

# The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1918

NO. 28.

**Grace Church Bazaar**  
**Bell House**  
**Wednesday, Dec. 4th**

## Saturday Bargains

30 x 3 1/2 Auto Tires - \$15.90  
 Only 1 to a customer

30 x 3 1/2 Auto Tubes - \$2.25

Coal Oil 21c in 5 gallon lots

We carry a full assortment of Gloves and Mitts

**Gallagher's Hardware**  
**Waterdown**

## Waterdown Drug Store

Since the fire in our old stand last month we have been continuing business under considerable difficulties through lack of stock (which has been very hard to purchase promptly, owing to the unusual market conditions and general shortage of goods) and disability to locate goods promptly in store, all of which at times has made it difficult to supply our customers promptly. We are getting in

### NEW GOODS

daily and have practically replaced all Drugs and Chemicals. Our customers may for some little time yet be occasionally dissatisfied, through us not having some odd article, the absence of which we have not known until call comes, and search fails to locate.

### Our Business

has been large and above average during the past month, and we wish to thank the customers who have loyally dealt at home, and patiently excused us for the lack of our usual Good Service.

We have not as yet been able to conduct any of our Popular Special Price Sales. Watch this space for some very interesting price announcements in the near future.

Now is the season for getting ready to remember the Waterdown Boys overseas with Xmas Gifts. Our lines of such goods are numerous, of best quality, and at prices which will surely save you money.

**W. H. CUMMINS**  
**The Waterdown Drug Store**  
 PHONE 162

## Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

France, 23-10-18.

Dear Dad—

Just a line to let you know all's well, and that we are still going strong, although held up here for a few days, as our friend Fritz has dammed up the canal and blown up the locks, and forming quite a lake between him and us at present. Some houses have just the roofs above water. We are at present in the suburbs of Valenciennes.

Well, the going has been rather strenuous for the past week, as it has been raining and the Germans have done all they can to spoil the roads, mining every cross-road, blowing up all bridges, etc. But this has been more than repaid by the French which have been left behind in the towns. They hardly know what to do with themselves after being, as it were, slaves to the Germans for so long.

Nothing is too good for us, put us in their best beds for the night and gave us coffee a dozen times per day. While passing through Denain shook hands with at least a thousand and every time the battery would stop for a minute out they would come with coffee. It is surprising the amount of flags they have kept stowed away all this time, the streets were lined with them.

It was the first time a good many of them had ever seen the kilts.

The Germans took everything from these people before retreat, not a living thing left behind, not even a chicken, took or damaged all the machinery in the factories and coal mines, as this is a coal district, even took their best farm implements.

The town we are in at present has no inhabitants, as he has taken them all with him, but the houses are all in good condition, all we have to do is light the fire and we are right at home.

Tell Jess or Will to drop a line and let me know what's going on around the old home now that the work must be nearly done for another season. Give my best to all.

OLLIE.

October 20th, 1918.

Dear Friend—

I was very pleased indeed to receive your letter, dated October 6th, this morning. It certainly is fine to hear from any one from around home, especially when you are so far away as I am at present—brings back pleasant memories, you know, and makes you feel that this war really is worth while, even if it did nothing else but make one realize the significance of the word home.

I am very sorry that I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance—I think perhaps you must have come to Waterdown some time after I left—I am now beginning my third year over here, you see—so I suppose there have been many changes in Waterdown since I left.

You will see by this letter that I am no longer in the little V. A. D. hospital. I was transferred to our Canadian convalescent hospital here about two and a half weeks ago and I can tell you I do not care for the change in the least. We certainly had a "home" in Pinkett Road, where I was before, but this place is far too much of a camp to suit me. You see there are nearly 3,000 patients on the average here all the time, and you certainly cannot hope to get the individual attention that you can in a smaller place.

The worst of this place is that when you are allowed out, which by the way is from 4.30 to 9.30 p.m. each day, there is nowhere to go excepting down to the town of Bexhill (about 2 miles away). It is a seaside resort and like

the majority of such places it is pretty dull when the season is over. However, unattractive and all as it is, I am going to stay here just as long as possible, for anyhow it's a whole lot better than France.

I am just about O.K. now, thank you, my wound is healed and my arm just as good as ever, so I don't expect it will be very long before I am back in "Sunny" France again. Well, I shall not be sorry when that time comes, for believe me, I am heartily sick of this.

I don't think I have any news that would be interesting to you, so I shall close now, with very best wishes.

WILL.

France, October 6th, 1918.

Dear Father—

I have not received any mail for three weeks now, so it is kind of hard to find something to write about, but I will do the best I can.

I am still at the Lewis gun school. We are finished here now and were going back to our battery to-day, but we did not go, but I expect we will be going back to-morrow or the next day. I did very good on my examinations, better than I expected.

It is still raining. We had three or four fine days, but it has been drizzling this morning and looks like as if we are going to get some more rain. It is also pretty cool now.

I hope you are quite well again, also mother. I am in the best of health. I consider myself pretty lucky to have been out of this last scrap the Canadians have been in, that is, out of it so far.

The war situation looks pretty good now, does it not. Very much better than it did earlier in the summer.

I guess there has been as hard fighting this year as any time since the war started.

Did Douglas McGregor come back to France or is he still in Canada? If he is out here would you get his address and send it to me.

I haven't seen any of the boys from around home for a long time now, so do not know how they have made out.

Well, I am very short of news, so will close for this time with love to you all.

Your loving son,

C. L. MOUNT.

### Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Burns wish to thank their many friends for their kind sympathy and floral offerings extended to them in their recent sad bereavement.

### Favorite Hymns.

A pastor in a large western city church took a vote upon the ten favorite hymns of his young people. Beginning with the one receiving the highest number of votes, the list was as follows: "Abide With Me," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Rock of Ages," "Lead, Kindly Light," "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "How Firm a Foundation," "O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go," "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

### Canadian Red Cross in London.

Canadian women, whether in the Dominion or overseas, must feel honored by the appointment of Lady Drummond as Assistant Commissioner in England of the Canadian Red Cross Society. The post is one big with importance for Canadian soldiers and their friends and anyone who knows anything of Lady Drummond's splendid work, knows also that a woman big of heart and ability now fills the post.

### Join the Ordnance Corps.

Glendora—Did you know I was an ammunition girl?  
 Alphone—Do you mean you make a lot of noise?  
 Glendora—No, I like to have arms around me.

## A Victory Bond Leader



MR. J. H. GUNDY,  
 Vice-chairman of the Dominion  
 Victory Loan Committee, and a  
 strong leader in the campaign.

### HE MADE GOOD.

Work Done In Army by Col. A. R. Ross, M.P.P.

The Canadian Corps will rejoice at the well-merited distinction that has come to Col. A. P. Ross, M.P.P. for Kingston and Deputy Director of the Canadian Corps, who has been offered the high post of Director of Medical Services in the reorganized British Fifth Army. A blunt man, caring nothing for honors and much for efficiency, Col. Ross has won a place in the estimation of Canadian soldiers which few have secured. As Chief Medical Officer of the corps, he has given Canada service which has literally saved innumerable lives. Of all his triumphs, from the practical extinction or "trench-feet" to the discovery of a successful treatment for the terrible mustard gas which is so largely employed by the enemy, —nothing surpasses the marvel of the evacuation of the wounded during the Passchendaele operations.

That great series of battles which closed the 1917 campaign, on the western front, won a triumph for Canada not less than the triumphs of "second Ypres," the Somme and Vimy Ridge. Many grave problems had to be overcome to insure victory. There was desperate lack of communications. From Wietje and St. Jean to Abraham Heights, and so on, beyond to Bellevue Spur, Cliff Farm and Passchendaele itself, valleys and hills were marshes where men slipped and stumbled on the higher levels and sank to their knees and often to their waists in the slime and shell holes in the valleys. The whole land was a succession of shell holes with cannon lodged on treacherous spaces between them. For sound men to walk the miles that had to be covered to reach the firing line was an ordeal, for wounded men it was a problem and a torture. Canada was sure of victory. It is the way of the Canadian Corps to win. But could the wounded be evacuated or were they to lie in No Man's Land bedded in mud until death relieved them or until, in their agonized tramps back to dressing stations, some water-filled shell-hole trapped them on slippery edges and they died by drowning? Men who considered these problems wore grave and anxious faces. Men who had been facing them immediately before shook their heads and questioned the possibility of getting the wounded out. Col. Ross examined the situation and promised successful evacuation. The promise was fulfilled.

No medical services in the history of the war achieved a greater triumph than the C.A.M.C. under Col. Ross. The savior of the wounded as in the Passchendaele operations was accomplished by marvellous organization, by exhaustive preparations, by heroic, tireless endurance that got men out of the shambles despite tremendous difficulties. Ross did it; Ross and his staff; Ross and his able medical officers of divisions and O.C.'s of ambulances and stretcher-bearers that worked four to a stretcher and ambulance drivers who drove through the valley of death, over shell-shattered plank roadways, every time they went to the advanced dressing stations. With them were heroic medical officers who worked unceasingly at regimental aid posts at advanced and main dressing stations. All these in heroic service saved heroic lives for Canada. The driving power of the medical machine was Col. A. E. Ross.

### War Knits.

He (after he had watched her knitting for an hour) — What are you knitting?  
 She—I don't know yet.

**MADE IN CANADA**



**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

**E. W. GILLET CO. LTD.**  
TORONTO, CANADA  
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

**THE DEMOLITION TRAIN**  
An East African Episode.

(By Lt. L. Walmsley.)

It was during the great German retreat in East Africa. As we flew over their railway we could see a huge gang of their native soldiers busy destroying the bridges and ripping up the permanent way. As the long rails were detached, they were lifted on to trucks—a train of which was always waiting just behind the gang.

We called it the demolition train, and because our troops were carrying out some special flanking operation on the enemy's left, orders were that we were not to bomb it for the present. It was, of course, an aggravating thing to see all this and be obliged to allow the Germans to work unmolested.

But one day news came in that our people had arrived at their desired position, and one of our machines was sent out to destroy the demolition train. Laden with one hundred-pound bombs, and four twenty-pound bombs, the pilot set off, and an hour's flying over a dreary wilderness of sand and bush brought him in sight of his target.

Scorning to employ the usual method of dropping all his bombs in succession in a line at right angles to the length of the train, the British

**SPANISH FLU**  
Claims Many Victims in Canada and should be guarded against

**Minard's Liniment**

Is a Great Preventative, being one of the oldest remedies used. Minard's Liniment has cured thousands of cases of Grippe, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma and similar diseases. It is an Enemy to Germs. Thousands of bottles being used every day, for sale by all druggists and general dealers.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.  
Yarmouth, N. S.

pilot dived and flew down to a height of five hundred feet. The German engine driver then did a fatal thing. Thinking that his sole chance of escape lay in flight, he opened his throttle, and the train began slowly to move. By this time the airman was only a few hundred yards behind, and he began to drop his bombs.

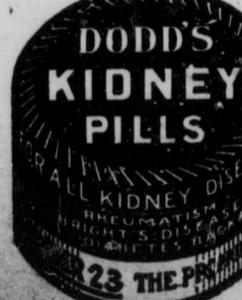
The first two fell among the crowd of native soldiers (who were endeavoring to hide in the bush), killing and wounding several, and causing the remainder to stampede in indescribable panic. The third and fourth fell wide of the mark, but the fifth, which happened to be the hundred-pounder, caught the locomotive fair and square.

There came a blinding greenish flash, a terrific report, and through the dense cloud of smoke and steam, a shower of twisted pipes and fragments of steel went hurtling through the air.

The momentum of heavily laden trucks carried them forward into the remains of the engine, and the crash that followed was greater even than that made by the bomb and the bursting boiler. Only a tangled mass of smouldering wreckage remained when the pilot turned for home.

The Demolition Train had been demolished.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia  
Life is short to the fortunate, long to the unfortunate.—Appollonius.



**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

23 THE PR...

**Wives of Friend Wife.**

When Miss Podgers wanted a new dress or bonnet she did not nag her husband or ask for it outright. Oh, no! She was much too tactful and diplomatic to employ such methods. Thus Mrs. Podgers to Mr. Podgers the other morning at breakfast: "James, my dear," she said, in her sweetest tones. "I have decided to go without a new dress for the Smuggler's dinner. The old one will do. With the money I have mother can stay here for a nice long visit."

"What?" said Mr. Podgers, "you're going to wear that shabby old white dress that's done duty for more than a year? Not if I know it. Go to your new gown. Remember, you have a certain position to maintain."

And Mrs. Podgers gave in submissively. On her lips played a peculiar smile.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

**As Balzac Depicted Man.**

Balzac's object in writing the numerous volumes that succeeded each other with an astounding regularity was to depict man as he presented himself to his view, and, in fact, in his works he brings to life again the history of the generation to which he belongs, describing his contemporaries, in particular the humble bourgeois of the middle class, with a most striking exactness.

**\$100—REWARD—\$100**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is cancer. Cuticura being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, etc.

**The Dreamer.**

The gipsies passed her little gate—  
She stooped her wheel to see—  
A brown-faced pair who walked the road.

Free as the wind is free;  
And suddenly her little room  
A prison seemed to be.

Her shining plates against the walls,  
Her sunlit, sanded floor,  
The brass-bound wedding chest that held  
Her linen's snowy store;  
The very wheel whose humming died—  
Seemed only chains she bore.

She watched the free-foot gipsies pass;  
She never knew or guessed  
The wistful dream that drew them close—  
The longing in each breast—  
Some day to know a house like hers,  
Wherein their hearts might rest.

—Theodosia Garrison.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

**Ballooning a Cowboy.**

Flying Cadet Reber, during the course of his spherical balloon training at San Antonio, Texas, while on his solo flight and proceeding along about twelve miles an hour on the guide rope, saw a cowboy and pony crossing the field ahead of him. The cowboy, caught the guide rope and tied it to the horn of his saddle. This was the signal for the pony to plant his front feet.

Much to the surprise of the cowboy and more so to the pony, the balloon proceeded along its way. After being dragged across the field the cowboy threatened to shoot the pilot unless he stopped.

The situation was finally relieved by the cowboy exchanging his revolver for a knife and cutting away the guide rope, leaving a knot on the horn of the saddle as a souvenir.—Flying.

**SPANKING DOESN'T CURE!**

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional. The child cannot help it. I will send FREE to any mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Address: Mrs. M. Summers,  
BOX 8, Windsor, Ontario

**PUKWANA CLUBS' JOY-RIDE**

On November second the Pukwana Club gay  
Had planned for a walk in the usual way.  
To meet in the east end at half-past two,  
Then visit Van Wagner's and Stoney Creek, too.  
Our Bluebird "Chimalus" had a very fine car,  
Ehe is not strong on hikes, especially if far.  
So she called up Litali in order to know  
How many Pukwanas she was certain would go.  
On learning 'twas seven, she hollered "Hurray!"  
I can take you all in. Now, what do you say?"  
Litali made answer, "Why that would be great.  
Are you sure with so many the car will not break?"  
So thus it was settled, and in we all packed,  
And at packing, Pukwanas have got quite a knack;  
To Van Wagner's, and then away 'cross the Beach,

**CUTICURA HEALS ITCHING ECZEMA**

**So Bad Could Not Sleep. Red With Water Blisters and Burning.**

"I had eczema so bad I could not sleep. It first started on my arm, then I had it on my body so that I could hardly wear my clothes, and I had to stay in bed. My flesh was dark red with water blisters, and burning and itching."

"Everything I tried seemed to make me worse, and I had the trouble for nearly two years. I read about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I got them. They did me good right away, and now I am entirely healed."

(Signed) Mrs. Peter McIntosh, French River, Ont., April 16, 1917.

How often such distressing, disfiguring skin troubles might be prevented by every-day use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment for all itchy purposes.

For Free Sample Each by Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

The car hummed along. "Oh, say, she's a peach."  
And then out the highway. (I don't know how far).  
We sped on and on without the least jar.  
One stop we made that I must not forget,  
'Twas when some girls selling apples, we met.  
We all got out and their apples we bought,  
And we fully agreed that they hit the right spot.  
Soon after this we turned the car 'round,  
For it was really quite time to be homeward bound.  
Chimalus, still anxious to lengthen our glee,  
Invited us to her home to have tea.  
We sure had some appetites after that ride.  
And the good things before us soon travelled inside.  
When each one declared she was full to the brim  
We moved to the parlor and set up a din.  
The Sonora supplied us with music so fine,  
We just had to keep our feet going in time.  
So, 'mid frolic and fun and occasional song,  
It struck us at last it was time to be gone.  
So thus it all happened, and thus it was spent.  
The day the Pukwanas a-joy-riding went.

We thank you, dear Bluebird, live up to your creed,  
For happiness surely is what we all need.

—Litali.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

**They Say That—**

Hardy shrubs should be pruned, if they are to be pruned at all, as soon as they have finished flowering. They will break into fresh growth then and make the necessary new growth to insure flowers the following year.

To obtain extra large flowers on geraniums, pinch off the points of the shoots of strong plants, leaving only one leaf beyond the flower truss. All the energy of the shoot is thrown into the flower truss, which develops with unusual perfection.

Zinnias are becoming popular again. Both the dwarf and tall varieties are excellent and have been so greatly improved that old zinnia growers will hardly recognize the new large, graceful double flowers. Be careful not to overwater young plants.

Seed saving is a most commendable incidental occupation for the average garden owner. If they cannot be used on the place, give them to someone less fortunate than yourself. The plants are much better for having the seeds taken off, both in vigor and improved appearance. Keep in a cool, dry place until needed.

Plants growing in baskets, vases, pots, boxes or window boxes need at least twice as much water as those in the garden, for the thirsty air surrounds all the mentioned receptacles and draws moisture from all sides and all parts. The plants also need constant light doses of food.

**\$1,000 REWARD!**

For a Case of Incurable Constipation.

To any person who cannot be cured of Constipation by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the above reward will be paid. No medicine gives such lasting satisfaction or effects such marvelous cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Relief instantly follows their use. That blinding headache goes forever, that feverish feeling in the skin is scotched away, bilious fits and stomach disorders are stopped.

Don't be nervous about using Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they are mild enough for a child to use, yet certain and effective in action in the most chronic cases. Get a 25c. box to-day; they bring and keep robust good health.

**TECHNICAL ODDS AND ENDS.**

Eight of the olive trees in the historic Garden of Olives, near Jerusalem, are believed to be more than 1,000 years old.

The Korean hills must not speak during the first day of her married life. She may however, give free rein to her tongue the next morning.

More than 190 eggs have been found in the alligator. They are eaten in the West Indian Islands and resemble the eggs of the barnyard hen except that they are larger.

Among the diseases of which the bacilli have actually been found on flies are cholera, typhoid fever, bubonic plague and typhoid fever, together with the pus forming cocci.

The species of seaweed known as sea bamboo, which grows in great abundance along the shores of South Africa, is a promising source of potash, and Mr. Britten urges that a careful survey be made to determine its distribution.

The maximum speed acquired by a person swimming comfortably is 39 inches a second, while an eight-oared boat is propelled through the water at a rate of nearly 200 feet a second.

Moss plays an important part in some places of retaining the moisture in the ground and in other places in preventing sudden floods.

"Kvass" has been the national Russian drink for generations, and remains so after the abolition of vodka. Its basis is bread, and its alcoholic stimulant never exceeds that of ginger beer. Yet "kvass" can be given the "fizz" and the seductiveness of almost any wine, but it does not intoxicate.

**MAKES CORNS LIFT WITH ANY PAIN**

Takes the sting right out—cleans 'em right off without pain. Thousands say it's the surest thing to rid the feet of callouses, sore foot lumps or corns. Don't suffer—that's foolish—buy a 25c bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor; it does the trick quickly and is invariably satisfactory. Sold by druggists everywhere.

**GREEN SALAD DAILY.**

Is Good for You—Here Are Two.

A simple green salad should be eaten at dinner every day in the year. The first choice is lettuce, but cabbage is good.

The simple French dressing is the easiest and most generally liked.

By using cottonseed oil, just as whole as its more expensive cousin from the olives, it can be done by most people. The American family of moderate means has much to learn from its European neighbors with regard to the place of the salad in the menu. Vinegar diluted four times with oil, to which is added a little salt and sugar, makes a good dressing.

For this luncheon salad mix together one cupful of cold cooked rice, half a cupful of flaked, cooked fish, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley and one chopped hard-boiled egg. Season to taste with salt and paprika. Moisten with a French or vinaigrette dressing (to which has been added a pinch of curry powder) and serve on a salad platter surrounded with a border of crisp watercress or romaine.

Add to one large cupful of cooked potato cubes one-quarter of a cupful of diced cooked carrots, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one slice of minced white onion and half a chopped pickled beet. Season to taste with salt and paprika, moisten with a mayonnaise dressing to which a slice of minced pickle has been added and serve on a bed of crisp romaine or lettuce. Garnish with celery tops and sliced hard-boiled egg.

**GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS**

The Fall weather is the most severe season of the year for colds—cure day is warm, the next is wet and cold, and unless the mother is on her guard the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mothers' best friend in preventing or banishing cold. They induce a gentle laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose will prevent cold, or if it does come on suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will quickly cure it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Can Fish Hear?**

Can the humble minnow, or any of his larger brethren hear? He has ears, but are they any use to him? Some scientists have experimented and said, "Yes!" while others have experimented and said "No!" However, recent study seems to indicate that fish do hear.

Some of the fish experimented upon had their ears removed, and others had their skins made insensible. Then sounds were made in direct contact with the water, but without agitating it at all, and signs of hearing looked for. It was found that fishes are influenced by sound. One of the most peculiar and striking manifestations was the fact that a fish that had had its hearing organs destroyed lost its sense of direction when swimming fast. It could swim straight slowly, but as soon as it attempted to put on speed it went round in spirals. Considering that many species of fish travel considerable distances during their periods of breeding and depositing

**DRS. SOPER & WHITE**

**SPECIALISTS**

Piles, Hemorrhoids, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 5 to 8 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free

**DRS. SOPER & WHITE**  
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

**LIQUIDS PASTES**

**KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT**

**2 IN 1**

**SHOE POLISHES**

BLACK, WHITE, TAN, DARK BROWN OR OX-BLOOD SHOES  
PRESERVE THE LEATHER

THE 27 BALLEE CORPORATION LTD.  
TORONTO, CANADA

ISSUE NO. 47, 1918

**WANTED.**

**WOOLEN MILL HELP WANTED.**  
Fuller on blankets, this is a first-class steady position at high wages. For particulars, apply to Singsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

**WANTED—GENERAL BLACKSMITH.**  
Heid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

**WOOLEN MILL HELP WANTED.**  
Experienced napper operator on woollen and union blankets and heavy cloths. Steady position, highest wages paid. Apply to Singsby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

**HELP WANTED—MALE**

**FIRST-CLASS CARPENTERS WANTED** for inside and outside work; also shop work; winter's work for competent mechanics. Apply W. J. Hickey, general contractor, Welland.

**WANTED—PLUMBER WHO CAN** work at tin-smithing, steady job. S. B. McClung & Co., Tregton, Ont.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS** are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

**FOR SALE COKE SCREENINGS IN** car lots. Selling cheap. Apply Thos. Myles' Sons, Hamilton, Ont.

**FARMS FOR SALE.**

**BLOCK OF LAND, 926 ACRES, 2** Farms of 160 acres each. All in the Province of Ontario. 1 Farm of 100 acres in Manitoba. 2 Private Dwellings in North Bay, Ont., will be sold cheap for cash.

**LOANS WANTED ON** North Bay Properties gilt edge, one of \$7000, and one \$8000. Particulars will be furnished on application. Apply to William Martin & Son, North Bay, Ont. Box 526, Phone 42.

**BUSINESS CHANCES**

**FOR SALE—FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.** low price for immediate purchase. Apply to the Tillsonburg Foundry & Machine Co., Limited, Tillsonburg, Ont.

**MACHINERY FOR SALE**

**FOR SALE 22 H.P. GASOLINE ENGINE.** Main Bros. Dry Dock Co. Port Dalhousie, Ont.

**AGENTS WANTED.**

**WANTED—1,000 AGENTS ANYWHERE** in Canada to sell the wonderful Gibson Fuel Dampers; positively saves from one-quarter to one-half the fuel, and gives more heat for stoves, furnaces, hot water or steam boilers. Apply to patentee, A. Gibson, 391 Yonge street, Toronto.

**WANTED—ONE SALESMAN IN** every town and city in Ontario as our sole representative; new idea; good pay. Soap Conservation Club, 95 Church Street, Toronto.

**FOR SALE.**

**FOR SALE—BUSH LOT 816—LOT 3** concession 10, Tecumseh, 100 acres near Beeton. Apply John McCoy, 46 King Street East, Hamilton.

their eggs, such loss of direction would tend to make them easy prey for their enemies.—Popular Science Monthly.

**Doing One's Best.**

There need be no comparison in the ways of duty, if each does simply the best that occasion allows him. Our part may be watching from far off, declares a writer, waiting in days of suspense and anxiety; even that sort can be done well or may be shirked. And the moment in which we have done our best will appear, as we look back at it, like a mountain peak on which the sun is shining, though at the time it seemed only the sad corner of a limited and feeble life.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.**

**To Fill Nail Holes.**

Nail-holes in wood may be filled up by mixing sawdust with glue till it is of the consistency of stiff paste. Press this compound into the holes, and it will become as hard as the wood itself.

**DRS. SOPER & WHITE**



**SPECIALISTS**

Piles, Hemorrhoids, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 5 to 8 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free

**DRS. SOPER & WHITE**  
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

# NEW GERMAN GOVERNMENT

**Dr. Solf Chosen as Foreign Minister.**

**Chancellor Ebert Hopeful of the Future.**

Berlin Cable—In accordance with the decision of the Council of National Representatives, the Departments of State in the new Government have been filled as follows:

Foreign Office—Dr. W. S. Solf.  
Treasurer—Dr. Schiffer.  
Economics—Dr. August Mueller.  
Industrial and Demobilization—Dr. Koth.

War Food—Emanuel Worm.  
Labor—Dr. Bauer.  
War—Major-Gen. Schenck.  
Admiralty—Mann.  
Justice—Dr. Krause.

Post Office—Dr. Jusellin.  
Announcement was made through Copenhagen early in the week of the formation of a German Cabinet of six members, three Majority Socialists and three Independent Socialists. It would appear from the Berlin wireless despatch that a coalition Cabinet has now been formed perhaps subsidiary to Chancellor Ebert and his Socialist colleagues.

Dr. Solf has been German Foreign Secretary since the retirement of Secretary von Kuehlmann. Dr. Schiffer is a leader of the National Liberal party, and formerly was Under-Secretary of the Imperial Finance Ministry. Dr. Mueller is a Social Democrat, and formerly was Under-Secretary of the War Bureau. General Schenck has been Prussian Minister of War.

"If the new German Government can carry on its work for six or eight weeks, the future of Germany is assured," declared Friedrich Ebert, the Chancellor. Chancellor Ebert said:

"If we can carry on our work for six or eight weeks now, Germany's future is assured, and we also can hope to obtain conditions of peace relatively favorable, but if our adventures can establish that anarchy reigns among us they will dictate conditions that will annihilate Germany's political life."

Miller's Worm Powders work so effectively that no traces of worms can be found. The pests are macerated in the stomach and pass away in the stools without being perceptible. They make an entire and clean sweep of the intestines, and nothing in the shape of a worm can find lodgement there when these powders are in operation. Nothing could be more thorough or desirable than their action.

## ALLY ARMIES START MARCH FOR GERMANY

**Belgians Have Occupied Antwerp—Brussels Free Sunday.**

**FRANCE ALL FREE**

**Not an Enemy Soldier Left in Invaded District.**

With the Allied Armies in France and Belgium Cable—The Allied armies have begun their march towards Germany. The Belgian forces have already occupied Antwerp, which was evacuated by the enemy on Friday and immediately taken over. Brussels was expected to be free of German soldiers to-day.

The withdrawal from Antwerp was accomplished without untoward incident, and when the correspondent visited the city to-day the people were in the midst of a celebration for their deliverance.

Burgomaster Max has left Brussels for Ghent to visit the King.

**BRITISH REPORT.**

London Cable—The official announcement of the advance of the Allied armies says: "Gen. Plumer's 2nd army and Gen. Rawlinson's 4th army to-day commenced their advance, in accordance with the terms of the armistice, in conjunction with the Allied armies. At the end of the day's march our advance troops had reached the approximate line of Certontaine, Fry, Pieson, La Louviere, Soignies, Enghen and south of Fimovel."

**NOT AN ENEMY IN FRANCE.**

Paris, Nov. 17.—The official statement on the advances of the Allies along the front, says:

"The French army, quitting the conquered positions on the day of the armistice, resumed this morning its forward march to occupy the regions evacuated by the enemy. Crossing the frontier on the whole of the front our troops penetrated Belgium and the annexed provinces (Alsace and Lorraine). At the present time there is not a single one of the enemy on our national territory. The liberated

**Montreal Daily Star.**

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1918

**WHAT SOLDIERS WANT.**

A suggestion to those who are sending gifts to soldiers overseas comes from Lt.-Col. (Canon) Frederick George Scott, Senior Chaplain of the First Division, in a cable received by friends in Montreal. He says "The men want playing cards and chewing tobacco."



STAG

TOBACCO

"Ever-lastingly Good"

## GREAT GERMAN BATTLE FLEET HANDED OVER TO THE ALLIES

**Ten Battleships, Eighteen Cruisers, to Sail To-Day for North of Scotland**

**All Submarines Also—Story of the Rosyth Conference**

Basel Cable—The new German Government has addressed an appeal to the submarine crews, explaining that it is indispensable that the armistice conditions be carried out rapidly. Guarantees, it is stated, will be given that the crews will be repatriated after their arrival in England and will be discharged as soon as they return to Germany.

London Cable—Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty, commander of the Grand Fleet, received Rear-Admiral von Meurer and the other German naval delegates aboard the flagship Queen Elizabeth in the Firth of Forth, Scotland, Friday evening.

The German cruiser Koenigsberg, carrying the delegates, having arrived at the rendezvous selected in the afternoon, Admiral Meurer was taken to the Queen Elizabeth by a destroyer. The German admiral was "dipped" aboard the flagship's quarter-deck, where he and other Germans were received by Commodore Hubert Brand and escorted to Admiral Beatty's cabin, where the conference lasted until the early hours of Saturday morning.

Admiral Meurer sat opposite Admiral Beatty, who had fringing him a model of the battle cruiser Lion, a memento of his famous flagship, while on the cabin wall at his back was a fine picture of Nelson. The German civilian delegates remained aboard the Koenigsberg.

The conference was resumed Saturday evening and was concluded Saturday afternoon. Among Admiral Meurer's staff were a Zeppelin commander and a submarine commander.

As the result of the conference the German naval envoys have agreed to surrender the German fleet, the estimated value of which is \$50,000,000. The German fleet is to be taken to the Orkney Islands, off Northern Scotland. It is understood.

**LEAVE GERMAN PORT TO-DAY.**

The surface warships which are to be surrendered have to be "ready to leave German ports seven days after the signing of the armistice." That is to say on Monday, November 18.

The submarines which are to be surrendered must "be prepared to leave German ports immediately on the receipt of a wireless order to sail to the port of surrender," and are to be handed over "with full complement in a port specified by the allies and the United States within 14 days after the signing of the armistice." That is Monday, November 25.

All the submarines are to be surrendered, and of the surface warships ten battleships, six battle cruisers, eight light cruisers and fifty destroyers of the most modern type are to be given up. The ten battleships which have been selected are:

Kronprinz Wilhelm and Bayern, both new dreadnoughts completed since 1916.

Markgraf, Konig and Grosser Kurfuurst, of the Konig dreadnought class completed in 1914 and 1915.

Kaiser, Kaiserin, Prince Regent, Luitpold, Konig Albert and Friedrich der Grosse, all dreadnoughts of the Kaiser class completed in 1912-13.

**ONLY FIVE BATTLE CRUISERS LEFT.**

Five battle cruisers, the Derfflinger, Hindenburg, Seydlitz, Moltke and Von der Tann, are apparently all that Germany has available so far as the so-called dreadnought battle cruisers are concerned. The armistice terms stipulate for the surrender of six.

Eight of the most recent light cruisers are the Brummer, Bremen, Karlsruhe, Pillau, Frankfurt, Neuenburg, Koelna and Dresden.

It is only if neutral ports are not available that the German warships are to be brought to surrender to allied ports. But there is reason to believe that since the armistice was signed the neutral powers have made it clear that their ports are not likely to be available for this irksome purpose, and there is no doubt that the surrendered German warships will be brought into allied ports.

Surface warships which are left to Germany will be concentrated in one or more of the German ports. They will be paid off and completely disarmed and will be under the supervision of a commission of surveillance appointed for the purpose by the associated powers.

Regarding the German submarines which fled before the revolutionaries and took refuge in Swedish waters there is no doubt they will have to be surrendered.

Regarding the Black Sea arrangements are now being made for the surrender of all ships in German hands. It now seems to be practically certain they will be surrendered without trouble.

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

**FACING FAMINE.**

**40,000,000 in Russia Have Little Chance of Aid.**

Washington report: Relief for the suffering millions in Bolshevik-controlled Russia furnishes a problem which the allied and American Governments have as yet been unable to solve. In fact, one official said to-day, that not ever a method of solution had been determined upon.

It is now regarded as practically certain that it will be impossible to get food to the 40,000,000 people in this territory this winter. With food now scarce and anarchy rampant, officials here fear that famine is inevitable, and that the toll of death may reach astounding figures.

Officials said that conditions in Siberia and Northern Russia were rapidly improving, while in Bessarabia and Ukraine, good order is being maintained. The Ukrainians are said to have virtually cleared their country of Germans, while Bessarabia, by a plebiscite, has determined to become a part of Roumania.

## THE HOHENZOLLERNS

**Son is Interned, Father Still at Liberty.**

London Cable—Former Crown Prince Frederick William, of Germany, has been interned at the castle owned by his friend, Count Gisbert Wolff Metternich, at Swalmen, a town in the province of Limburg, Holland, according to an Amsterdam despatch to-day to the Exchange Telegraph Company. It is reported that his wife is with him.

Amerongen, Holland, Nov. 15.—William Hohenzollern has not been interned by the Netherlands Government, being regarded by it as a distinguished foreigner who has sought refuge in Holland, and has a claim to protection. He, therefore, is presumably free to go where he lives, but the fact that his suite has actually been interned restricts his movements.

The members of the former Emperor's suite to-day surrendered their swords to Dutch officers. They previously had surrendered their other arms, and to-day's formality completed the act of internment.

Your Asthma, T. J. The efficacy of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is not something that is merely to be hoped for; it is to be expected. It never fails to bring relief, and in your own individual case it will do the same. So universal has been the success of this far-famed cure that every one afflicted with this disease owes it to himself to try it.

**SUCCEEDED.**

A friend was asking him if he had ever looked for a needle in a haystack. "Oh, yes," said he. "And I found it. It was a knitting needle, in one of those knitting bags, belonging to my wife, and it was as big as a haystack."

## SHORT ITEMS OF THE NEWS OF THE DAY

**Germany Will Send War Prisoners Home as Soon as Possible.**

Enthusiastic manifestations are taking place throughout Spain in celebration of the triumph of the allies.

News has been received of the death of John A. McLeod, night editor of the Canadian Press, Ltd., in New York, at the age of 45 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Nolan, resident of London for 40 years, celebrated their golden wedding.

Mathias Erzberger, chief of the German armistice delegation, will conduct the preliminaries of the peace negotiations in conjunction with the Foreign Office.

Grave syndicalist riots occurred in Copenhagen Thursday night, according to an Exchange Telegraph despatch. Eighty persons were arrested, including Russian subjects, the police acting rigorously to quell the disorders.

An Owen Sound resident named Morrison, over 80 years of age, was found dead in his berth when the National Express train from the north pulled into North Bay.

George Primrose, veteran minstrel, was reported to be in a serious condition at Roosevelt Hospital, New York, following an operation for a chronic stomach disease.

The British Government is arranging for the departure of a number of German vessels for the purpose of bringing to Germany foodstuffs which the allies will permit Germany to receive.

Prisoners of war held by the Germans will be granted opportunities for returning to their homes without delay, according to a German wireless message picked up in London.

A law published in Paris increases by 10 cents the daily pay of private soldiers and corporals in the French army. Half of the increase is paid to the soldiers and the other half placed to their credit in savings banks.

Four-year-old Frances H. Hedges, Toronto, was almost instantly killed on Saturday afternoon, when struck by an automobile driven by Edwin McPherson.

The effect of peace on the textile industry of Canada cannot be anything but beneficial, states F. G. Daniels, general manager of the Dominion Textile Company, Limited. The possibilities are that a good export trade will be added to the domestic.

President Wilson issued a proclamation taking over the consolidated express business now carried on by the American Railway Express Company, and assigning the operation to Director-General McAdoo.

The repatriation of Greeks deported to eastern Macedonia by the Bulgarians has begun, in conformity with the terms of the armistice. Most of the Greeks have been left without provisions or sufficient clothing.

Reuters Amsterdam correspondent, telegraphing Thursday, reports a collision near the cavalry barracks between revolutionaries and the military and police. The correspondent says three persons were killed and eight wounded.

News of the death of William Lattimer, druggist, and Joseph McKenzie, both well known in Toronto sporting circles, by drowning in the Perry Lake district has reached Toronto. The accident occurred some time during last week, while the men were hunting.

The German armored coast defence vessel Beowulf arrived late in the Northern Stockholm archipelago. The vessel will be interned. Other vessels of the German Baltic fleet are expected to arrive in Swedish waters.

R. C. Norman, counsellor of the British Embassy, at Tokio, it is reported has been named as one of the British delegation to the Peace Conference. He organized the secretarial force of the 1912 Peace Congress between Turkey and the Balkan States.

Norman J. Cowie, indicted at the Toronto Assizes for manslaughter but adjudged by the jury to have been guilty of the lesser offence of criminal negligence when he knocked down with his auto and killed Sarah Livingston at Bloor street west and Palmerston avenue, was on Saturday sentenced by Mr. Justice Riddell to two years less one day at the Ontario Reformatory.

**TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW**

Our readers will note by advertisement carried in this issue that entries for the Ninth Annual Toronto Fat Stock Show close Nov. 25th. From entries already received this show promises to keep up to high standard of previous years both as to quality and numbers. Anyone contemplating entering stock should get entries off without any delay and avoid possibility of entry arriving after closing date.

London Cable—British newspapers comment on the fact that considerable anxiety is being displayed by the German capitalist classes in efforts to evade the war charges facing their country. The wealthy Germans are said to be transferring large amounts of money to neutral countries. The result of this policy, it is pointed out, would naturally be to shift the burdens of the war on to the shoulders of the poorer classes.

The Times and other London papers declare that the Allied Governments will not allow chicanery of this sort to interfere with any rightful demands which they make upon German resources. This is declared to be realized by financiers in neutral countries, who look upon the manoeuvres of the German capitalists with suspicion.

**WEALTHY HUNS**

**Are Trying to Evade Penalties by Allies.**

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## 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, NOV. 21, 1918

### LOCAL MENTION

The High School will re-open next Monday.

The mild weather of the last few weeks has been a great saver on the coal bins.

A young son arrived at the of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Guenther this morning.

We have just heard of a lady entering a branch of a Bank and asking for a Victory Bond and when being asked what denomination promptly replied "Presbyterian".

An effort will be made to form a Social Club in this village similar to the old Alpha Club which was in existence a few years ago and was a marked success. It is likely a meeting will be held shortly to organize a club.

The Rev. Mr. Wedderburn will preach at the Anniversary Services in the Methodist Church Appleby on Sunday evening next. The Rev. Mr. Merner of Appleby will occupy the pulpit in Knox Church here on Sunday next.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist church will hold a special service of prayer and praise in the church on Wednesday Nov. 27th at 2.30 P. M. Mrs. Jones of Lynden will assist with the program. All ladies are urgently invited to attend.

The Local deer hunters have returned home and report very satisfactory results. To Mr. Frank Slater belongs the credit of shooting the largest buckdeer in the Parry Sound district this season. Mr. Slater intends placing the Antlers of his prize in the City Hall.

The annual Bazaar in connection with Grace Church will be held on Wednesday Dec. 4th. in the Bell House. A choice collection of articles will be offered for sale consisting of Aprons, Pillow Slips, Towels, Bags and Fancy work of all descriptions, also Candies and home made Bakidg Lunch will also be served.

Victory Bonds were subscribed for by our Local Churches for the following amounts, Anglican Waterdown and Aldershot \$150 Methodist \$50 Presbyterian \$50. A shield will be presented to each church on which will be engraved the names of all members who enlisted for overseas service. This will be hung in a conspicuous place in each church.

Thanksgiving services will be held in Grace Church on Sunday afternoon next at 3 o'clock. Special music for the occasion is being prepared by the choir. These services are being held throughout the diocese as a special thanksgiving for the conclusion of a just and lasting peace. It is to be hoped that all members of the congregation and citizens generally will attend the service.

Mrs. Nellie McGuire, wife of Elmer McGuire, died at St. Joseph's Hospital, Hamilton, last Saturday morning after a short illness. Deceased was born in Waterdown 28 years ago and was well known here. She leaves to mourn her death her husband and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKenna. The funeral was held last Monday from her parents' home, Freulton, to the Freulton R. C. cemetery.

Miss Raybould,  
Knotty Knitters Klub,  
Waterdown, Ont.  
Dear Madam,

I am directed to convey through you to the members of your Club our very grateful thanks for your splendid gift of 80 pairs of Christmas Socks for the Canadian soldiers. Your assistance and support are most welcome.

Sincerely yours,  
E. McLaren Brown  
Sec. C. W. C. A.

### Carlisle

The funeral of Gordon Faton took place from his home here, on Wednesday, Nov. 13th.

Mrs. Hackney and family are at present very ill with influenza. Their many friends hope for their speedy recovery.

The deer hunters have returned from the north where a number were successful in securing their supply of venison.

The reopening of the church, here has been delayed by the prevalence of Spanish Influenza throughout this and surrounding districts.

The funeral of Mrs. Haines who died in Hamilton, took place here on Friday last.

### Millgrove

Mr. Gearing and family and Mr. Harry Campbell and family have moved to the city.

Mr. Thos. Doughty, our enterprising farmer, has bought a new sedan car.

Rev. Albright has been visiting his home this week.

Rev. Philpott, of Gospel Tabernacle, Hamilton, will preach a missionary sermon at 2.30 p.m. next Sunday in Millgrove Church, and on the following Monday evening the 25th anniversary of the Ladies' Auxiliary will hold a reunion of former Presidents of the Association.

The hunters have returned and report having a good time, each one having been successful in killing a deer. This will mean in future dear meat for us.

A few cases of flu are still in our neighborhood.

A Sunday School entertainment in the form of a white gift Christmas is being agitated.

### Greenville

Will Taylor, who has been down with the flu, is able to be around again.

Mrs. Muirson and son, George, are visiting in Galt.

Mrs. Jackson left for Montreal, where she will spend the winter with her daughter.

Mr. John Bullock and family have moved to our village.

The several cases of flu in this neighborhood are all progressing favorably.

The Women's Institute will meet with Mrs. J. Surerus next Wednesday, the 27th.

### Teachers' Salaries.

If "painfully low salaries" are paid teachers now, as Hon. Dr. Cody says, what must they have been a few years ago? There is not really so much advance, however, as there seems to be, and it is well that the Minister of Education has a proper appreciation of the subject. If a teacher just fresh from the Normal School gets a salary of \$550 per annum she can't get her board for probably twice what it would have cost her a few years ago, and everything she has to buy costs her much more than it would some time ago. Then as to male teachers, though there has been an advance in salaries it is probably not equal to the increase in the cost of living. There will be people both in cities and towns, however, who will complain of the high cost of education. Education of the right kind implies a teacher of the right kind. A good teacher is worth a good price.

### Most of 'Em Do.

Widow—What do you think of Ethel's dress?  
Frosh—It does make you think, doesn't it?

### Tribute to Canada.

Canada has done wonderfully well thus far with its war finance, and there is every reason to expect that she will keep this pace to the end. Canada is enormously rich in undeveloped resources and her promises to pay are among the best securities in the world. As a matter of fact, there is practically no difference between Canada and the United States so far as financial responsibility is concerned. After the war there is bound to be a rapid development of Canada's resources with great increase in the visible wealth.—Buffalo Express.

## COAL

Egg, Stove, Buckwheat  
and Cannel

H. SLATER

Waterdown

### NOTICE

Having sold my farm, I will sell by Public Auction on the premises lot 25, con. 3, West Flamboro, all my Farm Stock, Implements, etc. positively without any reserve, on Friday Nov. 22 at 1 o'clock.

WM. R. PEARSON  
Clappison's Corners

### LOST

A pair of Ladies Fur lined gloves. Finder kindly leave at Review office.

### For Sale

Coal or Wood Range, \$10.  
Review Office

### For Sale

1 Car Oil Cake and 1 Car three quarter Lump Coal.

H. A. DRUMMOND  
Millgrove Station

### For Sale

A large quantity of wood for sale either cord or stove length. apply to  
C. W. DRUMMOND  
Phone 34-2 Waterdown

### For Sale

9 Room Cement Dwelling, nice frame barn and good lot in Village of Waterdown. Apply to

J. C. LANGFORD  
Waterdown

### For Sale

Large Extension Table, painted. Would make good Kitchen table.

W. H. REID  
Waterdown

### Wanted

To purchase a small house to be removed.

CHAS. A. NEWELL  
R. R. No. 3. Campbellville

### Farm For Sale

Being part of Lot 7, in the 7th con. of East Flamboro (center road) containing 50 acres, good garden soil, choice locality, convenient to school, church, Post Office, 2 miles to Ry. station. For terms and particulars apply to  
George Church, Tp. Clerk Waterdown

### A Zulu Chief.

There has just died at the Brockville General Hospital, Mr. Charles Cetawayo, who by right of birth was a king in his own country, he being the eldest son of the famous King Cetawayo, of Zululand. For some time past he had practiced as a mining engineer in Ontario, being engaged in investigating mica deposits near Westport, for Kingston capitalists, when taken ill.

### A New Complication.

Ottawa has been asked for a ruling in the case of a Seventh Day Adventist now incarcerated in Lethbridge jail for declining to work on Saturday — which is the Sabbath of his sect. The prisoner claims the same right of tolerance which he enjoyed in the army, and the warden is all at sea, the prisoner being the first of his faith ever to enter an Alberta jail.

### Streets Are Not Fireproof.

Sarnia police were called upon during a recent really warm day to extinguish a street on fire, the wooden paving blocks having been ignited by a carelessly discarded cigar end.

### Art of Weaving.

The arts of weaving and rope and net-making are practiced by some of the lower forms of life, notably among caterpillars and spiders. The weaver birds of Africa and India, which are a species of finch, construct wonderful nests out of leaves by sewing them together.

### Brave Barnardo Boys.

Six thousand Barnardo boys have enlisted for overseas service in the Canadian forces. Of these about 350 have paid the supreme sacrifice. Accounts of the boys are most encouraging and they are proving themselves a splendid type of soldier.

## Don't Forget Our Phone Number

RING 101 WATERDOWN

That's where, when in Waterdown you can buy your Groceries and Meats all at our store. Quality the best that money can buy and prices right compared with the high cost of goods.

We also handle the following line of goods  
A good assortment of Brooms that cannot be beat for quality and price. Coal oil in 1 gallon, 5 gallon or by the barrel. All kinds of Stove Polish, Shoe Polish Whisks, Scrub, Nail, Stove and Whitewash Brushes, Clothes lines, smoothing Iron Handles, Pins, Needles, Thread, Lamp wick, Lamp glasses, Lantern globes and many other lines.

We sell Hill's Hamilton Bread

Also a large assortment of Cakes.

Get your Corn Flakes at Dale's. Just received a fresh shipment, crisp and good. In buying Corn Flakes you do not have to buy any substitute as in buying flour. Come along with the crowd, whether you buy or not, and meet your friends.

A. DALE License No. 9-6033 Waterdown

## The Sawell Greenhouses

### Fresh Cut Flowers and Pot Plants

### Funeral and Design Work

## Cold Weather Is Coming

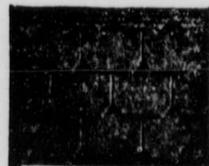
We have a large assortment of  
Men's, Women's, Misses, Boy's  
and Children's Hosiery. Also a  
large shipment of Wool, Union  
and Fleece lined Underwear.

Men's Dress Gloves, lined, \$2.25 to \$2.75

Canada Food License No. 8-17371

O. B. Griffin, Waterdown

## FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!



Your roof may catch fire from your chimney or by sparks from another fire. Guard against this and lower your Insurance by using Eastlake teal Shingles. For Sale by

W. H. REID, Waterdown

## Gordon & Son

LADIES and GENTS

# CUSTOM TAILORS

We have a good line of  
Never Fade Blue Indigo  
Serges and Worsteds.

Cleaning, Pressing and  
Repairing a Specialty

PHONE 153  
WATERDOWN

## BUCHAN'S

Canada Food License No. 9-1987

FOR  
Confectionery  
Cakes and Pies

H. A. Oleomargarine  
Shredded Wheat  
Corn Flakes, Gusto  
Grape-nut  
Pork and Beans  
Tobacco and  
Cigarettes

WE SELL  
Linkert Bros.  
BREAD

Fresh Every Day

AGENT FOR  
Wah Lee  
LAUNDRY  
HAMILTON

PHONE 182  
Waterdown

## East Flamboro Council Meeting

The East Flamboro Council met in the Township Hall, Waterdown, on Tuesday, Nov. 5th, Reeve and Councillors all present.

The minutes of last meeting were read, and the Clerk was instructed to make the following corrections, namely: That Bell Bros. were residents of Nelson Township, and G. O. Pillman should read G. D. Pillman, and M. J. Crane's account should include "for road work." After these corrections were made the minutes were adopted.

Communications were received from the Navy League of Canada, and from the Organization of Resources Committee. No action was taken on these communications.

A communication was received from the Secretary of the Hamilton-Guelph-Owen Sound Good Roads Association, giving a report of the engineer on the above road conditions.

Dr. Hopper and J. J. Green appeared before the Council asking for a grant to the Waterdown and East Flamboro Poultry Association. By resolution the Council decided to grant them the sum of \$25.00.

Ell Duchan put in an application to the Council for a loan of \$600.00 to assist in the drainage of a part of lot 7 in the 4th concession.

Roy Scheer put in a petition asking for an estimate of the cost of light and power. The Clerk was instructed to forward it to the Hydro Electric Power Commission.

The Clerk reported that he had succeeded in having more insurance, to the amount of \$2,000.00, placed upon the hall and contents, at a cost of \$22.00. He was instructed to send in a bill for this amount to the Public School Board.

Charles Harrod applied to have his Statute Labor tax struck off, claiming he had paid taxes in the city, and M. F. Carroll asked to have the tax for a bitch struck off, as it was killed early in the summer. The Council took no action on these and the accounts were allowed to stand.

A communication was received from the Hydro Electric Power Commission containing copies of the agreement between the Township, the Village of Waterdown, and the Commission.

It was moved by W. H. Easterbrook, seconded by R. Taaffe, and resolved, that the Reeve and Clerk be, and are hereby instructed to sign these agreements.

Moved by G. B. Stock, seconded by J. C. Harper, and resolved, that the Reeve issue his order to pay all accounts passed at this meeting. The following were passed:

L. J. Mullock, for loan for the drainage under By-law 626	\$ 800 00
Toronto-Hamilton Highway Commission, as interest due Nov. 1st	707 86
W. T. Lemon, for work on roads, Div. 3	9 69
E. Hurren, for 75 yards of gravel for town line, half to Puslinch	18 75
Wm. Hendrie Estate, for Debiture No. 5, School Section No. 2	1516 22
Harry Livingstone, for work on roads, Div. 3	18 00
W. H. Easterbrook, for committee fees to date	3 00
M. F. Carroll, for winter road through fields	5 00
W. A. Emery, for selecting jurors	3 00
Wm. A. Drummond, for selecting jurors	3 00
Alex. McKenzie, for railway expenses to Ottawa	15 00
Joseph Currie, for repairs to grader	1 75
R. Sparks, for insurance on Township Hall	22 00
Ingot Iron Culvert Co., for one culvert 10 inches x 32 feet	33 45
G. H. Greene, for printing and advertising	12 00
Treasurer East Flamboro and Waterdown Poultry Association	25 00
George Church, salary for October \$25.00, balance due on Watson drain \$5.00, selecting jurors \$10.00, telephone account \$3.57	52 57
Mrs. C. E. Taylor, for Soldiers' Aid Society, Alder-shot	10 00
Mrs. A. M. Slater, for Waterdown Patriotic League	10 00
Mrs. Ed. Dodd, for Flamboro Center Patriotic League	10 00
Mrs. Ed. Freed, for Red Cross work, Carlisle	10 00

The Council then adjourned, to meet again on Monday, December 16th, or at the call of the Reeve.

GEORGE CHURCH, Clerk.

### Why Not?

"Was in her darkest hours,  
When the maid was in despair,  
Her lover sent her flowers,  
And the flowers sent the air."

### In a Liberal Mood.

"The Judge was very nice."  
"Yes?"  
"Gave me a divorce, permission to marry again, and intimated that if I didn't do better than I did the first time he'd grant me another divorce."

### Gassed.

The perfume of the wildwood flower  
Expands across the scene,  
And then is wholly smothered by  
The scent of gasoline.

### A Sleepy Humorist.

Mrs. Timmid—John, wake up!  
There's a man downstairs; I'm sure I heard a noise that sounded like a yawn.  
Husband—Oh, go to sleep. What you heard was probably the rubber plant stretching itself."

### His Real Worth.

"Did you see the widow of our late friend?"  
"Yes, but when I told her I had called to extend my condolences, she asked my congratulations instead. She had just received his insurance money."

### Sad but True.

Mrs. Hickson—Some men are so peculiar.  
Mr. Huson—How so?  
Mrs. Hickson—They would rather lose \$30 playing poker than give their wives \$10 for a new hat.

### Their Way.

"Average juries remind me of a self-cocking revolver."  
"In what way?"  
"They go off as soon as they're charged, but nobody knows what they're going to hit."

### A Giant Power Light.

The giant 50,000,000-candle power light installed at Niagara Falls is one of the largest in the world and makes of its vicinity an exceedingly brilliant spot, but it has been demonstrated that it would take 32,500,000,000,000 of them to do the illuminating work of the sun. The figures are not guesses, but scientific calculations based on long and elaborate experiments.

### Change.

Ruth is an alchemist I know,  
And so I'll have to drop her,  
For every time I'm out with her  
My silver turns to copper.

### In These Days.

It's an unsuccess as the fifth wheel to a team.  
"What advice is out of date. All automobiles carry an extra tire."

### BANKS WILL LEND.

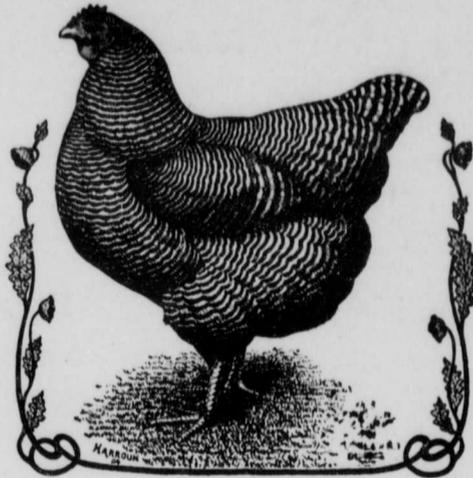
In order to help out small subscribers to the Victory Loan the banks will lend subscribers, on the probable certainty of repayment within a year, up to 90 per cent. of the amount of the investment in the Loan. The rate of interest charged by the banks is 5 1/2 per cent. Repayment is to be made monthly and quarterly. These are much better terms than were granted last year.

There are over 425,000 Canadians overseas who will have to be kept for at least a year, even if peace were to come this month.  
No one who looks at the casualty lists can do otherwise than subscribe every dollar possible to the Victory Loan.

The Canadians in France have set a high standard for those at home to reach in the Victory Loan campaign. Canada must put every ounce of effort into the Victory Loan drive. Oversubscribing to the Victory Loan would have a wonderful effect on the Canadian Corps in France. It would be the best thing that Canada could possibly do.

## Waterdown Poultry Show

### ROLLER RINK Waterdown, Ont.



December 18, 19 and 20

D. A. HOPPER,  
President

J. J. CREEN  
Secretary

## SCRAPS of HUMOR



### Explained at Last.

Mr. Flatbush—Why in the world does a woman always get off a street car the wrong way.

Mrs. Flatbush—She doesn't.  
"Of course she does. Instead of facing the way the car is going, she faces the other way."

"That's because the conductor takes her beyond the street she wants to get off at, and of course she wants to face the way she's going."

### More Imposition.

"Mrs. Diggs is going to read an important paper before her literary club."

"Ah! In that case, Professor Diggs will have to drop his scientific investigations for a while."

"He won't be compelled to hear her read it, will he?"

"No, but he'll probably have to write it."

### Probably.

The old colored man had climbed into the dentist's chair.

"Shall I give you laughing-gas, uncle?" queried the tooth doctor.

"Not till the toof am out, boss," replied the old man. "Reckon mebbe Ah'll feel mo' lak laffin' den."

### Vernacular.

"Why did you discharge your cook?"

"She said she wouldn't be reprimanded."

"Did she express herself to that effect?"

"Yes, but what she really said was, 'I won't take no sass offen nobody.'"

### GOOD REASON, TOO!

It happened at a Red Cross tea held at a country club. The fussy old gentleman of the white vest tapped the tweed-clad youngster on the shoulder. "My boy," he said, "why are you not in the army?"

The boy smiled. "To be frank with you, sir," he said, "I don't like it. There's all this business of sleeping in the mud, and uncooked food, and rain all the time—dashed uncomfortable, you know."

"Uncomfortable!" The white vest-front heaved indignantly. "Are you not of age, in good health or physically fit?"

"Yes—sound as a drum. Just twenty-two, no dependents." The young man was still cheerful. The inevitable group gathered about them.

"Disgusting! Have you no patriotism—no love of country? What is your reason for not being in the army? Confess, coward!"

"I can't be," said the cheerful youth. "I'm in the navy. Eighteen hours' leave and special permission to wear 'civies.'"

### Cares for It.

"And do you care for the theater, Mrs. Murphy?"

"Sure, I do not. My husband does that."

"Does what?"

"Cares for the theater! He's the janitor!"

### RIGHT IN IT.



"Virginia is consistent in everything, isn't she?"

"What now?"

"Why, her new mermaid gown is to be made of watered silk."

# SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON VIII. November 24, 1918  
Jacob wins Esau.—Genesis 33: 1-11.

**COMMENTARY.**—1. Preparing to meet Esau (vs. 1-3). 1. Jacob lifted up his eyes—Jacob began his preparations by taking precautions in a temporal sense, and he continued them with a struggle for spiritual help. When he "lifted up his eyes," he had passed the greatest spiritual crisis of his life. At Bethel he had received a vision of God which had fairly subdued him and modified the current of his life, but at Peniel he became a conquered and changed man. This state was reached by a night of persistent wrestling, accompanied by a humiliating acknowledgment and a desperation of prayer that would not be denied. It was the angel of Jehovah with whom Jacob wrestled. It was he that brought Jacob to realize and give up his self-sufficiency and his worldly and questionable methods for working out God's purposes for him, and it was he that changed Jacob's name from "Supplanter" to "Prince of God." He could now lift up his eyes toward God and man with a confidence he had never known before. Behold, Esau came—Jacob's struggle at the Jabbok ended in victory just in time. The preparation and the emergency did not miss connections. Had he not met the Lord and received the endowment of spiritual power, he would have been terror-stricken at the approach of Esau and his large company of followers. 2. Handmaids, Rachel—Jacob evidently arranged the groups into which he divided his family in the order of his affection for them. The handmaids and their children were placed at the van, followed by Leah and her children, and last of all, and in the position of the greatest safety, came Rachel and Joseph. It was because of Jacob's special regard for her and her son that he planned as far as possible for their protection. As yet he could not claim God's protection for his loved ones.

II. A friendly meeting (vs. 3-7). 3. Passed over before them—He took the lead so that he might, as far as possible, be a protection to his loved ones. Bowed himself—This repetition of the act of humbly and deferentially bowing before Esau would show his desire to secure his favor. If Esau still had hard feelings toward Jacob, they vanished before the two brothers came together. 4. Esau ran, etc.—Five expressions are used in this verse to show the affection of Esau for Jacob. There is a striking contrast between this meeting and the parting of the brothers twenty years before. God hath graciously given—Jacob is ready to acknowledge God as the giver of the good that he possesses. 6. Bowed themselves—Gave a respectful greeting to Esau. 7. Joseph, Rachel was the wife Jacob loved, and Joseph was his favorite son. God's plan would have been for Jacob to have but one wife, but man's planning thwarted God's purpose. Of the sons of Jacob the name of Joseph alone is given. He was the favorite son. Benjamin was born later to Jacob and Rachel. The way had been prepared for this friendly meeting. Jacob had become Israel, and it was not the Jacob of twenty years before that Esau was meeting now, but the new man Israel. We have no record regarding Esau's change of attitude toward his brother, but his mind had become favorably disposed toward him and it is evident that the Lord had been working with him. We can not doubt that Jacob's prevailing prayer for himself had brought to his mother's heart a divine influence that made it tender toward Jacob, whom he had formerly hated.

III. A gift accepted (vs. 8-11). 8. And he said—Esau was full of astonishment at the large train that accompanied Jacob and would understand its significance. What meanest thou by all this drove—With reconciliation completed and greetings over, an explanation of the munificent gift is demanded. To find grace in the sight of my lord—In this statement Jacob confessed his past wrongs to his brother, and acknowledges that reparation should be made. 9. I have enough, my brother—This magnanimous and affectionate statement of Esau shows that he was by no means the heartless being that Jacob imagined him to be. Esau showed a kindly disposition that would naturally cause Jacob to feel still more humble and subdued. 10.

Receive my present—Jacob felt that it was not more than was due Esau for his past injustice toward him. A repentance that does not include confession and restitution where persons have been wronged is of small value. As though I had seen the face of God—God had blessed Jacob at Peniel and he had affected Esau to that extent that he was favorable toward Jacob. 11. My blessing—Jacob's changed condition of mind and heart would not permit him to be satisfied unless Esau received his gift, which he here calls a "blessing." It was a blessing in the sense that Jacob used it to express to Esau his good-will and affection for him. The language indicates that Jacob was entirely sincere in his approach to his brother. God hath dealt graciously with me—The sorrows and disappointments that had come to Jacob during his years of separation from home scenes are not here mentioned, and Jacob seems to have looked beyond them to the benefits that the Lord had bestowed upon him. The transformation of his character was God's most gracious act toward him. "God let him wrestle, to know all his strength, and to find at the end that it was altogether weakness. At last a touch of the divine power breaks all Jacob's energy, and opens his eyes to see that he struggles not with man, but with God. It is a wondrous revelation that thus bursts upon his soul. It brings to him at once a conviction that the divine mercy, as well as of divine power. Thus he is made "confident of self-despair," and learns what every child of saving faith may know; that victory with God is had, not by a wrestling against him, but a confident clinging to him. Then and thus he obtained the new and princely name, and the blessing of God."—Whedon. In addition to this gracious act of bringing Jacob into fellowship with himself, God gave him abundant temporal prosperity. God's mercy was further shown in his being able to win his offended brother. We are not able to forecast all that God will do for us if we prevail with him as Jacob did.

Questions.—Describe Jacob's arrival at Paranaram. What bargain did he make with Laban respecting Rachel? What other bargains did Jacob make with him? How long did he remain with Laban? What property had Jacob acquired? Why was Jacob troubled on his way from Paranaram to Canaan? Describe the preparations he made for meeting Esau. Describe Jacob's night of prayer at Peniel. What did the change made in his name signify? How did Esau meet Jacob? What is said about the present which Jacob offered to Esau? What kindnesses did Esau show Jacob?

**PRACTICAL SURVEY.**  
Topic.—Winning an offended brother.

I. Jacob's return.  
II. Jacob's reconciliation.  
I. Jacob's return. Two crisis appear in the history of Jacob: the first at Bethel on his departure from Beer-sheba, a self-occasioned fugitive; the second, at Jabbok on his return to the land of his nativity. It is worthy of remark that the latter was in obedience to specific divine direction. The command was enforced and obedience hastened by prudential considerations arising from the not wholly unoccasioned envy of Laban and his sons. The intervening years of humiliation, disappointment and struggle, had witnessed the fulfillment of God's covenant at Bethel. He went out alone, friendless, with his staff as his sole possession. On the return a numerous household and flocks and herds attested his temporary prosperity. The methods by which the latter were secured can not pass unchallenged, and evidence his unchallenged character. Superior shrewdness had succeeded in the struggle with equal greed. The old adage is both true and true, "Nothing is ever settled until it is settled right." A wrong may be set aside, but it is bound to reappear at the most inopportune moments. Jacob was returning with his sin still on his soul. God was directing him to the scenes of transgression as the place of settlement. At Mahanaim there was given renewed encouragement and assurance, but at Jabbok he was brought face to face with the unsettled issue of his life. The unconfessed and unforgiven sin confronted him with startling clearness and insistent demand. The determining moment of his life had

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come, and he emerged from its experiences a changed man. He was not merely humiliated, but humbled; not simply religious, but spiritual. "What is thy name?" And he said, Jacob (supplanter). The whole sad story was out at last. In this experience Jacob touched the true centre of prayer for the first time, so far as the record reveals his case.

II. Jacob's reconciliation. He wisely prepared the way, and sent messengers of peace. The humble character of the message and the implied acknowledgment would tend strongly to appease the waning anger of the offended brother. "Follow peace with all men." Any surrender but righteousness may be made for the sake of peace. "Blessed are the peacemakers." The disquieting news of Esau's approach occasioned farther effort in secret pacifist anger; and a reward, strong wrath. "A man's gift maketh room for him. He betook himself to prayer. In his own moral victory was laid the foundation of the peaceful meeting. Jacob's prolonged and agonizing struggle was with himself rather than with his angel antagonist. The conquest was not over a divine, but a human unwillingness. The utter worthlessness of the gains of years of craft and green appeared in the presence of a supreme crisis. The subjection of the human to the divine will remains the condition of blessing. The contrast between the spirit of Bethel and Peniel is as marked as the results which follow. "Tell me, I pray thee, they name." No temporalities now. The spiritual need was paramount. Himself conquered, his brother was won. Self-conquest is the prelude to outward victory. Peniel lies somewhere along the path of every victorious Christian life.  
W. H. C.

**Always Serviceable**—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parnalee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and the pills can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power, but not so with Parnalee's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

## THIRD ANNUAL TOWN PLANNING CONVENTION

OF SOUTHWESTERN ONTARIO

Circular Letter of Invitation to Municipalities, Board of Trade, Trades' Labor Councils, and Farmers' Unions, all men and women's organizations interested in municipal welfare are invited to send delegates to a Conference to be held in the Royal Connaught Hotel, Hamilton, on the 2nd and 3rd December. A preliminary programme is enclosed.

It is of great importance that early steps should be taken in Ontario to deal with the peace reconstruction problems which will come within the scope of municipal administration. The securing of more uniformity and simplicity in connection with municipal government in the province, the solution of the serious housing problems which are likely to confront all municipalities in the near future, and the settlement of a policy with regard to the planning and development of land so as to lessen the present burden of municipal taxation, improve health conditions, and make for a better use of land. These are among the questions requiring urgent attention of citizens of South-Western Ontario.

We would urge your Council to send a strong representation to the conference to discuss the above and other matters, and to co-operate in making the meeting a success. The names of delegates should be forwarded to the Corresponding Secretary, as soon as appointments are made. If your council desires any resolution to come before the conference, a copy of same should be transmitted so as to reach the Secretary, Thomas S. Morris, Hamilton, not later than the 25th of November.

**Preliminary programme:**  
LUNCHEON—To be arranged by the Hamilton Canadian Club. Address on Municipal Finance by Dr. Horace L. Brittain, Managing Director of Bureau of Municipal Research, Toronto; Thomas Adams, on "Proposed New Legislation."

**ADDRESS OF WELCOME**—Charles G. Booker, Mayor of Hamilton. Reply, E. C. Mitchell, Vice-President of Conference.

**FIRST BUSINESS SESSION**—Subject, "Municipal Government and Reconstruction After the War." Opening speakers: S. Baker, City Clerk, London; Sir John Willison, Toronto; Chairman Ontario Housing Committee; Mrs. Dr. S. Lyle, President Women's Council of Hamilton. Open discussion by registered delegates. Speakers limited to five minutes. Appointment

of Nominating Committee, Resolutions, etc.  
**WAR DINNER**—Addresses by Dr. Clinton Rogers Woodruff, Secy. National Municipal League, Philadelphia; Hon. W. D. MacPherson, M.P.P., Toronto.

**SECOND BUSINESS SESSION.**  
Programme—Subject, "Housing, Urban and Rural." Addresses by Professor C. B. Sissons, Toronto; Mr. Duff, Industrial Commissioner, Welland, and a nominee of Windsor Board of Trade.

LUNCHEON—To be arranged by Hamilton Board of Trade. Speakers—Lawrence Vellier, Secretary and Director of National Housing Association, New York City; Thomas Adams, Town Planning Advisor, Ottawa.

Town Planning in relation to Housing and Land Taxation. Proposals for new legislation. Speakers—Mrs. Dunnington-Grubb, Gardening Architect, Toronto; Noulon Cauchon, Ottawa, Railway Engineer.

**Pain Flees Before It.**—There is more virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medicine. The public know this and there are few households throughout the country where it cannot be found. Thirty years of use has familiarized the people with it, and made it a household medicine throughout the western world.

### Sheep With Gold-filled Teeth.

The sheep of the western islands of Scotland are almost as stylish as the dogs that ride in automobiles on our own Fifth avenue, in New York city. The canine aristocrats have occasional cavities in their teeth filled with gold, but the Scottish sheep have their entire set gold-plated before they have had any chance to decay. The gold-plating is due to gold dust in the soil. As early as 1536 Hector Boece, bishop of Aberdeen, speaks of the remarkable appearance of the sheep that roam "the golden mountain" in central Aberdeenshire. Their wool is yellow, their flesh is red, fleeced, as it were, with saffron, and their teeth are the hue of gold, he says.—Popular Science Monthly.

# MARKET REPORTS

## TORONTO MARKETS.

### FARMERS' MARKET.

Dairy Products—		
Butter, choice, dairy	0.50	\$ 0.50
Do, creamery	0.45	0.45
Margarine, lb.	0.37	0.37
Eggs, new laid, doz.	0.75	0.75
Chickens, lb.	0.35	0.35
Dressed poultry		
Turkeys, lb.	0.40	0.40
Fowl, lb.	0.34	0.34
Spring chickens	0.32	0.32
Roosters, lb.	0.23	0.23
Ducklings, lb.	0.25	0.25
Geese, lb.	0.25	0.25
Fruits—		
Apples, basket	0.25	0.25
Do, blb.	0.30	0.30
Citrus, each	0.05	0.05
Citrus, each	0.05	0.05
Crabapples	0.35	0.35
Pears, basket	0.50	1.00
Quinces, basket	0.50	1.00
Vegetables—		
Beets, basket	0.35	0.35
Do, bag	0.25	0.25
Carrots, peck	1.00	1.00
Do, bag	0.05	0.05
Cauliflower, each	0.10	0.10
Celery, head	0.05	0.05
Lettuces, 3 bunches	0.10	0.10
Onions, 75-lb. sacks	1.85	2.00
Do, 50-lb. do.	1.75	1.90
Do, pickling	0.05	0.05
Loeks, bunch	0.30	0.30
Parley, bunch	0.10	0.10
Parley, bag	1.25	1.25
Do, basket	0.25	0.25
Pumpkins, each	0.10	0.10
Potatoes, bag	1.75	2.00
Do, N. B.	2.00	2.10
Sage, bunch	0.05	0.05
Savory, bunch	0.05	0.05
Spinach, peck	0.20	0.20
Squash, each	0.10	0.10
Turnips, bag	0.05	0.05
Do, basket	0.05	0.05
Vegetable marrow, each	0.05	0.05

### MEATS—WHOLESALE.

Beef, forequarters	\$ 15.00	\$ 16.50
Do, hindquarters	20.50	22.50
Carouages, choice	18.50	20.50
Do, medium	17.50	19.50
Do, common	14.50	16.50
Veal, common, cwt.	13.00	15.00
Do, medium	20.00	22.00
Do, prime	25.00	27.00
Heavy hogs, cwt.	19.00	21.00
Shop hogs	25.00	27.00
Abattoir hogs	18.00	20.00
Mutton, cwt.	18.00	20.00
Lamb, Mutton, lb.	9.25	10.25

The "Salada" Tea Co. have subscribed to the VICTORY LOAN a quarter of a million dollars in Toronto and Montreal.

# The Canadian Angle

AN amusing skit on the effect of the new C. P. R. president's hat appears in the Chatham "News"—this effect being produced, doubtless, by the law of suggestion. The hat of Mr. Beatty is said to be tilted at a rakish angle; and the moment that this was found to be the case, the mimicry of that hat became a sacred duty on the part of the employees, according to the story.

In the good old days of Baron Shaughnessy, says the writer, the brisk and businesslike boy who delivers our C. P. R. despatches used to march into the office with his natty blue cap set square across his noble brow.

That cap was a fixture there. We got used to it. It seemed part of the established order of things. One could as easily imagine the boy pushing it to one side or the other, as one could imagine a breeze on the Nile upsetting the great Pyramid.

One day last week we got a shock. Into our office tripped the youngster with his cap tilted rakishly over one ear.

"What's the matter, kid?" we enquired. "Getting the flu?" "Nope," and he brisped out again without troubling to explain. But we have just discovered the truth.

Baron Shaughnessy used to wear his hat square across his forehead. But the new resident of the C. P. R.—its first Canadian-born president—Mr. E. W. Beatty, invariably carries his chapau tilted at a rakish angle.

There are whispers going down the line that sedate firemen and brakemen and conductors all over the 18,600 miles and more of the C. P. R. are giving their headgear a shove to the east.

A commercial traveller through the West, who has escaped the flu, his system being too crowded with nicotine to give the germs even the slightest foothold, mentioned to us just this morning that he had seen bell-boys in the C. P. R. hotels out there with their caps entirely off their heads and hanging from their ears, like pagan ornaments. He saw that in more than one of the C. P. R. hotels; and what the effect may be if the new practice is prevalent throughout the eighteen C. P. R. caravansaries, it is impossible to gauge.

Telegraph operators in the 15,000 offices of the C. P. R. Telegraphs have been widely affected by the new movement in hats. The workmen in the great Angus car shops at Montreal, and in the C. P. R. shops at Winnipeg and Calgary, show, it is said, scarcely one piece of headgear that retains the old Shaughnessy



E. W. BEATTY  
New C. P. R. President.

level. The Beatty angle is the thing now.

Even the chaps associated with the Canadian Pacific Ocean Services (representing one of the largest passenger fleets in the world), with the C. P. R. western lands, with their great \$17,000,000 irrigation scheme and ready-made farms, and with the mining and smelting interests of the C. P. R. on the Pacific Coast—even the men linked up with these C. P. R. subsidiaries have yielded, it is said, to the lure of the "tilted cap."

It is even whispered that a few of the older locomotives with the wide-brimmed Stetson smokestacks of the vintage of 1880 have taken to wearing their battered crowns a bit to one side.

We asked the kid about it this morning, when he came in wearing his cap at an even Beattyler angle than yesterday. "Do you really expect to be president of the C. P. R. some day?" "Every fellow's got a chance," he rejoined. "But," we explained, "Mr. Beatty went to Toronto University and studied law, and—" "That's just it," he said. "He was only a lawyer to start with and look what he done—just through wearing his cap like this. Don't try to tell me I ain't got a chance—and here I'm starting at the bottom rung and working up." "But," we urged, patiently, "it's better to be right than to be president." "Yep," said the kid, "and it's a beaverdamme better to be both."

He gave the corner of his cap a yank, and went out whistling.

**Entries Close Nov. 25th, 1918**

# TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW

Make entries on blanks in back of Premium List and mail to C. F. Topping, Secretary, Box 635, West Toronto.

**SHOW DATES, DECEMBER 5th and 6th.**

# HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

**STOPS THE PAIN—AND ACTS QUICKLY**

Rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame back, toothache, earache, sore throat, swollen joints and all similar troubles are quickly relieved by Hirst's Pain Exterminator. It has been sold for 45 years, and should be in every household—has a hundred uses.

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# THE ALIBI

—BY—  
**Geo. Allan England**

Author of "Darkness and Dawn," "Beyond the Great Oblivion," "The Empire in the Air," "The Golden Night," "The After-Glow," "The Crime-Detector," etc.

"I'll take a chance," he grumbled. "Stretch now, if you want to. And don't forget I'm on the job, see?" Arthur flexed and extended his free arm with inexpressible relief. Over his head he stretched it hard. "That's fine!" he exclaimed in gratitude. "Now, if you could let me have a cup or two of coffee while we're waiting for the bank to open—"

Nodding and grumbling to himself the brutish fellow turned toward the stove and began preparing the drink. "Time enough! Time enough!" said he. "Couple of hours yet. Make yourself comfortable, bo. You got a lively road ahead of you; but for now make yourself comfortable."

"Some doin's up at Slayton's, kid. I stopped there a while gettin' that paper. They're havin' a hot time. I guess the 'front office' has had the biggest dragnet thrown out they've got. They're after a trail they think they got of you in the city. Two or three have 'made' you in Manhattan already—an' you here stowed away safe in a sound in my cottage by the sea! Lucky for you I was here, kid. If I hadn't been—"

"Oh, for heaven's sake cut that out and let's look at the paper!" interrupted Arthur, maddened by the creature's formless monologue. "And then coffee! You owe me that much anyway, and more!"

Leering, the beach-comber brought Arthur the paper, then returned to his coffee-making. Arthur held the paper in his left hand and eagerly read the sensational account of the crime. Forgotten were his aching head and shattered arm for the moment, as his eyes devoured the columns of falsehoods, wild assumptions, wrong deductions from impossible premises and all the vicious tissue of lies once more flung out to tangle and to kill him.

He dropped the paper with a groan. The first case two years ago had been terrible enough; but not as terrible as this. The horror of it surged over

him—his near approach to escape, the fearful misfortune of his meeting the beach-comber, the calamity of his capture by this mercenary beast, the swift on-drawing of the inevitable end. Covering his eyes with his hand, he gave himself to bitterness of the spirit and to anguish of the soul.

The beach-comber roused him with a shake of the arm. "Here's your boot-leg!" he exclaimed. Arthur blinked up at him. "Oh, thanks!" he answered, taking the cup—a heavy one of the ware known as stone china, almost unbreakable and of massive mould.

He raised his head and sipped the steaming liquid—a kind of chicory hoggwash—with deliberation. Vile though the stuff was, it warmed and comforted him. The beach-comber stood there near the cot, hands on hips, peering at him with that one sinister optic. When Arthur had drained the last drop— "More?" he asked. "Thanks, yes. Just one."

"All right. Give us the cup." He filled it again and brought it back, then sat down on a broken chair near the table, picked up the paper Arthur had dropped, and bending his one eye close to it, began reading the article aloud, halting, mispronouncing, mutilating it, and stopping now and then to chuckle with amusement and intense satisfaction.

"Twenty-five thousand bucks, hey? Some rhino!" he jubilated in great good humor. "I ain't never had in luck; but now I make good. Strike me dead if I don't—strike me dead!"

The phrase transfixed Arthur's vivid attention all in a breath of time. "Strike me dead!"

The captive held in his hand the heavy mug, now half emptied of the vile liquid. Calculating its possibilities, not yet quite sensing its possibilities, but with some vague perception of them in his mind. "Strike me dead!"

Why not? There sat the ruffian, hardly eight feet away, bent over the paper which he had spread upon the table by the pistol—the pistol to be used in case Arthur made one single move for freedom, one solitary act of resistance.

Close to the paper his one eye had been brought. The blind socket was toward Arthur. For the moment the captive was positively secure from observation. That moment might end; it might forever pass and be lost and done for. That golden opportunity, once fled, could never come again.

"Strike me dead!" It rang and echoed in his feverish brain, seeming to pound in his temples with the pounding of his pulses like hammers on anvils. "Strike me dead, strike me dead, strike me dead!"

Silently Arthur lowered the heavy cup beside the bed, and soundlessly poured out the rest of the coffee on the floor. He raised the cup again and swung it to and fro, taking careful aim.

The beach-comber, having finished one page of the paper, sat up, turned the sheet and then sank down again, without having glanced round. Arthur's heart in his mouth, again poised the cup.

There lay the gun. The threat was clear. Arthur knew death awaited him in case of failure. Either he must break that bestial skull with one blow, or the thug would inevitably pistol him as he lay there, bound and helpless, on the cot.

Swiftly he weighed all the chances, and came to a decision. Nothing but death awaited him at any rate—inglorious, shameful, horrible death. If he died fighting that were better than to be snuffed in a chair, writhing with impotent and dumb abandon of unalterable torment.

Twice, thrice he swung the missile. His eye never for one second left the aimed-for spot—the right temple, where the cranial bones were thinnest—his only hope for liberty, for life.

Lashed as he was, unable to bring his shoulder muscles into full play, and obliged to use his left arm, the feat became well-nigh impossible, but on it life and death depended.

Four times he swung the cup, and five. Suddenly the beach-comber raised his ugly head a little, as though he had finished reading. Slowly he began to turn with meditative deliberation.

A fraction of a second more, and Arthur's lost opportunity would be past and gone. The doors of Fate would clang shut on him forever and forever.

"Some rhino!" exulted the thug again, chuckling with supreme satisfaction over his haul. "Some real rhino! Strike me dead if it ain't!" Pflunging into his strained muscles every ounce of strength and nervous energy his battling soul could muster.

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Soothing—Eases pain and smarting, etc.  
Pure—Best for baby's rashes.  
Heals all sores.

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Arthur wrenched himself a little up from his bonds, aimed with desperate precision, and pointblank hurled the heavy cup.

Sped with the terrific force and accurate aim of desperation, the coffee-cup crashed home full on the scarred brow of the beach-comber.

Hardly a grunt he uttered, but fell backward, knocked clean out—if indeed not killed—while the heavy cup skidded across the table, dropped to the floor and lay there, blood-spattered.

Arthur, staring with wide eyes, trembling and shaking and with teeth that clattered in a chill of nervous anguish, began tearing with his free left hand at the knots of the cords that bound him. The man might be dead—he hoped so fervently—or he might be only stunned. His head looked a horrid sight as he lay there on the dirty floor. Arthur had won first blood in this battle at any rate.

Could he maintain the advantage? Could he yet escape?

Everything now depended on haste, should the ruffian be only stunned. In case he should revive before Arthur could get free, the end would come in short order. The pistol, lying there black and ominous on the table, vouched for that.

Savagely the captive toiled. His nails broke and the flesh beneath commenced to bleed, but he felt nothing. With a violent effort he managed to get one of the knots within reach of his teeth. Fingers and teeth together wrenched the cords, worrying them as a dog worries a rat. And all at once a knot gave. The supreme gratitude Arthur felt at that second had never been surpassed in his life.

One knot eased another. Desperately he worked and soon a second one was loosed—a third, a fourth. Now Arthur could fling back a whole coil of the stout netting-cord. He drew it round under the cord and attacked more knots. His shoulders were free now—and suddenly his hands seemed to fall away from him. Some master-knot had eased them all. He was free!

Numbed, lame, dizzy, with a horrible sick feeling in the pit of his stomach and a blinding pain in his bruised head he managed to drag himself out from the web of lashings that the scoundrel had hauled about him, and supporting himself with his left hand made shift to sit up on the edge of the cot.

To save his life it seemed to him he could not have immediately stood up and walked. His legs were paralyzed. The toes would hardly respond to his will as he tried to move them. It seemed as if the whole lower half of his body were dead.

He was experiencing the effects of great stricture long applied. Impotent to stand or take a step at this most terrible vital moment he looked upon the inert body of the beach-comber and from the bottom of his embittered soul heaped vitriol of maladiction on the thug.

The pain in his right arm drew his attention. He pulled back the sleeve, examined the bruise and purple flesh, observed the swelling and gingerly felt the bone. This caused him excruciating pain.

"Broken, all right," said he. "That's another debt you've got to pay!"

For the present he could do nothing about his injury. Whatever pain it might cause would just have to be borne with set teeth. Other and more urgent matters were at hand. It was imperative that he should recover the use of his legs before the ruffian

might revive—if, indeed, he still lived.

Arthur rubbed and massaged his own body, thighs and legs as vigorously as he could with one effective hand. Soon a pricking sensation commenced, and he knew that the circulation was starting in again. Recovery was rapid. In three or four minutes he could move them a little. In ten he had managed to get up on his feet and, by holding to the table, to drag himself far enough to get possession of the gun. Now, let the beach-comber revive if he wanted to! It was obvious already that sooner or later the thick-skulled brute would come to. Arthur had not succeeded in making way with him after all. That massive skull and dull brain had resisted the blow, and though the ruffian's face and neck were seeped with blood, nothing had resulted save a flesh-wound.

Another man in Arthur's place might have put the automatic to that head and finished the job. Almost any other would have felt himself justified in that deed. But Arthur, despite everything, still shrank from taking human life. Twice falsely accused of it, hounded, harried, tortured, ruined for it, even now when murder might save his life and free him, he hesitated.

Twice he brought the gun to bear and twice turned it aside. It seemed to him somehow that Enid stood there between him and that prostrate bulk of vice and degradation which was still a living soul. Not for his life could he pull trigger. In a fight he could have shot the thug down, but he'd be absolutely safe.

Angrily at his own weakness, he shoved the pistol into his pocket, with an oath. Kneeling beside the unconscious brute, he examined the injury. He saw it was superficial. The effects would soon pass. That meant Arthur must take immediate measures to restrain the beast when he should awaken from his stupor.

Leaving the beach-comber where he had fallen—indeed, to have tried to move him now would have far exceeded Arthur's shattered forces—he gathered together a quantity of the netcord, took a case-knife from the table, and set to work making the man his captive.

Arthur's right hand and arm dangled helpless. The blow, beside having broken the radius, seemed to have paralyzed the whole arm—a condition by no means improved by the subsequent cruel lashing on the cot. Arthur could barely move it at all. With his

### A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food, the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and cause painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of **Walter's Syrup** will correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

left hand he raised it and thrust his hand and forearm into his shirt, thus making a temporary sling. Later he would attend to the injury, but for the present he must work and work fast to trice up the fallen thug.

With some difficulty Arthur drew both the man's hands behind his back, and then began binding them. Round and round he passed the cord, hauling it tight with all his strength, which now in some measure had begun to return. Unmindful of his wounded head and throbbing arm he labored.

The process was slow. He had to crouch there, using his right elbow to hold the man's hands down, while with the left he pulled the cord tight. But he persisted, and after a while got his erstwhile captor firmly trussed.

This done, he bound the thug's feet together, knotting them hard. He next poured water on the lashings to set the knots and swell the cords. Then he stood up, surveyed his work and knew it was good.

Considerably recovered by now, Arthur set immediately to work to put himself in shape for flight. He bathed his wounded head, examined the gash as best he could in a jagged bit of mirror tacked to the wall of the shack, and decided that his injury, though ugly, was inconsequential. Choosing the best of the beach-comber's few surplus garments, he painfully disguised himself therein, assuming the final appearance of a rough-and-tumble waterman. The olivines and sou-wester could not have been improved upon as a make-up. A pair of big sea-boots completed it.

He broke in pieces a wooden box that had held canned goods, cut some splints and with great difficulty applied these to his forearm, which he wrapped with net-cords. He fastened a sling out of a bit of tattered sail-cloth and through this slipped his arm.

He next emptied Slayton's clothes, which he had discarded of their contents. He found a few valuables: papers and memoranda, which he burned; some loose coins, a silver match-box and some other miscellaneous. The idea came to him that perhaps the wig might help disguise him; but having tried it he found he could not make it fit, and therefore had to abandon that plan.

He stuffed the wig into an inner pocket of the ruffian's clothing he had put on, saved the matches and coins, and did up all the dead cashier's

## HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well. My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. I relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal. If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years' experience is at your service.

clothing, with the match-box, in a compact bundle weighted with a heavy piece of junk-iron and securely lashed with net-cord.

He now was ready for the urgent business of flight.

The hour, marked by the beach-comber's alarm clock, was just a little past eight. Outside wind and weather still were rising, and the rain came hurrying against the shack in lons, driven curtains that half obscured the sea. Rather formidable waves had begun to build in the Lower Bay. Standing at the leaky window a moment, peering out, Arthur watched the ravenous curl and slaver of their tongues, anxiously yet without real fear. Better to end life there and now, he was thinking—indefinitely better—than a few weeks later in the chair of infamy and torment at Sing Sing.

He turned back into the room, poured some more hot coffee and drank two cups of the stuff. Bread and cold meat stood on the foul shelf that served the beach-comber as a pantry; but Arthur, fagged and in pain, could force himself to eat nothing. He stewed the man's drinking water with suspicion, and though thirst confined himself to liquid that had been boiled.

If he were to get away at all he knew he must test himself. His original plan, still valid. He was still determined to try for the Long Island shore, to enter Manhattan through Brooklyn. Not all the training and care could be watched. The police could not take cognizance of everything. Once on Long Island he felt positive he could enter the city undetected; the more so as the fellow had told him the police were working on a clue that reported him already in the city.

First of all Arthur needed money. He proceeded to "frisk" the ruffian with great thoroughness, and very speedily recovered the wallet. This time he counted the contents. They assayed to the color of one hundred and eighty-six dollars. The thug's own pocketbook yielded eleven.

Arthur smiled, well pleased. On this one could travel far. Even though justice were denied him he might still win life, escape from persecution, a chance to stand erect once more and be a man somehow, somewhere, some time!

The launch, now—where might it be? "Out back there in a cove," the fellow had said.

He had also remarked that it needed five.

(To be continued.)

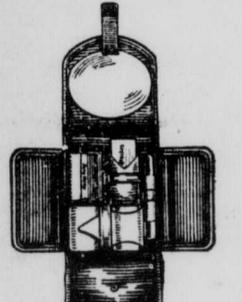
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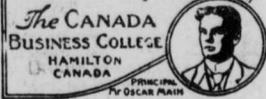
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Friday, Nov. 22—William Pearson, Clappison's Corners.  
Monday, Nov. 25—Chas. Clarkson, lot 9, con. 1, West Flamboro.  
Tuesday, Nov. 26—G. W. Bonham, lots 27 and 28, con. 2, Ancaste.  
Thursday, Nov. 28—M. Silbert, lot 1, con 6, West Flamboro.  
Tuesday, Dec. 3—James H. Martin, lot 4, con. 6, East Flamboro

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**A Clever Actress.**

When drawing up lists of Canadian actresses the name of Lucille Watson is nearly always omitted, but she is a player of whom we may well be proud, as she possesses few rivals in her own particular line. She has a gift for the type of humor commonly called "dry," coupled with a certain assurance and sophistication, so that she is enabled to act the parts of clever society women in an inimitable manner. New York critics always expect Miss Watson to give a good performance and they are seldom disappointed. This season she is scoring a hit in "The Naughty Wife," a comedy that was first introduced under the much more attractive title, "Losing Eloise." Miss Watson was born in Quebec, her father being an officer in the British army, and she was educated in Ottawa. She went to New York to enter the Sargent Dramatic School and her talent for society comedy won quick recognition.

**Sports In War Time.**

A new event is being added to the list of athletic contests participated in at college track meets. It is grenade throwing. Dummy grenades have been placed on the market which are exact duplicates in weight and appearance of the deadly hand missiles employed by our men in the trenches. In recognition of the fact that correct throwing may be something more vital than a mere accomplishment for our young men, college coaches are giving it a place along with shot putting and hammer throwing, indicating that even our sports are being affected by the world war.

**Indians In Khaki.**

Eight thousand Canadian Indians out of a total population of 110,000 are at the front as voluntary soldiers. The number would be more than quadrupled, according to representative chiefs, but for the prevalence of tuberculosis in the west, a majority of the candidates for the army having been rejected by the medical boards, and the non-admission of the red men to franchise privileges.

**Cut Out For the Job.**

"I wanted to enlist and fight for my country," said Tired Trotters, to the sharp-eyed woman at the door. "But I'm chicken-breasted and recruiting officer turned me down. Have you got any light work dat a pore, afflicted man—?"  
"Yes, indeed," replied the farmer's wife. "One of my sitting hens has just abandoned her nestful of eggs."

**Hiding In the Woods.**

Rumors persist that there are hiding in the forests of Northern Maine hundreds, if not thousands, of Canadians, who are either too proud or too timid to fight for their country. Some of these are from the Province of Quebec, a few are said to have come from the Maritime Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. The fact that one of the big lumbering concerns was not obliged to come to Canada for its log drivers this spring indicates that a new source of labor supply has suddenly been developed.

**"Starve the Cities."**

Charles Stafford, a Yarmouth Township farmer, recently made the statement that he was not satisfied with the amendment to the Military Service Act, and he believed the farmers should take down their fences, turn their cattle into the grain, and starve the city people and the Government out.

**An Actor In Khaki.**

A good story is told of a young actor enlisted in Canada, and in his difficulty what was more natural than that he should turn to his profession for help, for he had been trained with the greatest actors in the land. He practiced in seclusion, and one day, when his trained recruits had been drafted and a new batch had appeared, he strode to the job in the full panoply of the Cockney drill sergeant, pungent with the wit and wisdom of the Mile End Road. He never had a greater success in any part, and if his points were not applauded they were promptly obeyed.

**Oil-Burning Locomotives.**

Oil-burning locomotives are now used in twenty-one states, on fifty-three railroads and on 32,000 miles of track in this country. They consume 42,000,000 barrels of oil yearly.

**Carrying a Load.**

Many a man who objects to carrying a bundle home from a dry goods store goes home from his club loaded.

**A Candid Editor.**

A Canadian acknowledgment of exceeding frankness is this in the Morse News: We made an awful muddle in our last issue in announcing the arrival in town of Mrs. C. L. Whitby and her sister, Miss Robb, getting Mrs. Whitby's name in as Mrs. Miles and Miss Robb's as Miss Ross. We apologise for the error and leave our readers to form their own conclusions as to what was wrong with us.

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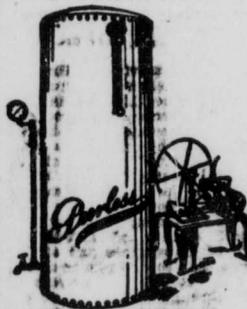
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