

The Mildmay Gazette

SUBSCRIPTION: \$2.00 In Advance.

In U. S. \$2.50

MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher



You will be pleased with our up-to-date stock of Ladies Wrist Watches. 15 Jewels, all styles of cases, in Green, Yellow and White Gold.



Here's good value in Mens Pocket Watches in Gold filled cases, 15 and 17 Jewels, Elgin, Waltham and Regina.

See our Complete Line at Special Prices.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY WATCH.

C. E. WENDT
JEWELER

NALCO GRANULAR EFFEVESCENT LIVER SALTS

A Pleasant, Effective and Effervescent Hepatic Salt. It forms a sparkling drink when mixed with cold water, cooling the blood in hot weather. It gives relief in Constipation, Biliousness, Torpidity of the Liver, Indigestion and Headache. It is also valuable in treatment of Rheumatism and Gout, also recommended for overcoming indiscretions in eating and drinking.

Special Price 50c bottle

J.P. PHELAN PhmB

Phone 28

Mildmay



"Oh! What a Difference in the Morning"

No wonder he feels fresh and happy after sleeping on a

LEGGETT & PLATT

GUARANTEE

We will replace this spring free of charge if at any time within 10 years it is found to sag or break in any part.

LEGGETT & PLATT
SPRING BED CO.
LIMITED
Windsor, Ont., Can.

This is the spring with the hinge top that conforms so readily to every movement of the body insuring absolute comfort—and healthy sleep.

Each coil works separately, thus insuring that every part of the body will receive support in proportion to its weight.

To every spring is attached our guarantee which insures the purchaser for ten years, against all defects.

Call and see these springs for yourself—you will then be in a good position to judge them on their merits.

J. F. SCHUETT

Carrick Council will meet on Monday, Sept. 14th.

Mrs. S. Heberle is visiting her daughter in Port Elgin this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilkins of Galt spent the week end at John Hamel's.

George Missere has gone to Kitchener, where he has taken a position.

Miss Alma Schneider is spending her vacation with friends at Kitchener.

Mr. Jas. Bedard of Buffalo visited relatives in Mildmay and Carrick this week.

Make it a point to call at Keelan's bakery and see their fine display of home-made baking.

Alfred Pilsinger left on Wednesday afternoon for Detroit where he has taken a position.

Our Pickling Spices are the best that money can buy. 5 and 10 cent pkgs. and in bulk. Schefter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kaufman leave on Friday on a six weeks' visit to their son Frank, at Didsbury.

Rev. K. Gretzinger will conduct a Union Service in the United Church, Mildmay, next Sunday evening.

Mr. Wm. Erhardt of Hespeler spent the past week with his cousin, Mr. Conrad Hossfeld sr., of Carrick.

Mrs. Mary Beechie of Toronto and her son, Simon, of St. Marcus, Texas, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Homuth of Preston spent a fortnight with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hamel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. MacGregor of Detroit are spending a few days with the latter's brother, Mr. Conrad Schmidt.

We sell the famous Liquid Veneer Floor Mops. The swab comes off with a pull. Prices from \$1.00 to \$2.00 as to size. Schefter.

Rev. Chas. J. Reidt and wife of Decatur, Ill., and Mrs. Chas. Kopass of Okotoks, Alta., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Perschbacher this week.

Darling & Kaufman have purchased George Culliton's frame building immediately west of their own property on Absolon street, and have taken possession.

The grounds of the Canadian National Exhibition are valued at \$5,000,000 and the buildings at \$6,000,000, a total of \$11,000,000 all owned by the City of Toronto.

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

Those who purpose taking in the Harvesters Excursion to the West on Friday must leave on the morning train to Palmerston, where a special will be made up at 9 a.m. to take the passengers to Winnipeg.

The speed cop was in town last Friday evening checking up all cars illegally parked. Motorists would be well advised to observe the law in these matters, and save themselves a lot of unnecessary trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Schefter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Keelan, Mr. and Mrs. John Weiler, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Weiler, Mr. Wilfred Weiler and Miss Marie Weiler spent Sunday at Southampton Beach.

Carrick and Culross Councils have been notified that the towline between Ambleside and Belmore has been taken over as a county highway and the townships are now relieved from any responsibility in connection with this section of road.

We learn that arrangements are well under way among the rural portion of the Mildmay R. C. church to erect a closed shed on the K. of C. lot, on the corner of Elora and First streets. Increased shed accommodation would greatly benefit this village.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bean and son Wilfred of Kitchener and Mrs. S. W. Bean of Kitchener and Mr. Thos. Rouselle of New York, a brother of Mrs. Bean jr., were guests of Mrs. S. W. Bean's sister, Mrs. G. H. Fink. Mr. Rouselle is a member of the Long Island Orchestra, whose selections have been heard over the radio at various times.

Special Pickling Vinegar at 60 cents per gallon at Schefter's.

Wm. Beechie leaves on Friday for the West to assist in the harvest.

Miss Marie Lenahan of Detroit is spending her vacation at her home here.

The upkeep of a car isn't so much unless you count the fines and hospital bills.

Some people never seem to be in a hurry unless they are driving an automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Werlich of Brantford are spending a week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bricker of Port Elgin called on Mildmay relatives last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schnurr and family of Kitchener visited relatives here the past week.

Messrs. Leander Schill and Seraphine Strauss of Detroit visited relatives here over Sunday.

Mr. Melville Maude, of Milton West, an expert baker, has taken a position at Keelan's bakery.

Miss Sarah Schwalm, R.N., of Freeport, spent two weeks' vacation at her home in Carrick.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hessemauer and daughter Frances of Toronto, Mrs. R. Harris and babe of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Fink on Monday.

Mr. W. C. Kloefer, who moved from Carrick to Calgary about twelve years ago, recently moved to Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Norton and Miss Gardner of Toronto are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. George Harkness.

During the past week Dr. Carpenter removed tonsils from Rose Weiler, Rose Becker, Sheldon Reuber and Herbert Waechter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fish of Jamestown, N. Y., are visiting the latter's uncle, Mr. Anth. Ernewein, for a few days this week.

If you wish to have your sleigh or cutter repaired and painted, now is the time to have it done. Bring them along. A. Brohman.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kramer and family of Detroit are guests of the former's parents, Postmaster and Mrs. Kramer and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ritter and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lobsinger of Buffalo motored over last Saturday to spend a week with relatives here.

Mr. Jos. Buckel purposes leaving on Friday on a trip to the West to visit his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Reinhardt at Timpanis, Sask., and his son Edward at Saskatoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Kreutziger and family of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Gowdy and family of Royal Oak, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gowdy the latter part of last week.

This will be the 47th anniversary of the Canadian National Exhibition. It came into existence in 1879 and was an outgrowth of the old Agricultural Society, which held its first Fair at Niagara in 1793.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Schefter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Keelan, Mr. and Mrs. John Weiler, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Weiler, Mr. Wilfred Weiler and Miss Marie Weiler spent Sunday at Southampton Beach.

Carrick and Culross Councils have been notified that the towline between Ambleside and Belmore has been taken over as a county highway and the townships are now relieved from any responsibility in connection with this section of road.

We learn that arrangements are well under way among the rural portion of the Mildmay R. C. church to erect a closed shed on the K. of C. lot, on the corner of Elora and First streets. Increased shed accommodation would greatly benefit this village.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bean and son Wilfred of Kitchener and Mrs. S. W. Bean of Kitchener and Mr. Thos. Rouselle of New York, a brother of Mrs. Bean jr., were guests of Mrs. S. W. Bean's sister, Mrs. G. H. Fink. Mr. Rouselle is a member of the Long Island Orchestra, whose selections have been heard over the radio at various times.

BORN

EICKMEIER—At the Bruce County Hospital, on Saturday, Aug. 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Eickmeier, a daughter.

POECHMAN—In Carrick, on Aug. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Poechman, a daughter.

The latest official estimates of the Western wheat crop place it at 375,000,000 bushels.

Don't forget that the Mildmay Fall Show will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 22 and 23.

Heifer for Sale
Holstein heifer 3 years old, due to calve in September. Apply to Mrs. P. Gress.

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

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

Buy 50 Acre Farm
Mr. Con. H. Wiseman of the 10th concession of Carrick, has purchased the east half of lot 27, Con. 7, Carrick, from Samuel Ferschbacher, and obtains possession on the first of October. The purchaser is an expert apiarist, and will go into the honey business on his new farm on an extensive scale.

Operation for Appendicitis.

Miss Anna Schefter, assistant at the post office, took very suddenly ill on Sunday morning and had to be removed in the afternoon to the Bruce County Hospital, where she was operated upon for appendicitis. The appendix was found to be in a gangrenous condition, but the patient is now making a good recovery.

Hog Grading.

The U. F. O. shippers graded their shipment of hogs on Saturday, Aug. 8th, with the following results:— Alex Fischer 7, 5 selects; George Macke 2, 1 select; Mich. Beitz 7, 5 selects; Elmer Zinn 4, 3 selects; And Weishar 3, 2 selects; Greg. Fischer 4 4 selects; Frank Buetz 4, 3 selects. \$2.50 extra was paid for each hog grading select.

Carrick Marriage.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Hazel, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Austin, of the first concession of Carrick, to Mr. Cecil N. C. McNeil, son of Mr. and Mrs. Neil McNeil, of Belmore, took place on Wednesday afternoon of last week at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. D. Perrie of Wingham conducted the ceremony in the presence of about thirty relatives and friends.

An Auto Mishap.

While Mr. Lorne Eedy and some friends were driving in to town on the Durham St. last Thursday night, a Ford driven by Mr. French Pearce of Paisley met them east of the C. P. R. crossing and in passing caught their rear fender, smashing it and destroying a couple of club bags on the running board. After side-swiping the Walkerston car, the speeding lizzie then headed to the left for the ditch. With the brakes full on, the Paisley car skidded several rods and then crashed into a telephone pole with a bang that telephoned in the front of the Ford, breaking the steering gear, front fender and radius rod. Fortunately nobody was hurt. License Inspector Widmeyer who happened along before the crippled car was cleared away, after sniffing the atmosphere, decided to lay a charge against the Paisley party.—Telescope.

Obituary.

This week it is our sad duty to report the death of Mrs. Delema Lorentz, which took place on August 15th. Deceased was in her seventieth year, was born at Lachine, Quebec, and came to Carrick with her parents when she was four years old. Her maiden name was Delema Ste. Marie, and at the age of 24 years she was united in marriage to Joseph Lorentz, residing on the 2nd concession of Carrick, until her husband's death six years ago, when she retired to Mildmay. Deceased was a kind and devoted mother, and enjoyed the highest confidence and esteem of all her acquaintances. She had been in delicate health for several months, and about two weeks ago she was taken ill with tetanus, from which she suffered intensely. On Thursday last she lapsed into unconsciousness and passed peacefully away on Saturday evening. She is survived by three sons, Anthony, Joseph and James, all of Carrick, and four daughters, Mrs. Philip Grub and Mrs. Alex. Kraemer of Greenock, Mrs. Arthur Latourneau of St. Hyppolite, Sask., and Miss Agnes Lorentz at home. Twenty-five grandchildren also survive her. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning to the Mildmay R. C. cemetery, and was largely attended. The pallbearers were six nephews of the deceased, Francis, Anthony, Austin and Geo. Ste. Marie, Anthony Beitz and Jos. W. Sauer. To the sorrowing relatives is extended the sincerest sympathy of all their friends.

Mildmay Wins Cup

DEFEAT TAVISTOCK BY 1 GOAL ON THE FINAL ROUND FOR THE INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP

Playing under a tremendous handicap the greater part of the two final games, the Mildmay Stars won the Western Football Association Intermediate Championship for 1925. Mildmay has nearly always had a team in the semi-finals, and on two previous occasions were cup winners. The juniors won the Western and Ontario championships in 1906, in 1915, and this year the Stars have again put Mildmay on the football map by defeating Tavistock for intermediate honors. The first game here last Friday was won by the Stars by 3 to 0, and was a real game of football. The locals were in great shape, and started off at a pace that had Tavistock pretty well bewildered. After ten minutes play Eph. Schwalm drove the opening tally through for Mildmay, on a fine combination rush, and Alfred Buhlman, who was going strong and fast, repeated about seven minutes later. Shortly after this an unfortunate accident occurred, when Ed. Schneider, who has developed into a splendid half back, had his leg fractured. He and a Tavistock player crossed his right leg was fractured between the knee and the ankle. No blame was attached to the Tavistock player, who was simply trying to secure the ball, and had no desire to do his opponent any bodily injury. Ed. Schneider was carried off the field to the doctor's office, where the fracture was reduced, and we are glad to report that he is now making a good recovery. At half time a collection was taken up, when \$67 was donated for the injured player. Upon resuming the game, play for a time was rather slow and listless. The accident evidently had a depressing effect on the players, who seemed to have all the "pep" knocked out of them. Towards the middle of the second half, however, the Stars, playing 10 men against 11, regained their stride and Eph. Schwalm tallied the third goal for the Stars. Tavistock rallied toward the end of the game, and made things interesting, but were unable to get the ball past goalkeeper Wendt. While every man on the Mildmay team played stellar football, the palm must be handed to George Schefter at centre half, who again demonstrated that he has few equals in this great game. He went the full 90 minutes at top speed, and punched holes all over the opponents' defence line. His performance was the outstanding feature of the game. The other members of the team also deserve the greatest praise for their splendid work in helping to win against a formidable club like Tavistock. Mr. Jas. Neath of Owen Sound gave entire satisfaction as referee.

Mildmay's line-up: Goal—Wendt; Full-backs—Kunkel, Schnurr; Half-backs—Ellig, Schefter, Schneider; Centre—Buhlman; L. Wing—Filsinger, Schwalm; R. Wing—MacGowan, Kaufman.

The return game was played at Tavistock on Monday evening, when the Stars had to exert themselves to the limit to keep the home team from overcoining the three goal lead they took with them. The Stars were somewhat taken back when they found Fisher of Stratford, in charge of the game, in spite of the

fact that the Stars had previously objected to him. Their objections were fully justified, for he allowed Tavistock to get away with a lot of rough stuff. The Stars were tired and droopy after their long auto drive in the excessive heat, and the home team took advantage of this and scored their first goal in less than a minute from the commencement of play. This began to look serious, and the Stars' chances began to fade. Nothing daunted, however, our fellows dug in, and after twenty-five minutes of play they knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on a rebound off a shot made by George Schefter. In the second half, Tavistock, goaded on by the spectators to beat the Stars or lay them out, played the roughest game our fellows have ever had to face. A Tavistock defence man deliberately hit a player who knotted the score, Alfred Buhlman tallying on

The Automobile

GRINDING GIVES NEW LIFE TO OLD CYLINDERS.

Automobile owners often wonder why their machines do not run better after they have been used two or three years. Good care has been given them, but something doesn't work just right. In many such cases the cylinders need to be reground.

When the automobile engine is built the inside of the cylinder is turned to a perfect circle. The piston which slides up and down in the cylinder is also turned in a perfect circle. The piston cannot be fitted to form an airtight joint because the temperature of the engine varies in accordance with the outside atmosphere and the amount of heat generated in the engine itself. That is to say the temperature of the engine varies as the weather changes and also as more or less heat is generated in the engine to meet the demand for greater or lesser power.

Both the piston and the cylinder expand and contract with the variations in temperature, but not to the same degree. Therefore a piston that fitted the cylinder perfectly at a certain temperature would expand enough to stick fast in the cylinder at another temperature. Perhaps at still another degree it would fit the cylinder too loosely as to permit the gas to leak by making compression of the gas impossible.

To secure a gas-tight contact with the cylinder wall the piston is provided with several flexible rings which expand outward and form a perfect contact with the cylinder wall. They have sufficient elasticity to keep this contact as the cylinder expands and contracts due to the changes in temperature. When the engine is being operated the piston slides back and forth in the cylinder and because of the construction of the engine the piston is forced with considerable pressure against the side of the cylinder.

RESULT OF THRUST ON PISTON.
The pressure of the expanding gas which produces the power for operating the engine tends to force the piston straight out of the cylinder. But the resistance of the crankshaft which is connected to the piston by means of the connecting rod causes the piston to be forced with considerable pressure against the side of the cylinder because, during the power stroke, the crank pin is traveling through an arc at one side of the centre of the piston instead of directly under it.

As a result of this side thrust on the piston there is a tendency to wear away one side of the cylinder wall. The rapidity with which wear takes place is affected by a number of factors, perhaps the most important being the perfection of the lubrication of the parts.

As wear takes place the cylinder loses its true circular shape and becomes oval. As the piston rings are not sufficiently flexible to fill in the worn space, leaking is the natural result. This leaking causes several ills. First, the gas which is being compressed passes by the piston, thus reducing the power generated by the engine, and as the gas condenses in the crank case the oil is diluted and its

lubricating quality somewhat impaired. Second, on the suction stroke, an excessive quantity of oil may be drawn past the piston into the combustion chamber, where it burns, causing smoke and forming carbon which causes knocking of the engine.

This carbon gets under the valves and causes loss of compression and short-circuits the spark plugs, which in turn causes the engine to miss fire. There has been much thought put upon methods of overcoming these troubles and some temporary relief may be obtained through the employment of some of the devices developed. But permanent recovery can be obtained through restoring the cylinder to its original form of a perfect circle and fitting new pistons and rings to it.

The most satisfactory way of restoring the cylinder is to regrind it. This is done by the use of emery or carborundum wheels on a machine designed especially for this work. This is a rather delicate operation and requires the service of a high grade mechanic skilled in this line of work. When the proper grade of work is done the results are even superior to those attained in the new car at the factory.

WHEN REGRINDING IS NECESSARY.
If the design of the engine is good and lubrication has been effective, regrounding becomes necessary probably around 35,000 miles of use. Because of the fact that many users of pleasure cars find their machine of obsolete type during the months or years that pass while 35,000 miles is being accumulated, regrounding has not been as universally done with this type of car as has been the case with the automobile truck where efficiency and economy rather than style are the important considerations.

As the manufacturers of passenger cars continue to develop the one model idea rather than bringing out yearly models the styles will not change so rapidly. Then greater economy can be obtained by the owner by restoring his engine to good mechanical condition instead of purchasing a new car.

Many of the cars that are now traded in for new models are repurchased at a low figure and the new owner does not consider them of sufficient value to spend much money on putting them in first class mechanical condition. However, although the model may not be of the latest much trouble could be avoided and greater satisfaction obtained in the use of a car of this type by attacking the source of practically all of the petty annoyances, namely, the worn cylinder. This means regrounding. The whole matter of regrounding is something that every owner of an automobile should make somewhat of a study for there is a time in the life of practically all motor vehicles when regrounding can be done to advantage. This is especially true if a person is a careful driver and uses his machine well and wishes to get the maximum number of years service out of it. There are places where a specialist is made of regrounding cylinders and where expert advice can be secured concerning this problem.



A Heavy Cold.

Smith (on the scales)—"Can't tell why I should weigh more today than yesterday."
Jones—"Haven't you just caught that heavy cold?"

A Hope.

It is to be hoped that all these who throw rubbish by the wayside continue their vandalism by carrying home great bunches of poison-ivy.

Kew Gardens, London's famous horticultural park, covers 280 acres.

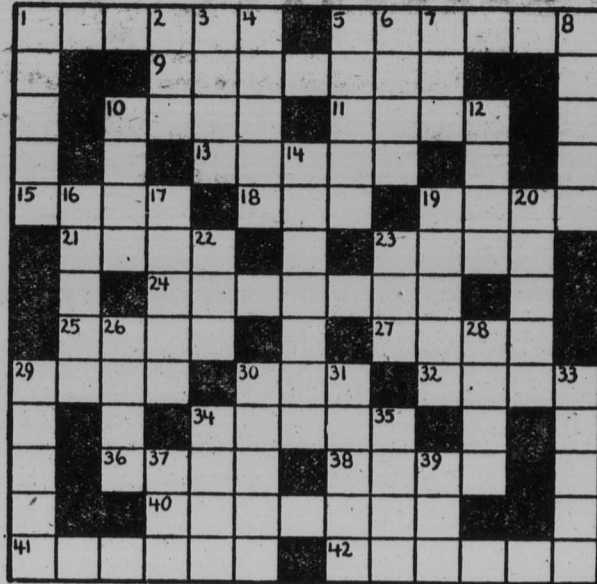
A La Silhouette.

The oldest silhouettes that have been preserved date from Corinth in 700, but was known to be of much earlier origin. The name, however, was not applied to them until 1759, when one Etienne de Silhouette was French Minister of Finance. War had just left France in a state of great financial exhaustion and Silhouette insisted that the people remedy some of the financial evils of war by rigid economy.

During this period all Parisian fashions took the form of parsimony. Lace and ribbons were under the ban and coats without folds became the rage. In place of beghemmed golden snuff boxes high and low used boxes made from the plainest of woods. Instead of having great artists paint their portraits they portrayed the features by drawing only the outlines in India ink. In that day all fashions were spoken of as "a la Silhouette," but the picture is the only thing that has since retained the name.

More Grapefruit Wanted.
British demand for American grapefruit is on the increase.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

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

HORIZONTAL

- 1—A rock that splits into slabs
- 5—Shaped
- 9—Particular account
- 10—Stringed instrument
- 11—Future men
- 12—Small face or surface
- 15—Strong flavor
- 18—Viscous substance from pine
- 19—Excrement
- 21—Put an end to
- 23—Source of mineral
- 24—Filled with bullet wounds
- 25—To administer nauseous substance
- 27—Existed
- 28—Nothing but
- 30—Pronoun
- 32—Files
- 34—One who forfeits
- 36—Spill
- 38—Ditch
- 40—Stoutness
- 41—Agonies
- 42—Fright

VERTICAL

- 1—Brisk
- 2—Clinging vine
- 3—Medieval slave
- 4—To discuss
- 6—Thread-like substance
- 7—Source
- 8—Indefinite quantity
- 9—Railway station
- 10—Granted for temporary use
- 12—To examine closely
- 14—Confections
- 16—Apart
- 17—The common furze
- 18—More bread
- 20—Restore
- 22—Pastry
- 23—Immune
- 26—Spheres
- 28—Defeat
- 29—Desire
- 30—Desire
- 31—To send payment
- 33—Unmitigated
- 34—Part of the ear
- 35—Mechanical repetition
- 37—Game of cards
- 39—A city of Scotland

I. H. S.

Clear, poet soul of Galileo,
What truth could dim Thy radiance?

Why must we hedge and screen and blind
To separate Thee from Mankind?

Thou, whom sad sinners made their own,
How could they reach Thee on a throne?

On Calvary Thy tortured brow
No halo wore, nor needs one now.

O simple-hearted, weary-eyed,
We love Thee more undefeiled!

Conscientious.

The plumber worked and the helper stood looking on. This was his first day.

"Say, he inquired, "do you charge for my time?"
"Certainly, you idiot," came the reply.

"But I haven't done anything."
The plumber, to fill in the hour, had been looking long at the finished job with a lighted candle. Handing the two inches of it that were still unburned to the helper, he said witheringly: "Here, if you've got to be so dazed conscientious, blow that out!"

Did He Need a Sea Voyage?

A doctor was examining a man who had come to him for the first time. Satisfied at last, the doctor looked at him gravely.

"You are in bad shape," he said. "What you need is a sea voyage. Can you manage it?"
"Oh, yes," replied the patient. "I'm second mate on the Anna Marie, just in from Hong-kong."

Flea and Its Food.

A young flea can go without food for a week or two.

From the Sea Bottom.

Some surprising things come out of the sea, for it is rich not only in fishes, but in works of art.

Remarkable treasures have been dredged from the bed of the Bay of Naples, and only a few months ago a diver sighted a drowned city off the North African coast. Now some poor Greek fishermen at Marathon have raised a beautiful bronze statue which was lying twenty fathoms under the sea.

Experts say it is a charming figure of a boy, and belongs to the best period of Greek art 2,300 years ago. It resembles the work of the school of the great Praxiteles, and is practically perfect. Probably it is a relic of a shipwreck, or was flung overboard in a storm.

Sea-Gull.

Bird of no other life than skies and sea,

As I now watch you soaring overhead,
I know that of wild waters you were bred,

And yet I, too, am kindred of all these;
I mark your wings that are so lightly spread
Upward and onward in a fluent ease—
Are you the sport of winds that fret and tease,
And are you by their veering impulse led?

Or else upon unwavering purpose bent,
Beating the winds back even as you fly,
Like one on some aerial mission sent
First east and west, then north and south on high,
Unheeding voices blown about the sky,
Losing uncertainty in divine content?
—Sally Bruce Kinsolving.

To Detect Fraud in Oxide.

Artificial oxide on imitation antiques is now detected by means of an electro-chemical process developed at the Columbia University school of mines.

SECRETS OF THE HUMAN SKIN

Most persons bathe from habit or for the comfort or pleasure they get from it, and comparatively few know the relationship that exists between bathing and personal health, said Dr. Matthias Nicoll in a recent address.

The skin, in relation to being a protective covering, is the great heat-regulating organ of the body. When in health the temperature of the human body remains practically the same in heat or cold, in summer or in winter, whether a person wears no clothes or sews himself into many garments. The skin through its pores and the many little vessels and nerves with which it is supplied automatically takes care of the body temperature.

A Network of Nerves.

A person runs, or is out in the hot sun. Heat of the body follows. The network of little nerves reports the fact to the skin. Its mesh of capillary blood vessels dilates, water oozes out; evaporation of the water cools the blood at the surface, and it returns to the interior to stabilize the general body temperature.

At another time the same person sits still in a cold room. His body radiates some of its heat into the surrounding atmosphere, and were it not for the heat-regulating power of the skin his temperature would drop. But the nerves report the fact to the skin, and the small blood-vessels there begin to contract so that less blood is at the surface to be cooled. The nerves also report to the muscles, and they begin to tremble and shiver. This causes the production of more heat.

If the pores of the skin are completely stopped up (as they were in a historical case of a child whose body was covered with gilt paint), the person will die within a short time, due to interference with the heat-regulation mechanism. Perspiration goes on continually, generally insensibly. One notes it particularly if he wears a rubber coat, or when heavy shoes or goggles are worn, for he finds his clothing or his stockings wet or damp.

Keeping Clean and Fit.

So we bathe (1) to remove the residue of this insensible perspiration; (2) to keep the pores open; and (3) to produce a definite environment temperature for our comfort—a hot bath to add warmth to the body or a cold bath to lessen the bodily heat. A warm or hot bath will often soothe a person weary with effort. A cold bath or cold sponge often brings sleep to a feverish, nervous person.

The smaller the body the greater relatively is its radiating surface. So we protect the tiny infant from contact with a too low temperature or from draughts, which very readily evaporate the insensible perspiration; furthermore, we do not bathe him at a temperature much below that of his body. Delicate persons who make little exertion often find cold baths upsetting unless they get a good muscular reaction by vigorous shivering or extra clothing immediately. The healthy athlete, however, takes his cold shower, or hastens the needed cooling of his body, and thus strives to be clean and fit.

There is no general rule for bathing. Society, however, demands that its sense of smell shall not be offended by the dried residue of perspiration, otherwise the person dripping with perspiration might merely rub himself dry.

Answer to last week's puzzle:

SPUNK SO BARE
SPURT PARK BORE
TORN FIG J TRAVEL
ARE SOL J ESE T
BE SECRETE BLS
LEW RAIT ELS
EH DAVIT FIX RA
AN LAMINAL AC
HR TEN NANCY HO
ODE S TUT HER B
AY B RHEUM T INT
R LAN E RUM SOU
SADDED HAD FIRS
EYED CAUL RINSE
RAYS MM LIEGE

Photographing the Stars.

The faintest stars visible to the naked eye are of the fifth magnitude, while with the largest telescope photographs may be made of stars as faint as the twenty-first magnitude.



Route of Lord Byng
The governor-general's trip northward from Peace River Crossing culminated with his arrival at Aklavik in the delta of the Mackenzie river near Beaufort Sea, a subdivision of the Arctic Ocean. In all, Lord Byng will have traveled about 2,000 miles over western Canada's great inland waterways. The above map shows his route along the Peace, Slave and Mackenzie rivers.

Natural Resources Bulletin.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Dept. of the Interior, at Ottawa says:—

One wonders as he travels along the railway, what becomes of all the old railway ties that the section gangs are constantly taking out and replacing with new ones. Occasionally a fire is seen, when these old ties are being burned, but the greater portion of them are used by the railway men for firewood. It is the enormous quantity of these ties, however, that are required to keep the railway lines in proper condition, because, with the heavy trains and the high speed with which they travel, it is essential that the roadbed be kept up to maximum efficiency.

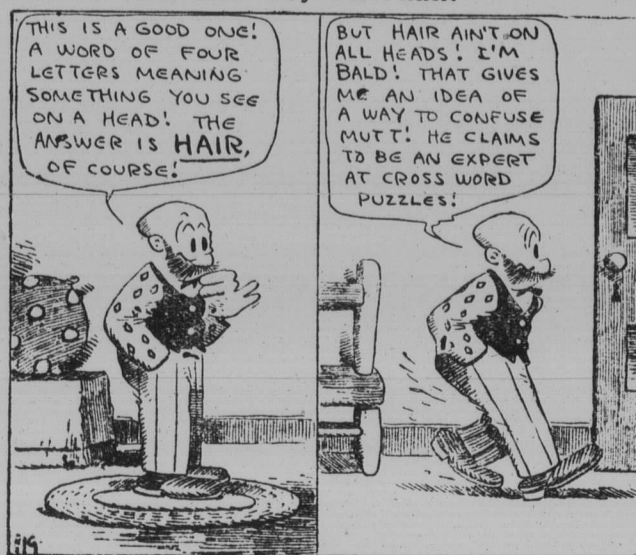
The provision of the necessary supply of ties is one of the problems with which the railways have to deal, and it is a very serious one. Rigid specifications are provided, and a careful inspection is necessary. When the millions of ties used annually is considered, and that each tie has its proportion of the load to carry, the necessity for this inspection is apparent. In 1923, the last year for which figures are available, there were 14,764,830 railway ties cut in Canada. These, converted into their equivalent of standing timber, represent 177,177,960 cubic feet, with a value of \$13,228,547.

Railway ties vary in length from 8 to 9 feet, with a thickness of from 6 to 7 inches and a width on top of from 7 to 10 inches, while they vary in grade according to the purpose for which they are to be used. Some of the ties are sewed or hewed on top, bottom and sides, while others are sawed or hewed on top and bottom only.

During recent years the Canadian railways have undertaken preservative treatment of their ties, creosote being largely used. There are a number of plants situated throughout Canada being thus treated annually. It is claimed that the life of the ties is doubled by this preservative treatment. This is a big factor in the cost of upkeep of the railway lines, as the prices now being paid for ties are a heavy charge against operation. The lengthening of the life of the ties, furthermore, reduces the cost of changing them in the roadbed, and will also reduce the supply of old ties available for firewood.

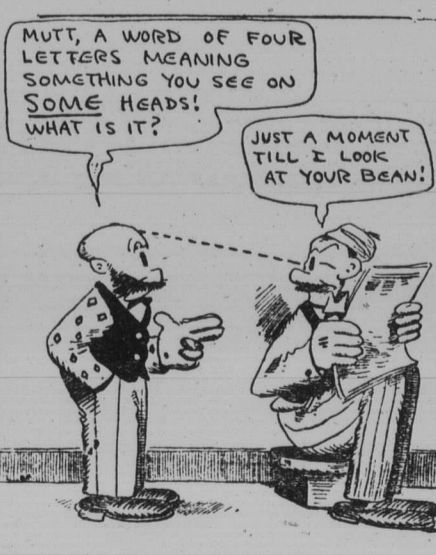
In Northern Florida there are some places where water, traveling underground from higher levels, spouts out with sufficient energy to drive turbo-generators.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



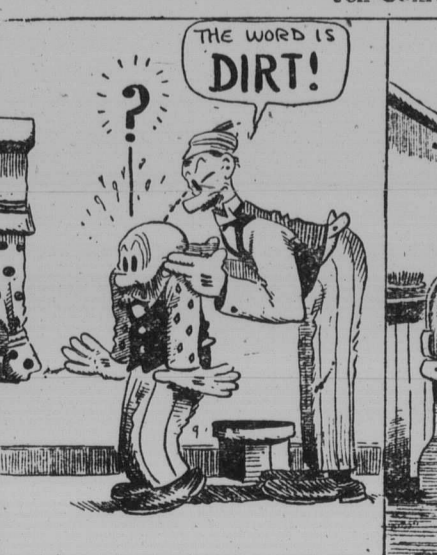
"THIS IS A GOOD ONE! A WORD OF FOUR LETTERS MEANING SOMETHING YOU SEE ON A HEAD! THE ANSWER IS HAIR, OF COURSE!"

"BUT HAIR AIN'T ON ALL HEADS! I'M BALD! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA OF A WAY TO CONFUSE MUTT! HE CLAIMS TO BE AN EXPERT AT CROSS WORD PUZZLES!"



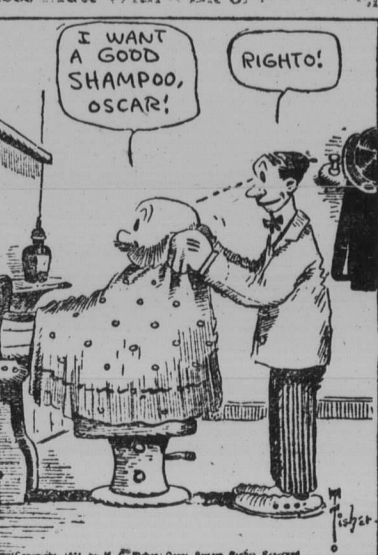
"MUTT, A WORD OF FOUR LETTERS MEANING SOMETHING YOU SEE ON SOME HEADS! WHAT IS IT?"

"JUST A MOMENT TILL I LOOK AT YOUR BEAN!"



"THE WORD IS DIRT!"

"I WANT A GOOD SHAMPOO, OSCAR!"



"RIGHTO!"

Jeff Confuses Mutt With a Bit of Foreign English.

WHERE NOTHING WEARS OUT

The English Farmer's Tools and Buildings Have a Marvelous Durability.

By J. Sidney Gates.

The first impression on viewing English farming equipment is that nothing wears out. The tools look as old as the buildings and the buildings have been there hundreds of years.

One day I passed a tool shed and stopped to talk with two old men who were painting wagons. There must have been a dozen wagons standing under this low open shed covered with a tile roof. As I watched the red paint go on a huge wrinkled hub I remarked that the wagon looked pretty aged. "No, sir, 'tain't so very old," remarked the painter. "Bout sixty, I should judge. There is one down the line there more than ninety."

These old farm wagons are of a heftiness sufficient to furnish a full load, though empty, for an ordinary farm team.

Much of the farm hauling is done with 2-wheel carts. Every farm is equipped with several small 2-wheel carts. They are all rock-ribbed, iron-bound affairs and are used for any sort of small load work. It is usually a 2-wheel cart that takes the milk to market and that hauls out the manure from the stables.

A few days after my encounter with the wagon painters, going along a by-road I met an old man driving one of these carts. The body of this vehicle was perched way above the horse's withers and extended out over the horse's hind. It is a common type of cart used for hauling bulky material. Noting my interest, the old man told a story about it, a story he recalled hearing his father tell.

May Turn Out All Right.

It seems that the cart was made to order. When this man's father got word it was ready for delivery he got around to inspect the new vehicle before finally making the purchase. At this inspection one of the hubs did not appear quite satisfactory, and he was on the point of calling off the sale when the wheelwright sternly protested. He claimed the wheel was as sound as any he had ever made, despite an apparent surface mar of some sort.

Finally the cart was brought home under the strict understanding that if the wheel ever showed any weakness it would be replaced free of charge. "That's been right into seventy years ago," said the driver to me, "and I believe it's going to turn out to be a pretty good wheel."

There are several angles to this "nothing wears out" tendency of equipment on English farms. In the first place, there is enough material in the ordinary English wagon or plow to make two or three of the size we grow over here. Just what the advantage would be in lugging through fifty years enough extra material to make a thing last another fifty is a little hard to figure out.

On the other hand, a great deal of this perpetuity of an implement is due to constant and painstaking repair whenever a weakness develops. That old story about the 500-year-old barrel must be of English origin. A man was boasting of a very ancient barrel and took his friend down in the cellar to see it. They switched on the lights and the friend ended the barrel up for more complete examination.

"Why, this head does not look old at all," he commented. This drew forth the admission that twenty years back new heads had been put in. The staves next came in for inspection and their reputed age was questioned.

Again there was an admission from his host that his grandfather had replaced half the staves and that his father, shortly before passing, had renewed the rest of them.

"And how about the hoops?" said the visitor, as he dropped the barrel on its side and rolled it over. The hoops looked almost new.

"Well, you see, valuing the barrel as I do, I try to keep it up and only a month ago I had a new set of hoops put on."

At this the visitor began to grin broadly, and the man who owned the barrel sheepishly covered his tracks by exclaiming:

"It has, at least, the same old bung-hole."

And I dare say that many of the implements in use on British farms, despite the rugged way in which they are put together, have been repaired so often and had broken parts replaced that it would be only after the bung-hole fashion that they could lay claim to an original birth-day.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

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

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

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

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

A Brake on Progress.

But the fact that they are made so solid, thereby having normally such a long life, while cutting down current cost, has led to a serious stagnation in so far as design is concerned. The British farmer keeps his old-time equipment because it is in such good condition he could not afford to scrap it. The British implement manufacturer has accepted the replacement role instead of venturing forth with something so new and so superior that the farmer would scrap his old stuff to buy it.

Of all the English farm equipment, the most striking to me was the plow. Of course, there are plows and plows in England. They have steam plowing down apparently to a more economical basis than we have yet developed with the mobile tractor. Under their steam system the engine remains stationary, or nearly so, at the side of the field, while the plows are drawn across by windlass-operated cables.

But the typical 2-horse plow in design looks like the great-grandfather of the hoarsest old implement we have over here. It is known as the Kent plow. The beam and handles are all of wood. The beam, I should judge, is more than eight feet long, and the handles slope far back.

These plows appealed to me as being primarily implements of precision. Not only does the great length of the thing make it relatively easy to run a straight furrow but there is an arrangement for gauging depth which is equally as precise. Depth is never trusted to mere clevis control.

At the front of the beam are two wheels and a stout axle. In the centre of the axle, spaced a width of the plow-beam apart, are two upright iron bars with a range of opposite holes through which the beam is pinned and its height above the ground steadily and accurately controlled.

I can't conceive of this plow ever wearing out.

The Hurdle Fence.

Under the British system of handling stock, particularly sheep, they do a great deal of hurdling. Sometimes a sod in late summer is used as a feeding-ground for fattening animals. A few acres of this field will be fenced off at a time and the flock confined in this space until the droppings pretty well cover the land, and then the hurdles, or temporary cross fences, will be moved along to a new area.

The type of hurdle fence used is of wrought-iron panels, mounted on axles and wheels. These panels are hooked together and one horse can pull into place a 50-yard section.

I asked a farmer about the cost. Wrought-iron fences, equipped with running gear, can't be had to-day for a song.

"These hurdles do cost a considerable sum," he replied, "but they never wear out and that must be taken into consideration. The lot on this farm have been here, I suppose, for two full generations."

Ponderous Hay Carrier.

One of the most ponderous and apparently least likely to wear out pieces of English farm machinery, was the hay or straw carrier used in stacking. An ordinary endless-belt-type carrier is mounted on a long ladderlike frame made of heavy timbers. I should say the sidepieces of this frame are four-by-ten beams. This frame is supported by a 4-wheel truck. On the truck is an old style circular horse power. The carrier is adjustable. It can point any direction and tilt any angle.

Round and round underneath goes a horse when it is in operation, and by an ingenious gear arrangement the

heavy endless belt of this carrier journeys upward with its burden of hay.

Even the ordinary horse rake on the English farm has, I should judge, more than twice the material contained in one of our rakes. But an English farm, once equipped with hay-making machinery, should be out of the market for pretty nearly the next hundred years.

The English farm buildings, barns, stables and outhouses are mainly built of stone. Evidently the foundations went down to solid, unshifting earth or rock, for you rarely ever see a cracked wall. The universal roofing material is tile and a tile roof appears to be good for all time.

To do all this building over again to-day and to do it in this permanent style would cost a pretty sum. But it is a job that former generations have done so well that very little of it will ever need to be done over in our lifetime.

I have a feeling that much of rural England was built so solidly and so well because it was built in an age before there was very much else to do. The spirit engendered in those times has trickled down through the latter ages. It is a spirit one likes to see re-kindled and passed along.

Horse's Pulling Power.

There can be no doubt that weight is an important factor in the production of a horse that can pull a heavy load. This has long been recognized in the United States, where for many years draught horses, pure-bred and commercial, have been sold by weight; and it has recently been definitely proved by the Iowa dynamometer, a machine for measuring the pulling power of a horse.

It has been abundantly shown that a pair of horses cannot exert a tractive pull greater than their own weight. A tractive pull is not merely the pulling of a heavy load over a required distance, but the maintenance of the pull required to start that load over a distance which is now fixed at 27½ feet.

Thus, the weight of a horse is undoubtedly a limiting factor in what it can accomplish. Moreover, the fact that a horse can make a tractive-pull of nine-tenths of its own weight is significant; and these two points, taken together, show that breeding for weight in horses is no mere fad or "fancy point."



He—"You're a bird."
She—"And you're a worm—but I'm not going to grab you."

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets or in a few hours he may be beyond aid. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child, and will promptly relieve these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good as Baby's Own Tablets. The guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Surnames and Their Origin

MULDOON
Variations—Meldon, O'Muldoon.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—Given name.

The family name of Meldon is not one which would be popularly regarded as Irish, though there'd be no doubt about the forms Muldoon and O'Muldoon.

There are two different Irish clan names from which these Anglized forms have developed, and there is no method of telling from which any one of the three have come, in the case of the individual, aside from a genealogical research. You could make a guess with some chance of being right, if you knew the section of Ireland from which your ancestors came.

In the ancient province of Meath was the headquarters of the clan "O'Maoldubhain," which was founded apparently, about 870 A.D. by "Maoldun" (from "maol" and "Dubhan," meaning "follower of Fogharthac" (Fogarty), the 15th monarch, or High King, King of Ireland. (This line of "High Kings" or emperors reaches from 1700 B.C. to the thirteenth century A.D.)

In Tirwen was the Clan known as the "Siel Maolduin." It is the branch of the O'Neills of Ulster. It was established by "Maolduin," the son of "Aodh Ornaighe," the 16th monarch of Ireland.

JACOBS
Variations—Jacob, Jacobson, James, Jameson, Jamieson.
Racial Origin—English and German.
Source—A given name.

The family names of Jacobs and James, with their respective variations are virtually the same, not in the sense that they imply relationship, even remote, between families bearing them, but in the sense that meanings of the names are similar.

This is the obvious result of a fact which is not generally recognized, that the given names of Jacob and James have the same meaning, which is "the supplants" or "the supplanter." Both given names became widespread throughout Northern Europe in the growth of Christianity and the hold which the stories of the Bible took upon the population of those days, for at one period in the history of Europe a given name had little chance of surviving unless it was of biblical origin or had acquired a religious flavor through the sanctification of some early saint of the Church in one of the northern lands.

The simplest form of family name is that which originated as designating father's given name with the word "son" in English, "sohn" in German, "sen" in Welsh and Dutch. The "sen" in Jacobs is what remains of this ending in Jacobson.

Be a Giver!

God, let me be a giver, and not one Who only takes and takes unceasingly.

God, let me give, so that not just my own, But others' lives as well, may richer be.

Let me give out whatever I may hold Of what material things life may be hearing.

Let me give raiment, shelter, food, or gold, If these are, through Thy bounty, in my keeping.

But greater than such fleeting treasures, may I give my faith and hope and cheerfulness,

Belief and dreams and joy and laughter longely, Some lonely soul to bless.

—Mary Carolyn Davies.

BEST MEDICINE SHE EVER USED

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Highly Praised by a Nova Scotia Lady.

Among the well known and esteemed residents of Hemford, N.S., is Mrs. Amanda Woodworth. Some four years ago Mrs. Woodworth had the misfortune to lose her husband, and as a result of caring for him during his illness, and attending to farm duties, she became terribly run-down. Mrs. Woodworth says she felt as though her blood had turned to water. The least exertion would leave her tired and breathless. She was often attacked by spells of weakness that left her almost speechless, and frequently suffered from severe headaches. The medicines she took did not help her, and she almost despaired of gaining her health. In this condition she one day read in a newspaper of a case very similar to her own, in which health was restored through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This made her decide to give these pills a trial.

After using a few boxes she found the pills were helping her, and she continued their use until her old-time health and vitality were restored. Now Mrs. Woodworth looks after a small farm of fifteen acres, besides doing all her household work, and says she never felt better or more energetic in her life. She gives credit, for her present splendid health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which she says are the best medicine she ever used, and a strong recommendation she gives the pills to all run-down people. You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The World's Winds.

The best-known wind in the world is the trade wind. It is commonly assumed that the word is connected with trade or commerce, because in the old sailing-ship days mariners used to seek this wind that it might blow them steadily in the right direction, be dependable, and not subject to variation or calm. This is a common error. In Anglo-Saxon, it was the trade-trend, a wind with a specific trend, or direction.

The trade wind, then, is one of uniform track. In the northern hemisphere these winds blow from the north-east, and in the southern hemisphere from the south-east, about thirty degrees on each side of the Equator. In some places they blow six months in one direction and six in the opposite.

The mistral is another famous wind. It is a violent north-west wind blowing down the Gable of Lyons and felt particularly in the neighborhood of Marseilles. The simoon is a hot, suffocating wind that blows in northern Africa and Arabia. The strocco blows from North Africa over Italy.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

But How Big Was That One? Skinnem Lad invented a new hair restorer, and he had sent a large number of sample bottles out to various well-known people in the hope of obtaining some testimonials for advertising purposes.

"I don't know whether to publish this testimonial or not," he said to a friend who was calling upon him as he was opening the letters he had received.

"What does it say?" inquired the other.

"Well, it says," replied the proud inventor, "Before I used your hair restorer I had three bald patches. Now I have only one."



See That This Label is on Your Fox Wire "Prince Edward" Brand English Fox Wire—recognized by the above label on every roll—has given more than fourteen years of perfect service on pioneer ranches and is being used for most of the new ranches. "There's a reason." Write or wire for free sample and prices.

HOLMAN'S Summerside P. E. Island Ontario Sales Agent W. H. C. RUTHVEN ALLISTON ONT.

FARM BOYS! YOUR OPPORTUNITY! Do Not Let It Pass

The Ontario Agricultural College offers you an education that will fit you for practical up-to-date business farming or professional life. An education to a farmer is a life-time gift. The years of youth are short. Come to the O.A.C. on September 18th. Tuition fee for the first year only \$20. Board and room only \$5.50 per week. 700-acre farm, fine live stock, modern, well-equipped buildings, living conditions the best. Write for College Calendar, descriptive of all science and practical courses.

J. B. REYNOLDS, M.A. President

A. M. PORTER, B.S.A. Registrar

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE GUELPH, ONT.

STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

Flying Champion.

Captain F. L. Barnard, winner of the King's Cup in the air race round Britain, is one of the most popular pilots in the flying service; he is also one of the most skillful. Tributes to his magnificent airmanship are paid him almost every day, for there are many well-known people who, when flying from England to the Continent, will only book passages in machines piloted by him.

Perhaps the most remarkable aspect of his feat was that in the race he attained an average speed of over a hundred and fifty miles an hour, which is a record. As he landed, Captain Barnard pushed forward to receive his wife's congratulations. "I'm glad you won," I heard her say, "but I'm much more glad you got back all right."

A "Royal" Guard.

For more than twenty-five years Mr. Charles Rose has been called the "royal" guard, for during that period he has conducted every royal train that has run over the "Brighton" Railway system of England.

He once told this story. The late Czar of Russia was evidently a timorous traveller, for the monarch gave orders, whilst on a journey to Portsmouth, for the communication cord to be pulled outside Epsom, and in consequence the train stopped at the station. Rushing along the platform to find out what was the matter, Guard Rose was informed that the train was going too fast and that it made the Czar feel nervous.

Chaperoning Squad of Parrots.

For the most peculiar job ever undertaken by a woman, at least one prize must go to Miss Grace Chapman, an English animal dealer. She brought a trainload of parrots across Spain. The birds made such a racket that they frightened the train crew and on one occasion she had to act as her own engineer.

Pachmann's "Sweetheart."

I had a chat the other day with the great pianist M. Vladimir Pachmann, who has just returned to London after nearly three years' absence, says an English writer.

As interesting as ever, M. Pachmann told me he has evolved an entirely new method of fingering for the piano. And by way of demonstration he sat down and executed a series of the most intricate scales, talking affectionately to the instrument as he did so.

"Why do I talk to my piano?" he said, as he rose. "Ah, that is my little secret! But I can give you one reason: it is because I love it; it is a part of myself. Yes!"

Minard's Liniment for Aches and Pains

Preparedness. In one of the Southern states the negroes are great patrons of a matrimonial agency. One dark, anxious to find a wife for his son, went to the agent, who handed him a list of his lady clients. Running through this the man came upon his own wife's name, entered as desirous of obtaining a husband between the ages of twenty-eight and thirty.

Forgetting about his son, the father hurried home to announce his discovery to his wife. She was not at all perturbed.

"Yes," she said, "I done give him my name. I puts it down when you was so sick last winter."

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer"—Insist!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

Safe—Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark registered in Canada by Bayer Manufacture of Monocacetic Acid of Salicylic Acid.

Doctor's Orders.

In an out-of-the-way village in Scotland a man entered one of the mourners' carriages at a funeral. Opposite him was another man he did not recognize. Leaning forward, the newcomer said, "You'll be a brither o' the corpse?"

"Naw," replied the other. "Maybe ye'll be a cousin o' the corpse?"

"Naw," came the answer. "Ye'll be a friend, then?" suggested the man.

"Naw," said the man emphatically, "I'm nae relation, but I hanna been verra weel, an' the doctor ordered me to take kerridge rides!"

The largest leaves are to be found on trees of the palm family. The leaves of the double coconut palm are often thirty feet long and several feet wide; only one leaf is produced each year, and they are so strong and so firmly attached to the stem that a man may sit on the end of one and rock to and fro in perfect safety.



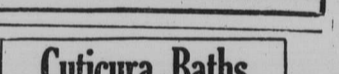
MURINE FOR YOUR EYES Wholesome Glistening Refreshing

INFLAMMATION! Sore muscles, strained ligaments, swollen joints yield to the healing influence of



MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Cuticura Baths Comfort Baby's Skin



The absolute purity and delicate medication of Cuticura Soap make it ideal for baby's tender skin. Used daily, with touches of Ointment to little skin troubles, it keeps the skin smooth, clear and healthy. Cuticura Talcum is soothing and cooling, ideal for baby after a bath.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Hambro, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 50c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

ONTARIO WOMAN REGAINS HEALTH

Wants Other Women to Know About Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mount Forest, Ont.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt weak and miserable, and had pains all through me. I was living in Ailsa Craig at the time, and one day a friend came in and told me her experience of using the Vegetable Compound and advised me to take a bottle, which I finally did. I began to get strong, and those pains left me. I am glad I found out about this medicine as I think it is none equal to it for women who have troubles of this kind. I cannot praise the Vegetable Compound too highly for the good it has done me. Whenever I know of a woman suffering I am glad to tell her of it."—Mrs. Wm. RIDSDALE, R. R. No. 1, Mount Forest, Ontario.

Women throughout the Dominion are finding health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No harmful drugs are used in its preparation—just roots and herbs—and it can be taken in safety even by a nursing mother. For sale by all druggists.

ISSUE No. 33—23.

WESTERN FAIR
LONDON ONTARIO
SEPTEMBER 12th-19th, 1925
This will be a banner year for prize live stock of which there will be an exceptionally good showing. Everyone should see this part of the Exhibition where the best animals in Canada are being shown.
Entries Close September 3rd
\$40,000 in Prizes and Attractions
For further information apply—J. H. Saunders, Pres. W. D. Jackson, Sec. London, Ontario

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

More Bread! More Bread!
YOU GET MORE BREAD FROM FIVE ROSES FLOUR THAN ANY OTHER. NOTHING MAKES THE COOK SMILE LIKE GOOD FLOUR.
TRY MILVERTON'S BEST FLOUR—BEN HUR. WE ALSO HAVE RYE FLOUR, GRAHAM FLOUR, WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR, BARLEY FLOUR, WITH CEREALS AND MEALS OF ALL KINDS.
NICE FRESH GROCERIES AND AT REASONABLE PRICES. TRY OUR TEAS AND COFFEES AT 40c to 60c PER LB. THE NU-JELL—HAVE YOU TRIED IT.
GET A CAN OF TANGLEFOOT FLY SPRAY—WILL KILL ALL FLIES IN A ROOM IN THREE MINUTES.
BRING IN YOUR EGGS, DRIED APPLES, ETC.,
GEO. LAMBERT.
FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES PHO 1 36

In the Fields with the Farmers
In whatever section of the Dominion farmers till their fields, there will be found a completely equipped branch of the Bank of Montreal.
And in whatever branch of the Bank of Montreal you may find it most convenient to do business, there you will find banking co-operation especially designed to meet the needs of farmers and the farming industry.
Each of our 600 branches has the strength, experience and services of the entire organization.
Call at the nearest branch.
"A Bank Where Small Accounts Are Welcome"
BANK OF MONTREAL
Established over 100 years
Total Assets in excess of \$700,000,000

THE SITUATION IN GREENOCK
(Chesley Enterprise)
In conversation recently with a prominent farmer in Greenock we asked him what he thought the result of the vote would be in his Township on January 4th, 1926, on the question of abolishing statute labor. Mr. M. who is one of the most liberal-minded and best-informed men in his Township expressed the opinion that despite the loss of the 30% from the Provincial Govt. the ratepayers would give a majority in favor of returning to the old statute labor system. When we queried further as to the greatest contributory cause to this he said that the big bills for the pay of the

Saxophones put the mew in music

THE HARD-EARNED DOLLAR NOW IN CONTEMPT

The hard-earned dollar has almost disappeared from circulation. Not that the hard-earned dollar in itself has depreciated in value but because so many look upon it with contempt.

The best development of Canada was made with hard-earned dollars. The periods of history that do most credit to the Dominion are periods when the most hard-earned dollars were in circulation.

Contempt for hard-earned dollars has overloaded the official pay rolls of Canada and piled mountain-high tax burdens. Contempt for hard-earned dollars has led the young manhood of Canada away from the farm; it is this same contempt that leads men of ordinary good intentions for the taking advantage of the public. Contempt for the hard-earned dollar produces the grafter, the hold-up man and the bandit.

Men and women want dollars faster than the hard-earned way will furnish them, and they resort to any means that will produce them faster than the legitimate way. The only safe dollar—the only dollar that guarantees peace of mind and self-respect—is the dollar that is earned—the dollar for which value is given. This is the purpose of the dollar, and he who diverts it from its legitimate channel also does so to his eternal sorrow.

After all is said and done, the man who earns his bread in the sweat of his face has much to be thankful for. The man who does an honest day's toil, whether on the farm, in the shop or the railroad or in the construction work, has the satisfaction of knowing at the close of each day that he has added to the material wealth as well as to the comfort of the world he lives in. The young woman who gets the pay envelope at the end of the week that compensates her for services rendered, gets more real joy out of life than the girl who leads an aimless life on dad's dollars.

The hard-earned dollar gives a man a softer pillow, an easier mind and a better appetite than the dollars secured by methods that will not bear scrutinizing. If men and women would see the sound value of the hard earned dollar, there would not be so many sad pictures of young men rushing head-long into prisons, and old men tottering under disgrace as they go hobbling toward the grave. Dollars are good they are intended to buy joy and happiness; they only can when earned.

ALL COUNTIES PASS NEW ROAD SCHEME

The final decision of all Ontario counties, except Peterboro, to accept the new scheme of road classification, which was made available by the legislation of last session of the Provincial House, was announced by the Highways Dept. last week. In Peterboro, only formal details remain to be arranged.

The new classification substitutes a uniform grant of 50% to county roads, in place of the former grants of 40 or 60 per cent., depending upon the grades. The 50 per cent. grant to all county roads will mean a greater drain on government subsidies, Hon. Mr. Henry estimating the increase at about \$250,000 annually.

There will also be, the Highways Minister pointed out, a greater expenditure upon township roads, as the grant to them under the new scheme is increased from 20 to 30 per cent., with strict provision, however, that no subsidy is to be paid upon statute labor.

That girl we had out in our car last night is just like a railway crossing. She always says "Stop!"

According to a decision of a Port Hope magistrate, a foster parent is not privileged to administer punishment for disobedience to his ward as he would to his own child. Home boys placed throughout Ontario have not proved to be any better than native sons and why they should be exempt from discipline we fail to see. The Port Hope farmer, who was fined two dollars and costs, used a strap in administering punishment and it was not proved that the whipping was unduly severe, but the magistrate claimed he had no right to whip at all. If these wards are to be exempt from all corporal punishment for misdemeanors homes will soon find it difficult to find places for them. Our opinion is that more children are ruined for want discipline than by being properly punished.

STUDY IN CONTRASTS

(Jacksonville Journal)

When eggs were three dozen for 25 cents; butter 10 cents a pound; milk was 5 cents a quart, the butcher gave away liver, and treated the kids with bologna; the hired girl received \$2 a week and did the washing; women did not powder and paint (in public) smoke, vote, play poker, or shake the shimmy. Men wore boots, chewed tobacco, spit on the sidewalks and cussed. Beer was 5 cents and the lunch was free. Laborers worked ten hours a day and never went on strike.

No tips were given to waiters and the hat check grafter was unknown. A kerosene hanging lamp and a stereoscope in the parlor were luxuries and Unguetine was an infant. No one was ever operated on for appendicitis, or bought glands. Microbes were unheard of. Folks lived to a good old age and every year walked miles, to wish their friends a Happy New Year.

Today! 1925! Everybody rides in automobiles, or flies, plays golf, shoots craps, plays the piano with their feet, goes to the movies nightly, smokes cigarettes, drinks on their neighbors, never go to bed the same day they get up, and think they are having a whale of a time. These are the days of suffrageting, profiteering rent hogs, taxes and prohibition.

GOING TO CHURCH

Some go to church, just for a walk, Some go to stare, and some to talk; Some go there to meet a friend, Some their idle time to spend. Some for general observation, Some for private speculation; Some to seek to find a lover, Some a courtship to discover; Some go there to use their eyes And the newest fashions criticize; Some to show their own smart dress Some their neighbors to assess; Some to scan a robe or bonnet, Some to price the trimmings on it; Some to learn the latest news That friends at home they may amuse, Some to gossip false and true Safe bid within the sheltering pew; Some the parson go to fawn, Some to lounge and come to yawn; Some because its thought genteel, Some to vaunt their pious zeal; Some to show how sweet they sing, Some how loud their voices ring; Some the preacher go to hear, His style and voice to praise or jeer; Some forgiveness to implore, Some their sins to varnish o'er; Some to sit and doze and nod, But few to kneel and worship God.

A MEAN PRACTICE

A fracas took place between a farmer and a party of motorists near Chatham one day last week. The party were raiding his berry patch and in his attempt to drive them out he was wounded with a knife in the hands of one of the raiders. The invading of berry patches, corn and pea fields, as well as orchards and gardens on the part of motorists, has become all too common. Often the damage and loss sustained through what is taken is nothing compared with what is destroyed in obtaining the booty. Fruit growers in the Niagara district say that not infrequently large cherry and plum tree limbs are broken off trees and carried away to save the time of picking. It may yet be necessary for farmers and fruit growers to defend their property with shot guns.

A MODERN MENACE

The sideswiping "hog" loves the middle of the road, or he steers an unalterable course along the smooth parts. He has immense confidence in himself as a driver, and prides himself on just missing the other car by a hair's breadth. Should he fail to miss it, he usually steps on the gas and it is lost in a cloud of dust before the victims (if they are able) can find out who he is. It is hard to know how to deal with this all too prevalent and callous type of "hog"; perhaps the Ontario Motor League can do something about it.—St. Thomas Journal.

Normal school results this week showed that 1,500 new teachers had qualified. When it is considered that for two junior positions on the Merit school staff, there were 115 applications, girls might reasonably be urged to turn their attention from teaching to matrimony. The profession is overcrowded. Would they be any better off?—St. Catharines Standard.

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

Gingham Special	Regular 40 to 50c a yard Clearing at 27c a yard
Wool Serges	All colors. Regular 1.50 to 2.00 Clearing at 69c a yard
Striped Broadcloth	Regular 75c to 90c yard Clearing at 49c a yard
Turkish Towelling	In White. Regular 35c to 40c yd. Clearing at 27c a yard
Light Prints	Regular 35c a yard Clearing at 17c a yard
Kimona Cloth	Three pieces left Reg. 1.25 to 1.50 yd. Clearing 79c a yard
Childrens Socks	Regular 30c to 40c a pair Clearing at 19c a yard
Ladies Silk Hose Special	
Regular 75c to 85c	Clearing at 39c
Regular 90c to 1.00	Clearing at 49c
Regular 1.45 to 1.50	Clearing at 69c
Regular 1.75 to 2.00	Clearing at 79c
ALL COLORS AND SIZES	
Mens Socks	In black only. Regular 35c to 40c Clearing at 2 pair for 25c
Overalls Special	In blue stripe only Clearing at 99c a pair
Gretonne Special	Regular 60c to 75c a yard Clearing at 40c a yard
Salt Special	Cattle Salt 75c per 125 lbs. Cattle Salt 2.90 per 500 lbs. Cattle Salt 5.75 per 1000 lbs.

Produce Wanted—Cream, Eggs, Tallow, etc.
Eggs Extras 32c Firsts 29c Seconds 22c
Cream 35c Cash 37c Trade

WEILER BROS.

A restful night on Lake Erie

Makes a pleasant break in your journey. A good bed in a clean, cool stateroom, a long sound sleep and an appetizing breakfast in the morning.
Steamers "SEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"
Daily May 1st to November 15th
Leave Buffalo—9:00 P. M. Eastern / Leave Cleveland—9:00 P. M. Eastern
Arrive Cleveland—7:00 A. M. / Standard Time / Arrive Buffalo—7:00 A. M. Eastern
*Steamer "CITY OF BUFFALO" arrives 7:30 A. M.
Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points.
Automobile Rate—\$7.50.
Send for free sectional puzzle chart of the Great Ship "SEANDBEE" and 32-page booklet.
The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., Cleveland, Ohio
Fare, \$5.50
Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats

FALL FAIR DATES, 1925

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

In the Tea Cup

the full charm of "SALADA" TEA

is revealed. The flavor is pure, fresh and fragrant. Try it. Black, Mixed or Green Blends.

Plants That Are Pests.

Weeds are the most costly enemies of the grower of foodstuffs. In their hundreds they pollute every square yard of soil he cultivates.

These outlaws of the seed world, if unchecked, would soon smother the whole land. One weed alone, fitweed, produces 730,000 seeds in a single season. In three seasons, if all the seeds germinated, it has been computed that they would overrun a world 2,000 times the size of the earth.

An authority on weeds, Mr. Harold C. Long, carried out a number of experiments in a good garden soil which had been thoroughly cultivated for at least three years. During that time few weeds were allowed to shed their seeds.

Yet on one square yard here are the number of different weeds counted: Buttercup, 654; annual meadow grass, 1071; dock, 60; goosefoot, 26; groundsel, 25; various others, 178—a total of 1,050 weeds.

The great weed-army is always searching for new kingdoms to conquer. A Mr. Ranstead introduced the common yellow toadflax as a garden flower into the United States. To-day the "Ranstead weed" is a plague in America. And Scotland's national emblem invaded the land of liberty in a bedtick filled with this weed.

In return America has given England a serious menace in the Marmalade Hair.

Charlock, thistle, and couch or twitch grass are weeds which ruin many a farmer. They can reduce the yield of oats per acre from seventy-six to twenty-five bushels.

To maintain food supplies, the Agricultural Departments of most countries have declared war upon weeds. Each State in the American Union has its own weed laws. Canada has 1,300 weed inspectors. In the Isle of Man a penalty is imposed on all farmers who do not cut down thistles and docks before they flower.

A Strange Duel.

Probably the strangest duel that ever took place was one fought in Paris in 1808. It is peculiarly French, and could hardly have occurred under any but French laws. Two gentlemen of France quarrelled over the lady of their mutual love. Tempers rose, and in the heat of the moment they agreed to fight a duel to settle their respective claims.

In order that the heat of angry passion should not interfere with the polished elegance of the proceedings they agreed to postpone the duel for a month. The fight was to be from balloons, the survivor to claim the hand of the lady in marriage. A day and place of meeting was arranged, and on the appointed day the duellists met. The gentlemen were named Grandpre and Le Pique.

The ascent took place in the garden of the Tuilleries amidst a vast concourse of spectators. The gentlemen were to fire, not at each other, but at the balloons. The resultant escape of gas would bring the balloon down, and in all probability would mean the death of the occupant.

The balloons having been cast off and having ascended, at a given signal the duellists opened fire. Le Pique missed, but his opponent was successful in sending a bullet through Le Pique's balloon. The latter crashed to the earth and was smashed to pieces. His conqueror still made his ascent and landed triumphantly seven miles out of Paris.

So ended what must be considered the strangest of all duels.

A Sweet Breath at all times!

THE FLAVOR LASTS

Wrigley's Spearmint Gum

After eating or smoking Wrigley's freshens the mouth and sweetens the breath. Nerves are soothed, throat is refreshed and digestion aided. So easy to carry the little packet!

WRIGLEY'S

After every meal



STRIPES ARE SMART.

There is no deviation from the straight line to be observed in this little sports frock, of apricot-and-white striped washable silk, that is simplicity itself to make. The model is of the kimono type, showing a few tucks at the hip-line. A befrilled jabot emphasizes the front closing, and the short sleeves and round neck add chic. The diagram shown at the side will give an idea of the construction of the frock, and the pattern provides long sleeves. The jabot is a triangular-shaped piece of material, and is not included in the pattern. Sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 years requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the dress with long sleeves. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart apparel may be found in our Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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



"My husband thinks this is the dearest place he ever visited."

"Why doesn't he come down alone some time and try it?"

Supplied.

The country pastor made it a point to welcome any stranger cordially. One evening, a Swedish girl, employed as a domestic in one of the fashionable homes, was present. The minister welcomed her to the church and expressed the hope that she would be a regular attendant. Finally he said that if she would be at home some evening during the week, he would call.

"Thank you," she murmured bashfully, "but my husband is here."

Maps of the North.

Owing to the increasing traffic along the Mackenzie valley system of waterways, the Department of the Interior has for several years had parties of surveyors at work along the route, particularly in and above Great Slave Lake. From these surveys, maps have been prepared which have proved most useful to navigators. Buoys, beacons and lights have also been put in place along the route.

Encouraging Telephone Use.

In Great Britain for telephone subscribers the minimum deposit has been reduced from £1 10s. to £1.

The Right Verdict

BY FRANCIS MORTON HOWARD.

PART I.

The fire in the grate was crackling down into dull embers, and the cramped little living room of the cottage was instinct with the lateness of the hour, when the gate at the end of the garden creaked back on its hinges and slow footsteps began to scrape forward over the narrow, paved path to the door.

The old man, nodding in his chair by the fireside, blinked into wakefulness and stiffened vigilantly. The woman, sewing within the closer zone of the lamplight, glanced in surprise at the clock and stayed the plucking of her needle to listen.

Nearer drew the footsteps. An ancient, half-blind dog, sprawled alongside the fender, raised his head. Then, feebly, he beat upon the floor with his tail.

"It is him!" whispered the old man, aghast. "He's come back!"

The woman had risen from her chair, one hand pressed tight to her bosom.

Then she drew herself erect and crossed to the door to open it.

Before even she had laid her palm upon the upper bolt old Jacob Lawe's thoughts had leaped back across the years to the day when he who now waited at the threshold had turned away from that very door and gone off, so menacing and sinister.

He stared through the wall of the cottage and saw a sunlit morning in late spring.

The home which he shared with his daughter and her husband lay isolated some half-mile or so from the village, but on that particular morning, his work had ordained that he should pass through the place on his way back to dinner.

There was a constrained hush at first when old Jacob Lawe trudged wondering to the scene, but this soon yielded place to a sort of tacit joke, a thing of nudges and tight-lipped smiles, which implied a sardonic drollery to which all but he were alive.

There was to be "rough music"; that he comprehended. He knew what the phrase conveyed. There had been "rough music" several times before in his experience, when the women of the village, to mark their sense of displeasure at some conjugal irregularity, had congregated outside the abodes of the guilty.

"Who are they going to?" asked Jacob. But again his neighbor only grinned at him.

And now, suddenly, the women prepared to move off in execution of their project.

But there was no pause at either cottage, and the tumult passed on and on till the village was left behind, and then, at the fork in the highway, the upper lane was unhesitatingly chosen.

And for a full mile, Jacob's was the only home that stood beside the road.

"Ye don't mean to say—?" he cried in consternation.

"Tumbled to it, have ye, at last!" said the fellow at his side. "Yes, 'tis up to your place they're going! The rough music is for Alf Burch!"

"But—but he'll nigh kill Esther for it!" protested Jacob vehemently.

A twist in the road brought the cottage into sight, and at once the women's din took on a more provocative note.

Burch had heard the tumult approaching up the valley, and he was standing at his gate.

As the crowd came to a stop he flung up his hand, and the masterful bearing of him compelled a comparative silence.

"So you've come to give me rough music, eh?" he asked. "You want me to alter my ways with Esther, do you? Wait you a minute, and I'll show you how I'm altered."

He swung his back contemptuously to them and went to the open doorway.

"Esther!" he called. "Here, you—Esther! Come here. I want you!"

She came hesitantly to the door at his summons. He gripped her by the wrist and led her a little way down the path, and there he raised his stick and smacked her twice across the face with it. He flung her from him and she stumbled to her knees, but she neither cried out nor moaned, but stared straight before her.

"There's the payment for your music!" said Burch to the crowd.

They stood staring at him, incredulous that such a thing could have happened. He dashed his stick to the ground and strode to the gate. The throng eddied back at his advent, all save decrepit old Zeke Sparstow.

"Out of my way!" shouted Burch. "Out of my way, do ye hear?" he shouted again, and drove his fist between old Sparstow's eyes and sent him to the ground.

And, with that, he marched off down the road. Not once did he turn his head, and in utter quiet they watched him go. It was only when he had rounded the bend in the lane that movement came slowly back to them, like people waking from a trance.

"Gone—he's gone!" she was sobbing. "Thank God—oh, thank God! He's gone—gone forever!"

Six, seven years ago that had happened, and no word of Burch had they ever had in all that time. And now he had come back again and was wait-

ing on the other side that door for entry to his home.

"Don't let him in! Don't!" called out Jacob, moved to a sweating terror by the clarity of his last memory of Burch, but Esther had withdrawn both bolts and now swung the door open and stood back, rigid.

"Esther," said Burch's voice. There was no emotion of any sort in it. It was simply a statement of recognition.

She stood silent, waiting. He glanced at Esther as though awaiting her permission to enter. She made a motion of her arm and he came further into the room. Still, without a word, she closed the door behind him.

"Jacob," he said. "Jacob."

Old Lawe nodded and grunted, too watchful and suspicious of this strange change in his son-in-law to spare thought for words.

"Have—have you come far?" asked Jacob at length, to break the uncanny quietude.

"Yes, I've come far," answered Burch.

"Where from?"

"From—from—" Burch began to reply, but stopped and shook his head helplessly.

"Are you hungry?" asked Esther, coming closer.

"Yes, I'm hungry."

He ate ravenously, and there was no talking. When he had finished, he sat patting and stroking the dog's head absently and murmuring to himself in little snatches.

Jacob, finding that his chair incommoded Esther in her task of clearing the table, pushed it back unexpectedly, with a loud, resonant scraping upon the stone floor. And, at that sudden noise, Burch screamed out, covering his eyes with his hands and whinnying with fear.

He soon quieted down again, but for some while after he sat erect, mechanically picking at his cheek with his forefinger and continually starting with little tremors.

"I've been in the army," he said presently. "Been in the army, out yonder, across the sea. 'Twas hell by day and hell by night, and great fires burning—and and—" He shuddered and broke off.

Old Lawe tried to draw him out, and Esther struck in with here and there a question, but Burch could only shake his head and say that he forgot.

"He's a broken man!" declared Jacob exultantly. "He's broke for good and all, body and spirit of him. 'Tis this here shell-shock. That's what it is, I'll wager ye."

"'Tis hard on you," said Jacob. "Cruel hard on you." He shot a furtive glance at her. "On you—and on Luke Miller, too." He added pointedly.

In the days that followed, Jacob's surmises proved correct as to the cause of Burch's condition. Shell-shock it was that had laid hold of Esther's husband, and sometimes he would be so under the spell of it as to be little better than a terrified child.

In no mood did the invalid ever depart from a certain wistful subservience to Esther, and to other his bearing was scarcely less humble. It seemed as if the irony of justice had decreed that he should atone for the past by now, in his turn, cringing and shrinking back at a tacit word or an impatient glance.

And Esther, to help support her stricken husband, went daily to work in the kitchen of Boardman Farm, and old Jacob Lawe, though he grumbled in privacy, somehow made up the rest of Burch's keep.

So things went on, and one day Jacob spoke again of Luke Miller to his daughter.

"I've scarcely seen him since Alf came back," said Esther.

"He's talking of going away—leaving here for good."

"Is he?" asked Esther, and was quiet for a little while. "So much the better for both of us!" she declared squarely.

Came a rough night when the wind buffeted over the hills and swept roaring down the valleys, and the rain beat in passionate gusts upon the window panes. Old Jacob Lawe, sucking at his empty pipe, was crouching beside the fire. Burch, in the armchair, was fidgeting with a length of string, tying and untying it.

The howling of the wind and the drumming of the rain upon the windows held away again for some minutes. Then Burch looked up, puzzled.

"Esther," he said. "Where's Esther?"

"Out!" shouted Jacob in reply. "Gone out! Gone down to the shop!"

There came a rush of feet toward the door and a hurried knocking. "Come in!" called Jacob, and the door opened.

"What, you Luke?" cried Jacob.

"Aye, me! Evening, all. I just stepped down for a word with Esther. I'm packed. I'm away off next week. Tomorrow I go to Painswick to stay with my brother till I go. I thought I'd

"My clothes used to be yellow - now they are snowy white"

"I always had trouble with my clothes—they used to come out so yellow. Then a friend told me about Rinso. I found it makes a wonderful soap solution. This removed every bit of dirt and then it all rinsed out completely. There was nothing left to yellow the clothes—as there was no soap to stick—it was all dissolved.

"I am now delighted with my wash—my clothes are always snowy white."

—A letter received by the makers of Rinso.

Just shake some Rinso into a saucepan, add hot water, and you'll get the wonderful soapy solution that is the only soap you need for your tub, your boiler, your washing machine. Rinso soaks dirt out.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

Rinso

just step down and see Esther. Is she about?

"No, I won't be stopping. I've not much time. I must look in and say good-bye to Duxsey, down below. I'll come back again, later on."

"Well, come you out by the back door this time," urged Jacob quickly as Miller put his hand again on the latch. "The wind does blow into the house so hard by there."

They passed through to the tiny scullery. Burch watched them go without the least interest. But next his hands began to clutch convulsively, and after that he began to fill out his chest, drawing the air deeper and deeper into his lungs till his breath panted and hissed through his closed teeth. At last he arose and flung wide his arms.

"The rough music!" he whispered. "The rough music!"

He stood there staring, staring before him, with every muscle quivering. "I can remember! I can remember now! I can remember everything now!"

He drew himself erect as ever he had been, and gradually the dull amazement crept out of his face and all the evil brutality came flowing back. The lines about his eyes and mouth folded and drooped themselves back to the old snarling savagery.

"Aye, the rough music, of course! I remember now!"

A moment later old Jacob returned to the living room. Burch was standing by the fire, and Jacob saw at once how it was with him.

(To be concluded.)

A Better Fit.

"What kind of coal do you want, ma'am?" asked the dealer of the newly married woman.

"Well, I haven't had much experience in these things," said the young woman frankly. "Are there various kinds of coal?"

"Oh, yes. We have egg coal, chestnut—"

"I think I shall take egg coal. We have eggs oftener than we have chestnuts."

Paternal Advice.

Mother—Yes, dear, your father and I first met at a dance.

Boy—Oh, that's why he's always telling me to keep away from dance halls.

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

Sally's Method.

A negro mammy had a family of boys so well behaved that one day her mistress asked:

"Sally, how did you raise your boys so well?"

"Abil tell yo', missus," answered Sally. "Ah raise dem boys with a barrel stave, an' 'ch raise 'em frequent."

INECTO RAPID

The world's best hair tint. Will restore gray hair to its natural color in 15 minutes.

Small size, \$3.30 by mail. Double size, \$5.50 by mail.

The W. T. Pember Stores Limited, Toronto, 129 Yonge St.



Sore Vexed.

A class was asked in a Sunday school examination to give the meaning of the word "Selah." For a while no answer was forthcoming. Then a small boy diffidently held up his hand.

"Well," said the examiner, hopefully. "Please, sir," said the lad, "that's what David used to say whenever he broke one of the strings of his harp!"

Fair Enough.

Harold had put the momentous question and had been accepted. When Marie had sighed for a few moments in his arms he said:

"Darling, it is only fair that I should tell you I am a commambulist!"

"That's all right, dear!" exclaimed Marie. "We'll take it in turns. I'll go to your church one Sunday with you and you can come with me to mine the next."

Why Willie Went to Bed.

A small boy working diligently on a cross-word puzzle in the newspaper, looked up and said:

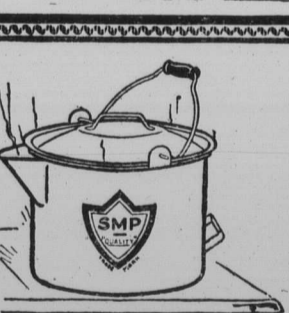
"Dad, would 'wife' be right for a four letter word meaning 'A dangerous woman'?"

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

A Long Story.

A babbling brook. A shady nook. Her hand he took. Now she's his cook.

—Harry Owen



The Right Way to Boil Potatoes

Put the potatoes in a SMP Enamelled Potato Pot. Cover with water. Add salt to taste. Boil until soft. When finished, drain off all the boiling water through the strainer spot. No danger of steam scalding the hands because the handle securely locks the cover on. If your family uses potatoes, you require one of these.



ISSUE No. 43-25

THE QUESTION OF FLOORS

BY JULIA W. WOLFE.

The time is almost here when a carpet securely fastened around the edges of a room will be a rarity. If you have floors which are stained and soiled with paint the first thing to be done is to apply caustic potash to the paint stains, and leave it on until they are dissolved.

It may take a couple of days to do this if the paint is hard, and afterwards the floor should be well scoured and dried.

If the boards do not fit perfectly, have the spaces filled with putty or with a mixture which has often been recommended, old newspapers soaked in a paste made of water and flour. The proportions of this are one pound of flour, three quarts of water, and one tablespoonful of powdered alum. The newspapers must be torn to bits, and the whole thoroughly boiled, and mixed until of the consistency of putty. It may be colored with a little of the staining mixture, and should be forced into the cracks with a knife, when it will soon become hard and dry like papier mache.

The labor of staining a floor is not very great, and as no particular skill is required, the boys of the family might be allowed to use their superfluous energy in this way. By sitting on a low stool and painting one board at a time, lengthwise on the board, and using a large brush, a good-sized room may soon be covered. Allow it to dry well before putting on the second coat, and this in turn before

she-lacing, and let twenty-four hours elapse before using the room after the final coat.

Perhaps it would be best for the novice to buy the stain already mixed, but a little experimenting will give excellent results, and the expense will, of course, be less. If a soft yellow color of pine is desired, use raw sienna, diluted very thin with turpentine. This does not show dust or foot-marks like the darker stains, and is very desirable in rooms which are much used.

Raw umber greatly diluted is a good color for a living-room, and thin Van-dyke brown on Georgia pine is very pleasing. For a fancy border you may use a contrasting shade.

A good way is to experiment with the different stains on bits of wood of the same quality as the floor until the desired tint is obtained.

The chief objection to a stained floor proceeds, undoubtedly from the fact that the dust remains on the surface, instead of being absorbed as it is in a carpeted room.—To get rid of this it is only necessary to tie a piece of flannel around a broom and go over the boards every day or two. This is really but the work of a few minutes, and the frequent polishing gives a fine gloss not to be gained in any other way.

Water should never be used on a stained or parquet floor, as it has the effect of making it dull at once, besides being quite unnecessary where the flannel cloth is used as suggested.



ALL FROM ONE PATTERN.

The little one has a mode all her own, which is almost as varying as her little whims and fancies are changeable. Simplicity in design and cut, however, should always be the keynote of the mode of the juvenile. The illustration shows how three very attractive-looking frocks can be made from a single pattern, by using material of a different design. The first little frock, of all white, has tiny tucks at the neck, on both the back and the front, and is trimmed with narrow lace and ribbon bows. A plainer version, in printed material, has the tucks, but the neck and arm-holes are plainly bound. The one on the top wears dotted swiss and orchid color ribbon outlining the neck and arm-holes. Sizes 1, 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 2 years requires 1 1/2 yds. of 27-inch or 32-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 72 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Some Summer Helps.

Plantain leaves washed clean, then bruised by clapping them between the hands and applied to an insect sting will immediately allay the burning and throbbing, and if repeated several times the inflammation will soon subside.

Mosquitoes seem to be fastidious about smells. They don't like the odor of hickory leaves and will keep away if you fasten some about you; this is worth knowing when you are picking berries or working in the garden. An entomologist recommends the following to keep mosquitoes from one's ankles: Oil of citronella, one ounce, spirits of camphor, one ounce, oil of cedar, one-half ounce. Mix and apply a few drops on the elbow or on a towel near the head of

the bed. A still better proceeding is to keep the house and sleeping rooms thoroughly screened and not allow any mosquitoes in the house at all. Buy some good screen—galvanized, copper or brass—with fine mesh, say 16 or even 18 to the inch; or linen mosquito-netting, which is strong and serviceable and not affected by dampness, can be used.

During the hot weather the farmer should eat his meals and drink his milk very slowly, for the hasty mastication of food is a potent cause of indigestion. His wife must not entertain beyond her strength, which is lessened by the stress of summer work. She will never find time to rest if her roomy house is filled with guests. Let her bathe daily, save her steps, keep her temper even by the arrangement of plain meals and comfortable clothes.

Many persons are afflicted with perspiration of a most unpleasant odor, which affects mostly the feet and arm-pits. Bathing daily or oftener with good soap, or else a little borax in the water, is necessary, after which the feet and arm-pits should be rubbed with a powder composed of five grams of salicylic acid and 100 grams each of pulverized alum and 'ycepodium. The stockings must be changed every day and the shoes should be thoroughly ventilated every night. A second pair of shoes should be kept to change with frequently, if one would not be unpleasant to one's associates.

Villian Kitchen Vassalage.

"Generous" thinking is indeed worth while, but illiberal consideration often confines us within four walls and constructs about us our own prison.

During these times of high-priced food, when every home cook is planning her meals on the closest margin possible for the greatest health of the family she serves, and continually searching in a cook's bag of tricks to make left-overs more appetizing, she may be led to give illiberal consideration to the working equipment in her kitchen. With the thought constantly in mind of cutting the food bill, she neglects to add to her kitchen equipment as it becomes worn out, or new devices are placed on the market. Of course, one can overstock their kitchen with labor-saving devices, and it requires the wisdom of an experienced cook to select those which will aid her in doing her work most efficiently.

Seldom is it a saving for the housewife to do with poor equipment in her workshop. More than half of her time is spent in the kitchen, but those hours are lengthened if she attempts to do efficient work with inefficient equipment. Immediately she places herself into bondage of villian kitchen vassalage. The more time she spends in the kitchen, the more time she will need to spend, and to no satisfying result.

Then, too, the home cook, on her daily bout of peeing potatoes, washing dishes, baking bread, and on, on, is likely to live so much within her own kitchen that she cannot see opportunities to alter the arrangement of her own kitchen to save many weary steps.

To-morrow morning just try this little trick. When you step into your workshop to start the pot of breakfast coffee, survey it critically, just as though you were in your neighbor's kitchen. Try to see just how many flaws you can detect in the arrangement of its furnishing and without equipment. Then get busy and change them in order to free yourself from villian kitchen vassalage.

Marksmanship Supreme.

The new night watchman at the observatory was watching someone using the big telescope. Just then a star fell.

"Gosh!" soliloquized the watchman, "but that fellow's a crack shot."

Apple Storage Troubles.

As we store most of our commercial apple crop in our own underground cellars and sell them to grocers in competition with cold-storage apples, we have had more or less difficulty in putting a juicy, snappy apple on the market in its proper season.

Various causes contribute to this difficulty, one being insufficient moisture in our cellars, especially during the first thirty to fifty days of storage. We have helped this somewhat by ventilating during spells of weather when the air was very humid, and also by sprinkling the alleyways and even the containers.

Picking before complete ripeness also contributes to keeping quality.

In our efforts to delay evaporation of the fruits, as it amounts to just that, we have used tight standard barrels, paper-lined crates and boxes and various other containers with varying results.

Those containers which were nearest air-tight gave us poorest results, for in these invariably developed scald with accompanying poor keeping qualities.

We have learned by government experiments as well as our own that in ordinary dry storage, as we usually term it, apples must go through a sweat period for four to six weeks after picking and must have opportunity to evaporate some of the moisture which appears poison to their long-keeping ability, after which they may be kept in more or less air-tight containers.

Practically all apples, except russet-skinned ones, contain a moisture-proofing all their own on the outside of their skin. At certain periods on certain varieties this gets very oily. Scraping the peeling of an apple with a knife blade will show this paraffin-like substance that retards evaporation and holds in the flavor.

But for all this and all these precautions, we still have a certain percentage of tough, rubbery apples. So we set about to determine the cause of the evaporation, for such it is. We have found that with this coating process gives us more or less tough wrinkly apples, though good specimens otherwise.

We have found that apple scab gives wrinkled apples in proportion to the scab-infected area. We have found blotch causes tough apples in proportion to the number of blotch cracks on the skin of those apples. We have found another injury not so nearly under our control which also causes tough wrinkled apples, and this is spring-frost injury during blossoming time or soon afterward.

This causes russetting of the apple in about the proportion to the frost; it also makes misshapen apples, and we find that evaporation is un-

usually rapid through these russeted areas.

We have a suspicion, in fact we are quite sure, that this evaporation also takes place on apples that are russeted by incorrect spraying. Therefore, to avoid these wrinkly apples, which mean loss, we have to use good care from the start of the crop until its normal keeping season is past—a much greater period than we ever thought was necessary heretofore.

A Party for August.

The hot, listless days of August, sometimes spoken of as "dog days," made us wish for something interesting but not strenuous to do. So we were glad when one hostess chose this time for a most delightful nonsense party. It was a "dog party," and never did we laugh so hard in all our lives.

The name of the dog or the breed we were supposed to represent was written across our invitations. In the left hand corner was a picture of a dog's head cut from a magazine, and underneath this verse:

Every dog has his day,
Whether we stay or run away,
Come to my kennel on Saturday at eight,

A thrilling dog story here to relate.

The story-tellers were introduced as Mr. Newfoundland, Miss Spitz or Miss Chow, each impersonating by some characteristic antic the dog given him or her and telling the story in the first person. Prizes had been announced for the most thrilling story, the funniest, and the longest. The prizes were dog collars.

Those for the boys were made of crepe paper with a large bow and the girls' were clover chains with other blossoms woven in. The prize for the longest story went to the boy who would not finish but kept repeating, "And I went to the next house in search of a bone, then on to the next house in search of a bone."

Next came the "Laplender's" contest. Ice cream cones were passed and collars promised those who first reduced the cream to the level of the cone's rim, lapping it with the tongue and not using the teeth. A collar was also given to the one who made the most noise in this contest—won, needless to say, by a young man.

Those who had not yet won collars were paired against one another in deep growling, loud barking and graceful dog-trotting contests.

For refreshments we had "Dog biscuits, Scraps and Mud-puddle liquid." Under these names masqueraded beaten biscuit, fruit salad and coffee.

Talk Is Too Cheap.

Members of the Swedish Authors' Union are asking for compensation from the radio service for the broadcasting of their works.

TEACHING BY THE ASSOCIATION OF IDEAS

BY GEORGE F. LUMB.

At the time when my son was about three years old, I happened to read a book on Psychology which gave me a new interest in my boy's development. In the evening I would take him on my knee and tell him a story purposefully designed to impart to his child mind some facts that would interest and at the same time instruct him.

For example I would start off like this: "Once upon a time there was a kind farmer. He had two little boys, Jackie and Tommie. One day the farmer took his little boys out to the apple trees that grew near the barn and he said, 'Now you have both been good boys and I am going to give you the apples that are on this tree.' There were five apples on the tree and the farmer picked them all. He gave three apples to Jackie and he gave—let me see, three and two are five—he gave the other two apples to Tommie."

After a few weeks of telling often the same story, I would be more deliberate in making my calculation, and the response would come from my little boy.

I remember the thrill I felt one evening when I was telling him about a farmer who had three mules and four horses—we had used the same combination in a squirrel story. This farmer wanted to build a new stable. I said, "Now let me see, how many

stalls did he need to have for three mules and four horses?" and in a moment a little voice piped up, "Seven, Daddy." He had applied his knowledge!

So I proceeded from one story to another. I told him about the oceans, about the millions of yellow people who live in China, about Wellington, Queen Elizabeth and Franklin and it was a delight and satisfaction to see the hungry little mind drink in the facts of life and of nature. Unconsciously he learned Arithmetic, History and Geography.

He is fourteen now, a senior in High School, has just been elected Class Historian and for two years past has not brought home a mark below 80. I wish I could tell every young parent of the joy and satisfaction that come from this practice of which I have spoken. The daily confidential intercourse establishes a bond between parent and child which is invaluable, and the mind of the child is greatly enriched, making the school lessons easier to grasp because of the breadth of vision acquired.

One of my son's teachers told me the other day that she had never seen a pupil who could absorb knowledge so easily. I feel quite sure his progress has been due to our stories and talks rather than to any special native ability.

EVOLUTION OF A FROG

BY M. B. WALDRON.

"A froggie would a-woooing go, Whether his mother would let him or no;

So off the sat, in his opera hat; On the road he met with a rat!" Gaily sang Daisy, sitting on a rug on the porch, arranging the drapery of her doll's overskirt.

A voice coming through the curtains of the long window at her back interrupted her.

"What do you know about frogs, Daisy?"

"What do I know about frogs, Nell? Oh, ever so many things! I know a frog begins with a pollywog and his tail drops off, and he's a frog."

And sometimes frogs and toads get into the middle of great rocks and trees and live hundreds of years without anything to eat or drink."

And Daisy returned to her doll-dressing with an air of wisdom.

"Come with me, Daisy, and I'll show you something."

Daisy laid her doll carefully upon a cushion, and followed her sister.

Presently Nell stopped beside a bench in the back yard, and said:

"I see an old pail with some water, and grass and weeds in it."

"Do you see nothing else?"

"Nothing except some scum floating around on the top of the water."

"Well, look closely at the scum, as you call it. That is a gluey substance, and the black specks you see in it are frogs' eggs. I was out with Jack this morning, looking for beetles, and we brought this home. If you will watch those eggs every day, you will learn how frogs grow. Each female deposits about 1,200 eggs in the water; then the sun shines on them and keeps them warm."

"Don't the mother frog have any more bother about them, Nell?"

"No. You will see that each one of these eggs will turn into a tiny lump of jelly, and it will cling to the grass by means of a small sucker; then it will develop a tail, and it will breathe called gills, so that really a baby frog is a fish."

"Oh, I know what a fish's gills are! They are made to draw oxygen from the water, so the fish can breathe, Dad said; but I don't know what oxygen is," interrupted Daisy.

Nell continued her lesson, well pleased that Daisy was interested.

"After awhile you will discover a pair of hind legs forming, then a pair of front ones. The creature will soon cease to be a tadpole. You won't see it grow less and less as it is absorbed into the animal's system. The mouth will grow wider, until it reaches the size you see in a fully developed frog."

"But, as you know, gills are an apparatus for obtaining oxygen from water, and as our frog intends to spend the greater part of his time

upon land, he will need a pair of lungs. Accordingly, lungs are gradually formed, and then our froggie can 'a-woooing go,' if he chooses."

"How queer! I didn't know there were so many funny things about a frog," observed Daisy.

"Yes, a frog is a wonderful little fellow, and I like to study him. Come, and I will show you a splendid green croaker we captured this morning. I put him in this glass jar and supplied him with food, so I could watch him. I will let him out by and by."

"Oh, Nell, he is ch'ing! See how he opens his mouth and gasps!"

"He is only swallowing air. That is to keep the air from escaping and force it into his lungs. He has no ribs, as we have, to keep his lungs distended, and so has to work very hard in keeping them filled with air. Should anything hold his mouth open very long, he would suffocate."

"A frog absorbs some air through his skin, however, and he had the faculty of imbibing a quantity of water through his skin, equal in amount to his whole weight. Sometimes, if suddenly frightened, he will eject a large quantity of water from his body. It is clear and pure, though people used to think it poisonous."

"I saw him catch an ant then, Nell. He darted out his tongue quick as a flash!"

"Yes; his tongue is a wonderful instrument. He sits perfectly quiet, and the poor ants never suspect anything until they are struggling on the tip of his tongue. When he is through his meal, his tongue is doubled over so the tip is at the back.

"You would never guess, Daisy, that a frog has teeth, but he has eighty of them; but no one knows what they are for, as the frog does not chew his food, and the teeth are in an undeveloped state."

"You are mistaken Daisy, in thinking that frogs and toads can live for a long period without food or air. It has been proven by very thorough experiments, that when all supplies were cut off they would die."

"Toads and frogs also, have been found in very curious places, but there have been some small ways for air and moisture, and tiny insects to reach them, or they could not possibly have existed for the length of time they are said to have done."

"Under favorable circumstances, frogs have been known to reach the comfortable age of 50 years, which I think is quite long enough for a frog to live. I must tell you what a funny thing used to be done in some parts of Great Britain.

"The people in those places had great faith in the healing properties of the frog, and when a baby had a sore mouth, its mother would procure a live frog, and holding it by its hind legs, thrust it, struggling and squirming, into the baby's mouth."

The Picnic Bag.

I know a party of young people who have a picnic supper every Saturday night throughout the summer.

"What a lot of trouble that must be!" you think. Not at all, for these young folks have discovered the advantage the picnic bag has over the old pie, cake and salad affairs and even over the expensive hamper with their limited capacity and the work of cleaning them afterward.

This picnic group is composed of four girls, four boys, a young matron and her husband. Two cars carry them to the lake for a row or a swim, to the park or deep into the woods.

Each girl provides a picnic bag containing the food for herself and partner, after the fashion of the box suppers of olden times. The heaviest paper bags are used, the tops are turned in a couple of inches and small rope handles are put through this fold. Sometimes the bags are decorated with pictures cut from magazines.

But usually these young folks make the work of preparation just as easy as they can. Therefore only the plainest of paper bags are usually selected. In the bottom of each bag is usually placed fruit for two, then hard-boiled eggs, since the men seem to prefer these to deviled eggs and they are

easier to prepare. Then come the cup cakes, each wrapped in oil paper, and above these the sandwiches—two meat or nut sandwiches, two with salad or lettuce filling and two sweet sandwiches. These are also wrapped separately. Sometimes olives or pickles are added. And, of course, the round metal or paper drinking cups and paper napkins finish off the top.

Boiling a couple of eggs at breakfast-time and saving a bit of meat and salad from the Saturday dinner has become a habit, the girls declare.

Things are taken from the bag as used. Nothing is spread out to attract flies and the bags as well as the refuse are burned.

Very often they take balls, horse-shoes and other means of staging games and contests. Supper partners are chosen by lot. Once the matron secretly numbered the girls, including herself among them, and tossed a ball into the air. The man who caught the ball the first time had supper with the girl who was number one, and so on.

At another time partners were chosen by matching strings of different lengths. Some were short, some long, and the rest in between, but two lengths in each case matched.

Try the picnic bag for small or large groups, for the club picnic or the Sunday school class party.—M. J. T.

Protect Your Screen.

Generally during the fruit preserving and canning season we are troubled most with flies and at this time our screen door at the rear of the house (usually called the kitchen door) receives its hardest knocks. The busy housewife must pass in and out quite frequently and is nearly always carrying something through this door. At least it is that way at our home, so we have installed in the screen door a screen protector which also aids in opening the door when one is carrying a pa- or pall or some other article. This little device is simply a piece of three-eighths inch board about three inches wide and fits upon the door frame at just the proper height where the arm naturally strikes the screen when pushing the door open.

Of course you understand that this device will not aid you when coming into the house. It only helps as you are passing out.—S. H.

The Grand waterfall in Labrador is 200 feet high.



Do you envy them? The open-air swimming pool at Jasper Park Lodge, Alberta, looks inviting on a warm day.

Do you intend to do any Roofing this fall. If so, investigate the merits of—

Brantford Arro-Lock Slate Shingles

Arro-Locks save you money

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

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

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

—because Arro-locks mean lower insurance rates.

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

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

DISTRIBUTORS FOR MILDWAY

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch

Cement, Plaster and Lime

RUPTURE Can Be

SAVE AD FOR DATE CURED COME EARLY

A Perfect Recovery and greater ease and earning power can be secured with THOMPSONS RENOWNED RUPTURE CURE.

(Operation not necessary)

Try this remedy NOW. Our specialist will give free advice to every ruptured sufferer who will meet him at the HARTLEY HOUSE, WALKERTON, any time on FRIDAY, AUGUST 21st.

Ask For Mr. Thompson.

Consultations Private

THOMPSON, HUYCK CO., Napanee, Ont

Those Pictures in Your Store-room

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

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

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

May we expect you soon?

G. H. EICKMEIER

UNION STOCK MARKETS TORONTO

Trading in cattle at the Union Stock Yards yesterday was rather slow. Offerings were moderately heavy for the opening market of the week, and as a considerable proportion of the cattle on sale were of secondary quality, prices were inclined to be easy on all but export classes, and suitable for the better home trade. In addition to the receipts given above there were some 668 cattle in the yards on thru billing. Included in the offering were about 1800 western cattle, mostly stockers, which had a rather depressing effect on the market. Up to 2 o'clock there were about 3,000 head passed over the scales. At the close of the market it was estimated that prices of all but the better classes were 10c to 15c lower than last week.

The quality of the export cattle offered was hardly as good as that of a week ago, and taking this fact into consideration prices were about steady with last week. Export buyers were fairly active, taking heavies, handweights, heifers and bulls. The bulk of the heavy cattle sold at \$7.50 to \$8.25, with one load to exporters at \$8.35, and one load to packers at \$8.75. Exporters were heavy buyers of near heavies, just under 1200 lbs., taking practically all of this class that were offered at prices ranging from \$7.50 to \$8, with three loads going at the latter figure. Below this range packers were buying handweights at \$6.25 to \$7.50 for the bulk. The light butchers which were offered were not of extra good grade, a few loads being taken at \$6.25 to \$6.75, with one load at \$7.25. There were a good many sales put through at \$5.50 to \$6. One lot of light butcher steers sold at as low as \$3.75 to a local butcher. A bunch of good heifers were taken by an exporter at \$7.25, but most of the good heifers sold at \$6 to \$6.75, with common

down to \$4 per cwt. The calf market was fully steady. The bulk of the good calves sold at \$10 to \$11, with a few bringing as much as \$11.50. Fair to good calves sold at \$7 to \$9, with greater numbers at \$4.50 to \$5. Lambs were 25c per cwt. lower than last Thursday and 50c lower than last Monday, demand being just moderate. The greater proportion of the good lambs sold at \$14 to \$14.25 per cwt., with two small lots at \$14.50 to \$14.75. Medium lambs sold at \$10 to \$11. Bucks were subjected to the usual cut of \$2 per cwt., selling at \$11.75 to \$12.25. Five light yearlings sold at \$10. Odd choice sheep sold at \$8, most sheep going at \$6.50 to \$7, heavies at \$4 to \$5.50 and culls at \$3 to \$3.50.

I call my girl prescription because she's so dar hard to fill

A new era of expansion will be inaugurated at the Canadian National Exhibition on Opening Day, when Premier Ferguson will lay the corner stone of the new Ontario Building, to cost \$500,000. Within three years other buildings costing \$2,000,000 and a monumental new entrance will be added to the C.N.E. plant.

It seems that every time Alberta coal operators get a chance to ship coal to Ontario that a strike is organized to prevent the orders being filled. The 25,000-ton shipment under way will not likely reach Ontario in full owing to a strike at the Drumheller mines. It has been suggested that these strikes are being financed by American coal capital lists.

Tenders for the Ontario motor markers for 1926 have been let by George S. Henry, Minister of Highways, to the MacDonald Manufacturing Company, of Toronto, at a rate that works out at 8 1/2 cents per marker, as compared with last year's rate of 10 cents per marker. The total contract, according to Mr. Henry, will run between \$34,000 and \$35,000. Three hundred thousand sets of markers will be required.

In view of the fact that none of the Home Bank directors or those connected with that ill-fated financial concern or those responsible for the institution of the toll gate except Peter Smith and his deputy, were ever called upon to expiate their crime, friends of Mr. Smith are now working for his release from the penitentiary. Petitions are being circulated and are being largely signed.

Over 700,000 invitations have been sent out to the primary school pupils of the Province to be the guests of the Canadian National Exhibition on Young Canada's Day.

Crop conditions in Western Canada have shown great improvement as the result of beneficial rains and cooler weather during the last few days, according to the weekly crop report of the Canadian Pacific agriculture department. Cutting of wheat is under way at several points in all three prairie provinces, and present prospects promise a better than average yield. Cutting of rye and barley now in general in Manitoba, with threshing started at a few points. In Saskatchewan wheat cutting will be general this week. Crops in Alberta have held up exceptionally well under the heat wave and drought. Dunvegan and British Columbia Railway went 25 bushels to the acre but the average yield will be lower.

WON SILVER MEDAL

Miss Grace Scott, daughter of Mr. Geo. Scott, of Carrick, has been awarded a silver medal by the Toronto Conservatory of Music for scoring the highest number of marks of any candidate in the Dominion including both mid-winter and mid-summer examinations, she having taken first-class honours in elementary theory, junior history, junior rudiments, senior history, and intermediate piano.

SCHOOLS COMMENCE SEPT. 1

Exactly two weeks from last Monday school vacation will come to an end and every youngster in Mildmay will once more return to the daily grind of study. It is the first time in many years that the fall term has opened on September 1, and as a result the kiddies stand to lost several days of vacation. However, the change to the earlier date comes in the form of a direct order from the Department of Education at Toronto, and principals and officials of both public and high schools are urging that parents arrange to have their children on hand at the opening day so that organization may be completed as early as possible. In the past it has always been customary to open the schools on the Tuesday after Labor Day.

THIS IS THE MONTH

During the month of August young people must decide the momentous question as to whether or not they will secure more education and, if so, what kind. In making this decision we ask each one to write the Wingham Business College, Wingham, Ont., for particulars regarding the success of our graduates, also for names and addresses of graduates who are holding remunerative positions. Recent lady graduates are drawing from \$25.00 to \$50.00 per week. Young men are holding positions as managers, superintendents, etc., in the very best firms on the continent. Individual instruction. Enter any day. Home Study. Canada's greatest chain of high grade commercial schools. Write to-day for particulars to C. J. Martin, B.A., Wingham, Ont., or to J. O. McDermont, B.A., Canada Business College, Toronto, Ont.

TRIP TO HALIBURTON

Editor Mildmay Gazette:

Some people tell us we should see this world before the next. This is a good idea. In pursuit of this idea I will try to tell you the story of a trip which Elmo Schurr and I made this summer to Haliburton District. This is the third trip which I have made to the same locality.

Leaving Mildmay early Monday morning, August 3rd, at 4.30, we passed through Clifford, Drew, Mt. Forest, Shelburne, Alliston, Cookstown. From Cookstown we turned north to Barrie, then 23 miles farther to Orillia, which place we reached at 10.30, covering a distance of 148 miles or so.

The country around Alliston, Cookstown and north to Barrie had the best crops and seemed the most prosperous. It was almost as good as Carrick. On one farm near Cookstown we noticed in one field a very heavy crop of wheat cut and in stooks. Carrick had crops as heavy, but the remarkable thing was the size of the field, about 30 acres. It was a pretty sight. One noticed here, too, the fine herds of Holstein cattle. This district is a noted dairy region.

We lunched at a Chinese cafe in Orillia, purchased groceries, and started for Minden, a distance of some 66 miles. From Orillia we went east crossing a narrow bridge between Lake Simcoe and Lake Couchiching. This bridge is too narrow for the traffic, so another bridge is being erected this summer. From Atherly, 3 miles from Orillia, we turned north and then east. Rathburn, Seebright and Uphill are small places, each consisting of a store, a church and a school. We passed around the southern shore of Headlake, which is about 4 miles long and 2 miles wide. The soil through here is very thin and in a great many places there is no soil at all, absolutely none over acres and acres. The forests have van-

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

"AUGUST CLEARING"

Specials for This Week

Mens Fine Shirts

Mens Fine Negligee Shirts with double French Cuffs. Sizes 14-16 1/2. Regular values \$2.00 and \$2.50.
TO CLEAR AT \$1.48

Ladies Hosiery

Ladies Cotton Lisle Hose, plain black with hemmed and ribbed tops. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. Regular 50c up to 75c.
TO CLEAR AT 38c

Three-Quarter Socks

Three-quarter length Socks for girls and boys, sizes 7 to 10. Plain colors, also ribbed, sand, with fancy cuffs. Regular 75c.
TO CLEAR AT 38c

Brushed Wool Coats

Ladies Brushed Wool Sweater Coats, just in, sizes 38 to 44. Colors Sand, Carmel and Pearl with contrasting color for trimming.
PRICE \$5.00

Broad Cloth Blouses

Ladies long sleeve plain Broad cloth Blouses, pin tuck cuff and collar.
PRICE \$3.75

Printed Cotton Crepe

Printed Cotton Crepes, colors Sky, Mauve, Maize and Tangerine Ground with a pattern. 35c value.
TO CLEAR AT 24c

Summer Dress Material

Printed Voile Silk and Wool Crepe
Voile and Ratine Mixed
Silk Check Gingham Printed Silk Crepe

THESE MATERIALS ARE MOSTLY IN DRESS LENGTHS AND ARE ALL THIS SEASON'S GOODS. REGULAR VALUES \$1.00 to \$2.00.

PRICE TO CLEAR 48c per yard

Boys Cotton Jerseys

Boys long sleeve cotton Jersey, colors, Navy, and Cardinal, Khaki and Cardinal. Sizes 22 to 32.
TO CLEAR AT 38c

Sweater Coats

Pure Wool Coats for men. Just the thing for cool evenings. Colors, Lovet, Fawn, Grey and Brown Heather.
PRICE \$2.95

Black Overalls and Striped Cotton Pants \$1.95

Bring us your Cream, Eggs and Butter

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

ished pretty well and the farmers are not at all prosperous. This is in the northern part of Victoria county. To illustrate how poor this section is I may mention this. The township mentioned was just north of Uphill. Last spring the Toronto papers reported the sale for taxes of the township of Longford to a Toronto lawyer for \$2,000. This township is as large as Carrick. Just imagine the bareness of the land. One person lived in this township. What is the total value of the township of Carrick? It would be a big figure. Headlakes empties into Georgian Bay. Going east from this lake we crossed the height of land, and came to Norland, a small lumbering village on the banks of the Gull River. The Gull River flows into the bay of Quinte. 18 miles north, the capital of Haliburton. This is a small village of about 300 population. Three general stores, Standard Bank, 2 hotels, a garage, post office and a printing office, fenced off main street. Our friend, Mr. J. A., would have called on the editor of the Haliburton Echo, but we visited the soft drink filling station and the post office where we wrote some cards. A drive of 8 miles brought us to Caronarvon, which consists of a store, a church and a sawmill. Ten miles more brought us to the head of Hall's Lake. We had 2 1/2 miles of awful road ahead of us. This was the worst road I have ever been over. It was just like climbing up the sides of steep stone piles and then dropping down to mud holes. Then we came to the shore of Little Hawk Lake and we reached the end of our journey and likewise the end of the road. Little Hawk Lake is without a doubt the best fishing grounds in Haliburton. The Indian name is Lake Pepebewabekung. It is four miles long and 1/2 to 1 1/2 wide. The shores are all

rocks and made just a big rocky basin, filled with purest crystal water. The water is deep and cold. We didn't see any reeds or water plant on the shores. There were two small cabins on the shore. Here we met Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cole of Bowmanville, Ont. These people helped to make our stay at the lake less lonesome and more enjoyable. We went fishing the same night and landed two nice trout, which were enjoyed very much at breakfast Tuesday morning. The fishing was not so good as it would have been had we gone a month earlier, but this was more than made up by the fact that the mosquitoes were absent. The fishing was trolling with a copper line 150 ft. long or so and an archer spinner behind a canoe. We spent a week bathing, fishing and picking Huckleberries, which grew very luxuriantly on the lower east shore of the lake. We found three varieties of these berries—the high bush blueberry, the low bush blueberry and the huckleberry, which is almost black, but very sweet. The rocks were literally blue with the luscious fruit. It seemed to us a great pity that 99% or more should be wasted. There were places we couldn't sit down without sitting on the berries. It was wonderful, too, how these berries secured a foothold and nourishment on what seemed to be solid rock.

The land was well covered with forests of pine, balsam, spruce, oak and birch. It made one think to see a pine 1 1/2 ft. through growing from the top of a bare rock 45 feet above the water. Little lumbering is done there now, but there were evidences that lumbering was once important. The limits are owned by the Gull River Lumber Co. There are a few settlers on the shore of Hall's Lake, and 8 or 9 cottages. The settler in summer find a ready market for their milk, butter, eggs, etc., with these cottagers. They raise sheep and cattle, pasturing them in the fenceless forests. They have small fields of oats, potatoes and beans. Our closest neighbors, 1 1/2 miles away, were two Welshmen, brothers, born near Gladstone's home near Chester City, England. They visited us often and surprised us by their knowledge of world news.

The government is building a wide motor road from Hall's Lake to Dorset, in Muskoka, 18 miles away. This will be called the Highland Highway and will be the most picturesque motor road in Ontario from the scenic standpoint. This road will be the connecting link between Muskoka lakes and Haliburton lakes. It will be finished in 3 years. Every hour or so we could hear a blast of dynamite reverberating through the hills, telling us that workmen were busy at this road. There are five lakes above Little Hawk, namely, Big Hawk, Point Clear, Kenosis, and Dipple. Big Hawk is the only one of these with trout. The settlers say there are mullets, chubs and shiners, but no trout. This is odd as these lakes are large and have the same water as Hawk Lake. These trout are mountain trout, and resemble the speckled trout except that the speckles are white. They run from 1 1/2 lbs. to 10 lbs.

On Tuesday morning, August 11, before 6 a.m., just before leaving for home, I put out in a canoe alone and in twenty minutes or so I caught four nice trout. This was the best catch. I assure you I wanted to stay longer. However, holidays are not made of rubber. We packed up and left for good old Mildmay again. Mr. and Mrs. Cole also left and kept us company as far as Minden, where an au revoir was the word.

Yours Truly,
W. F. Wendt.