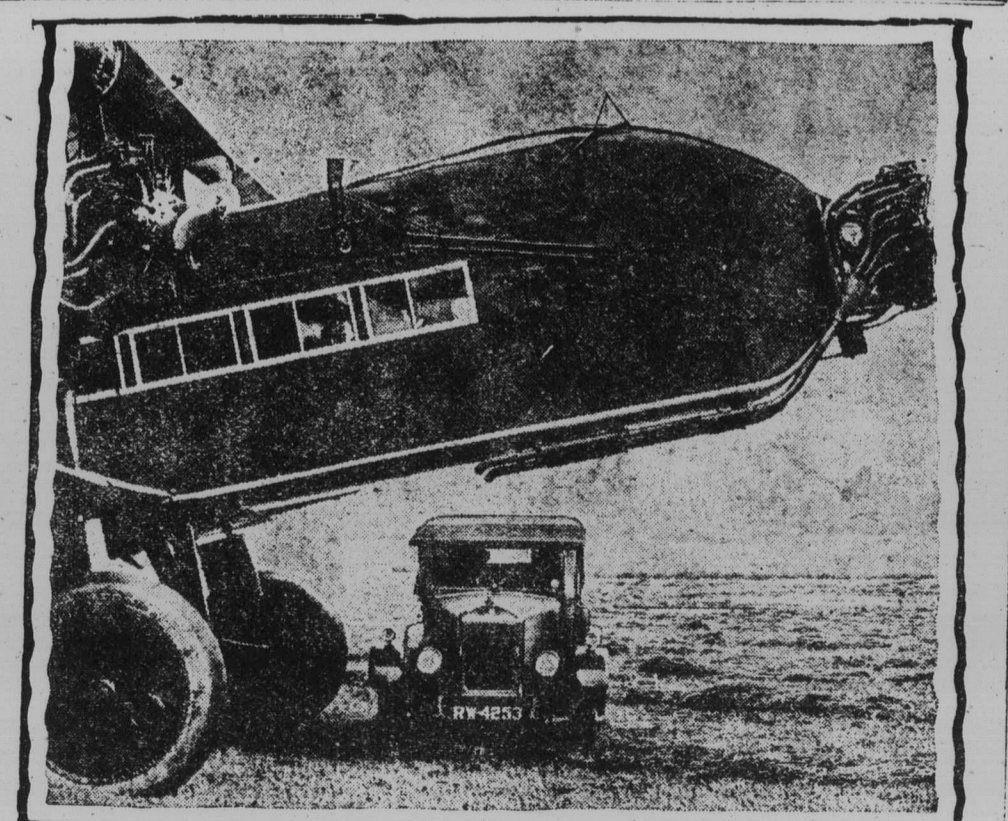
"Then the orchards that dot, all in order, the green valley floor,
Every tree with its boughs weighed to earth, like a tent from whose door
Not a lodger looks forth,—yet the signs are there, gay and galore,
The great ropes of red fruitage and russet, crisp snow to the core.
Can the dark-eyed Romy here have deserted of yore
Their camp at the coming of frost? Will they seek it no more?
Who dwells in St. Eulalie's village? Who knows the fine lore
Of the tribes of the apple trees there on the green valley floor?"

"Who indeed? From the blue mountain gorge to the dikes by the sea,
Goes that stilly wanderer, small Gaspereau; who but he
Should give the last hint of perfection, the touch that sets free
From the taut string of silence the whisper of beauties to be?
The very sun seems to have tarried, turned back to a degree,
To lengthen out noon for the apple folk here by the sea."
—Helen Archibald Clarke, in "Longfellow's Country."

Royal Horseshoes.

The custom of taking a horseshoe as toll from every King, Queen or Duke who rides through Oakham, the county town of Rutland, is a very ancient one. The right to claim the shoe originated in the time of William the Conqueror, and was supposed to encourage people to patronize the local trade of shoeing. In the great hall of Oakham Castle there are more than a hundred horseshoes, including one from the present Prince of Wales, from Edward VII, Queen Victoria, George IV., and Queen Elizabeth. Some of the shoes are gilded, but others are ordinary iron shoes.

Those who put the least into life are usually the most dissatisfied with what they get out of life.



New British air liner, largest in Commercial air service, launched recently at Coventry Aerodrome. Its size may be judged by the motor car below. It is called the Argosy and is propelled by triple engines so that the failure of one will be negligible. The plane will carry 20 passengers.

OIL DEVELOPMENT IN WESTERN CANADA

By G. G. Ommanney, M.E.I.C., M.I.O.M.

The search for petroleum in Western Canada, first undertaken about 1884, and prosecuted in various sections of the country with quiet persistence and spasmodic outbursts of enthusiastic energy since that date, has to-day reached a phase of greater interest and promise than ever before. Since 1884 over 400 wells have been started at various points in the Prairie Provinces and the Mackenzie River Basin, many of which have not been completed but which accumulatively have added to and confirmed the conviction—now almost underlying these vast areas will be discovered petroleum pools of commercial size.

This conviction is not the outcome of uninformed optimism but is based on known geological facts and on results of successful oil exploration in the United States immediately to the south of and almost up to the international boundary line. That the same strata which have contributed such great production in these adjoining areas extend under a vast territory in Canada, from the international boundary to the Arctic Circle, is known, and even without the evidence of recent discoveries, he would be a pessimist indeed, who would expect to find these rocks, so prolific of oil immediately to the south, to be barren and unproductive north of this imaginary boundary line. To-day we have sufficient proof that nature has shown no such discrimination.

The Turner Valley Field.

In the Turner Valley some 35 miles south-west of Calgary, favorable structure, located and drilled some fifteen to twenty years ago, resulted in a small flow of oil. Activities in this field led, in 1914, to an oil boom in that district out of all proportion to results obtained. In 1924, Royalite No. 4 was deepened from 3,175 feet to 3,740 feet, and at that depth a very large flow of gas, under extremely high pressure, was encountered carrying with it crude naphtha of 70 deg. Beaume. So important has this discovery proved that a separating plant was built and a pipe line was constructed to the Imperial Company's refinery at Calgary, 29.4 miles distant, and during 1925, 156,766 barrels of naphtha were sold, the sales averaging 430 barrels a day for 365 days and during the first part of 1926 as high as 579 barrels for 90 days.

This remarkable discovery has stimulated development in that field, and work is now in progress on 15 new and reconditioned wells and many new wells are planned. It is believed that the Royalite discovery indicates the existence of a much larger oil pool than previously supposed lying at greater depth, and it is anticipated that several of the wells now being drilled will tap the productive horizon about in July of this year.

Mackenzie River and Edmonton Field.

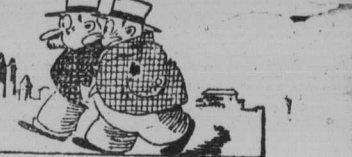
A few years ago the Imperial Oil Company extended their explorations north to the Mackenzie River Basin, where the probable productive strata lie nearer the surface than farther south. Their drilling operations at Fort Norman had the important effect of proving these strata to carry oil where structure is favorable, thus giving encouragement for search farther south in Alberta where the oil rocks are at greater depth.

Yet another field has added to the growing weight of proof of the value of Western Canadian oil fields. At Wainwright, the British Petroleum wells have proved oil saturation in the sands of about 2,200 feet and brought in a production of 7 1/2 barrels a day. The oil is heavy, ranging from 18 deg. to 20 deg. B. The Edmonton Wainwright oil well at 2,233 feet has brought in a producer of 150 barrels a day. On the interprovincial boundary east of Wainwright, G. S. Hume, of the Geological Survey, worked during 1925, and his report just published indicates structural conditions here in certain areas very favorable to the presence of oil. Throughout the Prairie Provinces some 44 wells have been drilled or deepened since the beginning of 1925.

This brief review shows that the search for oil is to-day being continued along conservative lines based on sound information and the experience of past years.

It is no longer a problem as to whether oil exists or not in these areas, it has become a question only of tapping the hidden reservoirs at the right points.

Alberta production for 1925 reached the important figure of 169,432 barrels, and for the first time exceeded that of the Ontario fields and alone exceeded the total production of Canada for 1924. These figures speak for themselves of progress made.



English as She is Spoken.
"This is a pretty backward spring."
"Yes, it is the most beautiful weather we've ever known at this time of year."

SOME SYMPTOMS OF THIN BLOOD

Everybody Should be Able to Recognize Them Because Early Treatment is Important.

Anaemia, or lack of blood, is a stealthy disease and is often quite advanced before it is recognized. It is much easier to correct in its early stages, but if unchecked causes weakness, loss of weight, lack of vigor and ambition.

Some symptoms of anaemia are loss of appetite, indigestion, headaches, sleeplessness, shortness of breath after slight exertion, and often extreme nervousness. If you have any or all of these symptoms begin treatment now with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the tonic which will make the blood rich and plentiful. Every part of the body will respond to this treatment, as is shown by the case of Mrs. Isaac Bell, Sr., Port Anson, Ont., who says—"A few years ago I was a very sickly woman. I was all run down and my nerves badly shattered. I had taken doctor's medicine, but as I got no help from it, I tried other medicines, but with no better results. One day while reading a newspaper, I came across an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills describing a case very much like my own. I decided to try them, and by the time I had taken two boxes I could feel the benefit I was getting from them, so cheerfully continued the treatment and was soon a well woman in better health than I had enjoyed for some years. In view of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me I cheerfully recommend their use to all weak, run-down people."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A free booklet, "Building Up the Blood," will be sent to any address on request.

Summer.

Bees are in the blossoms,
Birds are on the wing,
Roses climb, and summertime
Is kissing everything.
The pansy faces
Vink and smile at me,
and far and near there's not a tear
That human eye can see.

There's beauty in the garden,
There's beauty in the sky,
The stately plox and hollyhocks
Have put their sorrows by.
The gentle breath of summer
Has blown the cares away;
All nature sings, for morning brings
Another lovely day.

Yet some are blind to beauty
And some are deaf to song,
The troubled brow is heard to vow
That all the world is wrong,
And some display their sorrow,
And some bewail their woe,
And some men sigh that love must die
And summertime must go.

Yet some there are who blossom
Like roses in the sun,
Who dare to climb in summertime
When all their care is done,
They hide 'neath smiles of beauty
The sorrows they have borne,
They seem content that God hath sent
Another lovely morn.

How Many Hairs on a Head?

Instruments invented by Charles Nessler, of New York, are capable of counting the hairs of the head and giving other data of interest to hair-dressers. It has been shown that the number of hairs growing on the average head is from 100,000 to 250,000, varying with the texture of the hair. Human hair grows at the rate of half an inch a month.

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Please send me your special offer of "Otona" Ukulele and FREE 5-Minute Book.

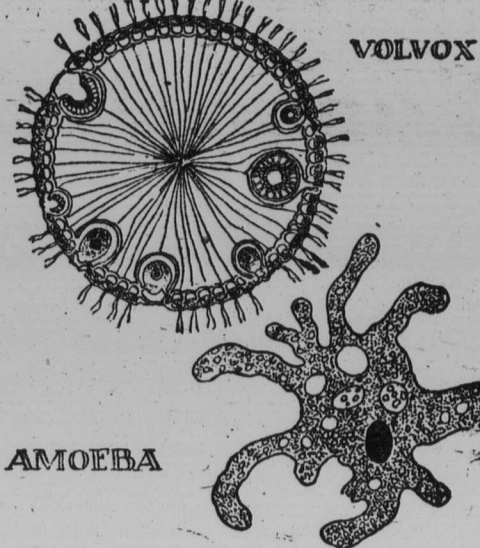
Name

Town

Prov.

LIFE WAS ONE-CELLED AT START

But Division Into Plant and Animal Groups Soon Took Place.



Two forms of present-day microscopic life are shown here. The amoeba is a one-celled animal. The volvox represents a more advanced state of evolution. It is composed of thousands of cells in a sort of colony.

Secrets of Science.

The first life upon earth was probably the simplest sort imaginable. Scientists agree upon this, though they do not know how life did originate. Probably the first forms of life were merely microscopic globules of living matter.

In time, simple one-celled organisms evolved. To-day we find such simple one-celled organisms or animalcules, as they are sometimes called, which probably resemble those first organisms.

Scientists call these animalcules "protists." They aren't definitely animals or plants.

Some time later, probably millions of years later, the first great step in evolution came about. Some of these organisms began to assume the characteristics of animals. Others, those of plants. This was the great parting of the ways, the dividing of life into the plant kingdom and the animal kingdom.

From this point on the evolution of life can be compared to a letter "V," the evolution of the plants going along one branch and the evolution of animals along the other.

We find to-day upon the earth microscopic one-celled plants and animals. We imagine that these first plants and animals resembled them.

It is easy for us to see the difference between the animals and plants around us.

But it is not so easy to get down to the fundamental differences which

would differentiate microscopic creatures into plants and animals.

Modern science, however, has succeeded in doing that.

Plants are organisms which feed at a low chemical level. That is, they feed on air, water, and chemical salts. They absorb these salts directly out of water or soil. They possess a green pigment known as chlorophyll. As a result of this pigment, they are able in sunlight to absorb carbon dioxide out of the air and turn it directly into carbon compounds.

Animals lack these powers. They feed at a high chemical level. That is, they feed on starches, sugars, fats and proteins, getting them by devouring plants or other animals.

There is a second great difference between plants and animals. Plants possess little activity. Their cells are boxed in walls of a substance known as cellulose.

Animals are active. Their cells do not have walls of cellulose, and in most cases not much of a wall of any sort.

The first plants upon the earth were probably microscopic one-celled green plants floating in the open sea. Similar plants existing to-day are known as flagellates.

The first animal was also in the sea. He resembled the present-day amoeba. The amoeba, found to-day in ditch water and muddy ponds, is a tiny irregular shaped speck of grayish matter like jelly. But it moves about and takes food by distending itself or flowing around the food speck and thus absorbing it.

Thanking him for "the kindly care you have taken of your children," the Iroquois.

Coldstream Guards Band Will Tour Canada.

The band of H.M. Coldstream Guards are to make a tour of Canada. They will visit Winnipeg, Vancouver, Brandon, Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon, and will be at the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto, where they will not only give a number of concerts, but they will also appear with the Exhibition Chorus of 2,000 voices.

The claim of the Coldstream Band, to be the oldest in the British Army, is, by the way, challenged by one, who states that the band of the Royal Artillery was formed in 1762, 23 years before the Duke of York imported German musicians as a nucleus of the Coldstream Guards' Band, and it was the first band to be officially recognized by a provision in the Army Estimates.

The formation of the Coldstream Guards Band, it is said, was due to an army strike. The civilian musicians who had previously provided music for the regiment put in a demand for higher pay, which was refused, whereupon they "downed instruments" and went on strike, a strike which failed owing to the strike-breakers engaged by the Duke of York, at the time Commander-in-Chief.

A Great Russian Composer.

Of the great famous Russian composers whose names have become familiar in England during the last twenty years or so, very few made music their profession, and some of them did not study it seriously until they had already become learned in other subjects and entered the army, the civil service, or the law. Modest Mussorgsky, the composer of "Boris Godunoff," and one of the earliest and greatest inventors of modern methods, was trained as a soldier and became an officer in a crack Guards Regiment. As a subaltern, he was known as a person of ultra-refinement in dress and manners and as the follower of fashion and society life. It was while in the cadet school that he first took up music seriously, and his first composition, while he was a pupil of another famous amateur, Alexander Borodin, was written to supply a want for a dance among his friends. It was a polka!

A good big bath sponge had probably been growing for ten years before it was fished up.

Minard's Liniment for all pains.

The Cat.

Pleasures, that I most enviously sense,
Pass in long ripples down her flanks
and stir
The plume that is her tail. She
deigns to purr
And take caresses. But her paws
would tense
To flashing weapons at the least of
fence.
Humbly, I bend to stroke her silken
fur.
I am content to be a slave to her.
I am enchanted by her insolence.

No one of all the women I have known
Has been so beautiful, or proud,
or wise
As this Angora with her amber eyes.
She makes her chosen cushion seem
a throne,
And wears the same voluptuous,
slow smile
She wore when she was worshipped
by the Nile.
—Walter Adolphe Roberts, in Voices.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

In Summer When Childhood Ailments Are Most Dangerous.

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

Comfort on Roadways.

Speed has much to do with comfort in riding over rough roads. There are some types of pavements that can be made to seem smoother by driving ten or fifteen miles an hour faster, while others can be smoothed out only by driving slower. It depends upon the nature of the road, the wheelbase of the car, the number and weight of passengers carried, the air pressure in the tires and the type of spring control devices used. So the driver must experiment with each new stretch of road.

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

Canada Second in Exports. Canada ranks second among the countries of the world in value of exports per capita.

Dredge Coal From River.

Operating near coal tips, a Liverpool dredger raised between 50 and 60 tons of coal in a day recently.

To remove rust from steel, nickel or iron, cover the affected parts with grease, leave for a few days, and then wipe with a rag dipped in ammonia.

The newspaper has the advantage of headlines to tell us precisely what we do not require to read.—Lord Blanesburgh.

RED ROSE TEA
"is good tea" TEA

Over 30 years a standard wherever good tea is liked.

Opportunity.

With doubt and dismay you are smitten;
You think there is no chance for you, my son?
Why the best books haven't been written,
The best race hasn't been run,
The best score hasn't been made yet,
The best song hasn't been sung,
The best tune hasn't been played yet;
Cheer up, for the world is young!

No chance? Why the world is just eager
For things you ought to create.
Its store of true wealth is still meager,
Its needs are incessant and great.
It yearns for more power and beauty,
More laughter and love and romance,
More loyalty, labor and duty.
No chance—why there's nothing but chance!

For the best verse hasn't been rhymed yet,
The best house hasn't been planned,
The highest peak hasn't been climbed yet.
The mightiest rivers aren't spanned.
Don't worry and fret, faint-hearted.
The chances have just begun.
For the best jobs haven't been started,
The best work hasn't been done.

—Barton Braley.

Mother's Orders.

Ruth and Marjorie were spending the afternoon with their friend, Jane. At five o'clock they informed their hostess that they must be going.

"My dears," said Jane's mother, "can't you stay and have supper with us?"

"No, thank you," both replied. "Mother told us to come home at five."
Hats and wraps were brought. As they were being put on, Jane's mother asked again: "Are you sure you must go before supper?"

"Yes, thank you; we must go," replied Ruth.
Marjorie seemed to have a different opinion, and said to her sister: "We don't have to go. Mother said we could stay to supper if she asked us twice."

The Lilac Tree.

A dreaming stillness pure as light,
A waltz intangible as air,
About the blossoming Lilac flows,
A lambent veil, a scented spell,
Such as in Eden groves befell
When first a lilac bloomed, new lent,
For earth a fleeting rhapsody.
The Cherry in her April white,
The early Apple and the Pear,
The greenly kirtled Cinnamon Rose,
Are sweet as maidens from neck to hem,
But no whit wonder alters them,
Only the Hespering Lilac Tree
Is dimly sphered in glamour.
—Alice Brown, in Harper's Magazine.

Out With the Ice-Patrol.

Icebergs are constantly being watched for off the coast of Newfoundland by an ice-patrol boat, which at once notifies their positions to all other ships by wireless.

A Big Plan Book

Handsome illustrated with plans of moderate priced homes by Canadian architect, MacLean Builders' Guide will help you to decide on the type of home, exterior finish, materials, interior arrangement and decoration. Send 25c for a copy. MacLean Builders' Guide, 844 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

Asthma!

Spread Minard's on brown paper and apply to the throat. Also inhale. Quick relief assured.



YOUNG WOMEN SUFFER MOST

These Two Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ayer's Cliff, Quebec.—"I have been teaching for three years, and at the end of the year I always feel tired and have no appetite. I was so full sick each month, too, having pains in my back until sometimes I was obliged to stop working. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I heard many women telling how good it was so I thought it would help me. And it did. Now I take six bottles every year and recommend it to others." —DONALDA FANTEUX, Ayer's Cliff, Quebec.

"Unable to Work"

Canning, Nova Scotia.—"I had irregular periods and great suffering at those times, the pains causing vomiting and fainting. I was teaching school and often for some hours I would be unable to attend to my work. Through an advertisement in the papers I knew of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has been of great benefit to me, the troubles being completely relieved." —LAURA J. EATON, Canning, King's County, Nova Scotia.

HAD PIMPLES OVER A YEAR

On Arms and Limbs, Lost Rest. Cuticura Healed.

"I was bothered with pimples for over a year which affected my arms and limbs. The pimples were rather large and red and quite hard, and festered and scaled over. They itched and burned causing me to scratch, and I lost rest on account of the irritation.

"A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I sent for a free sample. There was a difference after using it so I purchased more, and after using two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and three cakes of Cuticura Soap I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Martha Hinsche, Box 13, Fillmore, Sask., Nov. 10, 1925.

Use Cuticura to clear your skin. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Dept. of Cuticura, Ltd., Montreal, P.Q. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.



The fly family learns the shortest distance between two points

GERMS—6,000,000 germs on a single fly, says a noted health officer. Protect your family with Flit. Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

Kills All Household Insects

Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly. Get a Flit can and sprayer today.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)

Distributed in Canada by Fred J. Whitlow & Co., Toronto.



DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches
"The yellow can with the black band"



HARVEST TOOLS

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF HIGH GRADE TOOLS, WHICH MAKE HARVESTING EASIER.

Samson Brand Hay Forks, Hoes Scythes, etc.

USE CABLE FOR YOUR HAY CARRIER OUTFIT—IT WORKS EASIER AND WEARS LONGER. 7-16" GALVANIZED CABLE 9c per foot.

PURE MANILLA HAY FORK ROPE, 3/4" price 30c per lb.

Plymouth Binder Twine in 600 and 650 feet to pound

GET AFTER THE BUGS WITH Bergers Pure Paris Green Sprayite Arsenate of Lead Kalcikill Bug Finish

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YOUR FUTURE

Next year and all the years that are to come—What will they mean to you?

The answer depends upon the preparation you have made and will make for it. The completion of our courses will assure you of SUCCESS.

FALL TERM OPENS Tuesday, August 31. Write for free catalogue.

Central Business College

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STRATFORD ONTARIO

JEALOUSY OF WOMAN MAY PROVE MOTIVE FOR SLAYING MCCOY

Warton, July 28—Further details in connection with the murder of Edward B. McCoy, a short distance from Mar, in the Bruce Peninsula, on Tuesday afternoon, were elicited today, and it is said that Kate Hardman had no hesitation whatever in acknowledging that she did the shooting.

An examination of the remains of the dead man revealed the fact that he had been shot from behind, and that the bullet did not enter the body from the front, as thought at first. The body was examined at Cross's undertaking parlors this morning by Coroner Fisher and Dr. Forgue, who performed the post-mortem. It was then that the discovery was made that the bullet had entered the back, and also that it was from very close up, as there was evidence of powder marks, while the shirt was badly scorched at the point of entrance, the victim being without his coat at the time.

Dr. Fisher stated that the bullet passed through the left ventricle of the heart and passed out a little to the right on the centre of the body in front, between two ribs. Under such circumstances the man was killed almost instantly, although it is understood he lived a few minutes after being shot down.

Dr. Fischer empanelled a jury for the purpose of holding an inquest to inquire into the circumstances surrounding the death of McCoy, and the remains were viewed in the undertaking rooms, after which an adjournment was taken until Wednesday, Aug. 4, at the Warton Town Hall. In the meantime the Provincial Police are busy collecting evidence to submit at the further hearing.

There are a number of stories going the rounds in Warton with regard to the case, and one of these is to the effect that the woman was jealous of McCoy. It appears that while he had been staying for the last three weeks with her brother, George Hardman, he frequently visited the home of another brother, Bert Hardman, who has a woman keeping house for him, and that it was these visits that caused the prisoner to become jealous. Whether there is any truth in the story or not it is difficult to say, but some of these people are summoned as witnesses at inquest, and other facts bearing on the case may be brought to light. It is definitely known that McCoy had been making his trips with George Hardman, the two of whom have been frequently seen together,

and they appeared to be on the very friendliest of terms.

It was ascertained also that the rifle used by the girl was her own property, and that she was in the habit of carrying a rifle, being an exceptionally good shot for a woman. On Tuesday, several hours before the shooting, she went over to Red Bay to assist in doing some work around the home of her parents, as her mother is quite badly crippled and unable to get around, and it is presumed that she was on her way back when she saw McCoy come from the direction of Bert Hardman's house with the fishing-pole.

Inquiries revealed the fact that McCoy did not come from Newark, N.J., as at first stated, but that he had resided, before coming to Warton at Smithport, Penn., while the goods he was selling were secured from Newark. Any business which he had done with the banks at Warton came through the Hamlin Bank and Trust Company of Smithport, and it is said that he kept a grocery store there, and that Miss Hardman worked for him in the store, but that after he sold out he took an apartment, and that she kept house for him. Every effort is being made by the authorities to get in touch with the friends of the dead man in the above named place.

Kate Hardman was born at Red Bay and was the youngest of a family of six children, four boys and two girls. Mrs. George Bartley of Mar being her only sister. Mrs. Bartley was seen at her home, and was heartbroken to think that her sister may have committed the deed, and would not believe but that something must have happened to cause her to do it. She said she had always been a girl with a quiet disposition, and that her life, as a girl, had been exemplary in every way.

Mrs. Bartley knew McCoy but little. He had been at her home and had tried to secure an order from her for some of his goods, as he also sold toilet articles of various kinds, soaps, etc., but she did not do any business with him. She knew that he was very interested in her sister, Kate, however, and she had often seen the two together of late.

Mr. Norman Hamel of Waterloo spent the week-end at his home here.

Big Dance in town hall, Mildmay, on Tuesday evening of next week. Arthur's five-piece Radio Orchestra.

The Reason Why Hubby—I miss the old cuspidor since its gone. Wifey—You missed it before—that's why it's gone.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Mrs. Jas. Scott is spending a few days this week with her son, George, at Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Angust and Mr. H. Angust jr. of Wingham called on friends here last week.

Jos. Lobsinger of Detroit is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lobsinger this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuber of Didsbury, Alta., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klein last week.

Mrs. W. W. Beitz and Mr. and Mrs. J. Schell of Buffalo spent a few days last week visiting friends in Mildmay.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Homuth returned to their home in Toronto after visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hamel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klein and family, Mrs. Gress and Wilfred and Edna Gress spent Sunday at Southampton and Port Elgin beach.

FORMOSA.

Misses Rose and Balbina Schill left for Toronto where both will resume positions.

Mr. and Mrs. Sirene Fedy, Mrs. Jos Fedy and Mr. Ralph Fedy spent the holiday here.

Messrs. Gerold Oberle and Harry Fedy and Rev. J. D. Egan spent the holiday at Sauble Beach.

Miss Hilda Kuntz of Kitchener spent the past week here with relatives and friends.

Misses Melinda and Loretta Schumacher of Toronto spent the past week with relatives here.

Miss Louise Oberle of Kitchener is spending a two week's vacation at her home here.

Miss Marie Schnurr and Mrs. Alvin Schmatz and family spent a few days here at their home.

Mr. Edward Schnurr is spending a few weeks with his sister, Mrs. Alvin Schmatz of Kitchener.

Rev. J. Egan and Leo Oberle played baseball at Kincardine on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Marie Voisin of Kitchener is spending some time at her home here.

Miss Clara Heisz of Toronto spent the holiday at her home here.

Mr. Christian Schnurr of Rochester spent the past two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Schnurr.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Olheiser of Kitchener spent the holiday here with Mr. and Mrs. John Hundt.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Fedy and family of Mildmay, called on relatives here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Dentinger, Messrs. Peter and Ambrose Dentinger and Leo Oberle motored to St. Clemens on Saturday for the holiday.

Miss Vera Oberle of Teeswater is visiting at her home here.

Miss Rose Weiler of Toronto visited her parents here last week.

Mrs. Gross and two daughters of Toronto are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Kuntz.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Tiede and Mrs. August Tiede of London spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tiede and other relatives here.

Mr. Gerald Oberle attended the K. of C. picnic at Inverhuron Beach last Thursday.

The excavating for the new separate school was begun this week and the work will be rushed as much as possible, although most of the farmers of the section are busy with the crops. The nuns at present are in residence, but following the Messrs. Lehman's sale on Thursday, they will move into his house until their new one is completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Meyer of Walkerton spent the week-end here with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lehman.

Mr. Ferdinand Lehman has moved some of his household effects to Bloomingdale, where he will reside in the future. His sale will be held this Thursday, August 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Benno Schwartz returned to Cleveland, after spending several weeks here with Mrs. Andrew Schwartz.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rettinger attended the funeral of Miss Rachel Rettinger of Detroit last week.

Messrs. Tony and Benno Dentinger spent a few days at Kitchener last week.

MOLTKE.

Haying is over and some wheat is already cut.

The folks on the sixth seem to be an unlucky number this summer. Some time ago Mr. Geo. Filsinger had a leg broken, and is recovering nicely. Then at Con. Rahn's raising Mr. Wm. Leutke had his foot hurt, and it was very painful for a few days. Last, at least we hope so, Mr. Sam Perschbacher's team ran away, throwing him off a load of stones, and fracturing some ribs. We wish them all speed in recovering, as it is a busy time to be nursing sore limbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thiele and Mr. Vincent of Kitchener visited at Chas. Holm's last week.

The barn raising last Tuesday at Con. Rahn's was a decided success. There were 110 men present, not saying anything of the women, and children. The structure was set up even to the rafters before dark. Mr. Rahn wishes to thank all those who so kindly assisted him.

Quite a few around here expect to attend the Waterloo Tattoo this week. Mr. and Mrs. Con. Kuhl, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Kuhl, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baetz and family, and Mrs. Julia Baetz Sundayed at Ino. Nicol-

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

Summer Specials



Womens Brown Cotton Hose 19c pair

Mens Black and Brown Cotton Hose 19c pair

Children's White and Black Bloomers 25c pair

Men's Straw Sailors, all this season's 98c each

Factory Cotton, 36 inches wide at 19c and 22c.

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

50,000 HARVESTERS WANTED

\$15.00 TO WINNIPEG

Plus half a cent per mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Edmonton, Tannis, Calgary, MacLeod and East.

Special through trains for Winnipeg via Canadian National Rys. will leave as follows (Standard Time): FROM TORONTO (Union Station) 12.01 A.M. Aug. 18 (midnight Aug. 17); 12.30 P.M. Aug. 18; 10.45 P.M. Aug. 18; 12.30 P.M. Aug. 20; 10.45 P.M. Aug. 20; 12.30 P.M. Aug. 21; 9.00 P.M. Aug. 21; 12.30 P.M. Sept. 1; 9.00 P.M. Sept. 1.

FROM OTTAWA 12.01 A.M. Aug. 18 (midnight Aug. 17); 12.01 noon Aug. 18; 1.35 A.M. Aug. 31; 12.01 noon Aug. 31.

FROM WINDSOR 12.01 A.M. Aug. 20 (midnight Aug. 19), via Chatham, London, Hamilton and Ingewood.

FROM PALMERSTON 9.00 A.M. Aug. 20, via Guelph, Georgetown and Ingewood.

Special through cars from other principal points connecting with above special trains. For details consult local Canadian National Agents.

THROUGH TRAINS—COMFORTABLE COLONIST CARS—SPECIAL CARS FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg via Canadian National Railway, whether or not your final destination in the West is a point on the Canadian National. Tickets and all information from nearest Agent.

Travel CANADIAN NATIONAL

ai's, Allan Park. Mr. Robt. Hopf of Kitchener and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Goll of Clifford spent Sunday at Ed. Holm's. St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Northmanly will hold their mission festival on Sunday, Aug. 8th. The Revs. Turkheim and Ludwig will deliver sermons a.m. and p.m. All are invited to attend.

CARRICK VOTERS' LIST

Clerk's Notice of First Posting of Voters' List

Notice is hereby given that I have compiled with section 9 of the Voters' List Act and that I have posted up at my office at Mildmay on the 30th day of July, 1926, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality for members of Parliament and at municipal elections, and

that such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law, the last day for appeal being the 20th day of August, 1926.

J. A. JOHNSTON
Dated July 30th, 1926. Clerk

SAY SOMETHING GOOD

Bad news, evil news, and often news of a spiteful character travels much faster and farther than good news. Let a man or woman be converted at a revival service, and there is not much comment made of it, but let some citizen be convicted of a crime, whether great or small, and

the news leaps by word of mouth from one end of the community to the other in short time. Every community has its "small town" gossip, and Mildmay has had its share in the past as well as in the present, and may have in the future. But is it all necessary? How thoughtlessly unkind, and even uncharitable we are apt to be at times. Bad or good news when it is often repeated always becomes exaggerated and distorted in the peddling. With the good news it doesn't matter so much, but with the bad news, it brings humilitation, loss of friends, and sometimes social disgrace upon those who do not deserve it. When you hear a bit of gossip, stop and think before you repeat it, possibly you can find something good to say instead.