

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 2.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1920

NO. 35.

W. F. MORGAN-DEAN G. R. HARRIS

WE WILL BUY OR SELL

VICTORY LOAN BONDS

Large or Small Amounts—Fully Paid or Partly Paid
Consult Us Before Buying or Selling

Morgan-Dean, Harris & Company

802 Bank of Hamilton Building

Reference—Union Bank, Hamilton

Phone Reg. 6854

Hamilton, Canada

Men's Winter Caps

In a large variety

50c to \$2.75

Eastern Brand Caps

The comfort cap. Kling Klose inside bands

Entirely covers the ear

\$1.50 to \$2.75

Jas. E. Eager

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

Boxes Writing Paper and Envelopes bought for the Xmas Trade

25c boxes for 19c 75c boxes for 50c
50c boxes for 37c \$1.25 boxes for 70c

Only a few left. All choice and will go early at these prices.

Entire stock of Seventy odd boxes

Choice Fresh Chocolates

Liggett's and Neilson's

Must be sold at COST PRICE to make room for large consignment expected early

50c boxes for 37c, 75c boxes for 53c
85c boxes for 61c \$1 boxes for 73c
\$1.25 boxes for 95c, \$1.50 boxes for \$1.13

Watch Our Saturday Specials

W. H. CUMMINS

Druggist & Stationer

Phone 152

Waterdown

Richard Smith Elected Reeve

Wins the Reeveship in a Four Cornered Fight with Majority of 52

Memorial Hall By-Law Approved by Ratepayers

In a very spirited four cornered contest last Monday Richard Smith was elected Reeve by a majority of 52. All day long the different candidates and their supporters labored hard with the result that a large vote was polled. That three of the aspirants failed to gain the honor was no evidence of their inability to fill the reeve's chair, as all are good and fit men for the position.

The carrying of the Memorial Hall by-law, while a surprise to even a number of those who voted for it, speaks well for the good judgement of the ratepayers of the village.

Following is the result of the poll:

Smith	101
Langford	49
Davies	36
Ryekma	31
Smith's majority	52
For the By-Law	98
Against the By-Law	67
Majority for By-Law	31

The village council for 1920 will now be: Reeve, Richard Smith, Councillors (by acclamation) F. W. Crooker, Wm. A. Drummond, Jas. V. Markle and David Atkins.

Result of Township Election

	1	2	3	4	Total
Easterbrook	175	54	35	38	302
Attridge	132	72	37	34	275
Robbins	114	51	49	27	241
Mitchell	83	38	61	41	223
Hewins	51	11	42	21	136

L. J. MULLOCK, Returning Officer

Waterdown, Jan. 6th

Township of East Flambor

Greenville

Mr. and Mrs. Morlen of Carlisle, spent New Year's day at Will Binkley's.

Mr. Will Hopkins is suffering from an attack of Lumbago.

Miss Nellie Hore of Oakville is visiting at her brother's Frank Hore.

Master Ivan and Miss Alma Gumbert have been visiting at their grandparents at Strabane.

We are glad to say Mr. John Clarke is still improving.

Miss Louie Surcus of Hamilton spent New Year's day at her sisters, Mrs. F. Hore.

Christ Church S. S. held a very successful concert and Christmas tree. A good program of local talent assisted by Miss Grace Miller of Hamilton was given.

The Womens Guild of Christ Church will hold their regular monthly meeting next Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Jennings.

Mrs. Drummond of Ossawa, was calling on friends here on New Year's day.

DISTRUST

I hate to use a folding bed, because I've often been told that many little lambskins have been gathered in the fold.

Vote of Appreciation

I take this opportunity of thanking the citizens of Waterdown for the loyal support given me at the polls on Monday, and I trust that I may be found worthy of the honor which they have conferred upon me. The best interests of the village and the welfare of every citizen will be of first consideration with me.

RICHARD SMITH

Nelson

The entertainment given by the Methodist Sunday School in the Town Hall on New Year's eve was a decided success.

The shortage of water in this vicinity is causing a number of our people considerable inconvenience.

The Tansley bridge has been completed and now is open for traffic.

A farewell gathering was held by a number of Nelson people in the Town Hall in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Blake Springer, who are moving to Toronto. Addresses were given by Mr. Sheppard, Rev. Mr. Cranston and others. A pleasing feature of the gathering was the presentation of two hand-made chairs to Mr. and Mrs. Springer, and a fountain pen to Warren Springer. During the evening Mrs. Springer was honored with a life membership by the Ladies Missionary Society of St. Paul's Presbyterian church.

A Citizen Army

Universal Military Training In Switzerland.

In connection with the frequent agitation for universal military training in Canada, it is interesting to study the systems of other countries where such service has been tested.

Universal compulsory military service in Switzerland dates from 1874, when the old system of requiring each canton to raise an allotment of three men for every hundred men of its population, was done away with, and the system of requiring every able-bodied man to meet for training was substituted. The system worked with very little trouble or friction from the beginning, and the Swiss people are very proud of their citizen army.

The Swiss boy, at the age of 10, is put into the gymnastic class at school and begins learning the elements of the soldier drill on the schoolhouse playground. Long before he is old enough to be called upon for service he has learned to do the manual exercises and to go through much of the drill that afterward fits him for a soldier.

When a boy reaches 17 years he is liable to service—a liability which continues until he is 50 years of age. Even after that he may be liable, if he is capable of doing any other army work than soldiering, such as acting as baker, veterinary surgeon, or otherwise.

Yet with all of this universal training, the only people in Switzerland who make arms an exclusive profession are the commander-in-chief, selected by the Federal Assembly, and the general staff. These form the brains of the army. The rank and file belong to the cantons.

The Swiss man sacrifices cheerfully a definite amount of his time to preserve his independence as a citizen of a free country.

Entrenched behind his native rocks, the citizen army of Switzerland contains every element of the nation. The man of wealth and the peasant are found shoulder to shoulder. No man is compelled to spend the crucial years of his life away from home in the army, and yet every man is required to contribute his share to that army's maintenance and the nation's safety.

At the age of 20 every able-bodied Swiss youth becomes a member of the *Auszug*, and every one who lacks the necessary qualifications regrets that he is unable to co-operate with other young defenders of his country. During the first year of liability he must serve 75 days or more, and 11 days for each successive year he is called to the standard. It is no excuse that he has brothers already in the army, or that he has a widowed mother dependent upon him. The burden of preparedness, spread over a nation, becomes no onerous task for anyone, and the average young man in Switzerland looks upon his time spent in training camps as a pleasurable vacation, profitable to the safety of his country.

Service in the *"Auszug,"* or *"Elite,"* continues until the citizen reaches the age of 32. Thereafter he passes into what is known as the *"Landwehr,"* or First Reserve, where he remains until he has completed his forty-fourth year. He must give in that time nine days of service during each four years that he belongs to the *"Landwehr,"*. After he has passed 44 he goes into the *"Landsturm,"* or Second Reserve, where he stays until he is 50, and even beyond that if national necessity calls him.

At the various stages in his career proper exemptions become the lot of the soldier. Those in the employ of the state, railway and steamboat men, hospital officials and others reach their exemption early; preachers, doctors, prison officials, postal and telegraphic officials are exempt; but the man who has to go into the field has the consolation that the man who may stay at home also has his burden to bear, for, in addition to all other taxes, he must pay a special military poll tax of \$1.20, a military property tax of 15 cents per \$100 (with property under \$200 exempted), and a military income tax of 1 1/2 per cent. The total tax thus paid by any one person cannot exceed \$600. The assessments are rigorously made and every penny exacted.

"Ruby" Wheat.

A new wheat named "Ruby" is reported to have been cultivated at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. It is a selection from the result of a cross between Downing Riga and Red Fife. Ruby wheat ripens, as a rule, a week or so earlier than Marquis. The kernels are somewhat similar to those of Red Fife, being hard and of the popular reddish brown color. The straw in most localities is shorter than Marquis and of good strength.



Baby Happy After His Bath With Cuticura Soap

Nothing more refreshing for baby than a warm bath with Cuticura Soap, especially if his skin is hot, irritated or rashy. After bathing, gently touch any irritation with Cuticura Ointment. They are ideal for all toilet uses.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

EMPIRE TYPES.

Have Canadians and Anzacs Distinctive Faces?

Some who watched Saturday's march of the overseas troops fancied they detected the emergence of national types. Seeing large bodies of men from Australia, Canada and New Zealand in the mass is a different thing from coming an equal number scattered in various places. It was the long succession of faces which seemed to imprint on the observer's brain a recognizable composite photograph, as it were, of the Australian, Canadian and New Zealander, respectively.

Comparing impressions after the march, two men who cherished this fancy agreed on the Australian and Canadian types. The Australian, they told each other, was a fine fellow physically, and had a countenance which would look well on an old Roman coin, there being about him a suggestion of beaked nose and ancient imperialism. The Canadian, on the other hand, was more English in his traits, and but for a certain breadth of feature might make an excellent Cockney. As for the New Zealander, one of the two observers had carried away an impression of slighter and more agile make, with a richer coloring, both in face and eyes, than either the Australian or the Canadian. The second man denied that New Zealand had evolved a type, but as he happened to be a New Zealander himself it might be argued that his perception was obscured by familiarity.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly, CHAS. F. TILTON.

Prof. Keith, the eminent anthropologist, who has recently been giving us such interesting lessons from the human skull, was asked whether this empirical theory of types was soundly based. Though sympathetic, he was not reassuring, being inclined to think that if Englishmen and their overseas brethren were mingled in equal proportions, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to distinguish between them. Climatic conditions produced superficial differences. The New Zealander's color, for example, might be ascribed to the atmospheric surroundings of his life at home; to the same causes, indeed, which impart the tinge to the Englishman's cheek, and to which the English girl owes her complexion.

But science is so far from being dogmatic as to question that it regrets the opportunity afforded by the massed presence of so many members of the British family in England has been lost owing to the immediate necessities of war. Instructive data might have been obtained if authority had not been compelled to fix its attention on more urgent matters. Even now there remains a chance of securing details of the kind to which science can pay attention before the great battalions are broken up forever.—London Times.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

UNNECESSARY. (Louisville Courier-Journal.) "Pay your debts, boy." "Ugh!" "And keep your credit good." "Aw, what's the use of credit if I got to pay up all the time?"



IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN ILL HEALTH

Pass this general female tonic along, they will be grateful. A general tonic for women, growing womanhood, child bearing, change of life, etc. Sold at all Druggists or sent direct in plain wrapper on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box.

Do Figures Lie?

An Irishman working for a Dutchman asked for an increase of pay. The Dutchman replied: "If you are worth it I will be pleased to give it to you. Now let us see what you do in a year. Pat. We have 365 days in a year; you sleep eight hours every day, which makes 122 days you sleep, taken from 365 days, leaves 243. Now you have eight hours' recreation every day, which makes 122 days, taken from 243 days, leaves 121 days. We have 52 Sundays in a year, which you have off, leaving you 69 days. You have 14 days' vacation; take this off and you have 55 days left. You don't work Saturday afternoons; this makes 26 days in a year. Take this off and you have 29 days left. Now, Pat, you allow 1-2 hours for meals, which total in a year 28 days. Take this off and you have one day left. I always give you St. Patrick's Day off, so I ask you, Pat, if you are entitled to a raise?"

Pat then answered, "Well, what the devil have I been doing, then?"

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

A woman who was troubled with chronic headache, and who frequently cried out in her sleep, advertised for room and board "with a family who would not object to serving in the night." Among the answers she received was one which asked:—"How often would you require us to scream?"

No Alimony—Just a Separation

Peaceful, quiet separation, no damage done, everybody happy again—that's the situation when you divorce your corns with Putnam's Corn Extractor. Acts like magic—don't use any but "Putnam's"—it's the best, 25c. at all dealers.

PEARLS ARE SCARCE.

Big Prices Asked for Russian Crown Jewels.

Chicago—Peter the Great's mother's pearl necklace recently went begging when put up for sale at an auction in London. This might seem at first to indicate that pearls are not so popular among fashionable people as dealers have insisted. But it doesn't. It indicates merely that present record prices have set a limit to the number of pearls a person can purchase at one time.

The necklace consisted of 128 pearls, the largest weighing 28 grains, and the entire necklace weighing 4,000 grains. The reserve price placed on it by the auctioneer was \$1,250,000. Only \$300,000 was bid, and the necklace was withdrawn from sale. It is said it will be broken up. The separate pearls doubtless will be sold quickly, for pearl dealers declare they can get their own price for any good pearl in London or Paris.

The cause of the demand for pearls is a world's shortage. The Oriental fisheries are exhausted of all except the smaller kinds, and European dealers are depending for their supply on family collections, many of them ancient and historic, which have been thrown on the market as a result of the war's wrecking of many private fortunes.

The old Czarina's pearl necklace is the first of the Russian crown jewels, known to be such, that have been offered for sale out of Russia. The cablegram concerning London auction said the necklace "was brought to England under unusual circumstances, having been wound around the body of the carrier." It did not mention who the "carrier" was—a bit of information that might have proved highly interesting. The Russian crown jewels have disappeared, and it has been generally believed they were stolen, broken up and smuggled out of Russia for sale in other lands. Some of them are supposed, in altered form, to have reached the United States.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills For Women's Ailments

A Scientifically prepared Remedy, recommended by physicians, and sold for nearly fifty years for Delayed and Painful Menstruation, Nervousness, Dizziness, Backache, Constipation and other Women's Ailments. Accept no other. At your druggist, or by mail direct from our Canadian agents, Lyman Bros & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Can., upon receipt of price, \$2.

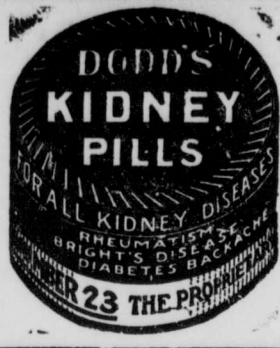
PROHIBITION'S WORK.

Money Saloonkeepers Got Now Goes to Jewelers.

Chicago—Prohibition according to jewelers, was the chief cause of an unusually heavy Christmas trade in all lines of jewelry.

"There is, I think, no doubt about this," said a Chicago jeweler. "Prohibition has resulted in the saving of much money among all classes and the Christmas spirit loosened the strings of better filled purses. The money that used to go across the bars has been put into gifts for jewels for sweethearts and wives. What the saloon keepers lost, the jewelers gained.

"I have never seen anything like the eagerness to buy diamonds. This in spite of the fact that diamonds are selling at three times their price



before the war. A good diamond is cheap at \$1,000 a carat, but the demand for them is world wide and jewelers cannot buy them in sufficient quantities to supply the trade.

"Another outstanding feature of Christmas shopping has been the unprecedented demand for platinum settings. But despite platinum's wonderful popularity, more gold jewelry has been sold than in any former season in my memory. Filled golds are becoming obsolete; nobody wants them. Formerly the bulk of the gold jewelry sold was of the 10-carat grade. Now it is of the higher grades ranging from 14 to 22 cents. People insist on getting the finest goods. Many women buy wrist watches for \$1,500 and \$2,000, and think there are no desirable ones for less than \$500.

"In the better stores the \$100 watch is an article of common sale to-day. Only the best time-pieces are in demand—those of seventeen, nineteen, twenty-one and twenty-three jewels. A similar change has come in the fashions in clocks. The old-fashioned clocks with black cases adorned with little columns is disappearing. More expensive clocks, those with mahogany cases and chime clocks are the kinds that appeal to buyers. Sales of silverware have been large and many people buy a few pieces at a time with the idea of starting a collection. In a few years they will have as fine a collection as any that formerly could be found only in the homes of the rich."

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Alfred Naud, Natagan River, Que., writes:—"I do not think there is any other medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones. I have used them for my baby and would use nothing else." What Mrs. Naud says thousands of other mothers say. They have found by trial that the Tablets always do just what is claimed for them. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus banish indigestion, constipation, colic, colds, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, One.

Reason and Instinct.

A certain north country miner was particularly proud of a clever little dog he possessed. At times he was apt to claim too much for his pet, and one morning a neighbor was endeavoring to point out the difference between instinct and reason when an amusing interruption occurred. A seedy looking tramp turned the corner, and the dog, without so much as a word from his master, sprang into the road and offered battle.

"There you are," laughed the miner as the dog snarled and snarled around the heels of the tramp. "He don't like the looks of the chap. That's instinct."

Suddenly the tramp turned and kicked the dog into an adjacent field.

"There you are," exclaimed the miner's friend grimly. "The chap don't like the looks of the dog. And that's reason."—London Tit-Bits.

PRINTERS' FUN.

"There never is any variety in this bill of fare," growled the pessimistic patron.

"You forget the typographical errors, sir," replied the facetious waiter.

"What?"

"We have a new lot every day, sir, and upon my word, some of them are most amusing."

\$100 REWARD, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surface of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists give testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Ideal Politics.

What I wish first to insist upon is the essential worth, notably, primary indeed, of the liberal pursuit of politics. It is simply the highest, the most dignified, the most important of all earthly objects of human study. Next to the relations of man with his maker there is nothing so deserving his best attention as his relation to his fellow men. The welfare of the community is always more important

than the welfare of any individual or number of individuals, and the welfare of the community is the highest object of the study of politics.—Whitelaw Reid.

Perhaps musicians wear long hair so they can be told by their locks as well as their keys.

Love in a cottage is a very pretty idea, but it takes coal to heat even a cottage.

Advice is seldom welcome; and those who want it the most always like it the least.—Lord Chesterfield.

It's the way back that tires us. The road to pleasure always seems shorter going than coming.

Nothing is so bad that it couldn't be worse. It is better to turn pale than to kick the bucket.

God does not want us to be contented with insignificance if we are able to hew our way out to better things.—Miller.

Father Peter, pastor-in-charge of the Bermsis Mission, Seguenay county, Quebec, lost his life from exposure after his dog sledge broke through the ice as he was journeying to visit some distant hamlets after mass on Sunday.

LET a woman ease your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment, send you ten days' free trial, post-paid, and put you in touch with women in Canada who will gladly tell you my method has done for them.

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down, dermal conditions, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides, regular or irregular, bloating, some of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, write to me today for free trial treatment.

Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

After All His Trouble.

Two men were hurrying along Park Row when the wind seemed to be blowing from all directions to the peril of umbrellas and anything not firmly anchored. One of them noticed the handle of a wrecked umbrella which had been thrown into the street along with many others, and stopping to pick it up, remarked to his companion that it was too good to pass. As he stooped a gust of wind captured his hat, and it went spinning along toward St. Paul's Chapel, he after it. He ran into a man, slipped, fell in the mud and arose in time to see his hat run over by a truck. At a nearby restaurant, where he was drying his clothes, he said: "I lost a five-dollar hat and spoiled a suit of clothes for the handle of a thirty-cent umbrella. That would not be so bad, but I see the handle is broken."—New York Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Spinning a Web.

A patient Englishman, who last summer watched a garden spider spin its nest from start to finish, has told what he saw in Knowledge. At half past 9 o'clock in the evening the spider, a half grown female began work by dropping from one branch of a pine tree to another below and there making fast a line, which eventually formed two of the perpendicular radiating lines of the web. From that time it continued to work without interruption until twenty-five minutes after 1 the next morning. The network and the radial lines were done by half past 12, and the spiral part of the web was consequently made in less than an hour. He says the finished web was one of the most perfect he has ever seen.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

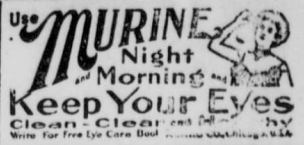
To Open a Pocketknife.

Opening pocketknives is often very hard on finger nails, and a stiff hinged penknife or jackknife is particularly useless to a boy if he can't open it readily. Tear off a piece of newspaper or writing paper about three inches square. Fold it across once and then slip the crease under the blade of the knife. Grasp the paper firmly between the thumb and forefinger. Then pull steadily as if you were opening the knife without the paper. If you do not jerk it the paper will not tear. In this way you can open many a rusty blade that has been useless for months.

Minard's Liniment Cures, Colds, etc.

Rice Omelet With Bacon.

This is a very hearty and delicious dish. Warm one cupful of boiled and seasoned rice with one tablespoonful of melted butter and milk enough to make like "drop batter." Add three lightly beaten eggs, salt and paprika to taste, and pour into a hot greased omelet pan. Sprinkle over the top chopped fried bacon and minced parsley and proceed as for any filled omelet.



ISSUE NO. 2 1920

FARMS FOR SALE

100 ACRES—1 MILE FROM STONE road, 7 miles southeast from Hamilton market, choice clay loam, 10 room frame house, cement cellar, good wells, "L" shape bank barn, silo, windmill, stone foundation, cement floors, large drive shed, hen house, work shop with forge, 6 acres orchard, 6 acres bush, 11 acres alfalfa, 11 acres fall wheat, 28 acres fall plow, can be bought with or without stock and implements, and will take city property in part payment. J. D. Biggar, (Regent 334) 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

100-ACRE FRUIT FARM, 60 ACRES bearing, 10 acres wheat, 2 elaborate homes, with grounds and shrubberies, 4 tenant houses, four-100 feet greenhouses, elaborate office building, large barn and silo, brick storage building, double garage, numerous sheds, chicken house, hog pen, blacksmith shop, water system in all buildings, piped below frost, natural gas, furnaces in 2 houses and offices. This is one of Canada's show places and is a money-making proposition, being offered as a going concern at a great sacrifice. J. D. Biggar, (Regent 334), 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

98 ACRES O HIGHWAY, EAST OF Alberton, clay loam, rolling, frame buildings, 1 bank barn 45x50, another without foundation 30x35, hog pen, chicken house, 23 acres seeded, 10 acres wheat, 32 acres plowed, 8 acres hard-wood bush, good fences, radial freight stop on the premises, immediate possession. J. H. Biggar (Regent 334), 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

180 ACRES STRONG SAND LOAM, 20 acres hardwood timber, mostly large body trees, 16 acres pasture, bank barn, cement floor, hog pen, other out-buildings, silo, rack lifter, apple orchard, one mile from churches and school, on gravel road adjoining stone road, north and west from Waterdown, 15 miles from Hamilton, J. D. Biggar (Reg. 334) 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

\$20,000—150 ACRES ON STONE road, 3 miles south of Grimsby, solid brick house, 10 rooms, bath, hot water furnace, full size cellar, 2 cisterns and wells, good barn, 60 x 80, hip roof, stone stabling and silo, drive shed, out-buildings all painted, 4 acres grapes, 2 acres orchard, apples, pears, cherries and small fruits, 22 acres pasture, 9 acres bush, clay loam, good state of cultivation rural route, telephone, etc. Will take some city property in exchange. J. D. Biggar (Regent 334) 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

WHEN ORDERING GOODS BY MAIL send a Dominion Money Order.

RAW FURS BY PARCEL POST. What have you? What price? Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCES

FOR SALE—GOOD GROCERY AND fruit business. Doing good cash business. Good opportunity for right party. Good reason for selling. Apply Max Gross, 13 York street, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—GOLDIE-McCULLOCH Fireproof safe in excellent condition. Outside dimensions: 68 x 34 x 49 inches. Weight 550 pounds. Price \$250.00 f.o.b. Kitchener. Apply Greb Shoe Co., Limited, Kitchener, Ont.

KNITTING YARN MADE FOR RED Cross, grey and black only, will clear at dollar and quarter per pound; sample skein thirty cents. Georgetown Woolen Mill, Georgetown, Ont.

PAIR PRACTICALLY BLACK FOXES, also twenty other pairs. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

FOR SALE—BRAND-NEW TALKING machine; His Master's Voice Victrola grand, cabinet mahogany, No. XI; price \$225; will take \$180, with seven records; this instrument is one of the best; satisfaction guaranteed; references Molsons Bank, Address D. N. Fleming, Drumbo, Ont.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—EXPERIENCED FARM hand by year, must be able to milk. Apply Frank Utter, Freeman, Ont.

WANTED—OAK CABINET WORKERS on oak cabinets. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

WOOLEN MILL HELP WANTED—We have openings for female weavers and apprentices to learn weaving. Special consideration shown apprentices, in teaching this work and good wages while learning. This work offers permanent employment, and experienced operators earn high wages. Other openings for winders, Finishers, etc. Full particulars will be given upon application. Write us. The Silksby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

POULTRY WANTED.

HENS WANTED ALIVE IN CENTS A pound, any size, F.O.B., your station, if within 200 miles of Toronto ship C.O.D., in crates or boxes. Albert Lewis, 62 Dundas street west, Toronto, Ont.

A FAIR WARNING.

The Clerk—Can I have two hours off this afternoon, Mr. Harface, I'm to be married, to-day. The Boss—"I'll let you off for the occasion this time, but see that it doesn't happen to often."

FARMERS' CLUBS & INDEPENDENT DEALERS

We are buyers of Ontario grains and sellers of Western Feeding Oats and Barley.

GET OUR PRICES

L. C. SCOTT & Co.

ROYAL BANK BUILDING

TORONTO

TELEPHONE ADELAIDE 4693

A Budget of News From the Old Land

Mrs. Nancy Dixon, of Silverdale, North Lanes, has died in her 102nd year.

Two miners, a docker and a post-man have been made magistrates at Swansea.

Lady Cory has presented an 18th century Dutch clock, by J. Lenz Wien, to Bath Art Gallery.

Some 2,000 acres of Lord Anglesey's Staffordshire estate fetched £52,142 at auction at Lichfield.

Two panels of Gobelins tapestry from the collection of Sir Philip Sassoon were sold for £12,180 at Christie's.

At a sale of furniture at Bourne-mouth £362 5s. was paid for a five-foot Sheraton secretaire cabinet book-case.

Canon Glazebrook, of Ely, states that there are 90 incumbents in the diocese with incomes of less than £200.

A quarter of a million Yorkshire textile workers are to receive 3s. per week higher wages. They will be paid at rates 125 per cent. higher than before the war.

Aged 70, Mr. Edward Manson, registrar of the high court in bankruptcy for companies and winding-up, who edited a number of legal works, has died.

Mr. Arthur Neal, M. P., a Sheffield solicitor, has been appointed parliamentary secretary to the Ministry of Transport in succession to Col. Sir Rhys Williams, resigned.

At Christie's sale room in London a small collection of old Worcester china, belonging to Mr. Austen Chamberlain, was sold for a total sum of 1,668 guineas. The highest price obtained was for a small jug seven inches in height, which was bought by Sir Albert Amor for 300 guineas.

The "record price" of 105s. per 100 is now offered for the skins of moles trapped in Somerset.

Rev. Charles Howard James, 29 years pastor of Usmanth Road Baptist Church, has died at Letchworth.

A woman was seen in the west end of London leading a well-groomed French poodle which wore four brown boots.

Lieut.-Col. William Chrystie, late R. E., who saw such service in Madras, has died at Ramsgate, aged about 85.

Disabled soldiers in asylums are private patients and must not be regarded as pauper patients, says the Ministry of Pensions.

Old-age pensions of 15s. a week at 60 was the recommendation of the National Conference on Old-age Pensions at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Oak at the present time is almost as cheap as soft woods, said Mr. M. C. Duchesne, speaking at a meeting of the English Forestry Association.

Mr. William D. Prior, one of the leading rosarians in the country, was found hanging dead in his rose garden at Colchester. He was forty years of age.

The War Office states that 77,279 German prisoners of war have now been repatriated from the United Kingdom. Of this number 33,693 were sent home in German ships.

The new German motor-ship, Fritz, has been surrendered to the British authorities at Leith. The vessel is of 1,900 tons burden, was built during the war and has never yet carried a cargo.

Frederick Carter, 26, sentenced to death at Nottingham for murdering his landlady, aged 80, has been certified insane and relieved. He will be sent to Broadmoor criminal lunatic asylum.

During the first 10 months of this year the number of taxicab accidents in London was 755, compared with 655 over the same period in 1918. These were approximately 1,200 more cabs in operation this year.

Mr. A. J. Loseby, who is relinquishing the post of superintendent registrar of births, marriages and deaths at Market Bosworth, is nearly 80 years old and has been County Court Registrar for 50 years.

A Glasgow firm of furniture dealers, Messrs. James Woodhouse, was charged by the local profiteering committee to refund £40 to a man who had paid £100 for a Sheraton style bedroom suite. The committee inspected the furniture and decided that it was only worth £50.

The Prime Minister has appointed a Committee to inquire into the position to be assigned to the language, literature, and history of ancient Greece and Rome in the educational system of the United Kingdom and to advise as to the means by which the proper study of these subjects may be maintained and improved.

When Lieut.-Colonel S. D. Rum-bold, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.C., Yorks and Lancashire Regiment, pleaded guilty to grave charges before a court-martial at Aldershot, it was stated he enlisted at a private in 1914 and rose from the ranks by good service and gallant conduct. A nerve specialist stated that the colonel's acts showed clearly that he was suffering from war strain.

Part of Lady Compton-Vyner's Lincolnshire estates sold by auction at Lincoln for £135,500.

Three sons of Mr. A. E. Guest, of New Mills, Derbyshire, died of diphtheria within a few hours of each other.

Lord French unveiled at West Ash-ton Church, Trowbridge, a memorial to Brig.-General Walter Long, son of Mr. Walter Long, M. P.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Balls, of Rom-ford, Essex, have celebrated the 68th

anniversary of their wedding day. Their combined age is 180 years.

Mr. Arthur Rhys Roberts has been appointed official solicitor to the Supreme Court, in place of Sir William Winterbotham, retired.

At an Ilford whist drive a woman who won the first prize—a bottle of whiskey or a pair of silk stockings—after some hesitation chose the whiskey.

Mr. William Lorimer, hitherto assistant general secretary, has been elected general secretary of the Associated Blacksmiths with over 2,000 majority.

Lieut.-Colonel F. M. Parry, R. A. M. C., commandant of the Military Hospital, Hemel Hempstead, was found dead in his office with a wound in his throat.

A Scarborough steam trawler caught a royal sturgeon, which was bought by Mr. Neville Clark and offered to the King. The Master of the Royal Household telegraphed his Majesty's acceptance.

Owing to local opposition to the ground being built on, the Queen has had to decline Lord Leverhulme's offer of the Paddock, Hampstead Heath, as a site for a maternity home.

Mr. Jesse Hind, head of the firm of Wells and Hind, solicitors, Nottingham, has died, aged 77. He was for many years clerk of the peace and clerk to the Notts County Council.

It is estimated that the stock of uniforms now held by the War Office will last nine years. In consequence, military tailoring, which has continued for generations at the Royal Army Clothing Depot at Pimlico, has stopped.

A verdict of *felony de se* was returned at Aylesbury on Henry Channer, who murdered his sweetheart, Kate Binnall, at Potter's-row, Great Mis-senden, Bucks, and whose sister drowned herself in a well on discovering the tragedy.

The West India Committee, which claims to be the oldest Colonial body in the United Kingdom, having been established early in the 18th century, is raising an endowment fund of £20,000 to extend its work for the welfare of the British West Indian Colonies.

A memorial to Major Willie Redmond in his native town of Wexford is to take the form of a public park, in which the monument will be erected.

Mr. Harry List, who died at Croydon, aged 67 years, was for 46 years an official of the Croydon Guardians, and since 1892 clerk to the Board.

An outbreak of anthrax has occurred at Loughrea, Co. Galway, and a local medical officer attributes it to the use of shaving brushes from Glas-gow.

The death has taken place of Miss Elizabeth Terry, who was a pensioner of the British Home and Hospital for Incurables, Streatham, London, for 34 years.

Mr. Frederick Chubb Finch, for 31 years secretary of the London Master Bakers' Protection Society, has been presented with a testimonial on the occasion of his retirement.

At Messrs. Sotheby's, London, 15 charcoal drawings of landscapes by John Constable sold for £245, and a portrait of J. J. Pratt, novelist and poet, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, £250.

Mr. Arthur Vernon, J.P., a past president of the Surveyors' Institution, and Mrs. Vernon have celebrated their golden wedding. Alderman Vernon has been a member of the Wy-combe Corporation for nearly half a century.

Mrs. Sherbutt, "The Buses," Rick-mansworth, Herts, the widow of an officer of the Royal Artillery, has celebrated her 100th birthday. She married for the first time when over 60, and she and her husband lived to celebrate their silver wedding.

An aged minister, the Rev. Wm. Humphreys, of the Scottish Baptist Church, Blaenau-festiniog, who after performing the duties of his pastorate on Sundays, worked as a clerk for a local firm during the week, has died aged 77.

Mr. and Mrs. John Markham have celebrated their golden wedding at Grimsby. Both are 72. Mr. Markham still takes an active interest in the control of his business, while Mrs. Markham rises at 5 every morning to begin her household duties.

Lieut. F. Thomas Wright, M.C., R. E., who in September last was reprimanded by court-martial at Cam-bridge for having tarred and feathered a young naval officer who, he alleged, was too familiar with his wife, has sailed from Dover to join General Holman's division in South Russia.

James Cooper, goalkeeper for New-ports County, charged with maliciously wounding Ernest Scott, whom he was alleged to have hit on the head with a sharp instrument at Nottingham, was allowed ball at Nottingham in order to play for his team next day.

Mothers Value This Oil.—Mothers who know how suddenly croup may seize their children and how necessary prompt action is in applying relief, always keep at hand a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, because experience has taught them that there is no better preparation to be had for the treatment of this ailment. And they are wise, for its various uses render it a valuable medicine.

Nut Kisses.

Put through the chopper one-half cup of pecans, a dozen English walnuts and two dozen almonds. Beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth, folding in gradually three-quarters of a pound of powdered sugar and the nuts. Drop by teaspoonsful on waxed paper and bake in a moderate oven.

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore health action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

THE HURON INDIANS

As Champlain and Le Caron Found Them.

Champlain and Le Caron found the Hurons in advance of the other northern tribes in many respects. They found them a nation of probably 10,000 souls distributed in eighteen villages, scattered chiefly through the townships of Tiny, Tay, Floss, Medonte and Orillia.

The villages which were fixed were composed of houses, not of wigwams, as was the custom with many Indians. Those on the frontier next to their enemies were strongly fortified by walls or palisades, the sites of these being selected with a view to protection, wood and water being also considered. Some of the houses were of great extent, ranging from fifty to two hundred and forty feet long, and their construction was ingenious. Two rows of tall saplings were planted in the ground, bent together at the top until there was left an open space of a foot or two in width along the ridge, and then lashed together so as to form a sort of arbour or booth about thirty feet in width at the bottom and about twenty feet in height.

Other poles were tied securely to these upright poles and then the sides were sheathed in bark overlapping to shed the rain and snow. Another row of horizontal poles kept these huge bark shingles in place. Along either side of the interior were scaffolds or bunks about four feet from the ground, which, covered with furs, furnished sleeping compartments. The place beneath the storehouse for fuel and cooking utensils, while there was a compartment at the end of the house used as a storeroom for corn, fish, sunflowers and other articles of food.

Along the upper poles were hung their bows and arrows, clothing, skins and clusters of ear corn. Down the middle were the fires, each furnishing heat for two families, the smoke escaping through the narrow opening left in the top of the house. Picture such a house, especially in the winter or frosty season. "He who entered beheld a strange spectacle, the vista of fire lighting the smoking concave, the bronzed groups encircling each other, eating, gambling or amusing themselves with idle gossip; shrivelled squaws, hideous with three-score years of hardships, grisly old warriors scarred with Iroquois war clubs, young aspirants whose honors were yet to be won, damselfs gay with ochre and wampum, restless children pellmell with restless dogs, covered with fleas."

Such was homes that constituted the Huron village. As mentioned, the principal towns were fixed, but frequently the smaller, those unprotected, were moved to a new site, this taking place when wood became scarce, the soil exhausted or the location insalubrious. Obviously this accounts for so many village sites being found throughout the county of Simcoe.—David Williams, in The Canadian Magazine.

Drives Asthma Before It. The smoke or vapor from Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy gives asthma no chance to linger. It eradicates the cause. Our experience with the relief-giving remedy shows how actually and positive it is success it gives. It is the result of long study and experiment and was not submitted to the public until its makers knew it would do its work well.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.
One small cup of butter, one pint of molasses, one tablespoonful of ginger, one pint of flour, two beaten eggs, a bit of fresh lemon peel cut in strips, two teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in one-half pint of milk, and flour to make it the consistency of pound cake. Bake one-half hour.

A FRUIT VARIETY.
Two pounds of flour, three-fourths pound of butter, one pound of sugar, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, two cups of molasses, one-half cup of sour cream, six eggs, one heaping teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of extract of cinnamon. Mix well; add fruit last, dredged with flour; beat thoroughly.

UNNECESSARY.
(Louisville Courier-Journal.)
"Pay your debts, boy."
"Tch!"
"And keep your credit good."
"Aw, what's the use of credit if I gotta pay up all the time?"

A FAIR WARNING.
(Detroit News.)
The Clerk—Can I have two hours off this afternoon, Mr. Hardface, I'm to be married to-day.
The Boss—I'll let you off for the occasion this time, but see that it doesn't happen to often.

High Cost of Living An Old Complaint

Loud in the land is the voice of the pessimist. The cost of living is likely to go higher and higher. It goes up to stay. Prices never will come down. That is his lugubrious refrain. It is a refrain that has been heard again and again in the past. Despite it, there always has been the reaction, and prices have come down. Only very few persons seem to have noticed the coming down, or thought it worth while to record it.

Just now, for New Yorkers is particular, there is no more comforting book than Philip Hone's "Diary." Hone was a fine old pessimist in his day, always deploring the soaring tendencies of the markets and gloomily deploring what he felt certain the future had in store. Prices went up and he howled about it; when gradually they readjusted themselves to the matter. There is a world of encouragement in reading Hone's lamentations over household expenses in the year 1837 and then realizing that the country did not go entirely to the dogs, but by 1840 was on a basis perfectly satisfactory but at the time entirely unappreciated.

It is too bad that Hone did not live to continue his "Diary" into the years immediately following the close of the civil war. Then we could have compared to greater profit and contentment of spirit. The necessities of life rising from 60 to 100 per cent.; labor fighting to offset and more than offset the shrinking of the dollar by boosting wages; the deterioration of the quality of labor; many localities under martial law; the striking longshoremen of New York idle on the docks; the Reading Railroad tied up by striking engineers and seized and run by the military forces of the United States. No, 1919 is not in mind; the description applies to the year 1865.

PROBLEM OF THE AGES.

Why stop at 1865 or 1837? It is a problem that goes back disturbingly through the ages. Henry VIII. of England had troubles other than the matrimonial ones for which he is popularly remembered. His people went to him and with their complaints, about the high cost of living, so he took a hand in the matter and fixed prices. He decreed that beef and pork should be sold at a half-penny a pound, mutton three farthings a pound, geese at fourpence a pound and chicken at a penny a pound. After all Henry may not have been as black as he was painted. We could use his like to good advantage.

However, it must be remembered that a penny was equal in purchasing value to a shilling in later years Henry did not attempt to fix the rents but then rents were exceedingly reasonable.

Then Queen Elizabeth came to the throne and people began to howl in earnest about high prices. Elderly persons whose incomes had not increased correspondingly complained bitterly. Money had just about halved in value. For his diet alone the common soldier paid three pence halfpenny a day or two shillings a week, and eightpence a week for his lodging and washing. But apparently the food was all that could be asked in quality and quantity, for Froude says that the English soldiers fighting men in Europe to the abundance in which they lived. The taverns were regarded as the greatest robbers of the age. Petty officials fleeing them right and left, they had to reimburse themselves as they could.

A foreign visitor to England in 1592 noted that women who had not a piece of dry bread at home wore velvet in the street.

"We had nothing," said Pepys of a dinner to which he was invited, "but a venison pasty, a leg of mutton and a pullet or two." He called a dish of marrowbones, a leg of mutton, a loin of veal, a dish of fowl, three pullets and a dozen larks all in one dish, a great tart, a neat's tongue, a dish of anchovies and a dish of prawns and cheese—a homely dinner. He left record of one dinner of his own of which he was very proud: "A frieze of rabbits, a chicken, a boiled leg of mutton, three carps, a side of lamb, a dish of roasted pigeons, a dish of four lobsters, three turkeys, a dish of anchovies and good wine of several sorts." For one of his dinners at a tavern he paid 34 shillings a man. That \$8.50 a plate when the purchasing power of money was many times what it is now was simply riotous personal extravagance, for elsewhere in his "Diary" he tells of having, at an ordinary in Old Exchange, "very good cheer" for 18 pence; and again: "Went to the King's Head Ordinary, but, coming late, dined at the second table for 12 pence."

Pepys, too, belonged to that eternal chorus of pessimists. "I do not remember when I first began to be able to bestow a play upon myself," he wrote in 1667, "that I saw so many by half of the ordinary practices and mean people in the pit at 2s. 6d. as now; I going for several years no higher than the 12d. and 18d. places—so much the vanity and the prodigality of the age is to be observed in this particular." Of cock-fighting Pepys varied: "But, Lord! To see the strange variety of people, from a Parliament man to the poorest pretences, bakers, butchers, draymen, and what not!"

"It is strange to see how people of this poor rank, that look as if they had not bread to put into their mouths, shall bet three or four pounds at a time, lose it, yet bet as much

at the next battle; so that one of them will lose ten or twelve pounds at a meeting."

To return to our own town when it was in its lusty infancy. There is one species of courage that Washington possessed that is possible of emulation by any citizen of the republic. The Father of his Country was by far the richest man in all the nation. When he was living at the Franklin House his steward served to him the first shad of the season. It cost \$3. "Take it away," said the General sternly. "Never let it be said that my table set as example of such extravagance and luxury."—New York Sun.

Every careful and observant mother knows when her child suffers from worms. She also knows that if some remedy be not speedily applied much harm will result to the infant. The best application that can be got is Miller's Worm Powders. They drive worms from the system and set up stimulating and soothing effects, so that the child's progress thereafter is painless and satisfying.

Relic of Long-Past Age.

While cutting peat in the Leithen headwater area, the shepherds unearthed a horn, which may have belonged to Bos primigenius or Bos longifrons, the wild oxen that roamed over Britain from the glacial age to near historic times. It was found at a depth of four feet from the surface, and the shepherds also averred that there was a small patch of brown hair attached, which is quite probable, as the peat would act as a preservative.—London Mail.



HISTORIC NECKLACE OF THE CZARINA IS FOR SALE.

For \$1,400,000 you may have this heirloom necklace, provided nobody makes a higher bid. The jewels, which are said to have been the property of the Czarina Nathalia Naruish Kiva, mother of Peter the Great, have been placed on the market in London by order of the descendants of the Russia dynasty. The necklace consists of four rows of pearls, the total being 188, and weighs almost two pounds. The reserve price placed on the decoration is 350,000 pounds, or almost \$1,400,000.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

SACRIFICING. (Life.)

Hattie—Nubb's bride worships him, doesn't she?
Mattie—Well, she places burnt offerings before him three times a day.

NO SALESMANSHIP REQUIRED.

"You no longer indulge in the perfervid style of oratory you used to affect."

"Now," yawned the real estate man, "I simply tell 'em I've got a house for sale. They don't ask any more."

ONLY ROAD TO SUCCESS. (Blighly, London.)

Would-be Writer—What do you consider the most important for a beginner in literature?
Old Hand—A small appetite.

A GOOD DEFINITION. (London Blighly.)

"Uncle George, what is success in life?" asked the small boy.
Uncle George—"It's gettin' other folk to think as highly of you as you think of yourself."

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

A woman who was troubled with chronic nightmares, and who frequently cried out in her sleep, advertised for room and board with a family who would not object to screaming in the night.
Among the answers she received was one which asked:
"How often would you require us to scream?"

OLD MYSTERY CLEARED UP.

"Why is it, Bob," asked George of a very stout friend, "that you fat fellows are always good natured?"
"We have to be," answered Bob. "You see, we can't either fight or run."—London-Blighly.

Corns cannot exist when Hottoway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

THE WATERDOWN REVIEW

Issued every Thursday morning from the office, Dundas Street, Waterdown
Subscription \$1.00 per year. Papers to the United States, 50 cents extra.

Advertising rates furnished on application
G. H. GREENE
Editor and Publisher

THURSDAY, JAN. 8, 1920

LOCAL MENTION

Miss Winnie McGregor left on Wednesday for New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Neff spent Sunday with friends at Christie.

Mrs. R. A. Facey and children returned Monday after a pleasant visit in Bright.

Miss Bachelor, of Hamilton spent the week end with friends in the village.

The Women's Institute met with Mrs. A. B. Cooper on Wednesday afternoon.

The first instalment of Buddies Second Coming will appear in next week's issue.

A number of our merchants are putting in their supply of ice for the coming summer.

Miss A. Raybould left on Tuesday to enter the training School of the Hamilton City Hospital.

The annual meeting of the the Waterdown Agricultural Society will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 20th.

The mild weather of the last few days has been a welcome relief from the zero temperature of last week.

Mrs. W. J. Spence received word this week of the sudden death of her sister, Mrs. Sylvester, of Langdon North Dakota.

A Record Exchange and Phonograph store will be opened on south Mill street by Messrs. A. C. Allison and R. M. Bowan.

The Union Prayer meeting of the W. M. S. will be held in Knox Sunday School on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, all are welcome.

Friends of Austin Tudor will be pleased to learn that he has been made a Department Manager in Steel and Radiator Co. Ltd. of Toronto.

Knox Church Services; Subject for morning services, "The Watchman's Cry". Evening services, "Forces in Human Life" (heredity, environment and will).

A number of young people met at the home of Mrs. A. L. Henry on Friday evening last in honor of our local college students who are returning to their studies.

The annual meeting of the Library Board will be held on Tuesday evening Jan. 13th at 9 o'clock in the reading room of the Library. All members are requested to attend.

Services at Grace church next Sunday morning will be conducted by the Rev. Harold Leake, and in the evening by Rev. E. Bowden Taylor. Afternoon services at Aldershot being conducted by Rev. Taylor.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist church will meet at the home of Mrs. Albert Hemingway on Wednesday afternoon Jan. 14th. A special collection will be taken for the Radway Home. This being the first meeting of the year a good attendance is looked for.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spence Sr. held their annual family gathering on New Years evening. Children and grand children to the number of twenty-five were present and with other relatives over forty were present. After a bountiful supper prepared by the children a very pleasant evening was spent in games music.

The Poultry Show

The Forth Annual Winter Show being held this week in the Roller Rink by the Poultry Association is a great success. About 700 birds are on exhibit and all classes are well represented. Exhibitors from considerable distance have sent their prize winners, while our local men are out in force. One of the features of the show is the large display of fancy pigeons. The management and our numerous local fanciers are to be congratulated upon this years show and also the increased interest being taken by our local people in pure bred poultry. Some of the finest birds in Canada are now at the rink, call around and see them.

Left Alone

(Re-printed by request)

It's the loneliest house you ever saw.

This big gray house where I stay;
I don't call it livin' at all, at all,
Since my mother went away.

Four long weeks ago, an' it seems a year.

"Gone home," so the preacher said,
An' I ache in my breast with wantin' her,
An' my eyes are always red.

I stay out of doors till I'm almost froze.

'Cause every corner and room
Seems empty enough to frighten a boy
And filled to the doors with gloom.

I hate them to call me in to my meals.
Sometimes I think I can't bear
To swallow a mouthful of anything,
An' see her not sittin' up there.

A-pourin' the tea an' passin' the things,
An' laughin' to see me take
Two big lumps of sugar instead of one,
An' more than my share of cake.

"I'm too big to be kissed," I used to say.

But somehow I don't feel right
'Crawlin' into bed as still as a mouse,
Nobody saying "good-night."

An' tuckin' the clothes up under my chin.

An' pushin' my hair back so—
Things a boy makes fun of before his chums,
But things that he likes, you know.

There's no one to go to when things go wrong.

She was always so safe and sure,
Why, not a trouble could tackle a boy
That she couldn't up and cure!

There are lots of women, it seems to me.

That wouldn't be missed so much—
Women whose boys are about all grown up,
An' old maid aunties, and such.

I can't make out for the life of me

Why she should have to go,
An' her boy left here in this old gray house,
A-needin' and wantin' her so.

I tell you, the very loneliest thing

In this great big world to-day
Is a boy of ten whose heart is broke
'Cause his mother is gone away.

PEG AWAY!

Success may be long in coming,
But come it surely will,
To those who grind on steadily
At Perseverance Mill!

Peg away, my lad, peg away,
If you the prize would win;
'Tis only poor (aint-hearted) chaps
Who talk of giving in.

Peg away, my lad, at your games,
Don't think they're not for you;
Consider the deeds of others,
And show what you can do.

Should the task, or game, seem lost,
Don't admit that you are "done,"
But play it out to the end, lad,
That's how Success is won!

Yes, peg away, all through your life,
Let that your motto be;
For steady, honest effort's bound
To bring the Victory!

Shoe Repairing

All work promptly and neatly done at reasonable prices

E. Mew Union St.
Next to Sawell Greenhouses

Allison & Bowman

Will open on or about January 15th a First Class Phonograph and Record Exchange on south Mill street.

House to Let

Apply to W. G. Horning Waterdown.

For Sale

Baled Hay and Straw for Sale
Apply Allan Lyons, Phone 25-21 Waterdown.

For Sale

Hard Wood cut in stove lengths. E. R. Watson, R. R. 1, Freeman, Phone 16-6 Lowville.

Found

A sum of money, apply to O. B. Griffin, Waterdown

For Sale

Pure Bred Toulouse Ganders from best Canadian and American strains. Wanted Toulouse geese. L. J. Mullock, Phone 12-2, Waterdown.

For Sale

Happy Thought Range. Also 1 Feeder, Burrow, Stewart & Milne make. apply to Isaac Baker

For Sale

22 nice young breeding Ewes, apply to S. Frank Smith

Pullets For Sale

Early hatched and a good laying strain apply to Mrs. Thos. Bowen, Waterdown

For Sale

Two pair Hockey Boots and Skates, size 5 and 6. Apply Review Office.

Wanted to Buy

A small House and lot in the village of Waterdown. Apply at Review office.

LOST

Aluminous Wrist Watch on Dundas or Mill streets. Finder suitably rewarded. Miss O. M. E. Carson.

For Sale

Two Leaf Table and Whatnot, apply to W. S. Featherston.

Miss E. Dale Sinclair, L. T. C. M.

Teacher of Voice
Mill Street - Waterdown

Pupils prepared for Toronto or Hamilton Conservatory examinations if desired.

For Sale

Radiant Oak Heater for wood or coal. Apply to H. A. Bevins, Phone 12-4, Waterdown.

Money to Loan

On First Mortgages, private funds
Marriage Licenses Issued
Geo. Allison Waterdown

For Sale

1917 Ford Touring Car, cheap for cash. G. W. MacNeill.

For Sale

On Track at Milgrove station, 1 car of yellow Corn, 1 car of Western Oats, 1 car of Shorts, 1 car of Bran Phone 14-12 Waterdown or Garfield 2693

All Kinds

Of No. 1 Wood and

Coal for Sale

At Reasonable Prices

H. SLATER

Waterdown

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Of Ladie's Collars, Camisoles
Dresser Covers, Boudoir Caps etc
Frillings in different colors. All
the very latest.

Handkerchiefs 5c and 50c

O. B. Griffin, Waterdown

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CORNER MAIN AND SCHOOL STREETS
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Lots 50 by 150 to 265 Feet

OWN YOUR OWN UNGA LOW

Lots overlook Hamilton, the Bay
and Cement Highway.

Lots to suit the purchaser. Easy
Terms.

C. P. McGregor, Owner
Phone 168 Waterdown

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On Mill Street

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furnace, electric lights, sleeping porch, barn
and large lot with fruit trees. Possession
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Fresh Every Day

AGENT FOR
**Wah Lee
LAUNDRY
HAMILTON**

PHONE 182
Waterdown

A Dance Among the Pioneers

WHEN the Prince of Wales and his immediate suite left the train at Orient Bay for these days' fishing, the reporters were shut out to the township of Nipigon and laid aside in the middle of the settlement on the C.P.R. tracks.

Some genius made a happy discovery — there was a Finn dance held every Saturday evening in the little yellow hall away behind the C.P.R. station, and there was a beautiful floor, and there were in normal times two men there to every woman, and there would be lots of fun, so let's all go. Well, all went from Mr. A. B. Calder, who represents the president of the C.P.R., to the little boy who peels the potatoes, and the marine orderlies of the Prince of Wales.

By nine o'clock at least fifty people from the royal train, almost half the outfit, had found their way to the little dance hall. Each paid his quarter, received his slip, and then handed it back to the fair-haired Finn at the door, who smilingly received each newcomer. It was a pleasant little hall, with a beautiful floor. A curtained stage at the end showed that it was used for other kinds of entertainment. Plain chairs lined the sides and ends. A single, strong oil-lamp swung from the middle of the ceiling, and lent the dim, soft light that makes the dance a dream. All around the wall were Finnish signs, "Do not smoke. Intoxicating liquors strictly prohibited." Over the stage was displayed a Finnish pennant which, translated, read "The place of gathering of the working people." On either side of the stage hung two Union Jacks.

The visitors distributed themselves on the chairs round the walls, not quite sure of the etiquette of the gathering, but the natives soon began to arrive, and they followed suit, so all felt at ease. Presently Nestor Mannila, the Finn accordion player, began to tune up. He was an artist, that Nestor. His hair was not worn a la Paderewski, but plastered down flat as paint streaks on a graven image. But his platform technique, his vanity, his elaborate affectation of the slow, solemn movement of his head from side to side as he laid one gaunt cheek after another on the end of his instrument, the dreamy look in his deep-set eyes, all pointed to the musician of quality. He was a master and one felt it as he played. He started off with a wild, weird skirling, but broke into a waltz. The tune he played throughout the evening never varied except once when he broke unexpectedly into "Comin' Thru' the Rye," but he changed the time to suit the different dances.

None of the Anglo-Saxon party knew just how to start, but then Mrs. McKirdy, a dear old lady who constituted herself a sort of chaperon for the strangers, came up and asked if they would like to meet some of the ladies. Of course they would. Few had yet come, but she introduced two Swedish girls, Hulda Sjolander and Rogua Olsen, one dark, the other fair, both fine dancers and the floor was soon full.

Gradually more people came in and the dances went along merrily. All constraint wore off and the men went up and begged dances from the girls at random. There was no sitting out. You just led your partner back to her seat and bowed gravely. Chairs were at a premium and you had done your duty when you got her one.

The cosmopolitan nature of the affair, the strange chance that brought these people together from a hundred corners of the world to take pleasure for a few brief hours in each other's company, that was the outstanding feature of it all. If you glanced round the room between dances you saw first a group of Indians sitting together, half a dozen girls, mostly clad in black which they greatly affect, but one of them, a beautiful slip of a girl with a faint red like the first rosy blush of the dawn tinging her dark cheeks and clad in a bright sweater, just out of the convent, and half a dozen braves. Next to them sat the Swedish girls, fresh and comely and as well-dressed as the girls in Toronto and then the Canadian folk, women who had followed their men to the wilds for love of them. The majority of the Finlanders sat at the head of the hall.

The little Toronto girl danced as happily with the boy camp cook from the power plant as with the best dressed man there. A New York camera man, who has travelled the world, waltzed with an Indian belle, who looked joyous enough to decorate a tombstone. A London clubman, who had burnt himself to a lean, long, brown shadow in twenty-five years of India's sun, tried to one-step with a fair-haired daughter of Sweden, but found that his training in British ballrooms could not give him a dancing equality with his partner in the latest American hop and had to lead her back to her seat, bending gracefully over her and murmuring many apologetic "Bah joves!" A diminutive blue-coated English marine discovered a lady from London among the Canadians

present and was happy for the rest of the night. A son of the Southern States, one of America's foremost "movie" camera men, was eloquent with his soft, slow, "Ah, don't know when Ah enjoyed mahself so much," after leading back a speechless Finn girl to her seat.

Oh, Jehosaphat, if the little prince had only been there!

A MARRIAGE SLUMP.

One of the Effects of the Return of Peace.

A certain recklessness was, generally speaking, the characteristic of those undertaking matrimony in war time; a tendency to look two or three times before leaping has taken its place since the fighting ended. A variety of causes combine to account for such a change.

In the first place, life in the army being free from those expenses which weigh most heavily on the civilian, the soldier had little chance to realize the alarming cost of living. Demobilization has, however, given him personal experience of the real difficulty of making both ends meet. The absence of any prospects of an early drop in prices, combined with the problem of house accommodation, is quite enough to account for the shyness which he feels with regard to marriage.

Though practical difficulties are doubtless largely responsible for reducing the number of hasty marriages, the elimination of certain purely war-time incentives to marry has also much to do with it. Though life is, at best, an uncertain thing, a man's chances of being alive in six months' time are distinctly brighter now than in recent years. As a natural consequence couples are more willing to wait for better days. Again, the man's argument that if he has to be killed the girl he loves may as well get a pension no longer enters into the weighing of pros and cons.

A man home on leave, after months of misery in the fighting line, had some excuse for acting against his better judgment. Especially was this the case when the expressed wishes of the girl he had not seen for so long allied themselves with his natural inclinations.

If the soldier did not always give sufficient thought to his after-the-war prospects — well, those prospects were so vague that adding a little to their uncertainty did not seem to make so much difference. Accustomed as he was to the taking of chances, he was somewhat apt to include the risks of a reckless marriage in the gamble of life.

Now that the crowded experiences and feverish excitement of war are over, an inevitable reaction has set in. Many a man whose nerves stood the strain, finds himself incapable of undertaking new anxieties and responsibilities now that the tension is relaxed. What he seeks is a respite, during which he may recuperate his nervous system and take a few bearings in his new environment.

War Widows Remarrying.

War widows are making the best of misfortunes and many are taking unto themselves other husbands. Information forthcoming from the Board of Pension Commissioners shows that a great many women who have lost their husbands at the front are remarrying. War widows who remarry are given a gratuity of \$480, which amount is paid to them in a lump sum. This is the equal of one year's pension, ordinarily paid in monthly instalments to widows. Then the Government ceases to have further responsibility for the widow, though the pension allowed to each of her children continues, in the case of a girl, until she attains the age of seventeen years, and in the case of a boy, until he reaches sixteen years of age.

Yorkshire Hogs of Real Bacon Type.

Yorkshire hogs are distinctly of the bacon type. They have small hams and shoulders and do not get excessively fat. This makes it possible to produce an excellent quality of bacon from them and they ordinarily command a premium on the market if shipped in carload lots. The Yorkshires are very prolific and are excellent mothers. They are inclined to be more active than the lard breeds and need better fences. The Yorkshires are to be recommended for regions where corn is grown in a small quantity. Where corn is the principal crop of the farm, the lard breeds prove more profitable.

An Army In Peace.

At the end of the fiscal year the cost of the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-Establishment will run up to \$57,000,000, and probably a like amount will be required to continue the work for the next two years. While the war is practically over and demobilization almost complete, we are maintaining another army, who are being trained in the arts of peace and not in the arts of war. These are disabled men and minors who are being vocationally trained. That army numbers to-day 19,290, each one of whom draws pay and allowances ranging from \$60 to \$150, according to the number of dependents, while taking a course of training averaging seven months. Moreover, we have 6,556 receiving free medical treatment with pay and medical allowances at our hospitals, and 12,000 more receiving free medical treatment without pay and allowances.

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HARDWARE and GARAGE**



We have secured the Agency for

**THE
HUPMOBILE**

The Car of Quality, Beauty of Design
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Everyone should have an
ELECTRIC TOASTER
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In Maidenhood, Womanhood and Motherhood

London, Ont.—"For many years Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been my most favorite medicine. I have taken it for the ailments pertaining to womanhood and before and after motherhood, and it always proved excellent. I have also recommended 'Favorite Prescription' to many friends who have taken it with good results. It is the best medicine I know of today for women or girls who are weak and suffering."—MRS. WM. STEEL, 179 Richmond St.



SAVED HER LIFE

St. Catharines, Ont.—"I was in a very miserable condition when I first started taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription sixteen years ago. I suffered and was extremely emaciated and weak. Although I was a young woman my doctor thought I was going through the critical stage of life, but after using these remedies my strength returned, another child came and from that time on my health was perfect and my weight increased. I really believe that Dr. Pierce's remedies saved my life and I shall always praise them as long as I live."—MRS. ELIZA OVERHOLT, 43 Beach St.

Favorite Prescription should have the full confidence of every woman in Canada because it contains no alcohol and no narcotic. Dr. Pierce knew, when he first made this standard medicine, that whiskey and morphine were injurious, and so he has always kept them out of his remedies. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package Tablets.



LESSON II, JAN. 11, 1920.
Peter and John Heal a Lame Man.
Prent. 3: 1-16.

Commentary.—1. Christ's power to heal (vs. 1-8), now—No information is given us as to how long after Pentecost the incident about to be described took place. From the setting of the narrative it was apparently but a short time. Peter and John—They were closely associated in the work of the early Christian church and appear to have been leaders during the Pentecostal revival. Peter was perhaps the oldest and John the youngest of the apostles. When up the temple was built upon the hill Moriah, the apostles "went up" to the temple at the hour of prayer—The Jews observed three hours of prayer during the day. These were the third hour, or nine o'clock, the sixth hour, or noon, and the ninth hour, or three o'clock. 2. and a certain man lame—This man had been a cripple from his birth. He had never walked and hence his case was generally acknowledged to be hopeless. was carried—Being unable to help himself, his friends carried him daily to his accustomed place at the temple gate. At the gate... Beautiful—This gate was probably the one on the east leading from the court of the women. Josephus says that this gate was made of Corinthian bronze and was more beautiful and costly than the other temple gates. to ask alms—It was a common sight then, as also now, to see beggars stationed at the entrances of places of worship to ask for gifts from those who passed by. The poor were not provided for then as they now are by Christian benevolence and public charitable institutions. of them that entered into the temple—Those who gave attention to religious matters were naturally supposed to be compassionate and liberal toward the poor. 3. about to go into the temple—The two apostles were on their way to the place that was prominently set apart for prayer and worship.

4. fastening his eyes upon him—Peter and John both gave attention to the lame man's condition and plea. The spirit was guiding them in the course they were taking. look on us—Peter's words were intended to gain the attention of the lame man and bring him into such an attitude of mind and heart that he could receive what the Lord was ready to bestow. 5. gave heed unto them—Instead of asking one after another of those who were passing by for alms, he gave attention to what Peter said, but he expected to receive money only. 6. silver and gold have I none—The apostles of Jesus were promised no earthly wealth. Peter and John had no money to give to the poor cripple, such as I have—What Peter had to give was only what God would bestow through him. in the name of Jesus Christ—Name is here used for the power and all the other attributes of Jesus. of Nazareth—Nazareth was a term of reproach which had been connected with the name of Jesus by his enemies. rise up and walk—"Walk"—R. V. 7. took him by the right hand—The narrative gives the details of this miracle. Peter had faith that the Lord would heal the lame man. He would encourage the cripple's faith by reaching out his hand to him. Immediately—There was no delay and no straining to exercise to faith. The cure was wrought instantly. feet and ankle bones—The words in the original

are found nowhere else in the New Testament. They are of a technical character, and their use, together with the other features of exact description of the cripple's case, indicate that we have before us the language of the physician (Col. 4: 14). received strength—Not only was the cause of the lameness removed, but the feet and ankles, which must have been weak through constant disuse, became strong. 8. stood—He had never leaped up and stood before, yet there was no uncertainty and no hesitation. walked—He at once had the strength and the skill to walk. entered with them into the temple—It was the best possible use he could make of his newly acquired power.

11. The effect of the miracle upon the people (vs. 9-11). 9. Walking and praising God—The people had often seen him before, but always as a cripple, lying by the gate to beg of them as they passed by; now they were amazed as they saw him walking and heard him praising the Lord. 10. Knew that it was he—The people were so familiar with his countenance that they at once recognized him. Filled with wonder and amazement—Such a display of supernatural power might well excite the wonder of those who saw what was done for the lame man. 11. Held Peter and John—It was natural for the cured and rejoicing man to cling to the apostles, for they had been instrumental in his healing. All the people ran together unto them—The report of the cure spread rapidly, and crowds wished to see the man himself and his apostles.

12. Peter's sermon (vs. 12-26). 12. When Peter saw it—the people had come together, and were all interested in what had been done. The miracle was wrought, not alone for the sake of the afflicted man, but also for the sake of the people. Peter now had both a congregation and a subject for discourse. Answered—There is no record that the people had asked him a question. There was a question in their minds. Ye men of Israel—Peter addressed them in a most respectful manner. Why look ye so earnestly upon us—The people were regarding Peter and John with wonder, thinking that they were possessed of supernatural powers. Our own power or holiness—Peter and John together with many others had received spiritual power and purity at Pentecost, but it was not what they had that wrought the miracle on the lame man. 13. The God of Abraham, etc.—Peter was a Jew, and was addressing the Jews, hence he mentioned the names that were honored by them. Hath glorified his Son Jesus—The apostles were bold to proclaim Jesus as the Son of God. Whom ye delivered up—Among the hearers were those who had been eager to have Christ condemned and crucified, and Peter charged them with his death. They had clamored for his crucifixion even when Pilate, the Roman governor, desired to release him (Luke 23: 13-24). 14. The Holy One—A title Peter applied to Jesus. See Psa. 16: 10. The Just—The word just here denotes innocent. 15. The Prince of life—"Author of life"—R. V. margin. Whom God hath raised from the dead in one breath Peter charged his hearers with the death of Christ and declared that God raised him from the dead. 16. Through faith in his name—The faith of the apostles in the deity and power of Christ had resulted in a complete cure. 17-26. Peter took occasion to declare that God's words were being fulfilled and to exhort his hearers to repent and receive forgiveness through Christ.

QUESTIONS.—Who were Peter and John? Why were they together? What hours were set apart by the Jews daily for prayer? Where was the gate Beautiful? When was the lame man healed? Describe the healing. How were the people affected? Who addressed them? Where? Who did he say had healed the man? How was the healing brought about? Give an outline of Peter's discourse. To whom was the gospel first sent and how was it received?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Helping men to help themselves.

1. The first Christian miracle.
11. The miracle explained.
111. Peter's second sermon.
1. The first Christian miracle. Peter and John, who in early days were partners in trade, after their conversion became colleagues in the apostolate. Both were intimate associates of Christ, were "eyewitnesses of His Majesty," the closest companions of His sorrow and clung most closely to Him through the tragedy of Gethsemane and Calvary. The old companionship existing before the crucifixion was resumed after the resurrection. The first Christian miracle properly succeeded Pentecost, of which it was an outgrowth, occurring possibly a few weeks later, at the hour of the evening sacrifice, the favorite season of devotion with the Jerusalem population. Among the assembling multitudes were the apostles, who had not yet broken with the outward forms of Jewish worship. The publicity of the miracle gave emphasis and assured a wide knowledge. The subject, whose history was well known, was evidently a familiar sight to the frequenters of the temple precincts. His two-fold affliction awakened public sympathy. The cure was instantaneous. It was complete. It was wrought in the name of Jesus, which was the occasion of the opposition it awakened. In the process we note three things: An invitation, "look on us," a command, apparently impossible, "rise up and walk," an act of assistance, "He lifted him up." All suggest that God never issues

A Cure for Pimples

"You don't need mercury, potash or any other strong mineral to cure pimples caused by poor blood. Take Extract of Roots—druggist calls it "Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup—and your skin will clear up as fresh as a baby's. It will sweeten your stomach and regulate your bowels." Get the genuine. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. At drug stores.

commands which he does not bestow ability to obey. Strength comes with obedience.

11. The miracle explained. The apostles utterly disclaimed all personal efficiency in the beneficent work accomplished. Their sole connection therewith was instrumental. Neither their own "power" nor "holiness" was the occasion. Neither human energy nor moral excellence figured in the case. It does not appear that the apostles ever possessed the power of working miracles at their own discretion, but always under the direction of the Holy Spirit. Paul wrought miracles, healed the sick, raised Eutychus from the dead, but did not heal Epaphroditus and left Trophimus at Miletum sick. Equally the miracles of the gospel in renewing the hearts and reforming the lives of men are due neither to the piety nor ability of those who proclaim it, but solely to Him through Whose Spirit both precepts and power are bestowed.

111. Peter's second sermon. The miracle gave occasion for the message. The appeal in this discourse is national, rather than individual, as in the sermon at Pentecost. The scope is wider, and the outlook broadened. The first sermon emphasized the Messiahship of Jesus; a most unwelcome proclamation to those who had deliberately rejected His claims and crucified the "Prince of Life." On the present occasion all the people were addressed and national deliverance promised upon national repentance. The "restitution of all things" was foretold by their own prophets. Peter was severe in his indictment, but thrust the lance deep, deep into their souls, that the grace of peace and pardon might flow into their hearts. Hope is imparted by the assurance that the covenant had not been annulled even by their supreme transgression.

HUNTING WHALES.

Traveller Tells About an Interesting Experience.

It was six o'clock when I came on deck, and the sun was just rising out of the sea, a great red ball of fire. The man in the "barrel" at the mast-head was swinging about watching the water ahead. Suddenly he clapped the glasses to his eyes, gazed toward the open sea, and shouted excitedly, "Kujira!" (whale), writes Roy Chapman Andrews in Asia. I jumped as though a bomb had been exploded on the bridge and whirled around just in time to see a silvery fountain of spray shoot up almost in the eye of the sun. It hung a moment in the air, then drifted away on the wind just as two other white jets spurted out of the water near the first. A moment later I saw three black bodies which revolved slowly and then disappeared in the hollow of a great swell. Instantly the ship was an a-str. members of the crew were rushing back and forth along the deck. The little vessel leaped

forward, describing a long awing, and headed for the whales. In five minutes the ship had reached the mirror-like patches of water where the whales had gone down, and with her engines at "dead slow" was swinging in a wide circle waiting for the animals to come up and blow. Suddenly three snow-white jets shot up about a quarter of a mile away. The engine-room bell clanged impatiently, and the vessel leaped through the water at full speed. The whales came up astern next time, and we swung about to intercept them, but they spouted only once and slipped under water and headed towards the beach. The Man was now twisting and writhing about as though possessed of a demon. We circled about, each time coming closer to the whales, but the animals were still heading for the rocks not more than half a mile away.

Then something happened which made me forget my seasickness and the cold and the wind. The man in the "barrel" with both hands to his mouth was following "Takamatsu! Takamatsu!" and pointed wildly out to sea. Melson wheeled around, his face red with excitement, and shouted "Killers! Now we'll get 'em. The killers are coming. Stand by and you'll see some fun."

I jumped on the gun platform by the side of the captain, and when the ship rose to the crest of a huge billow we saw half a dozen scythe-like black fins cutting the water in streaks of white foam. When they came, six abreast, their high dorsals aloft like the standards over a charging cavalry troop. They were on the dreaded killer whale, the savage sea wolves, which hunt in packs and are the terror of everything that swims. Just then the gray whales spouted two hundred fathoms away. The killers darted forward after the gray whales like bloodhounds. They seemed literally to fly through the water toward their victims, who were now blowing lazily. Suddenly one of the gray whales eyed the killers, and, hurling his gigantic body half out of the water, he turned head-down in a long dive. The others followed, but by this time the racing killers had nearly reached them, and all went down together. The ship was running at full speed in the wake of the whales, but lay to with engines stopped at the spot. We hovered for fifteen minutes over the spot where the killers went down, the Man rolling drunkenly on his swell. About fifty fathoms of the water was beginning to smooth itself into a glassy green patch within two circles described by the animals swimming just beneath the surface. A devil fish shot to the surface, followed by two killers. The huge black whale thrust itself half clear of the water, falling back in a shower of spray as the killer dashed for its head. The devil-fish twisted about, thrashed the water with its ponderous flukes, tried to dive and escape, but the killer closed in on it.

Instantly it rolled to the surface, this time almost under the bows of the ship. I saw the captain bend over the gun, the tip of the harpoon drop a little, and the next instant a blinding cloud of vapor shot into our faces. The blast of the gun was deafening. Through the clearing cloud of smoke I saw black flakes hurtling out of the sea, and the devil-fish fell back with a tremendous, smashing blow upon the water. Then the gigantic figure quivered, straightened out, and slowly sank. For a moment there was not a sound on the ship save the measured "lop, lop, flop" of the line on the deck as the dead-weight of forty tons dragged it from the winch. The killers had disappeared at the flash of the gun, but before the winch brought the carcass of the devil-fish to the surface we saw all six of them in full pursuit of the other two gray whales which were

WHAT is where Mama and I stay when we go to Toronto. Mama says she always likes to stay there because they give us such splendid attention. She says it is just like being home only it's better 'cause it's a change. Oh, just like it too, cause everyone seems to notice me and Mama says even if papa is not along we receive the attention just the same.

The Little Girl is Right.

The WALKER HOUSE Management takes special pains in catering to women and children when travelling without gentlemen escorts.

It's a home for travellers, centrally located in the City of Toronto.

The WALKER HOUSE
The Home of the Professional
100-102 Queen St. W. TORONTO, CANADA

racing for the shore. I tried to follow them with my glasses, but they were lost in the surf, and I never saw them again.

PANCAKE MAKING

These are "pancake days," and there are not many people who are not fond of a plate of "wheats." And, like many other things, pancakes are very easily made "once you know the way," but there are one or two little secrets in the art which make it advisable for the inexperienced to practice the recipe before making them. The first and most important secret is to know how to make a perfectly smooth batter.

Take a clean, dry bowl of a deep shape, but not too wide, and sift into it one cupful of flour, add a pinch of salt and one teaspoonful of sugar. With a wooden spoon gather the flour up the sides of the bowl, leaving a well in the centre round which the flour rises in an absolutely smooth wall. This absolute smoothness you must have, the flour being gently pressed with the back of the spoon till it presents this appearance. Have two fresh eggs broken gently into two teacups so that the yolk and the white are not mixed. Have also ready one cupful of sweet milk. Now drop one egg out of the cup into the very centre of the bowl. Begin to stir the egg gently with the wooden spoon, always stirring in one direction. The spoon should be kept so entirely in the centre that it does not touch the flour wall, the flour being gathered grain by grain by the white of the egg.

It is only by the gradual process that perfect success can be obtained, but even this will fail to produce a smooth batter if the spoon is allowed to cease stirring for one second. When the first egg has absorbed its proportion of flour drop in the second egg, and work it in, in the same manner; when this egg is finished, pour in very gently a small amount of milk and continue adding it very carefully, stirring just as above until every grain of flour has crept into the batter. If these details have been followed out a batter, smooth as cream, will be the result.

With the back of the spoon beat the batter for two or three minutes; add the remainder of the milk and beat with the front of the spoon until the mixture is covered with air bubbles. Cover the bowl with a plate and set aside for at least half an hour before cooking.

A suitable pan is an important item in successful pancake making. A frying pan is required, about six inches in diameter, and perhaps the most satisfactory for the purpose are made of the best quality of steel. Failing this, a good iron or best quality enameled frying pan will do very well. Melt a small piece of suet or dripping in the pan and wipe it out with a scrap of paper. Have ready one tablespoonful of butter or best dripping melted in a small dish, pour a little into a pan, allow it to be quite hot, but do not burn; then give the batter its final "beating," pour into a pitcher and from the pitcher put just sufficient into the pan barely to cover the bottom. Fry until of a golden color, keeping the pancake loose in the pan by the aid of a knife also by dint of gentle shaking. The pancake must now be "tossed." Only experience can teach the mysterious knack of jerking the pan sharply and deftly up so that the pancake turns in the air and falls flat in the pan again, but once learned, there is comfort in the knowledge that this secret of the art cannot be lost.

PRINTERS' FUN.
"There never is any variety in this hill of fare," growled the pessimistic patron.
"You forget the typographical errors, sir," replied the facetious waiter.
"What?"
"We have a new lot every day, sir, and upon my word, some of them are most amusing."

THAT WENT DOUBLE.
His gay young wife showed him the pictured advertisement of a very short and very skimpy bath-suit. "You might let me have the money, John," she said.
"I can't, consistently, my dear," he said.
"Why not?"
"I'm a man of moderate means."

A friend in need is one we can tell our troubles to.

DR. WARD The Specialist

79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

Men, Are You In Doubt

As to your trouble? Have you some skin eruption that is stubborn, has resisted treatment? Is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine. Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there failing power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialists.

SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AILMENTS

Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousness, despondency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfortune, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, unrefreshed sleep, dark rings under eyes, weakness or pain in back, lumbar, dyspepsia, constipation, headache, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 22 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plainly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention.

Men, why suffer longer? Let me make you a vigorous man. Let me restore your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a weakling any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give the best treatment known to science—the one successful treatment based on the experience of 22 years in treating men and their ailments.

Dr. Ward's Methods Unrivalled, Thorough and Permanent.

Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are missing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave.

I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are thousands who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well.

Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, back-ache, lumbar, rheumatism, stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin diseases, catarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION.

Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a personal physical examination. Railroad fare will be considered a part payment of fee. Canadian money accepted at full value.

79 Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

With much difficulty and infinite patience, they at length hauled the machinery to Silver Ridge, and serious work commenced; the strip of plain through which the stream ran soon became transformed from its silvery quietude to a miners' camp, ringing and humming with the sounds of men and machinery, both working at high pressure. Soon the multitudinous noises were echoed all around and about them, for the news of the "find" had, of course, spread with the usual rapidity, and claims had been, and were still being, marked out and worked on the adjoining properties; but though gold were found here and here in some of the neighboring claims, it seemed as if Chope had been correct in his opinion that the bulk of the precious metal was confined to Silver Ridge.

"Shouldn't wonder if we had some trouble a little later on, Douglas," he said one evening as they lay stretched out before the fire in their hut, smoking their last pipe. "Our own men are all right; they are decent fellows and reliable, but some of the chaps outside are rather a rough and shady lot. In no place in the world do you get so many ruffs as on a diggings; it is as bad as a horse-fair or a small race-meeting for attracting the scoundrel and the blackguard; there's some honest fellows enough in the next claims; but here's a good many of the other kind, and if things don't pan out with them as well as they expected I shouldn't be surprised if we had trouble. And our men are not the sort to stand any nonsense; they're getting good wages and a share of the profits, and naturally they don't want to be interfered with, don't want to waste any time. Men never do when they're making their pile."

Jack yawned; he was not very much impressed; he had had no experience of a gold-digging unprotected by vigilantes or police, so he merely remarked that no doubt the Silver Ridge men would be able to take care of themselves.

Chope, however, returned to the matter the following day.

"Some of the Red Gulch men paid as the compliment of a visit this evening," he said. "Came to borrow something. They were civil enough, of course, but I didn't like the look of them; roughs of the first water. The man who appeared to be their spokesman seemed to be a particularly evil-looking beast—a great, hulking fellow they called Snyder. Our men told me that he was the worst of the Red Gulch and that they expected he would make trouble."

Jack winked knowingly, for at this moment Mary Seaton and Teddy, who with one or two other women occupied a hut at a little distance, came to Jack's. Teddy had been brought to the camp, to his great delight, to act as general utility, but most of his time he was at Jack's heels, and the boy was only too delighted of Jack would employ him to fetch or carry. "Won't do to alarm the women," said Jack, when he and Chope were alone again; "and, after all, there's not much for any one to be alarmed about. We've got the stuff here in this hut, and it's pretty carefully guarded, either by you or me, to say nothing of its being within sight of the rest of the camp."

"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for woman's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty year experience is at your service.

Nothing happened to justify Chope's suspicion and apprehension, and Jack thought no more of the matter; but one night it happened that he was left alone in the he read his impending doom in her tightly drawn lips and glowing eyes, and, as well as he could with Jack's hand at his throat, gasped hoarsely: "I'm done—don't fire!"

"Thank you, Mary," said Jack, as he released the man and got up. "I'll get something to tie him up with; you've got my permission to shoot him if he moves hand or foot. You hear that?" addressing the man. "And shouldn't shoot if you move?" retorted Snyder sullenly, and he drew himself up in a heap and glared from one to the other.

Jack got a piece of rope and a stick, and was proceeding to truss the man, when he bethought him that the fellow might already have stolen something.

"Turn out your pockets," he said.

Snyder reddened, and appeared reluctant to obey his order; but Mary raised her hand slightly, and, knowing how little right he had to expect mercy at her hands, the man, swearing horribly between his teeth, began to empty his pockets, and placed the contents beside him. There was the usual big knife, a few pence, and three soiled-looking envelopes, the latter having been drawn from a breast pocket to which Jack had pointed significantly.

Jack left the little heap on the floor, and while Mary pressed the revolver against Snyder's forehead Jack thrust the stick between his elbows, drawn behind his back, and tied it securely. Then he lit a pipe and thought the matter out.

"Well, what are you going to do with me?" snarled the man, who, like many innocent persons, found suspense rather trying.

"Well, three courses before me, as an eminent statesman once said," replied Jack quietly, but with an ugly look about his mouth which made the brute tremble. "I ought to shoot you like a dog, not only for this business, but for another which you and I remember." Mary looked at him swiftly and shook her head slightly.

"Or, perhaps, I ought to hand you over to our men and try you; but there is not much doubt about that, Chope having ridden to Parraluna to consult Jarro on some point that had arisen, during the day and Jack, having examined his revolver, rolled himself up and went to sleep. Men in his circumstances sleep with one ear open, and he sprang to his feet, wide awake at the sound of some one knocking softly on the door. He opened it cautiously, revolver in hand, and found Mary Seaton there. She was quite self-possessed, and said quietly:

"There is a man prowling about the camp. I heard him coming down the back of my hut; he was crawling through the scrub and coming in this direction."

Jack nodded and beckoned her to enter. "If he's coming here we'll be ready for him," he said.

He signed to her to crouch in a corner; out of the line of the faint moonlight which came through the window; then he swiftly rolled up some empty sacks, and, covering them with his blanket, gave the bundle the semblance of a human form. He had scarcely done this when he heard the breaking of a twig outside the hut, and knew that the midnight visitor was approaching; and, crouching in another corner, behind the barrel, waited on events. A hand softly tried the door, a moment or two elapsed, the door opened slightly and the visitor looked in. Having waited until he was sure that the human-looking bundle in front of the fire had not moved, the thief crawled in on his hands and knees, and the light falling on the man's face, Jack recognized him as the brute he had thrashed for ill-treating the dog at Mintona and that same ruffian from whom Jack had little difficulty in identifying Mr. Snyder.

He waited until Snyder had nearly reached the misleading bundle of sacks; then Jack, without a word, sprang from the corner, gripped his man, and turned him over.

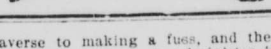
The brute did not utter a cry, but felt for Jack's throat, and, failing to reach that, gripped his arm. Jack also was silent, and Mary did not give the alarm; she did something more effectual than shriek for help—drew Jack's revolver from his belt and levelled it at Snyder's head. The man glared at her with fury and hate, but what the sentence would be. But I'm

TO-DAY

in medicines, as in every other necessity, the public is satisfied with nothing but the best! This explains the ever-increasing demand for Zam-Buk. Not only is this great balm the best household remedy to-day, but it is also the most economical.

Zam-Buk's superiority is due to the fact that it is all medicine, containing none of the coarse animal fats or harsh mineral drugs found in ordinary ointments. Again, the medicinal properties are so highly concentrated that they contain the maximum amount of healing, soothing and antiseptic power, so that a little of this balm goes a long way.

Another reason why Zam-Buk is most economical, it will keep indefinitely and retain to the last its strength and purity. Best for skin diseases and injuries, blood-poisoning and piles. All dealers, 50c. box.



averse to making a fuss, and therefore I'm inclined to administer justice myself and let you go, with this understanding, that if I find you at Red Gulch to-morrow, I shall, having explained my reasons to the head man there, shoot you on sight. Yes, I think we will adopt the latter course. Mary, keep him covered, will you, while I let him loose?"

He severed the rope, flung the knife in the corner, then opened the door and signed to Mary to go. She hesitated, and stood biting her lip and looking from one man to the other; but when Jack laughed significantly and with contempt for his foe, she nodded, knit her brows, and went out. Jack booted the door and turned to Snyder, who was eying with a kind of sullen wonder and suspicion.

"Yes," said Jack, "I'm going to thrash you. Get up, you brute!" He obeyed. "Take off your coat and put your hands up."

Snyder drew his thick lips from his teeth and snarled, "You mean a square fight, mister?" he said.

"I mean a square fight, — not that way," said Jack, as Snyder, hoping to take him off his guard, sprang at him to grip him.

Jack stepped lightly back and caught Snyder on the side of the head with a straight one from the shoulder; and the man staggered and almost fell, but he pulled himself together and came on in proper fashion, and the fight began on regular and scientific lines. The man was much heavier than Jack and by no means a skilled boxer, and the result was a foregone conclusion.

Jack had no intention to let the ruffian off lightly, and he inflicted a good deal of punishment before he administered the final blow on the point of the chin and sent the great brute staggering and spinning until he fell with a thud to the ground, and lay there an inert mass, with blackened eyes and bleeding face.

Jack lit his pipe again and sat down to wait till the thief awoke; he recovered consciousness after a while, and Jack pointed with his pipe to a can of water he had poured out.

"Drink that and be off," he said; "and have the goodness to remember that I shall keep my promise."

The man staggered dazedly to his feet, gulped down the water, and made wavering tracks for the door; there he turned and belched forth some oaths. Jack eyed him sternly.

"Better be off," he said. "She may think better of having spared such a ruffian. Yes, but for her you would have had short shrift. Be off, and remember."

The man staggered out, and Jack got a bowl of water with which to wash his face, for, of course, he had not got off scatheless; his lip was cut, his cheek was bruised, and there was a bump on his forehead; but all these were as nothing compared with the terrible punishment he had inflicted. The door opened and Mary entered. She gazed to him with that noiseless step which was peculiar to her.

"You were not hurt?" she demanded anxiously. "He was so big, so strong!"

"Oh, not hurt a bit!" responded Jack, cheerfully. "He couldn't box for nuts. It was good of you to let him off, Mary; I understood your sake of the head."

"It wasn't worth while," she said, in her quiet way. "He has left his



things here," she added, touching the little pile with her foot.

"Ah, yes," said Jack, drying his face gingerly. "I forgot all about 'em."

He stooped to pick up the articles which Snyder had taken from his pockets, and mechanically glanced at the envelopes. Then he uttered a cry of amazement—and something more.

For the letters were addressed to "Sir Wilfred Carton, Mintona." Forgetting Mary Seaton's presence, he opened the letters, and, half-crouching, half-lying in the firelight, read them. They were the letters written by Mr. Granger imploring Sir Wilfred to come home to England; and the sight of them, this unexpected message from the old country, from Bramley, was like the flashing of a cinematograph. Everything came back upon him with a rush—his father's death, his visit to his tomb, Clytie, Mollie, his marriage, the grief, the disappointment which had wrecked his life. The letters fell from his hand, his hands went up to his eyes as if to shut out the memory, and a stifled groan escaped his lips as he bent over the fire. Mary Seaton stole to him and took up one of the letters. He stretched out his hand, but she looked at him pityingly, comprehendingly.

"I know—Sir Wilfred," she said, in a low voice.

"You know?" he said, staring at her. "Yes, I have known for a long time—ever since you saved me from that brute. That is why I gave you the paper. I come from Bramley. I was a hand at Sir William's, your father's mill. I thought you had gone back to England to be—to be Sir Wilfred Carton, to come into your own. I don't know why you have come back, what has happened?"

There are moments when the coldest of men will melt, when the most reticent will give tongue, and this was one of those moments. Jack had been fighting against his misery, had been trying to lull it to sleep by hard and incessant work, as one takes, in despair, in the awful craving for a surcease of sorrow, to an anesthetic; but the sight of these letters had aroused all the old pain; and Mary Seaton's sympathy lured the speech from him almost before he was aware of it.

"Yes, I am Sir Wilfred Carton," he said; "and it was because of the paper you gave me that I went to England, to Bramley." In broken sentences, with frequent pauses, almost forgetting that he was speaking to her, almost as if he were communing with himself, he told her the story of his visit to England, concealing nothing, not even his strange and secret marriage to Clytie. It was not until he had finished the story in all its completeness that he realized what he had done; and then, looking at her half-astound, he said:

"Mary, you will respect my confidence? I—I don't know why I have told you. He drew his hand across his bruised forehead. "I was upset by these letters. And you come from Bramley. It is like talking to an old friend. You will not tell any one you will try and forget? I'm just Jack Douglas, and I mean to remain so to the end."

She had listened almost in silence to his strange story, her brows knit; her eyes downcast, the expression of her face one of intense thoughtfulness. She drew a long breath as he made his appeal.

"No," she said; "I shall not tell any one here. You think that is much to ask me after all you have done, Sir Wilfred?"

(To be continued.)

CURE A COLD QUICK AS WINK!

Easy As Rolling Off a Log to Stop a Cough or Cold With "CATARRHOZONE"

No more medicine for the stomach—that isn't where you cold is lodged. Just breathe in the healing vapor of Catarrhozone—a soothing, healing medication that acts instantly. Colds, sore throat and catarrh fairly flee before Catarrhozone.

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The March to Mecca.

The great caravan which every year sets out from Cairo for Mecca has a conductor on a camel leading the way. Day and night, whatever the weather is, he remains without any covering, naked to the waist. With him march men with large torches, which are kept alight during the night and illuminate the column of smoke above them, so that it appears a pillar of fire. During the day, when the head of the caravan is difficult to see on account of intervening hills and mounds of sand, the torches are kept burning, so that instead of the light which served during the night a column of smoke indicates to the straggling caravan from afar the direction of the march and the time and place of a halt.

REALLY. Son: "Father, what is the rest of the quotation. Man proposes and Father (sadly): "Woman seldom refuses!"

RHEUMATIC PEOPLE

CAN ONLY FIND RELIEF BY ENRICHING THE BLOOD.

Rheumatism is a disorder of the blood. It attacks people when the blood is overcharged with acid and impurities, thus setting up inflammation in the muscles and joints. Wet weather or cold weather of autumn may start the tortures of rheumatism, but is not the cause. The cause is in the blood and the blood only. Victims of this malady have every reason to fear the first dull ache in the limbs and joints, followed by sharp pains through the flesh and muscles; these are the symptoms of poison in the blood which may shortly leave the victim pain-racked and helpless.

There is only one way to cure rheumatism, and that is through the blood. Liniments, hot applications, and rubbing may give temporary ease, but cannot possibly root the trouble out of the system. That can only be done by the rich, red blood which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. This new blood drives out the poisonous acids and impurities, and the rheumatism disappears. If you are a sufferer from this painful malady begin curing yourself to-day by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and see how soon the pains and stiffness of the joints fade away, leaving behind new energy and new health.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE MECHANICAL ADAPTATIONS OF ANIMALS.

Every one of the higher animals is in some way mechanically adapted to its mode of life and surroundings, a horse and an antelope being from one point of view a living galloping or trotting machine. Putting such examples aside, there are numerous cases of more peculiar adaptations to which attention may be confined.

For example, the climbing creatures. It may be noted that a number of species, such as old world monkeys and squirrels, present special modifications for a life in the trees, the essential being that they should have the power of rotating the forearm of the upper portion of the limb and that their toes should be mobile and furnished with claws or nails.

There is one group of African rodents, designated scaly tailed squirrels, the members of which seem to have felt the necessity of additional aid for the purpose of tree climbing. They have accordingly developed on the under surface of the tail certain structures which may be compared to the climbing irons used by workmen. These take the form of a few transverse rows of large, triangular, horn scales, with their points directed backward. These scales, when pressed against the bark of a tree, must afford material aid in climbing.

Wood's Phosphogen.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures nervous debility, mental and brain errors, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, failing memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. Non-patented medicine. THE WOODS MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Widdowson)

Gone Forever.

The murderer had committed his crime without leaving any trace, except that he had found there were blood-marks on his handkerchief. How could he get rid of this tell-tale article?

For a moment he sat deep in thought. Then a diabolical smile crept over his cruel features. He sat down at a writing desk and, with great care, he marked his name in his handkerchief. Then, wrapping it up in a small parcel, he addressed it to his laundry.

A sigh of relief escaped him as he posted it in the letter box.

It was gone, this ghastly evidence of his crime, and he would never see it again.

Quaint Packing of Eggs.

In many Korean towns one sees piles of eggs outside the shops, done up in straw rolls. This is the Korean method of packing eggs. There are, as a rule, ten eggs in a roll, and the straw casing is so cleverly twisted and so strongly woven that it can be moved without fear of the eggs falling out. A native will lift up a roll place it across his shoulders and march away, and though the roll may sway dangerously to and fro, its contents always remain intact.

THAT WENT DOUBLE.

His gay young wife showed him the pictured advertisement of a very short and very skimpy bath-suit. "You might let me have the money, John," she said.

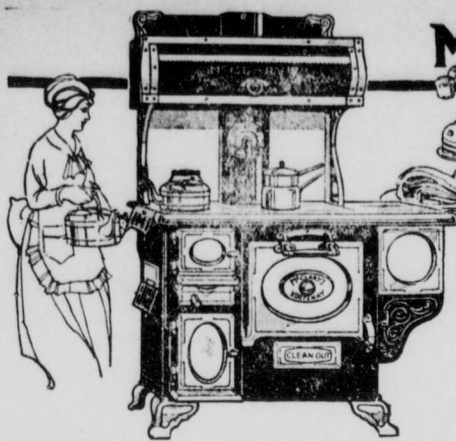
"I can't, consistently, my dear," he said.

"Why not?"

"I'm a man of moderate means."

In life, as in art, the beautiful moves in curves.—Bulwer-Lytton.

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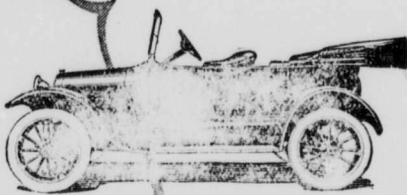
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Markle's Store

During a nasty dust storm at one of the camps a recruit ventured to seek shelter in the sacred precincts of the cook's domain. After a while he broke an awkward silence by saying to the cook: "If you put the lid on that kettle you would not get so much dust in the soup." Then the irate cook broke out with: "See here, my lad, your business is to serve your country." "Yes," interrupted the recruit, "but not to eat it."

Will the metal workers be appeased if Plume goes to Czecho-Slavia?

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Men's Heavy Grey Sox, full wool, good heavy weight

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