

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Canada.....\$2.00 per year
In Foreign Countries...\$2.50 per year

Volume 51.—No. 13

The Glencoe Transcript.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1922

READ THE ADS.

This issue contains many bargain offerings. Don't miss them.

Whole No. 2616

WANTED

Experienced mill men; body wood workers; sheet metal workers; tool makers; automobile assemblers; motor mechanics; and final testers. Place your name on file with us, stating past experience, as increased production will soon provide an opening. — Gray-Dort Motors, Limited, Chatham, Ont.

HOUSE FOR SALE

Village of Newbury. First-class repair; eight commodious rooms; basement cellar; cement elstern and cement walks; few yds from post office and depot; quarter-acre, great garden soil, and splendid well. Quick sale, \$900. Apply to Mrs. Abe Haggart, Newbury, Ont.

FOR RENT

Fifty acres of pasture or hay land. The south half of the south half of lot number sixteen in the second range north of the Longwoods Road, Elfrid township. Apply Miss Harriet Young, Emerson, Manitoba.

TO RENT

Fifty acres of pasture land, being composed of the east half of the south half of lot number ten in the second concession of Mosa. Apply to Elliott & Moss, Solicitors, Glencoe, or John A. Campbell, 2261 Fifth St., Detroit.

TO RENT

Pasture farm, 100 acres; lot 27, con. 7, township of Brooke. Apply Blanche I. Munroe, Newbury, care of Neil McVicar.

NORTH NEWBURY WAREHOUSE
The C. E. Nourse Company have taken over the warehouse and flour and feed business at North Newbury and are prepared to give satisfactory service to the wants of the community in all kinds of flour and feed. The business will be conducted on a strictly cash basis.

They are also prepared to buy all kinds of grain, paying the best market prices.

JACK MORAN, Manager.

FARM TO RENT

100-acre grass farm; lot 6, con. 10, Mosa; good water supply. Apply Mrs. Mary Carswell, Route 6, Alvinston.

FARM FOR SALE

Lots 17 and 18, concession A, township of Aldborough, county of Elgin, 120 acres, on the Thames river, three miles from Wardsville. A splendid pasture farm. Good dwelling and barn. Formerly owned by Mr. Sam Haining. Must be sold to wind up an estate. Apply Fred H. Brisco, 161 King St., Chatham, Ont.; phone 397 (Office open evenings).

BUSINESS BLOCK FOR SALE
Village of Highgate; at present occupied by Abney Bros. as garage; formerly owned by Mr. Sam Haining. This property must be sold at once to close up the estate. For further particulars apply Fred H. Brisco, Trustee, Chatham.

FOR SALE

Registered oats O.A.C. 72, first in field crop competition, 1921. O.A.C. 23 seed barley, and building 16 x 25, nearly new.—A. B. McDonald, Glencoe.

FLOUR AND FEED

The C. E. Nourse Company wish to announce that they have purchased the flour and feed and other business connected therewith from Bruce McAlpine, and are prepared to give their best attention to the wants of the community in their line. The business will be conducted on a strictly cash basis.

They are also prepared to buy all kinds of grain, paying the best market prices.

J. D. McKELLAR, Manager.

PEARLIE J. GEORGE, L.L.C.M.
(Gold Medalist of London Conservatory of Music)
PIANO INSTRUCTION
Glencoe Studio—Symes Street.
Newbury Studio—Mrs. Peter Galbraith's, Wednesdays.
Phone 109, Glencoe.

INSURANCE

The Great-West Life Assurance Co., sick and accident insurance, and The Ontario Farmers' Weather Insurance Co., Grand Valley—Mac. M. McAlpine, Agent, Glencoe. Box 41.

ELMA J. KING

Organist and Choir Director of Glencoe Presbyterian Church
INSTRUCTION
Voice Culture and Piano
Studio—Lecture room of the church. Class on Saturdays.

CREAM AND EGGS WANTED
Cream received, tested and paid for daily at the Glencoe Butter Factory. Phone 73 if you want our delivery truck to call.

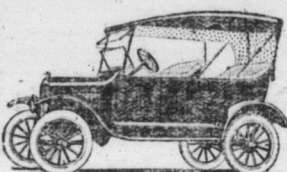
INTERNATIONAL CREAMERY CO.
Alex. McNeill, Local Manager.

GLENCOE LODGE, No. 123
meets every Tuesday evening at eight o'clock sharp in the lodge room, opposite Royal Bank building, Main street. All brethren of the Order cordially invited to attend.—B. E. Clarke, N.G.; W. A. Currie, Jr., R.S.

CENTRAL GARAGE

THE QUESTION OF DEPRECIATION

YOU cannot afford to overlook the question of depreciation when buying a car, because the time will come when you will either sell the car you have bought or turn it on a new car. The loss you will have to take will depend on your choice now.



Ask the owner of any car purchased within the last 15 months, at a price varying from \$2,000 to \$4,000, what loss he would have to take on a resale. The amount will surprise you!

The more expensive the car the more the owner stands to lose. Excessive cost of upkeep kills the demand for a used car of this class.

Buy a Ford. It costs so little to run, and repairs and replacements for worn parts can be so easily obtained at low cost that the demand for used Ford cars reduces depreciation to the minimum.

G. W. SNELGROVE
Ford Dealer Glencoe

L. D. GALBRAITH SALESMAN

Glencoe Business College

Teaches all Business Subjects. Day and Night Classes. Latest Adding, Book-keeping and Typewriting machines. Tuition 14 dollars per month.

CLEARING SALE OF SHOES AND RUBBERS

We have decided to clean out our present stock of Shoes and Rubbers, and at the prices we offer, our large stock of \$4,000 should not last two weeks. We quote a few prices below.

Men's Heavy Work Shoes	regular \$6.00, at \$5.00
Men's Heavy Work Shoes	regular 5.00, at 4.25
Men's Fine Shoes	regular 7.50, at 6.50
Men's Fine Shoes	regular 6.50, at 5.50
Men's Rubbers to fit these Shoes	regular 1.50, at 1.25
Men's Rubber Boots (Grey)	regular 6.50, at 5.50
Men's Rubber Boots (Black)	regular 5.00, at 4.25
Boys' Heavy Shoes	regular 4.50, at 4.00
Boys' Fine Shoes	regular 5.50, at 4.75
Boys' Fine Shoes	regular 4.50, at 3.75
Women's Fine Shoes	a few \$8.00 Shoes, at 5.50
Women's Fine Shoes	a few \$6.00 Shoes, at 5.25

All lines reduced in proportion. Come early and get your choice. A Snap in Children's Shoes. Good Butter and Eggs taken in payment at highest price. Redpath Sugar at \$7.25.

C. GEORGE

CAPITAL \$20,299,140 RESERVES \$20,763,503

INSURE against Fire and Theft by renting a Safety Deposit Box for your bonds and other valuable papers.

Apply to the Manager for particulars.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

G. Dickson, Manager, Glencoe

ROOFING OF ALL KINDS

We handle the best grades of roofing, and have made arrangements with an expert Roofer to lay roofing of every description, and are prepared to give a price on Shingles, Brantford Slates, Roll Roofing, Galvanized Iron, etc., per square, laid on your roof.

GET OUR PRICES

McPHERSON & CLARKE

Planing Mill Lumber Yard Glencoe, Ont.

Newbury Flour Mills

"Harvester's Pride" for Bread
"Newbury's Pride," for Pastry and Cakes.

We grist Buckwheat, Rye, Corn, etc.

Custom grinding for wheat, on not less than 20 bushels.

Farmers, take advantage of this and get your Flour and Feed from your own Wheat.

For smaller quantities of Wheat, we exchange for flour, only.

Full line of "Hector" and "Jumbo" Feeds.

Chopping every day except Wednesday.

TO CONTRACTORS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, April 8, 1922, for papering and painting the Town Hall at Appleton.—Frank Nichols.

WIRE FOR HYDRO

I am prepared to do all kinds of wiring, at right prices. Work guaranteed.—Russell Quick; phone 54-11.

FOR SALE OR RENT

About 50 acres choice pasture on River Thames, north part of lot 20, 4th range south of L. W. R. Ekfrid. Speak quick, as owner is at McKellar House, Glencoe, for a few days only.—Dan McCallum, McKellar House, Glencoe.

MOTOR TIRES VULCANIZED AND RETREADED

First-class Work Done at standard prices

E. L. SOMERVILLE

McAlpine's Garage, Glencoe

Attention!

City Styles at Country Prices

Paper-hanging, Painting and Decorating

Nothing too small or too large for

LEE CLEMENTS

Who has settled in Glencoe, to do business. Estimates free.

We guarantee to please.

H. J. JAMIESON

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE

PHONE 92 GLENCOE

District Agent

Manufacturers' Life

Geo. Highwood

Purveyor of all kinds of

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Deliveries from 8 to 10

Saturdays all day

Highest prices paid for all kinds of Poultry, or dressed.
Cash for Eggs, Butter, Hides, Wool. On sale—all kinds of Canned Goods.

J. A. RAEBURN

Contractor for

OIL, WATER AND GAS DRILLING

All kinds of Pumps and Pipe Supplies. Up-to-date Drilling Rig at your service.

GORE CONCESSION, EKFRID.

DRS. HOLMES & HOLMES

SURGERY, X-RAY & RADIUM

219 KING STREET CHATHAM

Farmers and Dairyman

Get our proposition re cream; highest prices paid. Wagon all-ways on the road. We pay cash. Phone us if you want us to call.

D. R. HAGERTY, Glencoe

House, 30r2. Store, 89.

Great War Veterans' Association of Canada (Incorporated)

Glencoe Branch meets 1st Friday each month at 7 p.m. in I.O.O.F. rooms, Main St. All Veterans Welcome.—W. B. Mulligan, President; J. Tait, Sec.-Treas.

Lawyers occasionally make mistakes, but they seldom bring suit against one another.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Tanlac can bring health to you as it has to thousands of others.—P. E. Lumley.

DISTRICT AND GENERAL

A total assessment of \$242,000, has carried a waterworks by-law.

Alvinston cannery factory will not be operated the coming season.

Miss Gladys Johnston of Simcoe died from bleeding at the nose.

The village of Midway in Bruce county, with a population of 686 and hydro-electric power was turned over to Alvinston last week for the first time.

Adam Clark, a former resident of Alvinston, died in Saskatchewan on March 10th.

A brother of Rev. R. M. Stewart of Dutton died at his home in New York March 17th.

Walkers dramatic club presented the play "Oak Farm" at Inwood on Friday night.

Carloads of potatoes are being loaded at Janetteville station on the C.P.R. at eighty cents per bag.

Learnington council has fixed the rate of wages for corporation employees at \$3 per day for this season.

The hydro minimum rate for Alvinston will be \$1.35, with extra for houses measuring more than 1,200 ft. floor space.

Ridgetown hydro-electric department shows a net surplus for 1921 of \$2,329.46 after providing for \$1,943 of depreciation.

Mrs. R. K. Thompson, a sister of Mrs. (Rev.) Muxworthy of Forest, died at the home of her daughter in Moosejaw last week.

Miss Margaret Trotter died at Vancouver on March 1th. Miss Trotter was formerly a music teacher and soloist residing at Florence.

Some business men in a neighboring town paid a stranger money for advertising space in a proposed directory. Now they are sorry.

The Alvinston Free Press says J. H. Walker of Mosa has purchased two lots in that village from John McCallum and will erect a cottage on them.

Mrs. Martin, wife of Rev. Wm. Martin of London, and mother of Premier Wm. E. Martin, K.C. of Saskatchewan, died last week of a brief illness.

Charles Myers, son of T. H. Myers, and Jessie McLachlan, daughter of John McLachlan, Brooke township, were married at the manse in Alvinston March 22nd.

The butcher shop owned by Joseph Chambers at Bothwell was broken into Sunday night and considerable meat is missing. Entrance was effected by smashing the back door.

Dugald McMillan arrived in New Britain, Conn., from Scotland thirty years ago with \$1 in his pocket and owing \$120 for his passage. Last week he sold his department store for \$50,000.

Wm. Fletcher, a well-known mail carrier, died at his home at Iona last week in his 80th year. Mr. Fletcher was born in Ireland and came to Canada when 12 years of age, settling in Iona 65 years ago.

Figures show that the birth rate among the Indians in the United States is exceeding that of the death rate, and the tribes are advancing along various lines of health, business and education.

The adoption of the new Adolescents Act by the city of London in September next will mean that 15 additional teachers will have to be employed, and the total expenditure engendered will amount to about \$15,000 a year.

Thomas A. Edison and Jack Dempsey are the respective leaders of the educated and uneducated classes of America, according to the majority of the ballots taken by the Hebrew debating society of Ashbury Park.

The vote was to determine the highest types of America's successful men.

Henry Ford and the International Harvester Company have got into a price-cutting fight on tractors. Across the line they are calling it the "billion dollar war" because the combined resources behind the rival organizations total that amount.

The public is standing by and giving them plenty of room in which to fight.

The Watford Guide says:—May Young, 17, daughter of Robert Young, nearly lost her life when her hair caught in the belt of a cream separator, which she was adjusting. Nearly all the hair was torn from her scalp, and she was very badly shocked before she succeeded in stopping the machine, which she did by throwing her weight against the belt.

It is stated that five well-known New York financiers will establish a floating "hoose palace," to be anchored outside the three-mile limit and to and from which a special ferry service will be run. "The promoters have been assured by lawyers that the project is within the law, and already business men have made application for ferry tickets amounting to several hundred thousand dollars.

"Lumberman," in Saturday's Globe, writes: "In February I shipped one carload of dry, peeled cedar fence posts to Dutton. These posts cost me over 15 cents on the car, and I had them sold for 27 cents f.o.b. Dutton. I have now received a cheque in settlement and the freight amounted to \$110 and I received \$107.07. The freight on each post was therefore 13 4/5 cents, and all I received for each post was 13 1/5 cents, thus losing over \$25 on the transaction. This is poor encouragement for the lumber industry."

DEATH OF WILLIAM LOOSEMORE

The death occurred at his home here on Monday, March 27, of William Loosemore, in his 87th year, following a brief illness.

Deceased was born at North Molton, Devonshire, England, September 21, 1835, and after the death of his wife came to Exeter, Ontario, with his seven children, subsequently moving to the township of Brooke where he lived for about 30 years. He afterwards resided in Inwood for a year and then moved to Glencoe. The surviving members of his family are Peter and William, of Eddy's Mills, and Mrs. John McMillan, Miss Mary Loosemore and Mrs. George Westcott, of Glencoe. He also leaves eleven grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

The funeral service was conducted at his late home, Victoria street, on Wednesday morning, by Rev. T. J. Charlton, rector of St. John's church, after which interment was made in Alvinston cemetery. Six nephews of the deceased acted as pallbearers.

WARDSVILLE MERCHANT DEAD

The death occurred at his home in Wardsville on Wednesday evening of last week of Dan McRae, a storekeeper and life-long resident of that village. Mr. McRae's father conducted a tailoring business in Wardsville some years ago, and his mother was Miss Ward, a sister of Alexander Ward.

Mr. McRae is survived by a widow and one son, Donald, at home. He also leaves two brothers, one in Hamilton and the other in Michigan. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and a Liberal in politics.

The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon at Oakland cemetery, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Farquharson, assisted by Rev. Mr. Murphy.

STORY OF A STOLEN CAR

Constable Henry of Glencoe took a Toronto young man in charge one day last week on the strength of information wired by the police of that city.

According to the young man, he bought a car from another party in Toronto for \$250 and was driving with friends to Newbury where he had made arrangements for his marriage to a young lady of that village. On the trip the car gave no end of trouble, and after getting it temporarily repaired at Campbell's garage in Melbourne he decided it good business policy to dispose of the car, and accepted an offer of \$100 from Mr. Campbell, who agreed to drive the party the balance of the journey to Newbury. A few days later another Toronto man appeared at the Melbourne garage and took the car away, claiming that it had been stolen from him. A charge of theft was then laid against the young man who sold the car to Campbell and he was taken to Toronto by police officers of that city and remanded for a week.

The young man bears an excellent reputation and holds a receipt for the purchase price from the man who sold him the car, but unless the latter can be located, the young man still find it difficult to establish his innocence.

Meantime the English church clergyman at Glencoe is minus an expected wedding fee.

DON'T MISS THIS

The play "Don't Marry for Money" will be presented by the Y.P.S. of Knox church, Newbury, in the Town Hall, Glencoe, Friday evening, March 31st, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Guild. Special music between acts. Admission—adults, 50c; children, 35c. Plan of hall at Johnston's Drug Store.

George H. O'Neill, general manager for Canada of the United Hotels Company, announces the appointment of R. J. Young as assistant general manager.

Few men in Canada are more widely known than Mr. Young, who is a former Glencoe boy, and who, following his graduation from Toronto University in 1902, was general secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association during several years of that organization's most rapid growth.

In 1906 he was appointed general sales manager of the Canadian Consolidated Rubber Company, a position which he filled with marked success for seven years.

Mr. Young's war activities were of a most extensive nature. In 1915 he organized the Export Association of Canada, on behalf of which he made special trips to Europe and to South Africa, and later filled in succession the posts of secretary of the Canadian War Mission at Washington, D. C., and secretary of the Canadian Mission in London, England.

Mr. Young's work in this latter connection necessitated visits to France, Belgium, Italy, Rumania and Bulgaria.

The United Hotels Company operates the King Edward Hotel, Toronto; the Royal Consulate, Hamilton; the Clifton, Niagara Falls, Canada, and has under construction the Prince Edward, Windsor, and the Mount Royal, Montreal. This company also operates hotels in thirteen cities in the United States.

Mr. Young, the new assistant general manager, will make his headquarters at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto.

DROPPED DEAD AT WHEATLEY

The death occurred suddenly at Wheatley on Tuesday night of Mrs. John Bodine, a former resident of Mosa township. Since the death of her husband a year ago Mrs. Bodine had been living with a nephew at Ridgetown. A few days ago she went to visit her sister, Mrs. Maxwell, at Wheatley. On Tuesday night, without any previous indication of illness, she fell over and expired almost immediately from heart disease. The remains will be brought by train to West Lorne, thence across country, for burial in Oakland cemetery today at one o'clock.

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Melissa's Better—Best Baby

BY AGNES LIDDELL

"What tomfoolery will those women be up to next?" Grandfather Tompkins, slumped in the big red rocker, was reading the local paper.

Melissa, mending a pile of grain bags by the door where she could watch Danny outside, longed dumbly to be one of those despised women who dared to "be up" to things besides hard, grueling labor. But she kept discreetly silent. Grandmother Tompkins didn't care what the women did. It was sure to be something silly, always something to coax the dollars out of your pocket but never anything to put a penny in. She sniffed contemptuously and went on looking over beans.

"They better stay at home and take care of their own young ones," Grandfather Tompkins looked up from his laborious spelling down the column to say. "Not but what some folks could learn something on baby feeding if they had a mind to," he glanced meaningfully through the door to where Danny played contentedly on the porch. "But they better learn from their folks at home than brought up four to healthy and buried three."

"Oh! Something about young ones, now, is it?" Grandmother Tompkins was interested at last. "I wondered what they'd do when they couldn't come around showing us how to make bread and can tomatoes. They're going to try their hands at raising babies now are they?"

"The Baby Special," Grandfather Tompkins read it over. "That's a special car the car company let those women take to take round the country weighing and measuring babies. What on earth do they want to run around weighing up a lot of young ones for?"

"Well, I never!" Grandmother Tompkins sat and stared. "A body'd think it was your hogs. Who cares how much baby weighs? You ain't going to get any money for them." "They're actually giving them the use of that car!" Grandfather Tompkins exploded. "Lighting it and heating it and furnishing two men to run it, to say nothing of the electricity it will waste. Giving all that just to weigh up a bunch of kids and then trying to raise the fares on us. That's the government thinking of? Taking us at every turn and then letting the Provincial Board of Health waste all that money on a pack of ornery young ones."

"But the babies are going to be men and women," Melissa ventured. "A pure-bred man worth as much as a pure-bred cow?"

"Could you sell that baby for five hundred dollars like I got for that better last week?" Grandfather Tompkins demanded witheringly. "Who'd pay you fifty cents for that spindle-shanked? Ain't even fat as he would be if you'd take Ma's advice and feed him pork grease and potatoes."

"Maybe 'twould be a good thing for some folks to have their baby weighed," Grandmother Tompkins put in. "They might see then that other folks knew something about baby-raising."

Melissa caught up her baby and hurried from the room. Get five hundred dollars for him? No amount of money could buy him from her! His theory little smile, his sunny little ruggies which she chose to consider his utter dependence upon her were all that made life worth living. Compare her baby to a Holstein calf! What wouldn't her boy be worth when he was a man if she could only do right by him?

And right she would do, if she could find out what was right. She never could fight for herself. They might slight her and overwork her and she hadn't the courage to complain. But Danny was different. He should have his rights if he had to fight the whole world. And to get those rights she had fought her own small world—her husband's family—ever since Danny came.

How she ever got the courage to do it was as much a mystery to Melissa as to everyone else, none of them having read "The Female of the Species." A quiet, dun little creature from babyhood, she had never before found courage to say Boo! to a wren. From her childhood, up, everyone had felt at liberty to snub her and ridicule her. She had grown into young womanhood accustomed to thinking of herself as "nobody but Old Jed Larkin's girl," and she took it as a matter of course that she should never have things as other girls had.

When Dan Tompkins, son of the wealthiest farmer thereabouts, first teased Melissa home from church, the town considered it just one of Dan's side-splitting jokes and obligingly laughed about it all the week. Next Sunday Dan appeared again with Melissa. A twice-told tale loses its flavor and this time there was only a quiet smile. When the third Sunday Dan knocked Bill Smith down for sneering at Melissa and took her home in his new car—wherein never girl had ridden before—the town sensed that it was Melissa's turn to laugh. But Melissa didn't. She was too over-come by the grandeur of it to do more than sit and listen while Dan rattled on and on about himself, his car, his stock, and the money he was going to make. It was all so new and wonderful.

Dan married Melissa. She was too stunned to have said "No" had she

wanted to. For weeks the country talked of nothing but "that dowdy Larkin girl's good luck," a view which humble Melissa piously shared. None of them thought for a moment that Dan was the lucky one. Melissa's patience, devotion and loyalty, her housewifely skill—there wasn't a better cook nor a neater housekeeper for miles around—were as nothing when tumbled into the scales against Dan's acres and pure-bred stock.

It must be said that Dan was not inexcusable to his good fortune, though he credited to his own shrewdness in picking out a wife. Melissa had cooked for him and his father during the one month his mother had ever permitted herself to be sick, and Dan had a lively recollection of the firm white leaves, the flaky, juicy pies, potatoes dry and mealy, and ham and eggs cooked just to the turn. He was a calculating, cool young chap, not to be tricked, when it came to picking out a wife, by emotions directly traceable to a saucy eye, a bobbing curl, or a trim, slim ankle. He had seen too many chaps pick them that way and eat soggy bread the rest of their lives. However, he never thought it worth while to mention any of Melissa's good points to her. Why spoil a faithful servant with praise? Melissa was a fine cook and a satisfactory wife. She knew her place as a Larkin born, a full octave down the scale from the Tompkinses, and she never tried to climb. No use starting her to thinking she was giving as much as she got.

All went well until Danny's arrival. Melissa accepted whatever treatment was accorded her in the same dumb way she had taken everything else dealt. She was so dazed at her own good fortune that she felt Mother Tompkins' slights were her just due. Any mother would feel bad to have a son like Dan pick out a Larkin when he might have gotten the best going. So she meekly did all the heavy work, ate the chicken wings and was very thankful.

Melissa began when Danny was eight and Mother Tompkins wanted Melissa to get up and help with the washing. Melissa refused! The older woman could not believe her ears. That the timid creature she had driven about for two years should actually spunk up and say she wouldn't do anything she was told to do was beyond belief. Father Tompkins was hastily summoned and added his voice to the demand. It was unheard of that a healthy woman should keep to her bed more than a week in confinement. Melissa merely turned her back on the couple and held the quilts tightly under her chin.

Clamorous ringing of the bell summoned Dan from the field to put down the rebellion. He strode into Melissa's room determined to show her she couldn't play tricks with him. He'd already lost fifteen minutes of daylight by her foolishness.

Melissa for once was first to speak. "You needn't say one word, Dan Tompkins," she said. "I ain't going to get up and touch that washing. And what's more, I ain't going to get up for six days longer. The doctor says it will be better for the baby for me to stay in bed two weeks and I'm going to stay."

That was her last word. Dan stormed wildly but Melissa neither spoke nor moved. She had said her all and besides the doctor had told her that getting excited was bad for the baby. It turned her milk to poison, and what mother wanted to poison her own child? She finally turned her face to the wall and closed her eyes. Dan would tire of it after awhile and go back to work. She was making a blind fight for her Motherhood.

Dan's contemptuous certainty that he could quickly "bring Melissa to time," slowly turned to doubt. He considered lifting her out of bed and forcibly dressing her, but remembering an experience he once had with a faithful horse he thought better of it. The horse and Melissa had some points in common. Each had drawn over-heavy loads for years without complaining and then suddenly balked. All attempts to make the horse move failed. When these quiet ones got set they were terribly so. He decided that perhaps Melissa was right about not getting up, and so he went back to the field.

Melissa kept to her bed two weeks and then went about her usual work as though nothing had happened. Mother Tompkins gave her first orders tentatively but finding them obeyed she picked up her old dictating ways. To outsiders Melissa seemed still the same patient drudge, but Mother Tompkins knew when to order. She did not need to be told that young Danny came first, and that if his well-being would be disturbed by any of her commands they would be ignored. So she kept her semblance of authority by wisely choosing the right time to speak.

To do the right thing by Danny became Melissa's religion. It brought out the cold perspiration to think that some act of hers, no matter what love was behind it, might spoil his whole life if it wasn't right. The busy doctor, sensing that here was a mother who would do what she believed right, in spite of relations and neighbors, crowded all the advice he could into the few visits he made after her confinement. Proper feeding was his hobby, but usually his teachings fell on deaf ears. The average woman argued that mother and grandmother and great-grandmother had fed everything to their babies, and some of them lived or there wouldn't be anyone here now!

Melissa was among the few who listened. She absorbed all he told her and wore out with much reading the feeding bulletin he gave her. A stray copy of a mother's magazine fell into her hands and she begged Dan to sign for it for her. He only laughed. There were more papers coming into the house now than any two women could read—three live stock journals and a poultry paper. She didn't need a paper to tell her how to bring up a baby. Any woman who had one could tell her all she needed to know. Melissa would have signed for it herself, but she had not the dollar.

But now the Baby Special was coming and there would be nurses and maybe doctors from the city with the very latest knowledge about taking care of babies. Everybody would be there, babies from all over and Danny should be among them.

Her planning was suspended by the arrival of Dan's youngest brother Dick, with his wife and a baby about Danny's age. Dick was out of work and came home to visit until something turned up. There was nothing new in this, it was the fifth time it had happened since Melissa had been a Tompkins, but the older Tompkinses were as elated as though Dick had just returned from the trenches.

Dick's home-coming at this time proved a godsend to Melissa. Ruby Muriel, the baby, had been brought up in the good old way to eat whatever and whenever she chose, or more properly speaking, to eat whatever a doting older sister gave her. Her bottle, sometimes filled with milk, sometimes with tea or coffee, and again with sweetened water, was seldom out of her mouth, even when she was asleep.

But in spite of everything, Ruby Muriel was fat, a flabby, soft sort of fat which passed with her grandparents for beauty. As they were allowed to feed her whatever they liked, she came at once the pet of both. It was on the second day after her arrival that Grandmother Tompkins remembered the Baby Special.

"When was it those women were coming along with that Special?" she asked Grandfather Tompkins at breakfast.

"Don't know," he lowered his saucer of coffee long enough to say. "Better ask Melissa." She's planning on walking in with Danny.

"We've got something worth showing now; we might all drive in," Grandmother Tompkins said as she handed Ruby Muriel a generously sugared doughnut. "When's it going to be, Melissa?"

Melissa, eyeing the doughnut with horror, was slow with her answer. "Next week Tuesday," she finally replied. "Ain't you afraid those greasy things will make her sick, Carrie?" "If they're good enough for me I guess they won't hurt her any," Carrie scoffed. "A little grease might fatten Danny."

"What is this Baby Special?" Carrie asked. "If it's just one of those clinics, there's no sense in going. Some woman that never had a baby just gets up and tells you a lot of silly stuff about feeding the baby too much, and not to give her candy. Or else she ought to have a quart of milk a day and no tea or coffee."

"This ain't a clinic, it's a Special," Grandmother Tompkins explained. Having set her heart on taking Ruby Muriel to bask in the admiration of the crowd, she would not give up. "There's room for all of us in the auto and Dan can drive."

So it was decided they should go. Melissa at once began writing a list of questions to ask the nurse, a list which grew so long that even she at last saw the need of trimming it.

The great day arrived and Danny, who had been tucked to bed with the chickens the evening before, awoke laughing and sunny. Fresh and rosy from his bath, over which Melissa spent an extra ten minutes, he took his warm milk and then kicked about on an old comfort on the sunny porch while Melissa hurried through her morning's work. She had been up nearly three hours before Carrie appeared, though shrill protests from Ruby Muriel had long disturbed the country peace. Tired and cross, Carrie slammed her small daughter into Danny's high chair, and querulously asked for coffee for both.

"I don't see what's the matter with her," she complained. "She squaled half the night. Seems as if I didn't get a wink of sleep. I'll look like a scarecrow to-day, when all Dick's old girls are out."

Melissa thought she might tell Carrie what was wrong with Ruby Muriel. That young lady's supper the day before had included bits of salt pork, a piece of hot biscuit dipped in maple syrup, a ribble of cabbage, and the frosting off Carrie's cake. Experience had taught Melissa, however, that it would be unwise to refer to this, so she said nothing.

Dan came in as Carrie was sipping her coffee to announce that the bus would be ready in a half hour. "I can't be ready by then," Carrie wailed. "I ain't bathed the baby yet and I've got myself to dress."

"Can't help it," Dan was firm. "It takes a good hour to drive to Three Rivers and I've got to be back early. Why don't you try sleeping nights and getting up days like Melissa? She'll be ready."

"She'll just have to go without her bath then," Carrie ignored Dan's reference to her late rising. "Unless you've got time to do her, Melissa," she added hopefully. "Could you? I've got to curl my hair."

"I'm afraid not," Melissa was scrubbing the potatoes for supper. "I've got to get Danny's bottle ready yet and Mother Tompkins wants a good lunch put up, and I must slick up a little myself. The water's all hot, though. Seems as if you could do it if you hustled."

"Oh, I can hustle as well as the next," Carrie sniffed. Seizing the soil-eared kitchen towel she dipped one corner of it in the basin of water which Dan, fresh from grooming horses, had just used to wash his hands. Three swift swabs over Ruby Muriel's protesting face and a wipe at each hand completed the bath. Drying was even more quickly done. A single dab at her face and a pat at each hand with the dry end of the towel left a fine foundation for the cheap face powder with which Carrie sprinkled her offspring.

"There, who's going to know she hasn't had a bath?" she demanded. "Now sit still, darling, while mamma dresses, and here's a banana for you."

Melissa permitted herself the luxury of separating Ruby Muriel from the apple banana as Carrie dashed upstairs. Curled, powdered and adorned with cheap trinkets, Carrie descended on the dot. Ruby Muriel was thrust into clean garments and, gay in a lingerie bonnet trimmed with clusters of pink roses and streamers of blue ribbon, occupied the post of honor on the front seat with Grandfather Tompkins and Dan. Danny, wearing a bonnet which Melissa had fashioned out of a handkerchief, perched on the little camp stool which was used when there were extras and clung contentedly to his mother's thumb.

Arrived at the Special, Grandfather Tompkins pushed directly towards the nurse with Ruby Muriel, as became a man of his importance. Grandmother Tompkins and Carrie stuck closely to him for everybody would be anxious to see Dick's wife and baby, fresh from the city. The crowd opened to let them through, but when Melissa with Danny tried to follow she found around the edge until she reached the nurse's side, where she stood drinking in every word.

"The future of the whole world rests upon to-day's babies," the nurse was saying. "War has taken the best of our manhood, so it is up to Canadians to bring up healthy men and women to take their places. Canada needs pure-bred children more than she does pure-bred stock."

"Here," she suddenly took Danny from Melissa, "is a baby who shows what intelligent care can do." Deftly removing Danny's clothing she placed him on the scales. "Twenty pounds exactly," she announced, "and 'The Baby Special' is how old?"

"Eleven months," Melissa replied. "The nurse had some trouble with her speech. 'As near correct weight as we could ever hope to get,' she finally ventured to say, 'and,' whistling out a tape measure, 'I'll guess that he is just twenty-nine inches long. He looks perfectly proportioned. Exactly twenty-nine and one-fourth," she read off the measurement. "He has been kept pretty closely to milk and fruit juice, hasn't he?" And nodding approval to Melissa's reply she handed the smiling Danny high to Grandmother Tompkins.

"This baby is as near perfect physically as you can hope to get them," she said. "His skin is clear and pink, flesh firm, breath sweet, eyes bright and sparkling, stomach not bulging as it would be if he were over-fed. He has eight teeth, which is about right, and he seems to be a good-natured, happy little fellow. Keep on with plenty of milk, but add to it crack-cakes, toast, cereal, egg, and perhaps some finely chopped spinach as well as fruit juice and you'll be all right."

She handed Danny to Melissa and took from her an extra ten minutes, to spend with Ruby Muriel from Grandfather Tompkins.

That gentleman was smiling broadly. If a baby like Danny could get all that praise, what wouldn't the nurse say when she inspected Ruby Muriel?

"Here is a baby that illustrates where so many mothers fail," the nurse began. Grandfather Tompkins slipped his hand behind his ear and leaned forward. Surely he did not hear right! His smile slowly faded. "This baby has been improperly fed for many months. I should say," went on the nurse. "Bloated skin, bad breath, eyes slightly glazed, tongue coated and distended stomach all indicate wrong feeding. What do you feed your baby?" she asked Carrie, who, flushed and furious, was considering snatching Ruby Muriel away.

"Everything that's good enough for me," Carrie snapped. "Yes," the nurse, used to hostility, held her ground for the sake of the other mothers. "I should say your baby ate everything. And she cries half the night, doesn't she? And vomits a great deal, and has considerable bowel trouble? She has only one tooth. Needs more bone-making food. More milk and less sugar would make a new baby of her."

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 78 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

To Prevent Diarrhoea In Chickens.

Correct methods of poultry management will reduce the losses which occur each year from diarrhoea. Much of the loss from diarrhoea is due to improper environment. Briefly summarized, the causes of diarrhoea are disease germs, molds, or mismanagement. Among some of the common causes the following are most important:

Chilling: If a chick becomes chilled, it will have to indispose use of the nursery tray, especially during cold weather, or the chicks may get too far away from the heat. If the chicks start the night at some distance from the brooder the chances are that when the temperature falls some of the chicks will not find their way to the supply of heat. The last duty of the poultryman should be to see that the brood is safely stowed away for the night. Even in the daytime provision should be made to keep the chicks from getting too far away from the heat. Wire netting protectors will keep them at home and prevent losses.

Again, many poultrymen are careless in transferring chicks from the incubator to the brooder. If the incubator is in a cool room there is great danger that the chicks will be chilled. Especially is this true if the hands are cold or the container in which the chicks are put is not warmed up. But how easily either of these dangers can be avoided! After the chicks are put in the brooder, a temperature of 100 deg. F. is none too hot. But one should give the chicks a place to go if they care to cool off. The temperature should be reduced about four to five degrees a week but enough heat must always be given for comfort.

Chicks should not be let out of the coop until the grass is dry, because a wet chick is usually a chilled chick, and a chilled chick is about as good as no chick at all.

Overheating: Another cause of diarrhoea is overheating in the incubator or brooder. That may interfere with the natural absorption of the yolk-sac and may cause trouble after the chicks are a week old. The incubator should be watched carefully just before and at hatching to see that the temperature does not run up.

Musty or spoiled food: Diarrhoea may be caused if chicks are permitted to eat musty food, or food which has become decayed. Cornmeal which has a musty odor should not be used. The greatest objection to a wet mash is that, if not immediately consumed, it very soon spoils and becomes dangerous.

Moldy litter: Chaff which is musty should not be used in the brooder. The spores of the chaff will grow in the lungs of the chick. The chick becomes a "lunger," has a short back, and will develop a whitish diarrhoea. There will be heavy and expensive losses among such chicks.

White diarrhoea: In some cases diarrhoea may be caused by disease germs which are said to have their origin in the ovary of the mother hen. The chick when hatched is already infected with the disease and will transmit it to the remainder of the flock. If this is suspected, extreme sanitary precautions should be taken. Only vigorous breeding stock should be used. The incubator should be disinfected thoroughly between hatches, and the brooder disinfected every time a chick dies. The incubator door should be darkened at hatching, the drinking water should be colored a dark red by the use of potassium permanganate and the chicks should be fed sour milk as soon as they begin to drink.

Scratching litter should be removed often and replaced by new. Filthy litter is a source of danger to the fowl's health. Where cold, wet weather has continued for a length of time, the grain that gets hidden in the damp litter is likely to become mouldy, and when eaten by the fowls will produce sickness.

In providing ventilation, enough space should be left open in the south side of the building so that the open front will equal one-tenth of the total floor space. This open screen ought to be near the bottom of the south side rather than at the top, so that the warm air from the roosts will not flow up and out of the open space.

Spring cleaning is a wise move. The fowls have been in the house long periods during the winter and, even though the droppings have been removed at regular intervals, the birds are generally in poorer condition than when they have more range at other seasons. It is generally a good plan to allow the droppings boards and roosts to stand in the sunlight for a time after thoroughly cleaning them.

Our chicks, between a day and four weeks old, used to huddle together until the ones beneath would die of crowding and suffocation. We took wire screening, five inches wide and ten inches long, and sewed the ends together to make a circle. Into this we put ten or fifteen chicks. Sometimes we had as many as fifteen chicks around the brooder at night and never did we lose even one chick, because there were not enough to crowd together badly inside the circle, and the circles being close together, the chicks lost no warmth. Care must be taken that the inside edge of the wire circle is not rough.

Every man is the architect of his own fortune. If we could now standardize retail prices with a moderate spread above production prices our side of this mundane sphere would slide along surprisingly well.

Keep the eggs from hens for hatching purposes and if you can select the eggs from individual birds remember that the best looking hens are not generally the best layers.

Old linoleum should not be thrown away. Cut out the best bits and make them into mats for occasional use in the kitchen. Such mats are splendid for standing saucepans, greasy plates, or dishes upon.

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THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

The Wise Physician.

The Queen was ill. All the court mourned and wept. Their beautiful queen was sick and the wise men, when questioned about her, would only shake their heads sadly. The king was in despair. He would give his kingdom, if only the queen could be made well.

But pale and quiet, she lay in her big bed. All the medicine in the kingdom could not cure her.

One day, while the king was sitting in the council chamber, pondering sadly over the queen's illness, one of the knights rushed into the room and said that he had just heard of a very famous physician, in a neighboring land, who, it was said, knew everything and could cure all ills. The king, much excited, jumped from his chair and ordered the very fastest messenger to go to the neighboring land and bring this famous physician to the court.

Soon the swift messenger returned, with the famous physician, who was indeed a wise, old man, well versed in the secrets of the earth.

The king, alight with hope, led the physician into the Queen's room. The wise physician looked at the pale and beautiful queen and talked gently with her. Finally he turned to the king and said, "There is only one cure."

"Oh, tell me," cried the king. "If it costs the whole of my kingdom, she shall have it."

"Then," said the wise, old physician, "the queen must have the very whitest egg in the whole world."

All the court attendants looked astonished. An Egg—they had never thought of that. The king, too, was astounded, but he had much faith in this wise old physician from the neighboring land.

Immediately the king had a proclamation read amongst all his knights to the effect that, he would give half his kingdom to the one who would find the whitest egg in the world.

And so the best and bravest knights of the realm started forth. Some went to the west, some to the east, some to the north and some to the south. Everywhere, they scoured the earth for the very whitest egg.

Soon they came riding back and all brought with them, many, many eggs. All were laid before the wise, old physician from the neighboring land. He looked at all of them carefully and then shook his head sadly. The very whitest egg was not there. The king who had begun to hope, now despaired and all the knights were cast down.

Just then in rushed the youngest knight of all. They had forgotten all about him. In he came, carrying carefully the whitest of eggs, which he had found at the very centre of the world. The wise old physician's face lighted up when he saw this whitest of eggs. An egg of such whiteness had never been seen before. Its snowy whiteness dazzled all the knights. The king once more began to hope. Carried the wise old physician carefully the precious, whitest egg in to the Queen.

Slowly she sucked its contents and then the anxious king and his court saw the color creep up into her cheeks. Her eyes began to sparkle. She clasped her hands—"I am well, I am well," she cried and threw her arms around the king.

The king and all his knights were overjoyed. Feasting and merrymaking were everywhere and the most honored ones were the wise old physician from the neighboring land and the young knight who had found the whitest of eggs.

Early Tomatoes.

The earliest profit in growing tomatoes is usually from the earliest ripe fruit placed on the market; hence the aim of professional growers is to adopt every known means to obtain the largest crop of fruit as early a date as possible. Having this idea in mind the Dominion Horticulturist has, at the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, given special attention to the development of early varieties and strains. Many market gardeners, the Dominion Horticulturist notes, now save their own seed, selecting for earliness and smoothness of fruit each year. Those who have made a systematic practice of this may have in their own strain something as good as can be obtained anywhere, and perhaps better. At the Central Experimental Farm a comparison is made each year of many varieties and strains, and in the year before last thirty-seven named varieties were under test as well as fourteen unnamed cross-bred sorts which were originated at Ottawa. The Alacrité tomato, which gave the biggest yield of early fruit in the first week's picking, is an Experimental Farm variety, that has been selected on account of earliness for twenty years. "Although under some conditions fruit of this variety may lack in smoothness compared with that of some other varieties, it produces a large proportion of its crop in the early part of the season and is exceptionally useful where the seasons are short. Next in order in these tests to Alacrité have come Earliana, Earlibell, 60 N.O. Earliana, Burbank Early, and Langdon Earliana. Burbank Early is another product of Ottawa.

It costs less to prevent disease than it does to cure it. A sick community develops bad neighbors.

KDKF

By more than one ship lately a wireless message has been sent out asking for the advice of a doctor, and some large ship carrying a surgeon has flashed back directions for setting a broken limb or treating a patient dangerously ill.

Can anyone be more utterly forlorn than a sick sailor on a ship in mid-ocean with nobody to understand his sufferings or to know how to alleviate them? But news now comes of a special wireless station where medical advice can be sought by a ship a thousand miles from land, and it will mean a feeling of comfort and security for tens of thousands of seafaring men.

The Seamen's Church Institute of New York has established a wireless medical station which will send out advice to any ship, no matter what its nationality may be; and if the ship be out of range owing to its having only a small wireless apparatus, the message will be sent on from one ship to another.

The ship seeking advice has only to send out the call KDKF; it may be an urgent message asking how to set a broken limb, or it may be a request from hour to hour or from day to day for information in order to nurse a man through some severe illness.

In order to make the service of real value an old law has been enforced which requires every ship to carry a medicine chest and a first-aid equipment, so that the advice sent from the medical station can be carried out.

Such a wonderful plan for healing by wireless will doubtless be followed by other countries, so that, as Dr. Williams, the medical director of the institute, believes, every seaman will be able to receive without delay at least the sort of treatment and nursing that the mother of a family in an isolated country spot would be able to give.

Auld Scotland Abroad.

A native Scotchman who enters a restaurant far from his hills and heather is almost sure to be an amusing fellow. And Kirkaldy, the professional golf player, who has passed fifty years of his life on the famous links at St. Andrews, Scotland, once had to spend a few hours in London in company with three other Scots. The one thing that bothered them, we learn from his book, Fifty Years of Golf, was the price of the supper they ate.

Pointing to a bright, attractive-looking restaurant, Ben Sayers, who was one of the party, said, "Let us go in there."

"They'll mak ye pay through the nose 'in that braw place," said.

But Ben Sayers and Hugh were so enthusiastic over the restaurant that they offered to pay half of what the supper cost. But Dave Grant and me, since that seemed fair we agreed to risk eating there. Waiters came and helped us out with our hats and overcoats; a string band was playing fancy music on a platform; and finely dressed women and men were chatting and eating and drinking.

"Andra," Dave said to me, "ye dinna see a sight like that in St. Andrews. It dazzles my vera een. Them's bonnie women, but the men look poor things."

"They'll make us pay for coming here," I said. "It'll cost us a bonnie penny afore we get out."

In fact I wanted to go out there and then, but the others stopped me; we had a kind of struggle, but at last we all settled down. The bill of fare was printed in a language none of us could read, a daftlike thing it seemed to me—and we had to let the waiter bring what he liked. We had three or four courses, but it was more like picking than eating; there were a small piece of ham, some pieces of chicken, a cup of coffee and a slice of bread. Then came the thunderbolt I had been waiting for—7s. 6d. each!

"All on one bill!" asked the waiter. "Yes, that'll do," Sayers replied. It amounted to thirty shillings. "Just about the cost of the single journey to St. Andrews," said I.

"Give me three shillings, Dave," Sayers said to Grant, "and I'll pay for your supper."

"No," said Dave; "I'll gie ye a shilling!"

Hugh said the same thing to me, and I replied as Dave had done. "It'll be a lesson to you to keep out of such places," I added.

As the waiter was helping Dave on with his coat he noticed that there were no tips for him on the table. "Don't forget the waiter, please," he said.

Dave turned on him with the most solemn look I ever saw on a man's face. "Forget ye!" he said. "I'll never forget ye till my dyin' day; and what's mair I'll never forgive ye."

Summons.

Now frail, we growling things awake. When beechen woods are stirred; Fresh leaves of life the dowers take. When spring's low call is heard. Hapless in furry hood—

Uncurl themselves from sleep. Though still within the drowsy woods Late snowdrifts vigil keep. The saxifrage and windflower glide Into their snowy dress.

While favored spots arbutus hide— Such starry loveliness! And soon will follow light and fast The later flowers of spring.

Till one and all have heard the call That stirs each growing thing.

If you cannot have what you like, try to like what you have.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Unwilling Pupil.
Visitor—"Well, my little man, do you like going to school?"
Little Man (aged six)—"Yes; but I don't like staying there."

On Friendly Terms.
Little Louise was lost on the street and was brought into the police station. The officers tried in every way to learn her name. Finally one of the officers said:

"What name does your mother call your father?"
"Why," said Louise, very innocently, "she don't call him any name, she likes him."

Knew Something.
A postmistress in a village was very fond of tampering with the parcels. One day a boy came in with a large piece of bride's cake, and said, "My sister sent this to you."

"Oh, thank you," said the woman. "Tell her I have a weakness for bride's cake."

The boy eyed her coldly and said: "She sent it to you to get the edge off your appetite afore she sends away the boxes."

It Has Its Uses.
An old Scotchwoman, much against her will, was induced to sit for her picture, the first she had taken since she was a girl in her teens. When the photograph was handed to her she failed to recognize herself.

"Is this me?" she asked. "Yes, madam," said the photographer, "and it's a speaking likeness." The old lady gazed at her counterpane; presentment for a full minute in silence. "Aweel," she said resignedly, "it's a humblin' sight."

What Worried Horace.
Horace Norsworthy, of Morpeth, is the champion golfer. His pastor said to him one day:

"Well, Horace, you're a great growler and complainer, but you certainly can't growl and complain this year about your potato crop. Why, man, they tell me that both in quantity and quality it's the finest potato crop in Kent County."

"Oh, yes," muttered Horace, "that's all right as far as it goes, doctor, but what am I goin' to get the bad potatoes to feed me hogs?"

A Dead Beat.
Pat, while on a visit to America, became deeply interested in watching a Yankee gardener. After a while the following dialogue took place:

Yank—"Some fine vegetables here, Pat!"
Pat—"Yes."

Yank—"I once grew a cabbage which, when cut in two, and the heart removed, made a grand cradle for kiddies!"

Pat—"Begorra! But it must have been a mighty fine one. But we have some fine vegetables in old Ireland. I once remember seeing three men sleeping on one beet!"

Yank—"Three men?"
Pat—"Sure! Policemen!"

Revised Version.
A young Australian reporter was left in charge of the news room one evening. Suddenly he was confronted with, to him, an inexplicable cable from England.

It ran: "Lincoln, 3.50. Dean Swift Oblit Roseate Dawn," and was, in fact,

the result of a race which had been run that day.

Knowing nothing about racing, and feeling bound to justify his existence, the inventive youth had the following inspired paragraph inserted in the paper next morning:

"We regret to announce the death at Lincoln at 3.50 yesterday afternoon of the Very Reverend Dean Swift, the author of the well known hymn 'The Roseate Hues of Early Dawn.'"

Totems That Tell Tales.
From the British lion to the Chinese dragon, the old states of the world looked to the animals for the designs for their national crests.

The Prussian eagle and the Gallic cock, like the British lion, signify strength and pride; but new nations have also their official crests, or totems, and in nearly every case we find the choice has fallen on some kind of animal.

These totems tell tales to the interested observer. In most instances the figure chosen is a link with the past. It may be sentiment or business which sways the choice, but the animal is there. The totems of a nation or state are often shown on their postage-stamps.

The Canadian beaver and the kangaroo of Australia are natural enough, but Canada pays her tribute to sentiment by also adopting the maple-leaf. On the stamps of the United States there is a picture-gallery illustrative of national history, from the buffalo being hunted by the Red Man to the self-binders for prairie corn.

Sealing and cod-fishing formed Newfoundland's early trade, so on oldest colony stamps we find the harp seal, on another a codfish. A Newfoundland dog graces yet another stamp, evidently a concession to sentiment rather than a record of trade.

Japan's stamps usually incline to bird objects, the osprey being a favorite choice. New Zealand inclines in this direction. The apteryx is commemorated on the postal issues. Many of New Zealand's great men have been naturalists, and it is reasonable enough to find the strange fauna of the islands imprinted on the stamps.

Beyond the national emblem of the Republic of Guatemala, which is the trogon, a tropical bird of gorgeous feathers and long tail-plumes, lies a small history-book in itself. This is one of the most interesting of bird emblems, although the black swans of Western Australia also have a story to tell.

In India and the Far East the totem chosen varies from bounding tigers to a tortoise asleep beneath a cocoon-palm. Fancy runs riot in some postage-stamps and national emblems; but, traced back, there is always reason behind the choice. In the totem we may read the past.

BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SPRING
The Spring is a time of anxiety to mothers who have little ones in the home. Conditions make it necessary to keep the baby indoors. He is often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catches colds which rack his whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will prevent colic, constipation or colic and keep baby well. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It's not the man who knows the most that has the most to say.

Surnames and Their Origin
POMEROY
Variations—Pommeroy, Lapommerays, Appleyard, Applegarth.
Racial Origin—Norman-French.
Source—A locality.

Pommeroy is a family name belonging to that group which originated as descriptive of the locality in or near which the original bearers of the name lived. It means "apple yard."

It is an old name in England, being traceable back to the days of Norman dominance, in which, together with the period following it, most of the English family names developed into such from mere descriptive phrases.

The original form of the name, as it is found in the old records, is "de la Pommeraye" ("of the Appleyard"), but the Saxonized version appeared quite early, at first in the form of "Atte Appleyard," and later with the prefix eliminated.

Pommeroy, of course, is simply a variation from Pommeroy in the development of the spelling from "Pommeraye."

While Pommeroy in some instances is more recently imported from France, the more usual form of the name as existing in that country today is Lapommeraye.

There has been little difference in the manner in which the true French and the Anglo-French family names have developed. In many cases they are almost identical. The principal difference in trend, except in the large class of family names formed from diminutives of given names, has been the dropping of all prefixes in England, while the French, though dropping the "de" quite often, have tended to retain the "la" or "le."

MacSWINEY
Variations—MacSweeney, McSweeney, Sweeney, McSwiggin, MacSwiggin, Sweeney, McSwiney, Swiney, Swiney, Swain, Swayne, Sweeney.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

There is little doubt that in many cases there has been a confusion between this group of Irish surnames and the Scottish family names of the MacQueen-MacSweeney class, for the given names from which the groups have been developed are quite similar.

The Irish given name is "Suibhneach," and belongs to that fairy-name class which, incidentally, is as most as large among the Teutonic as the Celtic races. It means literally the spirit or apparition of the strawberry plant. The Scottish name was "Suibhne." It was, however, from an entirely different source, being in reality the Gaelic rendering of the Norse and Danish name "Svein."

The MacSuibhneach clan in Ireland was a branch of the more ancient O'Neills, of Tyrone, through one "Aodh Anrachan," brother of "Donal an-Toghdhamh," one of the O'Neill princes, and a brother of a "Suibhneach," who crossed over to Scotland and established himself there and is credited with being the founder of the MacLaughlans of that country.

There were several divisions of the MacSweeney clan ultimately. One was in Fermanagh. Another bore the name of "MacSuibhneach na-Tuagh" (the MacSweeney's of the Axe). Another was in Banagh, and still another at Castlemore, in Cork.

The variations of the name at the head of this article are, of course, merely the Anglicized forms.

SPRING IMPURITIES DUE TO POOR BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all-year-round tonic for the blood and nerves. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to enrich the blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions, boils—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time when all nature takes on new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Some people dose themselves with purgatives at this season, but these only further weaken themselves. A purgative merely gallops through the system, emptying the bowels, but does not help the blood. On the other hand, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood which reaches every nerve and every organ in the body, bring new strength and vigor to weak, easily tired men, women and children. Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring—they will not disappoint you.

Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"With All the Saints."

"Certainly I am not so foolish as to doubt the existence of God," Rob Kerr declared. "The memory of my parents' lives and prayers would prevent my doing that. And I haven't forgotten their faith."

"Don't you think that part of their faith in God was the result of their lifelong faithfulness to the church?" Dr. Parker asked.

"I am not prepared to answer that. They would have been the same wherever they were. I believe that their spiritual life grew out of their personal relationship with God. And it is the personal relationship that I claim for myself. Times are changed now. Many of the customs and traditions of the church are obsolete and inadequate, and I feel that it is poor business to use them."

I am interested in the position you take," Dr. Parker said. "What organization seems to you better fitted than the church to meet the need of today?"

"I thought I made it clear that I believe in a personal relationship with God," Dr. Parker continued, "is why you hold such an attitude. Surely you don't take the same position toward business men's clubs and conferences and other means of co-operating. You wouldn't take the same ground in science and refuse to meet other men of science or to make yourself familiar with their discoveries. How then can you think that Rob Kerr all by himself is going to become master of the great spiritual mysteries?"

St. Paul, who knew his business as well as any man who ever lived, told his people that they must learn to apprehend certain things "with all the saints." In other words no man could apprehend all of them by himself. You have already intimated that the thing that has held you steady has been, not your own experience, but that of your parents. Suppose you had not had such parents? How far would your own experience have carried you?"

There was silence for a moment. Then the old minister held out his hand. "Come and join your father's people, Rob. There are saints still, and we need their help."

This Sad World.
He—"Darling, why are you so sad?"
She (sighing down a sob)—"Oh, dearest, I was just thinking that it will be our last evening together until tomorrow night."

Write it in your heart that every day is the best day of the year.—Emerson.

The conviction that you can will furnish the power that can. The conviction that you can't will paralyze whatever ability you have.

If you will take the trouble to study and think, you will unquestionably stand out among your fellows. If you will throw yourself into your job, whatever it is, study all you see and hear, really crave a chance to use all your powers, you need not generally hunt success, for success will seek you out.—A. Barton Hepburn.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs and Colds

Better Than Gold Mines.
Peru has many gold and silver mines, but the guano deposits on the islands, which extend at intervals along one thousand miles of coast, are far more valuable.

Hundreds of millions of tons have been exported, and as the price was generally in the neighborhood of ten pounds a ton, it is evident that even seabirds have their value, and that the possession of a guano island is a short cut to fortune.

These guano deposits are sometimes of great depth—so deep, in fact, that the lower stratum is as hard as limestone, and dates back to remote periods long before the sight of a man ever disturbed the countless millions of birds' generation after generation have nested on the islands.

Such enormous quantities of guano would seem incredible to anyone who has not seen the wonderful sight any of these islands presents in the breeding season. The birds gather there in countless numbers, hatching out their eggs in such close proximity that there is barely room to turn round.

Cormorants are the most numerous species. A recent observer estimated that there were ten million birds of this species alone sitting upon their eggs in one place at the one time. They would appear to feed in relays, one "shift" taking care of the eggs whilst the other is at sea.

It is an amazing fact that, among the tens of thousands of nests, no bird seems to make a mistake as to which is her own.

Gannets and pelicans are also very numerous. It is quite a usual sight to see twenty thousand gannets busy fishing at the same time, and if the story is well founded that these voracious birds devour ten pounds of fish a day, it goes to prove the endless possibilities of the ocean as a source of food supply for human beings as well as birds.

Thus one flock, such as the above, may devour in the course of a day one hundred tons of fish, and as it is probable that one hundred million seabirds of different species, but all voracious, feed day by day off the coasts of Peru, a very elementary sum will give the weight of fish consumed. The resulting figure multiplied by the number of days in a year staggers the imagination.

The Origin of Our Marriage Customs.
The "best man" is an essential feature in all our marriages, and can be traced back to the days of "marriage by capture," when the "best man" was the comrade called upon by the bridegroom to assist in the catching of his bride.

The "honeymoon" was not always a pleasure trip as it is now; originally it was a rapid flight of the newly-married couple to escape the wrath of an outraged father. There is no doubt that the bride and bridegroom deemed it advisable to keep out of his way for at least a month, to allow time for his vows of vengeance to cool down.

The custom of giving presents to bridesmaids originated in a form of toll. The bride's girl friends went through the form of preventing the bridegroom and his friends from taking her from her home, a mock battle ensued, each party pelting the other with sweetmeats, and this was finally settled by the bridegroom making presents to all the girls.

The custom of throwing an old shoe after the departing couple is another link with the past, but writers on the history of marriage disagree as to its origin. According to one view it originated in the "marriage by capture" days, when, during a fight at the bride's house, the nearest things that came handy were thrown. Another explanation is that it was a symbolic act on the part of the bride's father, signifying that he renounced all authority over his daughter.

The throwing of rice was symbolic of abundance and fertility, and clearly expressed the hope that the bride would live in plenty.

The wedding cake still cut by the bride, is one of the oldest marriage customs. The taking of food or drink together by the bride and bridegroom was always the principal, and sometimes the only, ceremony among primitive people, and this is still the case in many parts of the world today.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs and Colds

IT'S SIMPLY GRAND SAYS MRS. ALLISON

COULD HARDLY EAT ENOUGH TO KEEP ALIVE BEFORE SHE GOT TANLAC.

"I was in a badly run down condition and needed something to build me up, and Tanlac certainly proved to be the right medicine for me," said Mrs. W. H. Allison, 68 Melbourne Ave., Toronto, Ont.

"I was in miserable health for a whole year and felt tired and drowsy all the time. I never felt like getting up in the morning, and my appetite was so poor I barely managed to eat enough to keep me up. Many days I couldn't do my housework, and the least exertion left me completely tired out. I was away below my normal weight, and my wretched health worried me not a little."

"Well, it surely was a delight to me when I noticed a great improvement in my appetite after taking my first two bottles of Tanlac, and I saw that it was a wonderful medicine. I am perfectly well now, can eat anything I want, nothing hurts me, and I feel strong and well all the time. I can do my housework without a bit of trouble. Tanlac is simply grand."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

The Puzzled Wife.
Mr. Goodman (showing his wife round his counting house)—"And these are the day books."

Mrs. Goodman—"Yes. Show me the night books?"

Mr. Goodman (mystified)—"The night books?"

Mrs. Goodman—"Yes; those that you have to work over at night and that keep you down here until two o'clock in the morning."

MONEY ORDERS.
Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Did You Ever?
A minister, with two lovely girls, stood entranced by the beauties of a flowing stream. A fisherman happening by, and mistaking the minister's occupation, said, "Ketchin' man, old pard?"

"I am a fisher of men," answered the preacher with dignity.

"Well," replied the fisherman, with an admiring glance at the girls, "you sure have the right kind of bait."

A Japanese wooer presents his sweetheart with a beautiful sash by way of an engagement token.

Powder and Perfume With Cuticura Talcum

An exquisitely scented, antiseptic powder. Gives quick relief to sunburned or irritated skins, overcomes heavy perspiration, and imparts a delicate, lasting fragrance, leaving the skin sweet and wholesome.

See 25c. Outlets 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Dispensary Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W. Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without razor.

Minard's Liniment prevents Spanish Flu

Never mind others' ingratitude. Shine on, O, noble soul. "I never troubles the sun that some of his rays fall wide and vain into ungrateful space and only a small part on the reflecting plane."

DID PAIN DISTURB YOUR SLEEP?

THE pain and torture of rheumatism can be quickly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. It brings warmth, ease and comfort and lets you sleep soundly.

Always have a bottle handy and apply when you feel the first twinge. It penetrates without rubbing.

It's splendid to take the pain out of tired, aching muscles, sprains and strains, stiff joints, and lame backs. For forty years pain's enemy. Ask your neighbor.

At all druggists—35c, 70c, \$1.40. Made in Canada.

Sloan's Liniment

Minard's Liniment for Coughs and Colds

ISSUE No. 13-22

COULD HARDLY EAT ENOUGH TO KEEP ALIVE BEFORE SHE GOT TANLAC.

Stomach Troubles Quickly Overcome and She Now Enjoys Perfect Health.

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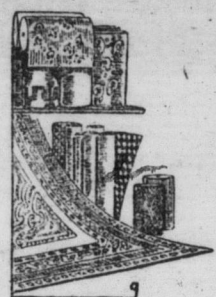
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MALBOROUGH, NORTHCOTTE AND RICHMOND
CARPET SQUARESJUST OPENED UP THIS WEEK, AT THE
NEW LOWEST PRICESAll English-made Carpets and Rugs. Rich
colorings and handsome designs.Sizes—2½ x 3, 2½ x 3, 3 x 3½, 3 x 4.
Prices, \$15.76 up.Every Carpet shows the great improve-
ment in quality and the marked difference
in price from last season.

BUYING EASTER SUITS NOW

assures you of the first choice, and any
alterations will be done to make perfectly
fitting suits. Our customers appreciate
the fine selected stocks we are showing
this year in the "better class" clothing,
and our low prices show how we are cut-
ting them down to near pre-war prices.
Simply wonderful values in our better
suits, at \$17.50, \$21.50, \$23.75 to \$29.50.

WE ARE MAKING A SPECIALTY OF
LITTLE GENTS' MANNISH SUITS
at the moderate prices of \$8.50 to \$13.50

MORE "ROGERS" COATS THIS WEEK
In the new models and fine, soft, wool
materials. Attractively marked at \$15.50
to \$25.00.

LADIES WILL APPRECIATE "EMPRESS"
SHOES AND SLIPPERS

on account of the smart styles, the fine
stock, the comfortable fit, as well as the
moderate prices. The new French last
with coin or chisel toe. Brogue, stitched
or plain. Make closest comparison at
these prices—\$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.75, \$7.25.

TWO SPECIALS IN MEN'S HATS WORTH
CONSIDERING—\$3.50 AND \$3.75

It's the kind you pay \$4.50 and \$5 for at
city stores.

WE ARE TRIMMING PROFITS AT BOTH
ENDS IN ALL MERCHANDISE—IN-
CREASING OUR SALES, GIVING
REAL VALUE AND SERVICE

This store-meets all prices, no difference
from what source. Often our prices are
much lower and quality better.

J. N. CURRIE & CO.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

—Lewis Suttner is spending a few
days this week in Kitchener and
Stratford.

—Thos. Tait of St. Thomas spent
Sunday with his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. John Tait.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ouellette and
daughter Marion spent the week-end
at W. C. King's.

—Mrs. (Dr.) McIntyre attended
the funeral of her uncle, E. Canning-
ham, at Clonaboy on Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chester M. Martin
and children of Detroit visited Mr.
and Mrs. M. J. McAlpine last week.

—Mrs. Alex. Duncanson of Wind-
sor is visiting at the home of her
mother, Mrs. D. D. Graham, North
Glencoe.

—Lewis Dalgety left on Monday
morning for the lakes, having ac-
cepted a position on the steamer
Keywest.

—Miss Margaret Precious and little
Jack Lewis of Detroit spent the
week-end at the home of George
Precious.

—Mrs. A. E. Archer of Tilbury is
visiting her mother, Mrs. Blackwell,
who has been ill for some days but
is now recovering.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. Davidson and
family attended the funeral of Mrs.
McDougall, mother of Mrs. Davidson,
at Chatham on Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henry and
family left for their home at Kins-
tine, Sask., on Thursday, after
spending the winter in Glencoe.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Towers, of
Jenmer, Alberta, who have been
spending the winter here, purpose
returning to their home in the West
next week.

—Mr. and Mrs. John G. Meadows
of Stratford announce the engage-
ment of their eldest daughter, Elia,
to W. A. Denning, only son of Mr.
and Mrs. J. H. Denning of Alvinston,
the marriage to take place early in
April.

Government statisticians at Ottawa
report that the average cost of a
weekly family budget of 29 staple
foods in some 50 Canadian cities was
\$10.60 at the beginning of February,
as compared with \$11.03 in January
and \$13.08 in February, 1921. Includ-
ing the cost of fuel and rent with
that of food, the figures averaged
\$21.06 for February, as compared
with \$21.52 for January and \$24.85
for February, 1921.

Good progress is being made in the
enterprise to install a modern wire-
less receiving plant of high power in
the Amherstburg town hall. It is the
intention of the promoters to have
an amplifier and horn on the outfit
sufficiently large to send the sound
all over the hall, where concerts
from all the large cities will be
caught and given to delight local au-
diences. The cost is being borne by
public subscription, but the Boy
Scouts, who will take over the wire-
less and benefit from the proceeds of
concerts, will repay the initial sub-
scriptions first before building up a
fund for the advancement of their
particular objects.

An amusing case was heard in Pe-
trobia when Judge Taylor heard the
complaint of the Sarnia Creamery
Company against Wm. D. Bridge for
damages caused by Bridge's bull
when it charged a car belonging to
the creamery company and upset Mr.
and Mrs. Ed. Flannery and Wm. Bar-
rett, the occupants, in the ditch and
damaged the car. The bull, it is
stated, was grazing at the roadside
when it sighted "Lizzie" bearing
down under a full head of steam.
Snorting and breathing fire from his
nostrils, the bull went into action,
head down and tail up, and soon had
the car wheels to the sky and the
occupants in the ditch. Judgment
was reserved.

HOW ABOUT THAT AUCTION
SALE?

Going to have a farm auction sale
soon?
Well, you want it to be a good one,
don't you?
You surely do!
Now, listen! About this Auction
Sale Business.

Did you ever stop to think how
much conditions have changed the
last few years. People—you and
your neighbors—travel in autos now-
adays and they go down the conces-
sions so fast that they don't always
see an auction sale bill tacked on the
corner fence post.

Oh, well, they might see it but they
don't stop to read it—they are going
somewhere and they haven't time to
stop. Isn't that true? Sure it is.
You pass 'em yourself.

But you are going to have a sale.
You want a big crowd for the larger
the crowd the better the bidding, and
the better the bidding the better the
price.

Now, having a sale is our busi-
ness. Getting a crowd is our busi-
ness. Our interests are mutual, and
right here we want to say that an ad-
vertisement of your sale in The
Transcript will be seen by many hun-
dreds of people. If you have the
goods, that will draw the crowd.

An extra bid on the brindle cow
or the roan mare will cover the few
dollars cost.

To be sure get out bills, because
many look for them alone. The ma-
jority of farmers nowadays are hav-
ing both bills and the list in the pa-
per. But remember this, that the
ESSENTIAL thing nowadays is the
side list in the paper.

So come in and see us. We will
help you arrange your list of stuff
and arrange the advertisement, and
help you on the whole deal. We are
also prepared to print sale bills in
the best shape.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the
Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Renew your daily paper subscrip-
tions at The Transcript office.

HAS NEVER FELT
THE RHEUMATISMSince Taking "Fruit-a-lives"
The Famous Fruit Medicine

P.O. Box 123, PARSONS, N.S.
"I suffered with Rheumatism for
five years, having it so badly at times
I was unable to get up.
I tried medicines I saw advertised,
and was treated by doctors but the
Rheumatism always came back.
In 1916, I saw in an advertisement
that "Fruit-a-lives" would stop Rheu-
matism and took a box, and got relief;
then took "Fruit-a-lives" right along
for about six months and I have
never felt my Rheumatism since".

JOHN E. GUILDERSON.
30c a box, 6 for \$2.00, trial size 25c.
At dealers or sent postpaid by
Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

To whom you tell your secrets you
sell your freedom.

Don't let that sour stomach sour
your disposition and make your life
miserable, while Tanlac is ready to
give you relief. Get it now.—P. E.
Lumley.

Science will accomplish a great
deal. You can dry your water in a sieve
if you wait for it to freeze.

Protect the child from the ravages
of worms by using Mother Graves'
Worm Expeller. It is a stand-
ard remedy, and years of use have
proved its reputation.

The program was confined to the
stately old-time dances" is more fre-
quently seen now in newspaper re-
ports. A healthy sign.—Orillia Pack-
et.

One of the most effective vermi-
fuges on the market is Miller's Worm
Powders. They will not only clear
the stomach and bowels of worms,
but will prove a very serviceable
medicine for children in regulating
the infantile system and maintaining
it in a healthy condition. There is
nothing in their composition that will
injure the most delicate stomach
when directions are followed, and
they can be given to children in the
full assurance that they will utterly
destroy all worms.

The first steel pen was made in
1803. We believe we had a look at
it the other day at the public writing
desk in the post office.—Petrobia
Topic.

A Prime Dressing for Wounds.—In
some factories and workshops car-
bolic acid is kept for use in cauteriz-
ing wounds and cuts sustained by the
workmen. Far better to keep on
hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Elec-
tric Oil. It is just as quick in action
and does not scar the skin or burn
the flesh.

PLEASE NOTICE

In order to give the public the ben-
efit of cash purchase and our large
shoeing stock we have decided to
place the price of tight driving horse
shoeing back to the normal price of
fifty cents a shoe for shoes up to No.
3, inclusive, from this date, for cash
only.

We will pay special attention to
your horsehoes whether you are a
customer or not, "for we can make
you one." We use the best of ma-
terials.

We are using the Canadian Steel
Shoe of the best of steel, and the
Sweet solid hardened steel toe calks,
and the Capewell nails which are re-
puted as the world's best.

"The Village Blacksmith"
Main Street Glencoe, Ont.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to
The Trustee Act, Chap. 121, R.S.O.
1914, that all persons having claims
against the estate of John Stinson,
late of the Township of Mossa, in the
County of Middlesex, farmer, deceased,
who died on December 4th, 1921,
are to send post paid or deliver to
Messrs. Fraser & Moore, London,
Ont., Solicitors for the executors of
the said deceased, on or before the
25th day of April, 1922, full particu-
lars of their claims and of the securi-
ties, if any, held by them; and that
after the said 25th day of April, 1922,
the executors will proceed to distrib-
ute the assets of the estate among the
parties entitled thereto, having
regard only to the claims of which
they shall then have received notice;
and that the said executors will not be
liable for the said assets or any part
thereof to any person or persons of
whose claims notice shall not have
been received by them at the time of
such distribution.

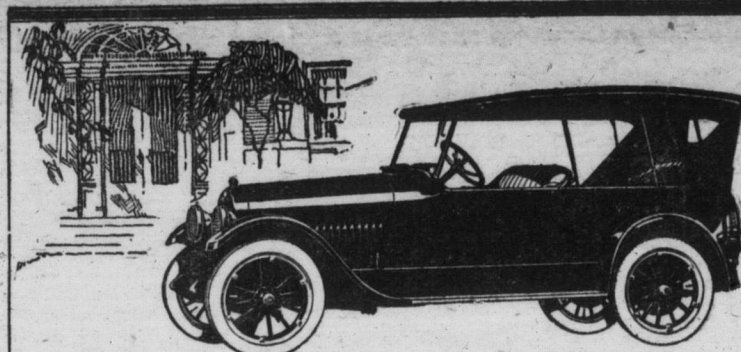
Dated at London, Ont., March 24,
1922.

FREDERICK JAMES STINSON,
DANIEL TRESTAIN, Executors.
By FRASER & MOORE, their So-
licitors.

Irwin's
Novelty Store
Phone 24

Cheapest and Most Satisfac-
tory Place in Town to Get
STATIONERY,
SMALL WARES,
FANCY GOODS,
CROCKERY, ETC.

Agency for Parker's Dye Works and
Pictorial Review Patterns

THE SPECIAL-SIX
\$2075
F. O. B. Walkerville, Ont.

"Built-in-Canada"

Studebaker

Genuine Value

TODAY, more than ever before,
it is to the buyer's interest to
determine what is BEHIND his
car as well as what is IN it.

In the SPECIAL-SIX, Studebaker
offers a car, the enormous sales of
which during the past year are
the best proof of its value.

The SPECIAL-SIX has established
itself in the minds of thousands
of owners as an unusually capa-
ble, powerful, roomy and beauti-
ful car. Its tremendous popularity
contributed largely to the attain-
ment of Studebaker's position as
the largest builder of six-cylinder
cars in the world.

MODELS AND PRICES F. O. B. Walkerville, Ont.		
LIGHT-SIX	SPECIAL-SIX	BIG-SIX
5-Pass., 112" W. B., 40 H.P.	5-Pass., 119" W. B., 50 H.P.	7-Pass., 126" W. B., 60 H.P.
Chassis.....\$1250	Chassis.....\$1700	Chassis.....\$2175
Coach.....1495	Touring.....2075	Touring.....2475
Roadster (3-Pass.).....1495	Roadster (2-Pass.).....2025	Coupe (4-Pass.).....3500
Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass.).....1925	Roadster (4-Pass.).....2075	Sedan.....3700
Sedan.....2425	Coupe (4-Pass.).....3250	

WM. McCALLUM
Dealer - Glencoe

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

Beautifying the Village—The Horti-
cultural Society

To the Editor of The Transcript:

Spring is upon us! The above so-
ciety is making a laudable effort to
encourage the citizens to improve
their grounds and so improve the
town, but what is the use if some of
us have the same experience as last
summer. Certain boulevards were
trimmed and new grass sown and
round the edges of houses bulbs,
geraniums and other flowers and
creeping plants were put down with
the following results:

1st. The young people on way to
and from school trampled over bou-
levard every day and buggy and motor
drivers paid no attention to its neat
appearance.

2nd. The flowers were slashed and
walked upon several feet off the side
walk next the residences.

3rd. Creeping vines planted round
houses and one-church at least were
tormented by the roots by neighbors'
poultry.

I feel sure that if the horticultural
society, aided by the school boards
and neighbors who keep "chickens,"
would assist in helping to keep the
golden rule that many more residents
would take a pride in beautifying
around their residences, but experience
up to the present compels them to
say "What is the use?"

A CITIZEN.

—AUCTION SALES

On north half lot 8, con. 2, Mosa,
on Thursday, March 30, at 1 o'clock:
1 heavy mare, 12 years old, in foal;
1 black mare, 12 years old; 1 Hol-
stein cow, 7 years old, milking 3
months; 1 Holstein cow, 6 years old,
to freshen in May; 1 Durham cow, 5
years old, to freshen in May; 1 Dur-
ham cow, 5 years, to freshen in April;
2 two-year-old heifers; 1 yearling
heifer; 1 yearling steer; 1 calf, 3
months old; 1 brood sow, to farrow
in April; 10 shoats, about 120 lbs.;
50 hens; 1 McCormick corn binder;
1 Deering mower; 1 International
hayloader; 1 International side rake;
1 Massey-Harris drill; 1 land roller;
1 disk harrow; 1 lance-tooth harrow;
1 straight-tooth harrow; 1 plow; 1
set-bobbleighs; 1 wagon; 1 buggy; 1
wheelbarrow; 1 set double harness;
1 fanning mill; set of scales; hay
and stock rack combined; 1 Delaval
separator, size 12, almost new; 1
Daisy churn; other things too num-
erous to mention.—George Woods,
proprietor; L. L. McTaggart, auc-
tioneer.

On north half lot 15, concession 2,
Elfrid (1½ miles west of Appin), on
Tuesday, April 4, at one o'clock:—
1 black gelding, 5 years old, 1,600
lbs.; 1 bay mare, 7 years old, 1,700
lbs.; 1 colt, rising 3 years old, 1 aged
blood mare; 1 cow, due in May; 4
farrow cows; 7 two-year-old heifers;
1 two-year-old steer; 1 steer calf;
1 heifer calf; 5 Oxford Down ewes;
6 hogs, about 110 lbs. each; 45 hens;
1 M.H. grain binder, 6-ft. cut, nearly
new; 1 M.H. mower, 6-ft. cut; 1

Sharp hay rake; 1 grain drill; 1 set
international disks; 1 M.H. steel
land roller; 1 M.H. root pulper; 1
set M.H. spring-tooth harrows, new;
1 set lance-tooth harrows; 1 Cock-
shutt walking plow; 1 International
corn scuffer; 1 Chatham wagon; 1
top buggy; 1 cutter; 1 road cart;
one-half share in a sugar beet lifter;
1 sugar beet rack; 1 hay rack; 1
gravel box; 1 sugar beet cultivator;
2-row; 1 set of heavy breaching har-
ness, nearly new; 1 set bobbleighs,
with bolsters and log bunks, nearly
new; 1 set light single harness; 4
horse collars; 1 old set heavy har-
ness; 1 tank pump; 20 rods hog
fence; 6 tons hay; about 2 loads
corn stalks; 400 bus. oats; 15 cart-
loads of hog feed chop; other articles too

numerous to mention.—Joseph Keen,
proprietor; Dan McIntyre, auctioneer.

NOTICE.—All accounts owing the
Fletcher Mfg. Co. not paid on or be-
fore the 1st day of April, 1922, will
be placed in other hands for collec-
tion. The Fletcher Co. pay cash and
demand cash, and in future all work
must be settled for before leaving
shop. We repair only as an accom-
modation, and must demand cash.
Bring the money or stay away.—The
Fletcher Mfg. Co.

A bill is before the Ontario Legis-
lature to give township councils the
same right to expropriate gravel pits
as county councils are now empow-
ered to do.

Is Your Hair
Starving—dry, brittle, ugly? Nourish
the scalp with7 Sutherland
Sisters' Hair GrowerDora
Sutherland

Thousands of women who owe
their long, luxuriant hair to Seven
Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower
testify to the splendid results
which follow home treatments
with this wonderful scalp tonic.
This scientific preparation aids
you of scalp ailments and promotes
healthy new hair growth by
nourishing the hair roots.

Hair Grower—Hair and Scalp
Cleaner—Colorator
Guaranteed safe and pure by:

H. I. JOHNSTON
DRUGGIST - GLENCOE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THE DOUBLE
TRACK ROUTE

between
MONTREAL
TORONTO
DETROIT
and
CHICAGO

Unexcelled Dining-car Service.
Sleeping Cars on night trains and
Parlor Cars on principal day trains.
Full information from any Grand
Trunk Ticket Agent or C. E. Horning,
District Passenger Agent, Toronto.
C. O. Smith, Agent, Glencoe; tele-
phone No. 5.

The Transcript

Published every Thursday morning
from The Transcript Building, Main
Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscrip-
tion—in Canada, \$2.00 per year; in
the United States and other foreign
countries, \$2.50 per year.

Advertising.—The Transcript covers
a wide section of territory in West-
ern Ontario, and its readers are the
leading farmers and townspopple.
It is a first-class advertising medi-
um. Rates on application.

Job Printing.—The Jobbing Depart-
ment has superior equipment for
turning out promptly books, pam-
phlets, circulars, posters, blank
forms, programs, cards, envelopes,
office and wedding stationery, etc.

A. E. Sutherland, Publisher.

Owners of overloaded trucks who
operate over soft country roads will
be prosecuted by county and provin-
cial officers, under the following
clause of the Motor Vehicles Act:—
"During the months of March and
April vehicles operated or objects
moved over any highway not within
a city or separated town, and having
a carrying capacity exceeding one
ton, shall not be loaded in excess of
one-half the rated carrying capacity
of such vehicle or object, without ob-
taining a permit provided by section
four."

Appropos of the impending strike of
coal miners, the inordinate specula-
tion that was rife in the anthracite
market not many months ago causes
the consumer to believe that the be-
ginning of the strike will be the sig-
nal for other such raids, on the
pocketbooks of coal consumers.
Doubtless there will be much manipu-
lation of those big stocks of both an-
thracite and soft coal before they,
and the bank balances of the de-
fenceless buyers, are depleted. Big
dealers, little dealers, wholesalers,
operators (with a few exceptions),
speculators of all breeds and sorts,
will be in the game if the mines are
tied up for very long. The expecta-
tion suggests that many in the coal
business are viewing the approach-
ing storm with equanimity.

Already there is a rush by base-
ball managers, small and great, to
secure diamond artists for this sea-
son's play, and the result is that the
old-time fun of a local nine is elim-
inated, and when a game is played
perhaps you have to scrutinize the
official score to secure even a speak-
ing acquaintance with possibly a ma-
jority of the bunch. Amateur ball is
a thing of the past, and the majority
of the towns have a good right to
ring in as professionals. You may
get a trifle better ball, but the old-
time personal touch is gone to a large
extent. What needs to be done to
certain local sporting organizations
is to encourage them to draft out a
local program and play the game for
all it is worth. The question of fin-
ancing a sporting association today
is no small chore, and the uninitiated
would have a spasm if they knew
the demands of some of the talent.—
Brussels Post.

A. J. Livingston, living near Ash-
land City, Tennessee, says: "I feel
like going from house to house and
telling the people about Tanlac."

P. E. Lumley.
If one be troubled with corns, he
will find in Holloway's Corn Remover
an application that will entirely re-
lieve suffering.

Opera House - Glencoe

Saturday Night, April 1st—starting 8 o'clock

ZANE GREY'S POPULAR STORY

"The Man of the Forest"

A massive tale of love and adventure, with an all star cast including
ROBERT McKIM - CLAIRE ADAMS

Also a MERMAID COMEDY

Note—Last show starts at nine o'clock. Don't miss this.

Children 22c

Adults 37c

Special Values in Bulk Teas

Bought Previous to Recent Advance

Sweeping reductions in many lines of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Meats, Fish, etc. Heavy stock. All marked in plain figures. Watch the window.

IMMEDIATE FREE DELIVERY.

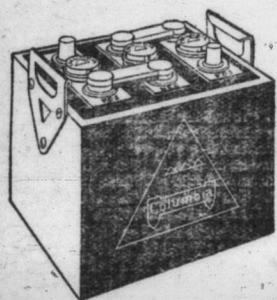
W. A. CURRIE
CENTRAL GROCER—TELEPHONE 25

The International Creamery Company, Ltd.

Has purchased the Glencoe Creamery and will continue operating with Alex. McNeil as manager.

Cash Buyers of Cream, Eggs and Poultry

Phone 73.



Motorists:

Be sure that your Battery is a

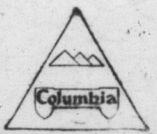
Columbia

if you would avoid cold weather troubles. We sell them.

Batteries of all makes repaired and recharged. Also stored for the winter.

McAlpine's Garage

McRae Street



THE BIG NEW STORE

Factory and Bleached Cotton from 18c to 28c per yd. Extra fine 40 in. Factory Sheet at 20c. Shaker Flannels in Plain and Stripes from 18c to 25c. Out Flannels at 25c per yd. We have just received some beautiful pieces of Gingham and Chambrays. See them before buying elsewhere. 5 per cent. discount allowed on all cash purchases of Dry Goods for \$1.00 or upwards.

GROCERIES

Redpath Gr. Sugar	\$7.75 per cwt.
Beehive Corn Syrup	45c for 5 lb. pail.
Cornstarch	10c or 3 for 25c.
Cascade Salmon	1-2 lb. for 10c, 1 lb. for 20c.

Eggs and Butter taken.

J. H. McIntyre, Wardsville

Born
BERDAN.—On Sunday, March 26, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred A. Berdan, Ekfrid, a daughter.

LAMBERT—On Monday, March 13, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Lambert, Longwood, a son.

LAMONT—On Sunday, March 19, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Lamont, Caradoc, a son.

Died
McRAE.—In Ekfrid, on Tuesday, March 28th, Christopher R. McRae, in his 22nd year. Funeral service at the residence of his father, Duncan R. McRae, on Friday, March 31st, at two o'clock. Interment at Oakland cemetery.

WALKER—At Framingham, Mass., March 23rd, of pneumonia, John Kingsley Walker, aged 16 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Walker, formerly of Glencoe.

In Memoriam
CLANAHAN.—In loving memory of my dear husband, Robert Clanahan, who passed away March 28, 1921:

Rising out of the shadow
Into the clearer light;
Stepping behind the curtain,
Getting a better sight,
Passing out of the shadow
Into eternal day.
Let us not call this dying—
This beautiful passing away.
His favorite hymn, "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."
—His wife, Maria S. Clanahan.

TOWN AND VICINITY

The winter now ending will be remembered as one without sleighing. The railways will not make any cut rates for Easter travel this year.

The church choirs are preparing special music for the Easter services. The terrors of house-cleaning are next in order, and then the lawn-mowing.

Next Sunday has been set apart as Famine Appeal Sunday in the churches of Canada.

Mrs. W. A. Currie is recovering from an illness which confined her to bed for several days.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council will be held, on Monday evening, April 3rd.

The farmers of this section are pretty generally agreed that the fall wheat stood the winter well beyond the average.

A burning chimney at the home of Matthew Dean furnished an excuse for ringing the fire alarm at 11:30 Tuesday night.

It is expected that Alex. Stuart, K. C., of Edmonton, who has been critically ill, will be able to leave the hospital next week.

A billiard tournament at the Central Billiard Parlors last Friday night was a big attraction and proved quite successful.

Miss Gladys McAlpine and Miss Loraine Lucas will be assisting Mrs. Currie this season in the millinery and ready-to-wear store.

J. A. Ferguson, formerly of the Royal Bank staff at Glencoe, is leaving this week to join the staff of a branch of this bank in Cuba.

A few loads of cinders placed on the walk leading from Main street to the high school would be appreciated by the teachers and students.

Just because we have had some nice spring weather and the winter is nearly gone, don't deceive yourself by thinking your troubles are over. Mrs. Young, who has been living for several years in the West, has rented the shop next door to George's grocery from W. B. Mulligan and purposes opening a delicatessen store and restaurant.

Dan McCallum of Yellow Grass, Sask., is spending a few weeks here. Mr. McCallum, who is a former Ekfrid boy, has been living for several years in the West.

A Ridgetown man claims to have the bell worn by Mrs. O'Leary's cow on the night in which she (the cow) kicked over a lantern and burned Chicago in 1872. Some fire-bell.

The residence of the late John McLean, Main street, south, has been sold by the executors of the estate to James Glasgow of Appin, at \$1,800. Mr. Glasgow purposes occupying the premises.

An interesting item in the Ontario public accounts shows that last year \$773 was refunded to purchasers of marriage licenses who apparently changed their minds on the steps of the altar.

Miss Margaret Kerr has resigned her position with the Dominion Petroleum Co. to be home with her mother, who is in ill health. The firm and employees presented her with a purse of money.

When the day is dark and gloomy, don't be glum. If the rain comes down in torrents, let it come. Keep a stout heart and be happy. Smile again. Hark, a robin's singing somewhere in the rain.

Along about this time of the year, when the sun's rays are beginning to grow stronger, the hired man, the son and heir, and sometimes the boss himself, take a half-hour sunbath on the sunny side of the straw stack.

That Merchants Bank probe ought to explain how some Canadian millionaires are made. But unless they are forced to disgorge it will be little satisfaction to those shareholders who could ill afford to lose their meagre savings.

Word has reached Leamington of the serious illness of E. E. Adams at his winter home in Florida. Mr. Adams is probably one of the largest buyers and distributors of fruit and farm produce in this country. He is a former Glencoe boy.

E. L. Somerville of St. Thomas has started business at McAlpine's garage, Glencoe, in vulcanizing and re-treading automobile tires. He has the reputation of being a first-class mechanic in his line. You will find his ad. in another column.

The death of Mrs. Amos Delaney of Rodney occurred at St. Joseph's Hospital, London, at an early hour on Saturday, in her 29th year. She was the daughter of Sheldon and Mary Caldwell of Glencoe, and leaves her husband and one child. The remains were brought to the home of her par-

ents here, where the funeral service was conducted on Monday afternoon by Rev. D. G. Paton of the Presbyterian church. Interment was made at the Muncie cemetery.

E. T. Huston is handling the sale of auto licenses for Glencoe and vicinity this season. Up to date only about 400 licenses have been taken out, indicating that many automobile owners are either not driving their cars or are evading the law.

The Thames River within the next couple of years promises to once again be a paradise for the rod and line fisherman. The action of the Government in cutting off the permits to net fish at the mouth of the river will allow the upper reaches of the river to once again become stocked with game fish.

Crown Attorney James B. McKillop, K. C., one of the most prominent lawyers of the Middlesex bar, died at his home in London on Thursday afternoon in his 63rd year. His death was not unexpected as he had been waging a losing fight for several days with pneumonia. Mr. McKillop was a native of Aldborough township.

At the regular meeting of the Presbyterian Guild held on Monday evening the devotional committee presented the following program:—Papers based on the 107th Psalm by Miss Gladys McAlpine and H. J. Jamieson; piano solo by Miss Margaret Morrison, and piano duet by Miss Frances Sutherland and Mrs. H. J. Jamieson.

The Transcript will be remitting donations for the Russian Famine Relief. If you have not already contributed to this cause we would suggest that you do so this week. The famine is one of the most appalling calamities of the kind in history. When one comes down to the actual details there are things that are actually too harrowing and horrible to tell, pictures that are too awful to print.

"Our Mutual Friend," one of Dickens' most popular stories, was presented on the screen at the opera house on Saturday evening and was one of the best feature productions that has been given here for some time. It was thoroughly appreciated and was worthy of a crowded house. Mr. Cunningham has other features of the better class coming, and it is to be hoped that the patronage accorded these will be such as to encourage this sort of screen entertainment.

SPECIAL NOTICES

To rent—three acres of land.—Wm. Squire, Glencoe.

24c cash and 26c trade (not on account) for eggs, at Mayhew's.

For sale—14 good big shots.—Edward Ayres, Route 3, Glencoe.

Prices on roofing will be announced next week.—Wright's Hardware.

Curtains and crims were never lower in price. See Mayhew's ad.

The Opera House is filling up rapidly for the play on Friday evening.

Boot repairing machine for sale; in good repair.—Geo. Giles, Walkers.

Pure bred white Leghorn eggs for hatching; \$1 per setting.—H. J. Jamieson.

For sale—house and two lots on Concession street. Apply to Roy Siddall.

Pure bred Black Minorca eggs for sale; \$3 per setting.—B. F. Clarke, Glencoe.

Pure bred White Leghorn rooster for sale. Apply to Hiram Lumley, Glencoe.

For sale—Percheron mare, rising 5 years old.—Ernest Squire, Route 3, Glencoe.

Wanted—girl for general housework.—Mrs. Neil Gillies, Route 2, Glencoe.

See Wright about your fence requirements. Get our prices before you buy.

A quantity of alsike seed for sale. Apply to Alex. Dewar, Moss; phone G-622 r 3.

Wall paper, floor oilcloths and curtain rods are away down in price at Mayhew's.

Baker wanted for one-man bakery. Good job. Wages or shares. Apply Bamford, Muncie.

We are unloading a 3,000-rod car of Frost fence today. Get our prices.—Wright's Hardware.

Don't let that roofing job until you see us about our new roofing service.—McPherson & Clarke.

For sale—1 cow, due to freshen now; also 1920 and 1921 White Banter seed-oats.—Edgar Munson.

For sale—registered O. A. C. No. 72 seed also held to rent for pasture.—Wm. A. McCutcheon, Glencoe.

Today Frost fence prices are the closest to pre-war prices of anything you buy. See Frost fence at Wright's Hardware.

O. A. C. 21 seed barley mixed with early oats and peas, \$2.25 per 100 lbs.—Lewis Wattersville.

Upholstering, fine cabinet work, carpenter work, furniture finishing.—J. D. Brown, second floor Graham's garage.

For sale—S. C. white Leghorn eggs for hatching, \$1 per setting, \$5 per hundred.—W. A. Coulthard; phone 609 r 1.

Decide on Frost fence NOW! Frost prices are down to meet your income. See Frost Fence at Wright's Hardware.

A straight pool tournament will be held at the Central Billiard Parlors on Friday evening. Everybody welcome.—Roy Siddall.

For sale—choice golden maple syrup, manufactured on the Gilbert farm by Grim evaporator.—Harry Francis; phone 601-21.

For sale—Jersey and Durham cow, 7 years old, due April 23. Call and see her and get terms.—W. R. Hagath, in village of Newbury.

Miss Elma King and Leo Diggon will sing solos, Misses Morrison and Luckham will give a piano duet and the M-S-W-L orchestra will render several selections at the Opera House (concession stand) on the popular comedy-drama "Don't Marry for Money" will be put on by the Newbury Y.P.S. dramatic club.



"Adeline" a most fetching dress in very fine quality, good weight, Botany series; adorned strikingly with a new all-over design of silk building; narrow band giraffe of self material with streamer ends; new flame sleeves; dress done to in back. Splendidly tailored. \$14.50

NEW READY-TO-WEAR STORE

Silk Dresses, Serge Dresses, Voiles, Gingham and House Dresses, Beautiful Blouses

Millinery Openings

Thursday, Friday and Saturday of every week on the arrival of New Pattern Hats at

Mrs. Currie's Millinery and Ready-To-Wear Store

Phone 55



Novelty Footwear For Easter

We have just received several new models in Ladies' Footwear, exclusive in design, including Patent Leather, Black Vici Kid with Grey Straps, also Suede Leather in Black or Almond shades, with military and baby Louis heels. "There is a shoe for every gown." Up-to-the-minute Street Oxfords, in Black and Tan, with that comfortable, low, walking heel, on several lasts. Widths carried in all shoes—A, B, C, D.

Get your Easter Shoes now.

Glencoe's Exclusive Shoe Store

Come to the Opera House Friday evening. If you are thin, you will laugh and grow fat; if you are fat, you will laugh and grow thin.

To rent—a brick house on Main street, Glencoe, with 2 acres of land, and stable which may be used as garage. Apply to A. B. McDonald.

Ratepayers of township of Mosa who have not paid 1921 taxes are urged to pay at once, as all taxes must be paid this month.

The W. M. S. of the Presbyterian church are holding a sale of home-made baking in the lecture room of the church on Saturday afternoon, April 1. An admission fee of 15c includes afternoon tea.

New Roofing Service.—We are prepared to furnish any kind of roofing material, labor, nails, etc. All work done by experienced mechanics. Price by the square laid on your roof.—McPherson & Clarke, Glencoe, Ont.

The test of time.—Frost fence, with its No. 9 wire in both laterals and uprights, its rust-proof, extra heavy galvanizing and its famous permanent lock, outlives every other fence. See it at Wright's Hardware.

BABY CHICKS.—It is cheaper and more satisfactory to buy ready hatched chicks. We guarantee safe delivery of vigorous, pure bred, husky chicks of all breeds. Write for free booklet and prices.—THE CANADIAN CHICK HATCHERY, Ltd., Dept. C. N., Hamilton, Ont. e o w

See us for your roofing requirements. We can save you money.—J. Wright & Son, Hardware.

Why worry about that roofing job? We have cedar shingles, Brantford slates, roll roofing, galvanized iron, etc., and will give you a price per square laid on your roof, everything furnished.—McPherson & Clarke, Glencoe, Ont.

I have completed my course at Glencoe Business College and I am ready to write your letters for you. Work may be left at the college or at my home until April 1st, after which I will be at the Parrott Auto Livery office. All work will be delivered. Strictest confidence observed.—Arlie Parrott, Glencoe.

Why you can afford Frost fence this year—EIGHT VITAL REASONS. Economies that will help pay for Frost fence: (1) Improve appearance, value and saleability of your farm; (2) add about 2 acres to crop production for every 500 rods of Frost fence replacing old fences; (3) remove breeding ground for weeds; (4) lessen work of fighting weeds; (5) you can sell wood from old fence; (6) better crop protection, strongest fence made; (7) easiest and cheapest to put up and maintain; (8) Frost fence costs no more.—Get Frost fence at Wright's Hardware.

Wright's Hardware Store

ANNOUNCEMENT

Present trade conditions make it absolutely necessary to make some changes in existing methods of doing business. Manufacturers and wholesale dealers have realized this, and in consequence have so shortened credit terms that in order to purchase goods in the right markets and at right prices settlements must now be made on a cash basis.

Then, again, the higher prices of goods now prevailing means a much larger investment of capital, and in an effort to keep prices within bounds the percentage of profit now is materially reduced when compared with profits obtained under normal conditions before the war, and in face of this reduction in profits the overhead expenses of doing business have increased.

During the past five years I can honestly say that no excessive profits have been taken in my business, and I am firmly convinced that the same can be said of the other retail merchants in our town.

After a most careful study of the situation, and with a firm conviction that the necessity for credit no longer exists, I wish to announce that after April 1st my business will be conducted on a CASH basis. Monthly account terms will, as usual, be given to corporations, factories, contractors, schools, churches, drillers, and customers building or painting houses. Goods ordered by phone or letter will be due at end of the month in which ordered, settlement of monthly accounts to be made by 10th of the month following purchase.

I trust that my customers and the public in general will appreciate the fact that I am taking this step in an endeavor to give them better prices and better service than would be possible under other conditions, and would solicit a continuance of the splendid patronage accorded me in past years.

A. J. WRIGHT

Wright's Hardware Store

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS

Order your next lot of these at the Transcript Office

THE MYSTERY OF THE GREEN RAY

By William Le Queux

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd.)

"Let's get away from it and sit down, and think it over," I urged, pulling Dennis away. We made for the side of the river and sat down, at a very safe distance from the bank. I rolled up my sleeve, and had a look at my arm.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, as I detected the pinched and purple limb painfully. "What on earth did that?"

"I'm afraid it was your own delicate touch and dainty caress that did it, old man. You seized hold of me as if you hadn't seen me for years, and I owed you a thousand pounds."

"Ron, my dear fellow," he said penitently, "I'm most awfully sorry. Why didn't you shout?"

I burst out laughing.

"I entered a protest in vigorous terms, but you were otherwise engaged at the moment, and, anyway, don't look so scared about it, old man; it'll be quite all right in a minute."

Poor Dennis was quite upset at the evidence I bore of his absorption in the miracle, and we postponed our discussion while he massaged the injured arm in order to restore the flow of blood.

"Where's Hilderman?" I asked presently, and though he looked everywhere for the American he was nowhere to be seen.

"He didn't look the sort to funk like that," said Dennis thoughtfully.

"I should have been prepared to bet he was quite brave," I concurred.

"Well, anyway," I added, "the main point is, what do you think of our entertainment? You've come a long way for it, but I hope you are not disappointed now you've seen it. It's original, isn't it?"

"By heaven, Ron!" he cried, "you're right. It is original. It is even a more unholy, indescribable mystery than I expected, and I never accused you of exaggerating it, even in my own mind."

"I'm glad that both you and Hilderman have had ocular demonstration of it," I remarked. "It is so much more convincing, and will help you to go into the matter without any feeling that we are out on a hare-brained shadow-chase."

"We're certainly not that, anyhow," Dennis agreed emphatically. "It is a real mystery, Ronald, my boy. A real danger, as well, I'm afraid. But we'll stick at it till the end."

"Thanks, old fellow," I said simply, and then I asked, "What can have become of Hilderman?"

"Gad!" cried Dennis, in sudden alarm. "He can't have fallen into the river by any chance?"

We jumped to our feet and looked about us.

"No," I said presently, "he hasn't fallen into the river. And I pointed a finger out to sea. The Baltimore II, turning a frantic way across to Glas-abbine, seemed to divide the intervening water in one great white slash."

"I wonder," said Dennis quietly, "if it's a funk, or is it a trap?"

We watched the diminishing craft for a minute or two in silence, and finally decided to keep an open mind on the subject until we might have an opportunity to see Hilderman and hear his own explanation.

"Talking about explanations, what about the left-handed schoolmaster with the red-headed wife, or whatever it was?" I asked.

"That was a bit of luck," said Dennis modestly, "and I will admit, if you like, that we owe that to Gar-ness."

"Gar-ness wasn't there," I protested.

"No," my friend admitted, "he wasn't there at the time, but he put me on the look-out for a left-handed sailor. I was very much impressed with his deductions about the man who stole Miss McLeod's dog, and I determined to be on the look-out for a left-handed man. I also admit that I carefully watched everyone we met, especially the fisherman at Mallagh, to see if I could detect the sort of man I wanted. I was rewarded when we were pulled out to the Fiona by those two men of Fuller's. One of them was red-headed, you remember? Well, that man was left-handed. It was very easy to observe that by the way he held his oar and generally handled things. Of course I was very backed about it, so I paid very close attention to him. He wore a wedding ring—ergo, he was married. It is not conclusive, of course, but a fairly safe guess when you're playing at toy detectives. So when I found the knife I looked for some sign that it belonged to him, and I found it. It was all quite simple."

"I dare say it will be when you explain it, but you haven't in the least explained it yet," I pointed out. "How about the schoolmaster and all that, and what made you think the knife belonged to him?"

"Simply because he was very probably—working on the law of averages—the only left-handed man among the crew, and that knife belonged to a left-handed man."

"But my dear fellow," I cried, "you don't seriously mean to tell me that you can say whether a man is left-handed or not by looking at marks on the handle of his knife?"

"Not on the handle," Dennis explained, "on the blade. Have you got a knife on you?"

I produced my pen-knife.

"I'll trust you with it," I declared confidently. "I've never held any secrets from you, Den."

Dennis opened the knife and laid it in the palm of his hand. I stood still and watched him.

"You've sharpened pencils with this knife and the pencils have left their mark. If you hold the knife as you would when sharpening a pencil and look down the blade there are no pencil marks visible. Now turn the knife over and you will find the marks on the other side of the blade."

"That's a minute," I said eagerly, "let's have a look. The knife is in po-

lous invention or perhaps a photograph of the mysterious inventor?"

"And the inventor, knowing that we should accuse him of blinding Miss McLeod and making off with her dog, the moment we could identify him, tears out the offending illustration in case either we or anyone else in the neighborhood should see it? He admitted, by the way, that he never went into part if he could help it."

"Well, anyway," I said, "we'll have a look for the paper and find the missing page."

"You noticed the date?" Dennis asked anxiously.

"Oh! it was this week's issue," I replied.

"Do they take it at the house?" he inquired, again with a note of anxiety.

"Not that I know of, but we'll rake one up somewhere, don't you fret. And, I say, this is a fine way to welcome a visitor; you haven't even said how-do to your host and hostess. I'm most awfully sorry."

"Don't be an ass, Ronnie," said Dennis, cheerfully. "With the utmost respect, as you barometer chaps would say, I haven't noticed your departure from the requirements of conventional hospitality. I wouldn't have missed this for all the world and a bit of Bond Street."

So then we hurried to the house with a nervous energy which spoke eloquently of our state of suppressed excitement.

(To be continued.)

God of Our Fathers, Known of Old.

Rudyard Kipling, in a moment of serious reflection, wrote the remarkable "Recessional," so strikingly unlike his other war-time poems—and flung it into the waste-basket. His watchful wife rescued it (the story says) and bravely sent it to the London Times. The world owes her a debt. The hymn is not only an anthem for peace societies, but a tonic for true patriotism. When freedom fights in self-defence, she need not force herself to "forget" the Lord of Hosts.

The "Recessional" is a product of the poet's holiest mood. "The Spirit of the Lord came upon him," as the old Hebrew phrase is, and for a time he was a rapt prophet, with a backward and a forward vision. Providence saved the hymn, and it touched and sank into the better mind of the nation. It is already learned by heart—and sung—wherever English is the common speech and will be heard in numerous translations, with the wish that there were more patriotic hymns of the same Christian temper and strength.

Rudyard Kipling was born in Hindustan, in 1865. Even with his first youthful experiments in the field of literature he was hailed as the coming apostle of muscular poetry and prose. For a time he made America his home, and it was while here that he faced death through a fearful and protracted sickness that brought him very near to God. He has visited many countries and describes them all, and though sometimes his imagination drives a reckless pen, the Christian world hopes much from a man whose genius can make the dustiest souls listen.

Mountains as Monuments.

America was called not after Columbus or Cabot, its first discoverers, but after a later comer, Amerigo Vespucci, and it is the most notable instance of a man's name being immortalized in this way. There are some living people who have had this compliment paid to them, so that even if history fails to keep their memory green, geography will do them that service.

There is a mountain in the Antarctic continent named Mount Asquith, another named Mount Harcourt, and still another Mount Henry Lucy.

The late Captain Scott gave Shackleton's name to an inlet, and that gallant explorer paid his old commander back in the same coin by naming a mountain after him. Major Leonard Darwin is also immortalized in this way as he deserves to be for his work as President of the Royal Geographical Society.

Shackleton, as he had a perfect right to do, enshrined his family in the Antarctic, for his son Raymond has a mighty peak to his name, Mount Cecily is called after another child, and Mount Emily after the explorer's widow.

Ten New Commandments.

1. Thou shalt not complain of the weather; for God controls the wind and the waves.

2. Thou shalt have no fear of thy food and drink; for God controls the weather and the waves.

3. Thou shalt not dwell in the body and its sensations; live in the spirit. The soul knows no deformity nor pain.

4. Thou shalt not criticize thy neighbor; for He is God's child and entitled to thy love.

5. Thou shalt not worry over thyself or thy friends; "Trust in Him and He will give thee thy heart's desire."

6. Thou shalt not despise any living thing; "All is from God and God is All."

7. Thou shalt not pollute the morning with a doleful face; "In His presence is the fullness of joy."

8. Thou shalt not be in bondage to weakness or doubt; "He is the health of thy countenance."

9. Thou shalt not be afraid to go where thy duty calls; "He giveth His angels charge over thee."

10. Thou shalt lie down and rest in peace; "underneath are the everlasting arms."

—Author Unknown.

Use Minard's Liniment for the Flu.



Woman's Interests

Community School Garden.

In order to make the serving of the hot lunch possible in the school, the wide-awake mothers, boys and girls in the community decided to plant a school garden.

The idea was first discussed at a meeting of the girls' sewing club which had been organized about a year before. The mothers became interested and seventeen mothers, six boys and twelve girls went to work.

Two good farmers in the community who were interested in the garden project, donated their work and their teams to plow the one-fourth acre plot. Garden plans were discussed and seeds purchased. The plot was divided into planting sections with walks between.

Beans, peas, carrots, beets, onions, cabbage, tomatoes, squash, cucumbers, green peppers and potatoes were planted in the centre and the walks were edged with flowers. The zinnias, cosmos, petunias, geraniums, hollyhocks and sunflowers gave touches of brilliant color to the rich greens of the vegetable garden.

A community garden club was organized. The members agreed to meet each week during the summer months.

The men and boys armed with hoes and hand-cultivators weeded and cared for the growing vegetables; the women served and the girls gathered the vegetables and took care of the flowers.

As the vegetables ripened, the members of the girls' canning club put them up for winter, using a simple canning outfit at the schoolhouse. Forty-five quarts of vegetables and soup mixtures were put away for the hot school lunches.

Complexion Troubles.

Complexion troubles seem to be of endless variety, freckles, perhaps, being one of the most common. Very little is known concerning the origin of freckles, save that they are caused by deposits of pigment (color) and are difficult to remove. Various remedies are recommended, but most of these, as a rule, are only of benefit for freckles of the milder kind, due to exposure to sun and wind. A person troubled with freckles might try applications of glycerine and lemon-juice, equal parts; or bath the face several times a day with buttermilk.

Mix well, put into a glass jar or bottle and allow to stand for several days; apply several times daily with a camel's-hair brush.

It is almost impossible to get rid of constitutional freckles; for while the skin must be removed in order to remove the freckles, it is quite obvious that when the new skin forms the freckles will reappear. Those who are desperate may try the following: Buy a small bottle each of pure hydrozone and glycozone. Wash the skin well, and with a small camel's-hair brush apply the hydrozone to each freckle.

Dilute the water if too strong. Let the freckles with the glycozone. Do this morning and evening to keep the freckles from disappearing, and repeat once a week thereafter, for an indefinite time. Care must be taken to use a brush with no metal about it.

The old adage concerning the "ounce of prevention" is never more true than in connection with freckles, and as they are likely to follow exposure to both wind and sun it is well to guard against exposure. A broad-brimmed hat will afford protection against the sun's rays, a veil protects against both sun and wind. Still another method is to apply a good lotion of cream and cover this with powder. Even a thin coating of cream and powder will help.

Why Not More Omelets?

To many people an omelet is an egg concoction that looks beautiful in the pan and is a flat failure on the table. But omelets can be made easily and quickly, and their attractiveness lies in the variations of which they are capable.

There are two types of omelets, fluffy omelets and French omelets. If the directions are carefully followed the results should be a success. These recipes serve four people.

Fluffy omelet—4 eggs, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 4 tablespoons hot water, 1 tablespoon butter. Separate the yolks from the whites. Beat the yolks until thick and lemon colored. Add the salt and hot water. Beat the whites until stiff and fold carefully into the yolks. Melt the butter in a pan and when moderately hot, add the mixture. Cook slowly (for about 12 minutes) and when the mixture is puffy put the pan in a moderate oven until the top of the omelet is firm to the touch and does not cling to the finger like white of egg. Fold and turn on a hot platter.

French omelet—4 eggs, 1/4 cup milk, 1/2 tablespoon salt, 2 tablespoons butter. Beat eggs slightly, add the milk and salt. Melt the butter in a hot pan and add the mixture. As it slowly cooks trick with a fork until it is creamy. Then increase the heat to brown the bottom quickly and when firm fold and serve on a hot platter.

Omelet variations—These variations

apply to both types of omelets and should be added just before folding.

Jelly omelet—Spread with jelly, preserves or marmalade. Raspberry jam and currant jelly are especially good.

Cheese omelet—Sprinkle grated cheese on the omelet before folding.

Oyster omelet—Fold in 1 pint of parboiled oysters, well drained. Surround the omelet with a thin cream sauce, if desired.

Vegetable omelet—Fried onions, sweet peppers, peas, chopped spinach or other vegetables may be added. Creamed peas, celery or lima beans, or creamed chicken are also good served around a plain omelet.

Bacon omelet—Add small crisp pieces of bacon, cooked ham, chopped fine may be used.

Orange omelet—Add 1 teaspoon of lemon juice when making the omelet. Fold in one orange, peeled and sliced. Sprinkle the omelet with sugar.

Spanish omelet—Finely chop 1 medium sized onion, and 1/2 of a sweet pepper. Cook in a tablespoon of butter until they begin to brown. Add 1 1/2 cups tomatoes and cook until most of the water has evaporated or use 1/2 cup of canned tomato soup. Add 1/4 teaspoon of salt. Add to the omelet before folding.

The New Chinese Woman.

Many changes have taken place in the world since that historic July day in 1914 when the Kaiser started out to conquer the world. We pause aghast before the liberty claimed by our rising generation, but over in China even more startling things are coming to pass. The Chinese women, always the most docile of wives and daughters, of whom we are accustomed to think as toddling about on bound feet meekly bowing to the will of the supreme head of the family, have begun to walk about on two strong firm feet and demand their rights.

The answer to it all is, of course, education. Young men educated in western universities have the western ideas regarding women. They have returned home to marry girls educated in some mission school and the two together have joined with other couples holding their views, to bring about a change in the status of women in the New Republic.

The Chinese woman is intellectually alert and logical, and is possessed of unusual ambition. After being educated in a modern school she is never satisfied with the old life, and has no intention of returning to it. If we are horrified at the action of our young folks who have always known freedom, what must be the feelings of the venerable Chinese folk of the old school who see their rising generation breaking down all traditions and insisting upon freedom and even political equality for women?

When we state we "see" an object we believe that we actually see the thing itself, whereas all that our eye takes in is the light which is reflected from the object. This light, by reason of the varying shadows and strengths, gives us our impression of what the object looks like—which is the reason that the same thing will often appear to be different to a number of persons.

Because light is necessary to "sight," it follows that the absence of light will prevent sight and make the things which surround us totally invisible. Without light, our eyes are useless; and even the light itself is scarcely more necessary than reflection, as may be proved by looking into a mirror and then into a sheet of plain glass. The former, on account of the reflection obtained by the coating of mercury at the back, reflects the light. The latter reflects only a portion of it from its polished surface, and the image which we see is in the nature of a vision. If anyone could invent a scientifically perfect black paint which would absorb all light and reflect none, he would solve the riddle of invisibility, for it would be impossible to see such objects even in the brightest sunlight.

British builders are constructing a very large submarine, entirely of the light weight durallium.

All the Trimmings.

Mrs. Newbywed (on her first day's shopping)—"I want two pieces of steak and—about half a pint of gravy."

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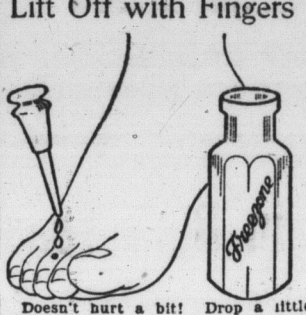
will knock it in very short time. At the first sign of a cough or cold in your horse, give a few doses of "Spohn's." It will act on the glands, eliminate the disease germ and prevent further destruction of body by disease. "Spohn's" has been the standard remedy for DISTEMPERS, INFLUENZA, PINK EYE, CATARRHAL FEVER, COUGHS AND COLDS for a quarter of a century. On sale at all drug stores.

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Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

The Spider and the Pitcher Plant.

An interesting story is told of the spiders which dwell in the flower of the pitcher plant of India and Australia. This flower is an insect trap. Around its upper edge it is brilliantly colored and sweet with honey. Lower down the walls are waxy and so smooth that no insect can gain a hold upon them. The bottom of the pitcher is filled with a liquid containing several acids which possess the power of digesting organic matter.

The luckless insects which fall into this liquid are gradually absorbed by the plant. But while most insects carefully avoid this death trap, a particular species of spider chooses it as a dwelling place. By spinning a little web like a carpet over a part of the waxy interior of the pitcher it is enabled to stay there in safety.

These spiders have apparently chosen their singular home just because of its dangers. In such a place they are protected against their enemies. If alarmed the spider drops into the liquid at the bottom of the plant and remains there until its enemy has disappeared, escaping afterward probably by means of a silken cable which it had spun as it fell.

A short submergence in the digestive fluid is not injurious to the spider.

Secrets of Sight.

When we state we "see" an object we believe that we actually see the thing itself, whereas all that our eye takes in is the light which is reflected from the object. This light, by reason of the varying shadows and strengths, gives us our impression of what the object looks like—which is the reason that the same thing will often appear to be different to a number of persons.

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CANADA'S PREMIER POTATO PROVINCE

NEW BRUNSWICK ENJOYS EXCELLENT REPUTATION.

Exports to United Kingdom, United States, Cuba and Many Other Countries.

As Saskatchewan suggests premier wheat, so does New Brunswick prime potatoes, and whatever else is said of agriculture in the Maritime province, it has created, and is maintaining in a very gratifying manner, a reputation as one of the richest potato-producing areas on the American continent. Not only is the province a heavy producer, but its product is of such high quality and so generally recognized that demands for it are received from many and widely separated points. New Brunswick is only on the rise in this regard, and may be looked to for yet greater achievements in this regard in future years.

In the year 1921 New Brunswick had 74,875 acres sown to potatoes out of a total Dominion acreage of 701,912, from which it secured a yield of 16,192,000 bushels out of a Dominion production of 117,895,000 bushels. Its average production all over the province was 216 1/2 bushels, a yield greatly in excess of that of any other of the Canadian provinces and of the Dominion average of 158 bushels. The real significance of this production may be further realized by a comparison with the estimated average production of this crop in the entire United States of \$7.1 bushels to the acre, or that of 1920, 109.6 bushels.

It is not long since New Brunswick would seem to have awakened to its possibilities in potato raising and started out to take advantage of its potentialities in this regard. Its rise to prominence in potato production has been rapid, and it is only within the last half decade that this vegetable has come to account for such a proportion of the provincial agricultural revenue. In 1915 the annual production was 5,772,000 bushels worth \$5,674,000, and by 1918 this had increased to 7,488,000 bushels valued at \$6,290,000. By 1918 the value produced was 9,077,600 bushels, worth \$9,077,600. The yield of the year 1920 was 15,510,300 and its value \$10,857,200. Since 1915 the provincial potato crop has increased by more than 170 per cent, and its value by more than 180 per cent.

Excellent Yield in 1921.

The excellence of the 1921 potato yield in New Brunswick has already received wide attention from many quarters. The State of Maine has built up a sound reputation for potato growing, yet this year the famed Aroostook region has shipped in several carloads of the Canadian product to ensure a supply of high-quality, disease-free seed, despite the heavy duty the Emergency Tariff imposes. Recently, twelve thousand barrels of choice Bliss seed potatoes of the New Brunswick brand left St. John to travel direct to Galveston, Texas, where they also will be used as seed. Another large recent consignment consisted of four shiploads of fifty carloads each, which went to Havana, where the fame of the New Brunswick potato had apparently preceded it.

Due credit should be accorded the provincial government for the part it has played in New Brunswick's rise to potato fame. Its encouragement of farmers has been unceasing, and the aid it has extended to them has been of wide compass. Of great assistance to the provincial potato growers has been the availability of lime fertilizer in substantial quantities at low rates. New Brunswick is fortunate in the possession of some excellent lime deposits. These the provincial government undertook to develop, and the railways gave sympathetic co-operation in the matter of distribution, so that the lime was delivered to the farmer at a minimum of cost. From the Government lime quarry located at Brookville, in thirteen months, 7,365 tons, or more than 200 cars, were taken out and distributed amongst the farmers of the province.

At the present time Canada is exporting potatoes to the United Kingdom, United States, British Guiana, Cuba, British West Indies, St. Pierre and Miquelon, and in smaller quantities to other countries. Much of this export is of the New Brunswick production. In addition to the natural conditions of soil and climate which New Brunswick possesses, and which have produced so desirable a potato, the Maritime province is excellently situated for indulging in the export trade most economically and profitably. With production still on the upward trend greater things in potato production may be expected of New Brunswick.

Hinged Washer.

A new hinged washer can be placed on an engine shaft or motor axle without dismantling the machine.

SOUTHERN IRELAND DIVIDED: REPUBLICAN ARMY AGAINST FREE STATE

Collins Charges De Valera With Conducting Unholy Campaign.—Welter of Blood and Arson in Belfast.

London, March 26.—Belfast celebrated the eve of the Collins-Craig-Lloyd George conference in a welter of blood and arson.

The deaths in Belfast included the shooting dead of a young woman, who, during the riots, was looking out of a window after hearing calls for help. When the shooting was renewed to-night two men were shot dead and others were wounded.

A number of men who were trying to save a burning house were sniped.

The first fatality along the disputed border between the North and South occurred to-day when a man feeding cattle near Caledon was shot by a sniper from the Free State side, and died later in the Aymagh infirmary. Firing along the border continued to-day, and two bridges were blown up at Carrickmore, Tyrone.

Michael Collins, in a speech at Waterford to-day denounced the De Valera campaign, saying:

"Ireland never witnessed a more sinister or a more cowardly campaign. The wreckers of the north-east and

the south have united, and it is an unholy brotherhood.

"I have been invited to meet Sir James Craig and Premier Lloyd George in London. The greatest argument that I shall be forced to face will be the contention of De Valera and the Craig supporters that Belfast would not dream of coming into the Free State while the present division prevails in the south."

Mr. Collins added that if Mr. de Valera could unite the country under his own leadership, accept the treaty and agree to work for the Free State, he (Collins) would gladly step aside. He added that he would not regret in such a contingency that so heavy a burden of responsibility had been taken from him.

The convention of members of the Irish Republican Army, held in Dublin to-day, decided to confirm its allegiance to the Irish Republic, to maintain the army as the army of the Republic, under an executive committee of sixteen members, and to enforce a drastic boycott on Belfast.

FIVE DROWN WHEN FLYING BOAT FALLS

Plane Propeller Snaps and Craft Drifts Two Days Off Florida Coast.

Miami, Fla., March 25.—Adrift at the mercy of the ocean for more than two days and two nights, with only the frail hulk of a flying boat for their refuge, death came with tragic deliberateness to all but one of a party of six, which on Wednesday morning left on the "Miss Miami" to fly to the island of Bimini, in the British Bahamas.

The party aboard the "Miss Miami" consisted of two married couples, a third woman and the pilot, Robert Moore, who alone survives. The propeller of the "Miss Miami" snapped late Wednesday morning, shortly after the flying boat had started on the trip. The boat made a good landing upon the water, but from then on the stern struggle against death commenced. On Thursday morning the hull of the ship began to leak as a result of hitting against something, and men and women passengers took turns using the pumps until all became exhausted. One by one they leaped into the sea or died from exposure, till Moore, the pilot, alone was left. He was rescued in an unconscious condition by the U. S. submarine chaser 15, and brought back to Miami, where he lies between life and death.

He who has climbed can lift.

FOUR KILLED, SIX INJURED, WHEN STEAMER EXPLODES AT PORT HURON

Sarnia, Ont., March 26.—Four men were killed, six were injured, and scores of Sarnia residents aboard the Sarnia and Port Huron ferry City of Cheboygan, had a narrow escape, when the ferry Omar D. Conger blew up at her dock in the Black River this afternoon, causing \$300,000 damages throughout the city and leveling poles along the water front.

The dead are Ransom Campbell, chief engineer; Clifford Althaus, fireman; and Thomas Buckner and Kenneth Cranall, deckhands. Six other persons were seriously injured and a number suffered considerably from shock and minor injuries.

Stanley MacGowan was taken to the hospital suffering from a fractured skull. He was walking on Quay Street when struck on the head by a piece of timber.

Hurled a distance of 50 feet or more along Hilda street, Dr. Carmory, also of Port Huron, sustained severe injuries to his back and is now resting in the city hospital.

At the time of the accident the ferry City of Cheboygan was entering the mouth of the Black River from Sarnia, when the explosion rocked her from stem to stern. The presence of mind of her officers averted a panic as debris came hurtling down all

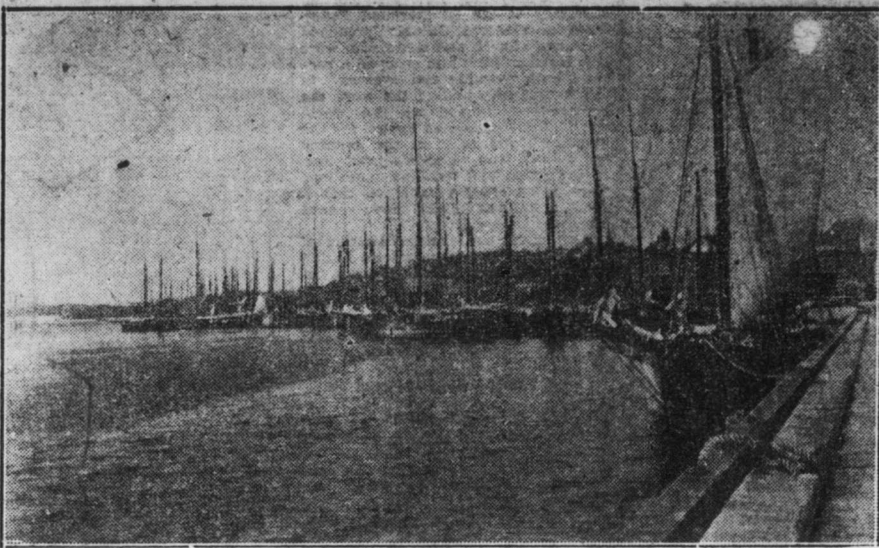
around the boat. Many Sarnia citizens who were standing on the dock of the Sarnia Port-Huron Ferry Company, waiting to take the ferry back to Sarnia, narrowly escaped.

The boiler from the ill-fated Conger landed on the top of a house a block from the scene of the accident. The family were absent and returned a half-hour later to find their home burned to the ground.

A steam radiator was thrown 1,000 feet into the chapel of Albert A. Falk, where a funeral was in progress. Mourners were injured by splinters. Glass was broken in store fronts two blocks away.

To-night the business section of Port Huron resembles a shelled town in the world war area. Hundreds of windows were blown out and more than a dozen fronts were completely demolished. The disaster is the worst in the annals of Port Huron's history, and officials of the ferry company state that they are at a loss to explain how it happened, but they believe that it was the result of the boiler blowing out. The steamer Hiawatha, lying alongside the Conger, was partly demolished.

Ex-Senator McMorran, well-known in Sarnia, is head of the Sarnia and Port Huron Ferry Company.



CANADA'S CHIEF ATLANTIC FISHING PORT
The photograph shows a scene at Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, where the fishing fleet is preparing for the spring trip to the "Banks." There is great activity as the trim schooners make ready for the season's work. The harbor is a veritable forest of masts.

BRITISH GOVERNMENT TAKES STEPS TO CHECK CRIME IN IRELAND

Sir James Craig and Michael Collins Summoned to Conference in London—Wave of Violence in Belfast Borders on Civil War.

A despatch from London says: Shocked by the latest atrocity reported from Belfast—the murder of nine persons, four in one family—the Government has taken steps to check the

orgs of crime. Late on Friday night the following announcement was issued from the Colonial Office: "In view of the gravity of recent events in Ireland, His Majesty's Government has telegraphed a formal request to Mr. Michael Collins and Sir James Craig to come to London with any colleagues they may wish to bring, in order that His Majesty's Government may examine every aspect of the situation."

Gen. Sir Nevil Macready, commander-in-chief in Ireland, formerly stationed in Dublin but now struggling with Belfast's disorder, arrived in London on Friday. It is known that he takes the gravest view of the situation. It is probable that the Government will have to occupy Ulster with troops, nominally under the direction of the Northern Government.

A despatch from Belfast says: Death grinned on Ulster Province on Friday in a sudden wave of killing and violence which borders on civil war. Nine persons had met death up to six o'clock Friday evening, and with the fall of night new depredations occurred.

Immediately after dark intense firing began in the principal downtown streets, in which one man was killed. The firing was so severe that the tramways were held up for over an hour.

A band of armed men entered the house of a man named McCabe here a little later and a little three-year-old girl curled up under the covers in her bed was shot. She was hit in the leg by three bullets.

Toronto Professor Goes to Edinburgh.

To receive a very high compliment and to suffer at the same time a very severe loss was the fortune of the Faculty of Medicine, University of Toronto, last week when Dr. B. P. Watson, Professor of Obstetrics and Gynaecology, accepted the offer extended to him by the University of Edinburgh to fill the chair in Medicine at that University. This is the historic post made famous by the late Sir James Young Simpson, and to be one of his successors is a high honor indeed. Professor Watson, who has been on the staff of the provincial university for ten years, is a graduate of the University of Edinburgh. He states that the new system recently inaugurated in the Toronto Faculty of Medicine has greatly enhanced the already excellent reputation of the Faculty abroad and that the universities of Great Britain have watched the success of this experiment with a great deal of interest. Because of the excellent work Professor Watson has

done here and because of his intimate knowledge of the "full-time system" for medical instruction, his alma mater has called him to the highest medical position in her gift. This would appear to be a rather convincing endorsement of the system now in force in the medical faculty of the University of Toronto. Another evidence of the high regard in which the staff of this faculty is held is the fact that Dr. J. G. Fitzgerald, Professor of Hygiene and Director of the Connaught Antitoxin Laboratory, has been "borrowed" for next year by the University of California.

A nurse girl who had charge of her, was also shot by the intruders. Armed men who raided another house shot a man and a woman found there.

A band of about fifteen men forced their way into the home of Owen MacMahon, a saloonkeeper, early Friday morning and shot seven members of the family. News of the raid has profoundly stirred the entire city.

MacMahon and three of his sons were killed outright, another son died of his wounds, and two others are near death. The crime is thought to have been in reprisal for the shooting of a number of special constables in May Street on Thursday.

At about 1.20 o'clock Friday morning the raiders, who are reported to have worn uniforms, smashed the door of the MacMahon home in the north end of the city and rushed upstairs where the occupants of the house were sleeping. The male members of the family were taken down to the living room, lined up against the wall and riddled with bullets.

The shootings were heard by occupants of a nearby house, who notified the Glenravel Street barracks. Mrs. MacMahon and her daughters rushed down to the living room when the attackers departed and found the seven lying on the floor in pools of blood, three of the bodies in a heap.

When the police arrived they found the women in a state of collapse. Ambulances took the victims to the hospital, where it was found that four already were dead.

Another son, who was ordered into the room, escaped by throwing himself under a lounge, and was uninjured, although two shots were fired at him.

Barnardo Boys Viewed Wedding Procession

His Majesty, King George, who is Patron of Dr. Barnardo's Homes, manifested his personal interest in that great work by inviting fifty Barnardo boys to a specially-reserved place in the courtyard of Buckingham Palace, from which they witnessed the wedding procession of Her Royal Highness, Princess Mary.

ARMISTICE BETWEEN GREEKS AND TURKS

Administration of Armenia Left to the League of Nations.

Paris, March 26.—The Greek Government has accepted the proposal made by the allied foreign ministers last week for an armistice between Greece and the Turkish Nationalists. The reply to the proposal of the ministers, however, contains technical reservations on the military conditions.

The Sublime Porte considers the armistice proposal of the allied foreign ministers acceptable if the period of three months as the duration of the cessation of hostilities is reduced to one month. The Government has advised the Ankara Government not to reject the proposal.

While the Ankara Government accepts the armistice in principle, its reply to the allies is not expected to be made in less than ten days. The principal condition in Ankara's counter-proposal will be the evacuation by the Greeks of Thrace with allied guarantees.

The allied foreign ministers, holding session here on Near Eastern questions, yesterday decided to give over the administration of Armenia to the League of Nations, and to leave with the League the responsibility for supervision and protection of the minorities.

The ministers finished their discussion of the free dominion of the Dardanelles, but declined to make public what decision had been reached. The report of the financial experts regarding revision of the financial clauses of the Treaty of Sevres was also approved, but the details were withheld.

British Shipping Lying Idle in Ports

A despatch from London says:—There is now over two million tons of British and foreign shipping lying unemployed in 36 of the principal ports of the United Kingdom, and 1,900,000 tons of this shipping is British. Altogether 2,225,000 tons of British shipping is unemployed out of a total of 18,000,000 tons. It is recognized, however, that the position of American shipping is even worse.

Weekly Market Report

Toronto.
Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.55 1/2.
Manitoba oats—No. 2 CW, 58 1/2c; extra No. 1 feed, 55 1/2c; No. 1 feed, 56 1/2c.
Manitoba barley—Nominal.
All the above, track, Bay ports.
American corn—No. 2 yellow, 75 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 74 1/2c. No. 4 yellow, 74c, track, Toronto.
Ontario oats—No. 2, white, nominal.
Ontario wheat—Nominal.
Barley—No. 3 extra, test 47 lbs. or better, 57 to 60c, according to freights outside.
Buckwheat—No. 2, 78 to 80c.
Rye—No. 2, 86 to 88c.
Manitoba flour—First pat, nominal.
Ontario flour—90 per cent. patent, bulk, seaboard, per bbl., nominal.
Milled—Del., Montreal freight, bags included: Bran, per ton, \$28 to \$30; shorts, per ton, \$30 to \$32; good feed flour, \$1.70 to \$1.80.
Baled hay—Track, Toronto, per ton, extra No. 2, \$22 to \$23; mixed, \$18 to \$19; clover, \$14 to \$18.
Straw—Car lots, per ton, track, Toronto, \$12 to \$13.
Unofficial quotations—Ontario No. 1 commercial wheat, \$1.36 to \$1.42, outside.
Ontario No. 3 oats, 40 to 45c, outside.
Ontario corn—53 to 60c, outside.
Ontario flour—1st pat, in cotton sacks, 98 1/2, \$8.20 per bbl.; 2nd pat, (bakers), \$7.20. Straights, in bulk, seaboard, \$6.25.
Manitoba flour—1st pat, in cotton sacks, \$8.70 per bbl.; 2nd pat, \$8.20.
Cheese—New, large, 20 to 20 1/2c; twins, 20 1/2 to 21c; triplets, 21 to 21 1/2c. Fodder cheese, large, 18 1/2c; Old, large, 25 to 26c; twins, 25 1/2 to 26 1/2c; triplets, 26 to 27c; Stilltons, new, 24 to 25c.
Butter—Fresh dairy, choice, 22 to 28c; creamery, prints, fresh, fancy, 41 to 42c; No. 1, 39 to 40c; No. 2, 35 to 37c; cooking, 22 to 25c.
Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 30 to 35c; roosters, 20 to 25c; fowl, 24 to 30c; ducks, 35c; turkeys, 45 to 50c; geese, 25c.
Live poultry—Spring chickens, 22 to 28c; roosters, 17 to 20c; fowl, 24 to 30c; ducks, 38c; turkeys, 45 to 50c; geese, 30c.
Margarine—20 to 23c.
Eggs—New laid, candled, 31 to 32c; new laid, in cartons, 34 to 35c.
Potatoes—Ontario, 90-lb. bag, \$1 to \$1.15; Quebec, \$1.25.
Beans—Can. hand-picked, bushel, \$4.40; primes, \$3.85 to \$4.
Maple products—Syrup, per imp. gal., \$2.50; per 5 imp. gals., \$2.35.
Maple sugar, lb., 19 to 22c.
Honey—60-30-lb. tins, 14 1/2 to 15c per lb.; 5-2 1/2-lb. tins, 17 to 18c per lb.; Ontario comb honey, per dozen, \$5.50.
Smoked meats—Hams, med., 32 to 34c; cooked ham, 47 to 50c; smoked rolls, 26 to 28c; cottage rolls, 30 to 32c; breakfast bacon, 29 to 33c; special brand breakfast bacon, 37 to 40c; backs, boneless, 35 to 40c.
Cured meats—Long clear bacon, \$17 to \$19; clear bellies, \$17 to \$20; mess pork, \$34; short cut backs, \$36; lightweight rolls, \$39; heavyweight rolls, \$43.
Lard—Pure, tierces, 17 to 17 1/2c; tubs, 17 1/2 to 18 1/2c; pails, 17 to 17 1/2c; prints, 18 to 19c. Shortening, tierces, 16 to 16 1/2c; tubs, 16 1/2 to 17c; pails, 17 to 17 1/2c; prints, 15 1/2 to 16c.
Choice heavy steers, \$7.75 to \$8.25; do, good, \$7 to \$7.50; butcher steers, choice, \$6.75 to \$7.50; do, good, \$6 to \$6.50; do, med., \$5 to \$5.50; do, com., \$4 to \$5; butcher heifers, choice, \$6.50 to \$7; do, med., \$5 to \$5.50; do, com., \$4 to \$4.25; butcher cows, choice, \$5.50 to \$6.25; do, med., \$3.50 to \$4; canners and cutters, \$1 to \$2.25; butcher bulls, good, \$4.50 to \$5.50; do, com., \$3 to \$4; feeders, good, \$6 to \$6.75; do, fair, \$5.50 to \$6; stockers, good, \$4 to \$5; do, fair, \$3 to \$4; milkers, \$60 to \$80; springers, \$70 to \$90; calves, choice, \$10 to \$11.50; do, med., \$9 to \$10; do, com., \$5 to \$7; lambs, choice, \$12 to \$14; do, com., \$6 to \$7; sheep, choice, \$7 to \$8.50; do, good, \$6 to \$7; do, com., \$1.50 to \$3.50; hogs, fed and watered, \$13.75; do, f.o.b., \$13; do, country points, \$12.75.
Montreal.
Oats—Can. West, No. 2, 65c; do, No. 3, 61c. Flour—Man. Spring wheat, firsts, \$8.50. Rolled oats—Bag of 90 lbs., \$3. Bran—\$32.50. Shorts—\$33. Hay—No. 2, per ton, car lots, \$28 to \$29.
Cheese—Finest westerns, 17 to 17 1/2c. Butter—Choicest creamery, 36 to 36 1/2c. Eggs, selected, 33c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, 90c to \$1.

BRITISH SUB SINKS WITH 23 SEAMEN

Collided With Versatile During Mediterranean Manoeuvres.

A despatch from London says:—The British submarine H-42 has been lost with all hands in the Mediterranean, says an Exchange Telegraph despatch from Gibraltar on Thursday. She collided with a destroyer during manoeuvres. The destroyer was the Versatile.

The latest naval list says the submarine, commanded by Lieut. Douglas Sealey, had a complement of 23 men. The British submarines of the H class were all built under the war emergency program, most of them in the years 1918-19. They are of the single hull "Holland" type, modified by the Admiralty, 164 1/2 to 171 feet long and 15 1/2 feet beam. They displace from 440 to 600 tons, and are equipped with two sets of Diesel engines, giving a speed of 13 knots on the surface and carrying four torpedo tubes. Their ordinary complement is 22 men.

A despatch from Gibraltar was read in the House of Commons, announcing that a court of inquiry had been ordered to meet on Friday to examine into the sinking of the submarine H-42 in the Mediterranean.

Details of the disaster show that the submarine came to the surface thirty or forty yards ahead of the destroyer Versatile, which, steaming at twenty knots, rammed the submarine at right angles in the region of the conning tower.

The Government has received a list of the H-42 crew, but is withholding publication until the relatives are notified.

BRITAIN SELLING GIANT AIRSHIPS

Scheme for Formation of Imperial Air Fleet Must Be Abandoned.

A despatch from London says:—As the British Dominions are unwilling to give financial assistance to the Imperial air service, the Government is now selling its giant airships and much of the aerodrome paraphernalia. An effort is being made to find purchasers in America for the huge air craft with which, it was hoped, a system of fast communication with all parts of the Empire could be established.

This ambitious scheme has been projected for some time, but Parliament has refused to grant sufficient funds to carry it out. Consequently the Government at the Imperial Conference last July tried to interest Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa and India in the plan.

Only Australia seemed to all disposed to aid in the formation of an Imperial air fleet, and even that Dominion was somewhat apathetic.

At that time an order to dispose of the fleet had been made, but it was not issued until the Dominions could be heard from. Private interests were then approached, but they demanded such heavy subsidies that the Government could not accept their offers.

After some further consideration, it has finally been decided to dispose of the entire equipment.

SELECTED PARTY OF BRITISH SETTLERS

Ex-Service Men and Expert Farm Workers to Arrive in April.

A despatch from London says:—The opening of the Spring emigration to Canada has enabled an estimate to be formed of the probable extent of this year's exodus of Britishers to the Dominion. So far, as the result of Canadian restrictions, the movement is only about 25 per cent. of the pre-war figures.

It is scarcely likely that any decision that may reach on an immigration policy to fit in with the Imperial migration bill, which is to be introduced in the British Parliament this year will be taken in time to affect the present season's emigration movement. Britons who are going to Canada are principally those who are being drawn overseas by the beckoning hand of friends who have settled there and made good. For instance, E. S. Percival, assistant agent general for Ontario, leaves on April 11th, in charge of the first party of settlers who have been selected to go to Ontario this season. The party includes ex-service men, expert farm workers, a few domestic servants and several families with capital.

Use British Stamps as Advertising Medium

A despatch from London says:—The Postal Department, which recently invited tenders for advertisements on postoffice walls, has now launched a new idea for raising revenue by inviting tenders for advertisements on the backs of postage stamps.

In the affairs of life, no man has really lived until he has for a reasonable purpose risked the loss of all that he desires.

The exact direction and velocity of the wind can now be ascertained to as high as eight miles above the earth with special telescopes and gas-filled toy balloons.



The Reason for this Store's "Busy-ness?" Because we have "The Styles people want, at the Prices they want to Pay."

Special This Week

Ladies' Pure Silk Hosiery, French seam back, in all colors, for 98c pair.

Dresses

Exclusive styles in Dresses suitable for the most important occasions at \$16.50 to \$25.00

High-grade Blouses \$5.50 to \$7.50

Newest Spring Ideas in Georgette Overblouses—Navy, Sand, Brown and Flesh shades—beautifully trimmed.

Things for the Home at Prices that Save Money

36-inch Curtain Marquise, White and Ecru—splendid quality—reg. 50c; this week 29c per yard. Beautiful Curtain Scrims on sale this week 19c, 25c and 35c per yd.

Startling Values in Curtains ready to hang

Scrim, Voile and Marquise Curtains—beautiful lace and insertion trim—on sale this week \$1.29, \$2.00, up to \$5.00. Beautiful Madras Side Drapery—old rose and blue—special this week.

Curtain Rods, Oilcloths and Linoleums (get our prices before buying.)

Special Attention!

This week we are putting on a Rug and Wall Paper sale. We have not the space here to quote prices, but we know we can save you money. Drop in and see them.

Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs, cash or trade

Look over these items. This is a few of the Mayhew Value-giving Specials

Ladies' Knitted Summer Vests, "cumfy cut" and good full size—Value 40c; sale price this week 19c. Ladies' Pink Knitted Bloomers in all sizes. Value \$1.00; sale price 49c.

Ladies' Heather Stockings, brown, 9, 9 1-2. Reg. \$1.25; sale price 69c.

Ladies' Black Cotton Stockings, 9, 9 1-2. Reg. 35c pair; this week 2 pairs for 39c.

Children's Black Ribbed Cotton Stockings, splendid quality, on sale 19c pair.

8-4 Sheet, good quality, either bleached or unbleached. Reg. value 65c; will be sold this week for 49c per yard.

Hemstitched Pillow Cases. Reg. 50c value, odd sale price 29c.

New English Gingham, extra quality, on sale this week 29c yd.

Men and Boys, Buy Now!

This is the time to buy your Spring Suit and Top Coat at Mayhew's. Our lines are complete and the quality A1. The prices will suit your pocket-book.

Men's Suits from \$13.50 to \$35.00

Boys' Suits from \$3.95 to \$10.50

See our windows

E. A. MAYHEW & CO.



KILMARTIN

On Sunday last Rev. Mr. Norton, secretary of the Brotherhood Federation of Western Ontario, preached in Burns' church and those who were privileged to hear him enjoyed a rare treat both morning and evening. In the morning he told of the work the brotherhood were doing the world over and also made an appeal for the starving Russians. In the evening his subject was "A man's job." Sorry the roads and weather conditions were not more favorable so that a greater number might have heard him.

Envelopes are being distributed throughout the congregations asking for contributions for the Russian relief fund.

Donald McGregor received a letter from his daughter Margaret (Mrs. McDonald), of Saskatoon, this week. Glad to hear she is improving.

THE LATE MRS. JOHNSTON

(Correspondence)

She entered into rest on March 28th, 1922, at the early age of 34 years. Mary Sophia McLean, beloved wife of Frederick Johnston and youngest daughter of the late Allan G. and Mary McLean, of Knapdale, lot 9, concession 6, Mosa. The end came so unexpectedly that it was a great shock to her large circle of relatives and host of intimate friends. She had contracted a slight cold early in February and suffered a relapse which affected the heart.

She is mourned very deeply by her husband, two little boys—Eldon James, aged 10, and Allan Howard, aged 6—her mother, and the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. Flora A. McClung, of Watertown, South Dakota, who is at present at the old home in Mosa; Malcolm C., Mrs. Katharine McDonald, Dr. Hector Lachlan, John A. and Archibald N. Preceding her are Mary, Isabel and Mrs. Margaret Quick.

Funeral services were conducted at her late home by Rev. Mr. Streeter, rector of St. John's Anglican church at Aulharm, of which the late Mrs. Johnston was a member, and by Rev. R. G. Mackay, of Dryden, formerly of Guthrie Presbyterian church at Alvinston, an intimate friend and her former pastor. Rev. Mr. Monteith conducted the services at the grave. She was laid to rest in Alvinston cemetery.

The floral tributes bearing silent sympathy were a spray of lilies from her two little boys, a wreath from her husband, mother, brothers and sisters, sprays from Dr. H. McLean and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brown, a wreath from the Women's Guild of St. John's Anglican church at Aulharm and a spray from Miss Agnes Stuart.

PREPARING FOR BASEBALL

The Walkers Baseball Club held their spring meeting on Wednesday evening, March 22nd, with a fair attendance. The following officers were elected for 1922:—President, John McNaughton; directors—Geo. Gilles, Colin A. Walker, W. A. Walker, John McCallum, J. D. McIntyre; manager, Stuart McCallum; captain, W. A. McCallum; secretary, Gordon Field; treasurer, Kenneth McCallum; mascot, Duncan McNaughton; auditors, Munro Walker and Philip Patterson.

JUST AS NATURE

seals her health-giving ingredients in the wheat, so does

REITH

seal all the body-building vitamins in Reith's Home-Made Bread.

ORDER A LOAF TO-DAY

A FEW THINGS ABOUT

Massey-Harris Engines

Easy to start. Easy on fuel. No packed joints or gaskets to leak. Four-ring piston gives good compression. Extra heavy crank-shaft and fly-wheels. Large water space around cylinder and valves. Valves set in easy removable valve cage. Storage tank in cast-iron base. No pumps to get out of order. All engines supplied with magneto. Call and see one before buying.

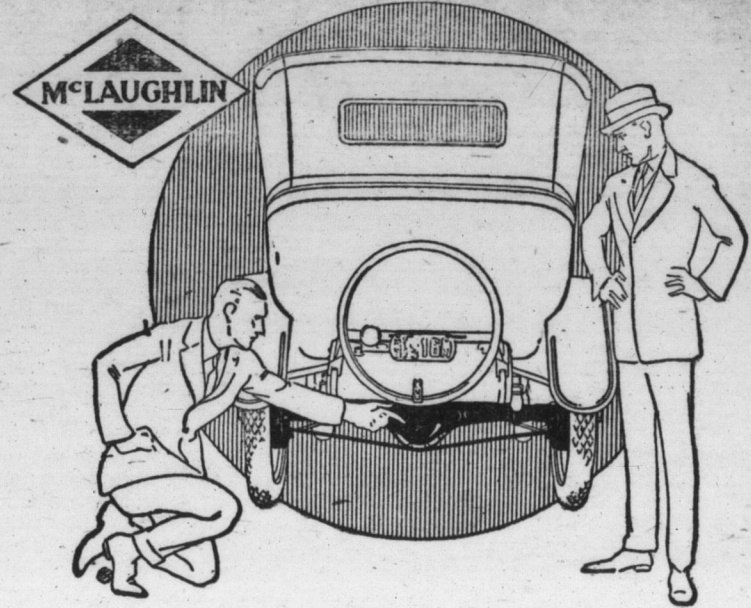
D. M. McKELLAR
MASSEY-HARRIS AGENT
GLENCOE

We Carry
A Full Line

Tin, Enamel and Galvanized Ware, Sinks, Bathtubs, etc.

Plumbing, Furnace-work, Roofing, Eavetroughing, Repairing, etc., done by a Practical Mechanic.

J. M. Anderson
GLENCOE
Tinmith Plumber



A Rear Axle Rugged and Powerful

Built to stand up under all road conditions. And every McLaughlin-Buick unit is like the axle—strong and serviceable. McLaughlin-Buick 1922 Models share this traditional sturdiness. Step in and see them to-day.

Master Sixes		Master Fours	
22-44 Special Roadster	\$1965.00	22-34 Special Roadster	\$1340.00
22-45 Special Touring	\$1995.00	22-35 Special Touring	\$1375.00
22-46 Coupe	\$2095.00	22-36 Coupe	\$1395.00
22-47 Sedan	\$2095.00	22-37 Sedan	\$1395.00
22-48 4 Pass. Coupe	\$2045.00		
22-49 Special 7 Pass. Touring	\$2345.00	All Prices F.O.B. Oshawa, Ont.	
22-50 7 Pass. Sedan	\$2445.00	Sales Tax Extra.	

McLaughlin Cars are BUILT, not merely assembled, in Canada.

M. J. McALPINE
Dealer - Glencoe

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK

THE SPRING IS NEAR

And undoubtedly you are pondering over how

To Beautify Your Home

Whether by alterations or new additions, and the most reasonable way to accomplish best results. Or if you are contemplating building a new home I would be pleased to have you call at my office and describe your desires and I will be at your service at all times and give all my attention.

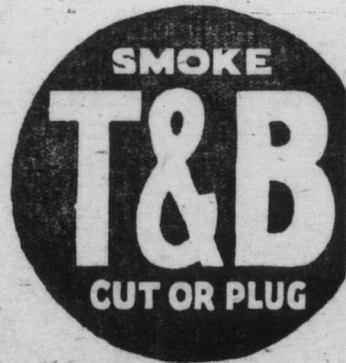
J. D. BROWN

General Contractor and Builder

Second Floor, over Graham's Garage, Glencoe, Ontario.
Plans and Specifications furnished if required.

WE AIM TO PLEASE

Our business is to please you. We are not satisfied unless you are. If we haven't the brand you want we will get it.



Always at
Your
Service

Don't pass our door if you need anything in our line. We take as much care in serving our customers as we do in selecting the goods we sell.

W. A. CURRIE - The Central Grocery

WARDSVILLE Cash Store

Eastern Seed Potatoes
\$1.75 per bag
Garden & Field Seeds
in bulk and package

W. H. Parnall

Wardsville and Newbury

NEWBURY

Miss Elsie Seaton of London spent the week-end here.

Mrs. Sellars is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Manning, in London.

Ed. Woods and brother Chester were called to Windsor Sunday evening by the serious illness of the latter's daughter.

Dr. H. C. Bayne was in Toronto on Sunday attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Stewart.

Lorne J. Heatherington of Windsor spent the week-end here.

James G. sgov returned from London on Saturday when he underwent an operation for removal of a growth on his side.

Sympathy is extended to W. A. Edwards in the death of his mother, ther, who passed away in London last week.

New millinery arriving weekly at the Graham Style Shop and Millinery Parlors, Newbury.

WOODGREEN

Syrup-making and fishing are the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Waterworth of Beamsville are visiting his mother, Mrs. David Waterworth.

Miss Alice Peters of Mount Brydges spent the week-end with her sister, Miss Amy Peters.

Miss Mary Waterworth entertained a few of her school friends on Saturday, it being the occasion of her birthday.

All who were ill with the flu are recovering.

DAVISVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Tomlinson are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Durey.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Allan and family and Mr. and Mrs. Will Hillman and daughter spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Armstrong and Bobbie spent the holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McRae, Glencoe.

Fred Falker from the West is visiting Newbury friends again.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLean entertained a few of their friends one evening recently.

FOR GRAY OR FADED HAIR

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS' COLORATOR gives a natural color to the hair by a simple, harmless method. Application cannot be detected. Inexpensive. Results durable.

Ask to see card showing eight different shades.
H. L. JOHNSTON
DRUGGIST - GLENCOE
Dora Sutherland, 193 Spadina Ave., Toronto

WARDSVILLE

Rev. Irvin King of Detroit visited his mother for a few days.

Mrs. Will Mims is in Detroit attending the funeral of her brother-in-law, James Freckleton, a former resident of Wardsville.

Miss Jackson of St. Thomas and Rev. G. F. N. Atkinson of Morning-side spent a few days with Mrs. Atkinson.

Little Donald Giles, while playing, seriously injured his eye.

Mrs. Ellwood is teaching the two rooms of the public school in the absence of the regular teachers.

Mrs. Potter was in London for a few days.

Donald H. McRae is seriously ill at his home here with pneumonia.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Jack McRae is improving nicely.

Miss Jackson is on the sick-list. Mrs. (Rev.) Murphy spent Thursday in London.

The death occurred on Monday afternoon, at the home of her son, John Sloan, of Mrs. Sloan, who had been ill for some time.

Miss Violet Murphy spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Storey and son Elmer have been on the sick-list for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McRae of Bothwell attended the funeral of Dan McRae.

Don't forget the box social in the town hall Friday evening under the auspices of the A. Y. P. A.

The high school "At home," which was postponed, will be held on Saturday evening.

CASHMERE

Miss Mildred Taylor of Chatham spent the week-end under the parental roof.

We are sorry to learn that Hugh Taylor is not feeling very well. He went to Chatham and was taken ill there.

Miss Beatrice Walker is confined to bed with an attack of la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Saylor, of Glencoe spent a few days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sittler, Bothwell.

Mrs. Earle Linden of Aldborough spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Saylor.

We are very sorry to hear of the death of Dan McRae at Wardsville on Thursday last.

Mrs. Calvin Sittler and son Franklin spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jeffery, Newbury.

Mrs. S. J. Thompson was in Chatham recently to see an eye specialist. We are sorry to hear that she has neuritis in one of her eyes.

MELBOURNE

Melbourne, March 22.—The Young People's Guild of the Presbyterian church held a very successful St. Patrick's social. The hall was beautifully decorated with green and white. The program consisted of solos by Mrs. Sporaner, Miss Lillian Brown and Charles Auld, and readings by Marjorie Walker. The pantomime and the minstrels delighted the audience. Refreshments in keeping with the occasion were served. Proceeds were over \$30.

Miss Isabel Smith of Alvinston visited her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Showers.

We are sorry to report a serious accident on Friday when Miss Mather fell and dislocated her shoulder.

Mrs. Robert Parr is visiting her son in Oil City.

The death occurred at her home on Tuesday morning of Mrs. John McLellan. Besides her husband she leaves to mourn her loss one son and three daughters. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

Mrs. Colwell of Chicago is visiting friends here.

APPIN

Dan McIntyre, sr., has purchased the property of James Glasgow in the village. Mr. McIntyre having sold his farm to the Potter brothers.

Dan McIntyre, jr., has disposed of his farm to Albert Hughes.

We are glad to say that the wave of influenza has passed and all the victims have recovered, with no new cases for a week. We trust that with warmer weather the neighborhood will show marked improvement.

Joseph Reath has leased his farm for two years to Percy Lotan.

The Newbury dramatic club are presenting their play in the Appin town hall on Friday evening, April 7, under the auspices of Appin Presbyterian Sabbath school. Particulars will be announced in this paper next week.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mullins was held in the Presbyterian church here last Tuesday, and despite the inclement weather was largely attended.

Little Donald McIntyre, who underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis in Victoria Hospital, London, three weeks ago, has developed scarlet fever.

Muscular Rheumatism Subdued.—When one is a sufferer from muscular rheumatism he cannot do better than to have the region rubbed with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Lot the rubbing be brisk and continue until ease is secured. There is more virtue in a bottle of it than can be fully estimated.

STRATHBURN

Wm. Dobie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Dobie, Willow Hill, arrived from California last week to visit his parents.

Campbell McRae, son of D. H. McRae, was taken to Victoria Hospital last Saturday for an operation for mastoid. Pleased to hear Campbell is getting along nicely.

Christopher McRae, son of Duncan R. McRae, is not so well this week. Roy Brown of Inwood is moving into Ossey Gray's house at Willow Hill.

Wm. Siddall, blacksmith, who started a shop at Shetland two weeks ago, was home on a visit last week, and reports business good.

The Longwoods Road is in bad shape. Not many autos on the road these days.

EKFRID STATION

The next meeting of the Eureka Club will be held at the home of Mrs. James Murray on Thursday afternoon, April 6. Ladies, don't forget to prepare your impromptu speeches or a fine of 5c will be imposed.

We are sorry to hear that Bernie Smith is sick.

KNAPDALE

Bad roads and bad colds are the order of the day around Knapdale.

Miss Jessie Fletcher spent a few days last week with her cousin, Mrs. Malcolm Livingston.

Mrs. Nell Mitchell is improving slowly after her illness.

Mrs. McClung, of Watertown, Dakota, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary McLean.

Dread of Asthma makes countless thousands miserable. Night after night the attacks return and even when brief respite is given the mind is still in torment from continual anticipation. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy changes all this. Relief comes, and at once, while future attacks are ward off, leaving the afflicted one in a state of peace and happiness he once believed he could never enjoy. Inexpensive and sold almost everywhere.