

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 2.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1919

NO. 33.

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Thanking our many customers for their kind patronage during the past year and hoping for a continuance of your trade during the coming year we wish you a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Jas. E. Eager

A Merry Christmas

To all our Friends, and may Prosperity be such during the coming twelve months that it will in truth be

A Happy New Year

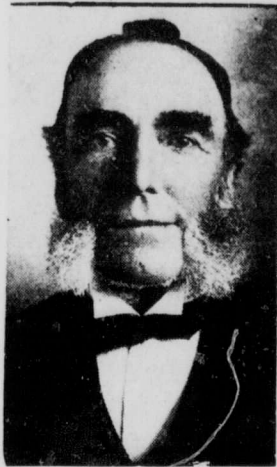
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Waterdown

Grand Old Couple Celebrate Diamond Wedding Anniversary



Sixty years ago, on December 20, 1859, Reuben Sparks, of East Flamboro, and Miss Sarah Jane Mills, of Glanford, were married. On Saturday last this splendid old couple celebrated their diamond wedding anniversary.

Although this bride and groom of sixty years ago are in their eighty-sixth and eighty-first years, they are still very active and enjoying excellent health. Mr. Sparks was born in Devonshire, England, coming to Canada when but a youth and took up farming in Wentworth county, which occupation he followed for fifty four years, when he moved to Waterdown. His idea was to retire when he quit the farm, but his English spirit and strong constitution proved to be incompatible with retirement, and he went into the insurance business. As an insurance agent Mr. Sparks has proved most successful. Of him it might be said he had two successful careers, for he was known as one of the best farmers in the county. Mr. Sparks' worth as a sales agent was proven during the 1918 and 1919 Victory loan campaigns, when his services were specially mentioned by the campaign organizer. Mr. Sparks was one of those who boosted Wentworth to the proud position she succeeded in obtaining as one of the big counties of the Dominion.

In public life Mr. Sparks has always been active. For four years he served in the township of East Flamboro as a councillor, and was offered the deputy-reeveship by acclamation, but for personal reasons was unable to accept. As township assessor for seven years, Mr. Sparks did excellent work. In 1881 he acted as Dominion census recorder. He has been on the board of audit for Waterdown for eighteen years. When the village decided to raise a patriotic fund Mr. Sparks was appointed one of the canvassers, and he is very proud of the returns obtained from the half of the town which was allotted to him.

With high ideals of citizenship, Mr. Sparks has always taken an active interest in his adopted land and her political and economic problems. He is known as one of the old-fashioned Tories, who in the early days did so much to cement the motherland and her colonies.

Mrs. Sparks, although not so widely known as her husband, has

numerous friends throughout the county. She is a real old-fashioned lady, one of the sweet, lovable, kind that in this age are unfortunately too rare. Everyone who has the privilege of Mrs. Sparks' acquaintance remarks upon her happy, motherly disposition. She has been a true home-maker, and has surrounded her family with an environment that has to-day created for her a throne. Her children and grandchildren worship her.

During their long married life Mr. and Mrs. Sparks have been active members of the Methodist church.

The party given in honor of the diamond wedding was in the nature of a family reunion, all the children, grandchildren and the one great-grandchild of these happy old people being present. The immediate family include Dr. Fred Sparks of California, Charles of Hamilton, E. J. of Waterdown, Horace of Hamilton, Mrs. N. F. Morden of West Flamboro Mrs. Thomas Mills of Kilbride and Mrs. R. J. Vance of Waterdown. Mr. and Mrs. D. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Vance and Rev. R. Facey were also present.

A very pleasing event of the day was the christening of their great-grandchild, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Mills of Kilbride.

To Mr. and Mrs. Sparks, the Review extends its congratulations and very best wishes.

Knox Church Xmas Entertainment

Knox Church S. S. was the scene of a very happy and enjoyable event on Monday evening last. It being the occasion of holding their annual Xmas entertainment. There was a goodly supply of good things on the tree for the faithful Kiddies who were the happy recipients. An excellent program was provided by the children, which was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Millgrove

The Millgrove Women's Institute will meet next Tuesday, December 30th at the home of Mrs. T. Doubrough. Members are requested to answer the roll call with a New Year's resolution.

The New Ice Rink

Dr. J. O. McGregor has made it possible for the young folks of the village to enjoy the long winter evenings in the favorite pastime of ice skating. A committee of High school boys waited on the doctor and secured the privilege of flooding the Lawn Bowling Green, which makes an excellent ice rink. The High school boys will be the caretakers, for which they reserve certain afternoons during the week from 4 to 6 for the purpose of hockey practice. All other times are open to the public, ice and weather permitting. The Hydro Committee and village council have consented to light for the rink, and Mr. Chas. Brigger has loaned a large boarding house car for the use of the skaters. As there is always a certain amount of expense in connection with an enterprise of this kind the High School boys are asking the public to assist them financially. No more than actual expenses will be collected. Hockey teams will be organized and some exciting games may be looked for. One or two afternoons a week will be set aside for beginners and small children. All should boost the great winter outdoor sport.

A fast and exciting game of hockey will be played Christmas afternoon between teams from north and south of Dundas street.

Mrs. N. D. Misener

A well known and esteemed resident of this village passed away at her home here on Thursday last in the person of Mrs. N. D. Misener. Deceased was the eldest daughter of the late Mathias Smith, Governor's road. Her husband predeceased her 27 years ago. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. John Wood of Burlington, her niece, Lottie Smith, who has resided with her since a child, and three sisters, Mrs. Geo. Proeman of Harrisburg, Mrs. H. J. Shaver of Jerseyville and Mrs. D. M. Burch of De Queen, Arkansas, and one brother Andrew of Muskoka.

The funeral took place last Monday from her late residence, Mill street, to the Waterdown cemetery, the Rev. J. F. Wedderburn officiating at the home and grave. The pallbearers were J. W. Griffin, John Mitchell, Wm. Smith, P. H. Davidson, Isaac Baker and Jas. Thompson.

School Improvements

The High School board are making a number of improvements in the class rooms, double windows having put in a and new hardwood floor put down in form 2. These improvements were sadly needed and will add greatly to the comfort of the teachers and scholars. We believe that further improvements are contemplated and will be commenced at an early date. "Let the good work go on" we say.

The Women's Institute packed and sent to the bed patients at the Brant House, Burlington, sixty Christmas stockings and for the other soldiers not bed patients sent about two bushels of good apples. They wish to acknowledge the generosity of the merchants and others who made such a good contribution to the Christmas good cheer of these brave men possible.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Contains no alum

We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best and purest baking powder possible to produce. It possesses elements of food that have to do the building up of brain and nerve matter and is absolutely free from alum or other injurious substitutes.

Have You Tried.

Polishing freshly washed lamp chimneys with dry salt?

Rubbing a freshly cut lemon over ink immediately after it has been spilt on carpet? No matter what the color of the carpet this will take out the fresh stain without injury to it.

Cleaning tennis balls with pipe clay? Take a cake of pipe clay and dissolve it in just as much water as it will hold. Stir it well and add a talow candle melted. Mix all together and allow to cool. Then remove all the dust from the tennis balls by brushing them with a stiff brush. Take a lump of the pipe clay mixture and dissolve it in cold water to the consistency of cream. Apply to the tennis balls with a sponge.

Crab meat mixed with chopped peanuts and served on lettuce with mayonnaise as a salad?

Removing the odor of food from a wooden chopping bowl by soaking the bowl in boiling water in which a little soda is dissolved? A tablespoonful of soda to a gallon of water is the proportion.

Gathering herbs in the summer season, drying them and putting them away in tiny bags of cheesecloth? The bags should be kept in a glass jar tightly covered. When making soups or sauces, a bag of the mixed herbs is convenient to use.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

For Women's Ailments

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

A PRIZED OLD RIFLE.

A Relic of the Indian Wars of Kentucky.

There is a story of the American rifle that has been handed down in the hearthstone history and traditions of those who for generations have lived in the West. It begins with the Greenbrier region of Virginia of colonial times, thence into Kentucky, to Missouri in the days of Upper Louisiana, thence to the great prairies of the far West and on to California. The family rifle was dear and sacred. John and Margaret Ferril and their family were with a party of pioneers from the Greenbrier region who migrated to Kentucky in the early days. Owing to the hostilities of the Indians, they were armed and under the command of Capt. Jacob Baughman, a brother of Margaret Ferril.

They "packed" on horses over the Alleghany Mountains, and when in camp at or near Crab Orchard, Ky., were attacked in the night by Indians. In the fight that ensued Capt. Baughman, John Ferril and others were killed, but the men held back the Indians long enough to enable some of the women and children to escape. Among the number thus saved were Margaret Ferril, a son, John Ferril, and two daughters, and also Mrs. Jacob Baughman, a son Henry of tender age, and two daughters.

The Baughman-Ferril fight, or massacre, occurred in the fall of 1779. John Ferril, then fourteen years old, who had escaped, swore an oath of revenge on his rifle. He kept that

view, and his rifle became a bloody one in the Indian wars of Kentucky.

In the Boone Lick region of Missouri, new Howard county, in 1812, were built several forts for protection against Indians, especially the Sacs and Foxes and the Pottawatomies. John Ferril and family were in one of them, known as Fort Cooper. He here still possessed his old Kentucky rifle. After the war of 1812, in addition to farming, he often engaged in hunting expeditions up the Missouri and Kansas Rivers, and sometimes far out on the great prairies.

Over a century ago he hunted bear and other game on what is now the site of Kansas City. He and other frontiersmen then predicted that a great city would be founded on the confluence of the Missouri and Kansas Rivers.

The old rifle of John Ferril has been preserved. During the civil war, when the authorities were collecting all the guns in Saline county, Missouri, they seized the old Ferril rifle. Keziah Ferril, then about 90 years old, cried and said that it be not taken. Her son and grandsons were wearing the blue and gray, and a compromise was effected. It was agreed that this old rifle should be hid away, and thus the old Ferril rifle became a non-combatant in the civil war. It later passed to the possession of Jesse Ferril, county judge, son of Henry Ferril, who founded Miami, Mo. On the death of Judge Jesse Ferril the rifle was passed on as an heirloom to his brother, John Ferril, who had been a soldier from Saline county with Doniphan's Missourians in the Mexican war. John Ferril died some months ago at his home in Exeter, Cal.

tell Mr. O'Connell that Sinn Fein not only did everything in its power to prevent the enlistment of these brave men, but also has, since their return to Ireland, so persecuted and embittered them that the Irish press is full of their story. His neighbors maliciously set against him by Sinn Fein propaganda, disowned by friends and business associates, an outcast in the land which he preserved from German domination, the tragedy of the Irish soldier is the most poignant of the war.

The truth of Sinn Fein hostility to the allied cause in Ireland ought to be known, and Admiral Sims has given us the truth.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Young Conquerors.

Napoleon said that a man ages quickly on the battlefields. Speaking of one of his generals, he said at Austerlitz that Ordener was worn out, adding: "One has a short time for war. I am good for another six years, and then I shall have to stop."

"Strangely enough," says Lord Rosebery in The Last Phase, "his judgment was exactly verified. Six years and a month from Austerlitz (which was fought on Dec. 2, 1805) would have brought him to 1812, to the Russian campaign, which, if he had observed his own rule, he would have avoided."

When his "star" was eclipsed for ever at Waterloo he was but forty-six years of age, but he had been a broken man in body, and to an increasing extent in mental power, long before. Wellington fought his last battle at forty-six, Ney at forty-five, Nelson at forty-seven. Alexander the Great was only thirty-three when death ended his career of conquest. Hannibal was in his forty-sixth year when he was finally defeated at Zama by Scipio.

WELL SATISFIED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. A. Bernard, La Presentation, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my baby and am well satisfied with them. I have recommended them to several of my friends, who have also used them with beneficial results." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative, which regulate the stomach and bowels, and thus prove of benefit in cases of indigestion, constipation, colic, colds, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Meaning of the Crescent.

The Turkish crescent, although now regarded as essentially Mohammedan in significance, is, it appears, of Christian origin. A crescent moon was the emblem of the Byzantine Empire and the Eastern Church. The Turks adopted it as a badge of triumph after the capture of Constantinople in 1453.

With reference to the crescent, the story of the origin of the crescent shaped Vienna roll is of curious interest. It arose in the sixteenth century, when the Turks were besieging Vienna. Falling to carry the city by assault they began to mine the walls. At that period the city's bakehouses were in the walls under the fortifications, and when the mines were almost through the sound of the work was heard in the underground bakehouses, and an alarm was given. To celebrate this event the bakers of Vienna adopted the Turkish emblem as the form in which to mold and bake their bread.

Admiral Sims and the Sinn Fein.

Certain references by Admiral Sims to the treatment given by the Sinn Feiners to the United States sailors on duty in Ireland having brought upon him severe strictures from Irish-Americans, Henry B. Sheehan comes to the admiral's defence in the New York Times in these terms:

"As one of the few American journalists who were attacked by official persecution to the United States navy on foreign service, may I avail myself of your columns to substantiate in

TAKE NOTICE

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From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

every detail the story which Admiral Sims recently published concerning the attitude of the American flotilla? From the very first, exactly as Admiral Sims writes in his just and fair-minded review, the Irish republican groups, not the Irish people, met our men and every evidence of pro-Ally activity with a marked and constant hatred. Allied States sailors were again and again insulted and jeered at, even set upon and brutally beaten, not because, as Mr. O'Connell suggests, they formed a danger to Irish virtue, but because they represented a great new source of strength for the allied cause.

"Mr. O'Connell will have no criticism of Sinn Fein because a large number of Irish soldiers fought in the allied armies. This is too much. Let me

Irritated Itching Skins Soothed With Cuticura



Bathe With Cuticura Soap Dry and Apply the Ointment

These super-creamy emollients usually stop itching, clear away pimples, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation and heal red, rough and sore hands. If used for every-day toilet purposes they do much to prevent such distressing troubles. Nothing better, surer or more economical at any price.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

because all run-down weak and nervous, I was so completely down and out that I could not do anything, could scarcely dress myself. I had the doctor and took other medicine but without getting better until I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his Golden Medical Discovery.

It was only necessary for me to take about three bottles when I was completely restored to health and strength and I have been in better health than I ever was before. I have had no use for medicine since, but should I need it I would take these same remedies, knowing them to be excellent."—MRS. HARRY KNIGHT, Jessie St.

OWES HER LIFE

St. Saskatchewan, Ala.—"It is with great pleasure that I write the following and I hope it will help the many sufferers who do not know the good Dr. Pierce's medicines would do them if they would try them."

"In regard to my condition, I will say that I suffered from childhood from a very weak back; I had the misfortune of having spinal meningitis when I was one year old and until I was 13 I did not see a well day, but a very kind lady told my mother about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and she got a bottle to try it. It did me so much good that mother got me 6 bottles. Recently I happened with a car accident and hurt my back badly. My doctor gave me up and said I would not live, but I still stuck to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and to my surprise in three weeks I was out of bed and better. I owe my life to it and nothing else, and shall never be without it."

"If any sufferer wishes to write I will answer with pleasure."—MRS. NOEL BARTHOLOMEW.

A Priceless Idol.

It is a part of the creed of Mohammedans to smash the noses of all idols they may come across. When they invaded India they defaced in this way every Hindu god. A figure of Vishnu cut in green jade was buried in the bed of the Ganges during this invasion and is now preserved in a temple in Benares. It is the only perfect image left of all such idols, and its sanctity is such that the priests at Allahabad have offered for it its weight in gold, together with two magnificent rubies, formerly the eyes of Buddha. But they cannot buy it.

ISN'T THIS ROMANTIC

Two toes loved by four corns for five years and sentenced to die by five applications of Putnam's Corn Extractor. If you want to cure corns, "Putnam's" is the only thing—try this painless remedy, 25c at all dealers.

ERROR AT SEA.

Whales and Porpoises Taken for U-Boats, Torpedoes.

There is peril in being a whale or a porpoise in the North Atlantic these days. If you are a whale, particularly a spouting whale, you are apt to be mistaken for a submarine; and if you are a porpoise you are apt to be taken for a torpedo.

There is many a shattered carcass and smashed gun crew. In the phosphorescence of even winter nights a porpoise just under the surface can make an experienced lookout have a moment's suspense. The line of white is a little narrow and a little high for a torpedo, but in the first moment a lookout isn't given to exact measurements. The white at bow and stern on a phosphorescent night is a conspicuous evidence of a ship, though it is a question how plain it would be through a periscope at about its own level. From the decks of the ship itself from the deck of an emerged submarine it flashes plain. If it could only be camouflaged along with the smoke! And on such a night in the zone there is the eerie sense of more than one submarine that has worked her way along in the white wake of a slow ship, keeping tab so thorough the night and waiting for dawn to sheer off and strike. That is why, as dark comes on, a destroyer is apt to drop back from the side of the ship and lurk along the wake, seeking its prey also. I remember one velvety black night. Suddenly a great white trail shot

Wood's Phosphodine. The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures nervous debility, mental and brain worry, despondency, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, spinning memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5.

Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. Non-perishable mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Watson.)

across our bow from port to starboard and just a few yards dead ahead. If a porpoise is too narrow and too high to make a torpedo trail, this seemed too broad, but deep enough. It was the wake of a destroyer that has cut across in a hurry.—Nelson Collins, in the Century.

"Kicked Into Literature."

Son of an adventurous naval captain, Rolf Boldrewood, or, to give him his real name, Thomas Alexander Browne, the author, had one of the most romantic careers in the annals of literature. Pioneer squatter in early life in Victoria, he made such good use of his opportunities that while still in the twenties his cheque was good for a quarter of a million. Then, if unfortunately for himself, luckily for novel readers, a long drought killed off his flocks, and herds and compelled him to enter the government service as a stipendiary magistrate. Shortly after this he happened to be kicked by a horse. This laid to his being laid up, and to while away the tedious hours he wrote an Australian sketch called "The Kangaroo Rush." He sent it to the Cornhill, which accepted it, and so, as he used to say merrily, "he was kicked into literature."—London Opinion.

A Witness Testifies SHE WAS WEAK AND NERVOUS

Brampton, Ont.—"About five years ago I began suffering with woman's trouble. I became all run-down weak and nervous. I was so completely down and out that I could not do anything, could scarcely dress myself. I had the doctor and took other medicine but without getting better until I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his Golden Medical Discovery.

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When you think of TORONTO always think of THE WALKER HOUSE

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The House of Plenty

ISSUE NO. 52 1919

FARMS FOR SALE

94-ACRES CLAY LOAM, LEVEL, 1/4 mile from stone road, and 7 miles southeast of Hamilton, 9 room brick house, cement cellar, 2 wells and cistern, 2 bank barns, one 30x70, the other 30x40, drive house 24x38, chicken house, pig pen, 1 acre apples bearing, 10 acres lucerne, 15 acres wheat, 25 acres fall plowing. For sale at a bargain with or without stock and implements, immediate possession, J. D. Biggar (Reg. 934) 26 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

100 ACRE FRUIT FARM, 60 ACRES bearing, 10 acres wheat, 2 elaborate houses, with grounds and shrubbery. Four tenant houses, 4x100 feet greenhouses, elaborate office building, large barn and silo, brick storage building, double garage, numerous sheds, chicken house, hog pen, blacksmith shop, water system in all buildings, piped below ground, natural gas, furnaces in 2 houses and office. This is one of Canada's show places and is a money making proposition being offered as a going concern at a great sacrifice. J. D. Biggar, (Reg. 934) 26 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

100 ACRES-1 MILE FROM STONE road, 7 miles southeast from Hamilton market, choice clay loam, 10 room frame house, cement cellar, good wells, "L" shape bank barn, silo, windmill, stone foundation, cement floors, large drive shed, hen house, work shop with forge, 6 acres orchard, 4 acres bush, 15 acres alfalfa, 11 acres fall wheat, 35 acres fall plowing. Can be bought with or without stock and implements, and will take any property in the heart of J. D. Biggar, (Regent 934) 26 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

SEND A DOMESTIC EXPRESS Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

IMPROVE YOUR BREAD! JUST ADD a teaspoonful of Ho-Mayde Bread Improver to your regular baking and get a larger, finer and sweeter loaf, which will not dry out so quickly. Perfectly wholesome. Ask your grocer or send fifteen cents for a package. Ho-Mayde Products Co., Toronto.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

FORTY ACRES STANDING TIMBER, W. Oak, large Elm, S. Maple; reasonable time to remove. Apply And. Struthers, R. R. No. 6, Galt, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCES

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

CEMENT PRODUCT PLANT—FOR sale as going concern, complete machinery equipment, sufficient gravel for 50 years, plenty water, and including chicken house and residence. A bargain for quick sale, and located in desirable location in Southwestern Ontario. J. D. Biggar, 265 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

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FOR SALE

FOR SALE—GOLDIE-McCULLOCH Fireproof safe in excellent condition. Outside dimensions: 68 x 34 x 49 inches. Weight 1,500 pounds. Price \$375.00 f.o.b. Kitchener. Apply Greb Shoe Co., Limited, Kitchener, Ont.

POULTRY WANTED.

HENS WANTED, ALIVE 19 CENTS A pound, any size. Ducks 25c, Geese 25c, Turkeys 30c. Samuel Lewis, 96 Dundas street west, Toronto.

small parcel, he addressed it to his laundry.

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

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

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

Canadian Order of Chosen Friends

SURPLUS FUNDS OVER \$1,000,000.

Whole Family Insurance.

The Order furnishes insurance to its members at Ontario Government Standard rates.

Sick and Funeral Benefits are also given if desired.

The Juvenile Department furnishes the best possible insurance benefits to the children of our adult members.

The Order has already paid over \$60,000,000 in Sick and Funeral Benefits, and nearly seven Millions of Dollars in Insurance.

600 Councils in Canada. If there is not one in your locality there should be.

For full information write to any of the following Officers:

J. L. Davidson, Grand Recorder, W. F. Montague, Grand Councillor, J. H. Bell M. D., Grand Med. Ex. Grand Organiser.

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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

NO. 23 THE PRO

Testimony of Great Men to Jesus of Nazareth

Christ's character grows more pure, sacred and lovely, the better we know Him. The whole range of history and fiction furnishes no parallel to it. Christ is the glory of the past, the life of the present, the hope of the future. We cannot even understand ourselves without Him.—Philip Schaff.

Jesus the Lord became a sacrifice for sin; a pattern for all righteousness; a preacher of the Word which Himself was; a corner-stone to remove the separation between Jew and Gentile; an intercessor of the Church; a Lord of nature in His miracles; a conqueror of death and the power of darkness in His resurrection. He fulfilled the whole counsel of God, performed His whole sacred offices and anointed on earth, accomplished the whole work of the redemption and restitution of men to a state superior to the angels, and reconciled or established all things according to the eternal will of the Father.—Francis Bacon.

Do you think He came, the true and perfect King, only to go away again, and leave this world as it was before, without a law, a ruler, a heavenly kingdom? God forbid! Jesus is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. What He was then, when He rode in triumph into Jerusalem, that is He now to us this day—a King, meek and lowly, and having salvation, the head and founder of a kingdom which can never be moved.—Charles Kingsley.

To bring life and immortality to light; to give such proofs of our future existence, as may influence the most narrow mind, and fill the most capacious intellect; to open prospects beyond the grave, in which the thought may expatiate without obstructions; and to supply a refuge and a support to the mind amidst all the miseries of decaying nature—is the peculiar excellence of the gospel of Christ.—Samuel Johnson.

I commit my soul to the mercy of God, through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and I exhort my dear children humbly to try to guide themselves by the teachings of the New Testament.—Charles Dickens.

Now, if we describe the work of Christ by a short expression which may give the clearest view of it, we shall describe it thus: that He came to restore the intuition. He came, it is true, to save, and to give eternal life; but the way in which He did this was by restoring the intuition.—Matthew Arnold.

Men own that the human character of Christ is the completest human character the world has ever seen, and yet they give their admiration to incomplete characters; and, not yet risen to the full revelation of the Lord, they call that manly which they know all the while is something less than the full-orbed attainment of the perfect man.—Phillips Brooks.

In the early ages of Christianity, there was little care taken to analyze character. One momentous question was heard over the whole world: "Dost thou believe in the Lord with all thine heart?" There was but one division among men—the great unamiable division between the disciple and the adversary. The love of Christ was all, and in all; and in proportion to the nearness of their memory of His person and teaching, men understood the infinity of the require-

ments of the normal law, and the manner in which it alone could be fulfilled.—John Ruskin.

What touches us touches Christ; what annoys us annoys Christ; what robs us robs Christ. He is the great nerve-centre to which thrill all sensations which touch us who are His members.—T. DeWitt Talmage.

Jesus did not ask us to pass from better to worse, but, on the contrary, from worse to better. He had pity upon men, who to Him were like sheep without a shepherd. He said that His disciples would be persecuted for His doctrine, and that they must bear the persecutions of the world with resolution. But He did not say that those who followed the world's doctrine; on the contrary, He said that those who followed the world's doctrine would be wretched, and that those that followed His doctrine would have joy and peace. Jesus did not teach salvation by faith in asceticism or voluntary torture; but He taught us a way of life, which, while saving us from the emptiness of the personal life, would give us less of suffering and more of joy. Jesus told men that in practicing His doctrine among unbelievers they would be, not more unhappy, but, on the contrary, much more happy, than those who did not practice it.—Leo N. Tolstoy.

Jesus has been the one man of whom it has been possible to say to all people, of all nations, all ages and languages: "Whom having not seen ye love; in whom, though ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory."—Harrist Beecher Stowe.

Beyond doubt, Christ is the founder of the first true church; that is the church, which, purified from the folly of superstition and the meanness of fanaticism, exhibits the moral kingdom of God upon earth as far as it can be done by man.—Immanuel Kant.

Nothing that is here said can apply, even with the most distant disrespect, to the real character of Jesus Christ. He was a virtuous and an amiable man. The morality that He preached and practised was of the most benevolent kind, and though similar systems of morality had been preached by Confucius and by some of the Greek philosophers many years before, by the Quakers since, and by many good men in all ages, it has not been exceeded by any.—Thomas Paine.

Highest of all religious symbols are those wherein the artist or poet has risen into a prophet; and all men can recognize a present God, and worship the same. If thou ask to what length man has carried it in this manner, look on our divinest symbol, Jesus of Nazareth, and His life and His biography, and what followed therefrom. Higher has the human thought not yet reached; this Christianity and Christendom—a system of quite perennial, infinite character, whose significance will ever demand to be anew inquired into, and anew made manifest.—Thomas Carlyle.

The question of the justice of Jesus' condemnation depends upon the judgment which is formed of His character. If He had been only a Galilean rabbi, the tribunal of history would not rightfully reverse that of Calaphas. In the mausoleum of the noble dead there is no place to erect, by the side of Confucius of China, Buddha of India and Socrates of Greece, a statue to the memory of Jesus of Nazareth. He is either the Son of God, or He was a false prophet;

He was either more than a philosopher, or less than a true man.—Lyman Abbott.

Jesus Christ belonged to the true race of prophets. He saw with open eye the mystery of the soul. Drawn by its severe harmony, ravished by its beauty, He lived in it, and had His being there. Alone in all history, He estimated the greatness of man. One man was true to what is in you and me. He saw that God incarnates Himself in man, and evermore goes forth anew to take possession of His world.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Everything in Christ astonishes me. His spirit overawes me, and His will confounds me. Between Him and whosoever else in the world there is no possible term of comparison. His ideas and His sentiments, the truths which He announces, His manner of conveying, are not explained either by human organization or by the nature of things.—Napoleon Bonaparte.

If we attempt to discover what it is in the personal character of Jesus Christ, as shown in His life, that thus attracts such permanent admiration, it is not difficult to do so. In any age when the ideal of religious life was realized in the Baptist's withdrawing from men, and burying himself in the ascetic solitude of the desert, Christ came, bringing religion into the hearts and homes of every-day life of men. For the mortifications of the hermit, He substitutes the labors of active benevolence; for the fears and gloom which shrank from men, He brought the light of a cheerful piety, which made every act of daily life religious. He found the domain of religion fenced off as something distinct from common duties, and He threw down the wall of separation, and consecrated the whole sweep of existence.—Cunningham Gekke.

It appears, as respects the person of our Lord, that His ordinary exhibition to ordinary hearers and spectators was that of a man engaged in the best and holiest and tenderest ministries, among all the saddest of human miseries and trials; of one teaching in word, too, the best and holiest and tenderest lessons, and claiming, unequivocally and without appeal, a paramount authority for what He said and did, but beyond this asserting respecting Himself nothing, and leaving Himself to be freely judged by the character of His words and deeds. Through the fair gloss of His manhood, we perceive the rich bloom of His divinity. If He is not now without an assailant, at least He is without a rival. If He be not the Son of Righteousness, the Friend that gives His life for His friends and that sticketh closer than a brother, the unfailing Consoler, the constant Guide, the everlasting Priest and King, at least, as all must confess, there is no other to come into His room.—William E. Gladstone.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

Christmas Appeals to the Unbeliever.

Primarily, of course, Christmas is a religious festival. In the Christian, with a slender belief in the Christ, who is the foundation rock of his religion, the words of priest and pastor, exhorting his flock to observe the day with ceremonial observances, find a fervent response. From every pulpit is told anew each year the story of Him with whom Christmas had never been.

But Christmas appeals also to the non-believer in Christ, to the men and women who cannot subscribe conscientiously to the doctrine of his divinity. It is true, perhaps, to say that as Christmas approaches the Christmas spirit is "in the air," at it is true none the less, "Peace and good will" pervade the air that is breathed alike by churchgoer and non-attendant.

In the big cities Christmas is celebrated by Christian and Jew and Mohammedan as well as by those with no religion. In the outermost corners of the earth, wherever men of Christian faith have borne the standard of civilization, the native heathen in intimate contact with them feel the coming of the spirit and rejoice.

It is well that this should be so, for the spirit of Christmas is the spirit of belief not only in Christ, but in one's fellow men. Everyone may share in it if he will. Everyone may find in the story of the life that was lived in Palestine nineteen centuries ago, of the death that was met on the cross and of the resurrection that followed, something of spiritual application, something of uplift.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

A JOLLY CHRISTMAS GAME.

For a raucous Christmas game provide a number of large, rosy apples and as many trifling presents. Each boy or girl in turn is given a broad bladed knife, with which he or she must scoop up one piece of fruit. Balancing the apple on the knife blade, he must walk rapidly around the room. All those who succeed in carrying the fruit over the proscribed course are allowed to select one of the prizes as a reward, or a peanut may be carried on the knife blade if the stage manager prefers.

Worms, however generated, are found in the digestive tracts, where they set up disturbances detrimental to the health of the child. There can be no comfort for the little ones until the hurtful intruders have been expelled. No better preparation for this purpose can be had than Miller's Worm Powders. They will immediately destroy the worms and correct the conditions that were favorable to their existence.

WHY WE HANG UP STOCKINGS

The custom of hanging up the stocking on Christmas eve arose from an incident in the life of the good St. Nicholas. One day, when he was overtaken by a severe storm, he took refuge in a convent, and the next day being Christmas he preached a sermon to the nuns which they liked so much that they asked him to come the next year and preach to them again.

On his second visit, which was also on a Christmas eve, before going to bed he asked each of the nuns to lend him a stocking, and he filled the stockings with sugar plums in return for their hospitality.

In the making of mince pies—which form a part of a regular Christmas feast—mutton was the only meat formerly used, as a commemoration of the flocks that were watched on the holy night by the shepherds of Bethlehem. The spices were supposed to be suggestive of the wise men from the east—the land of spices.

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Your Suit Skirt.

Conserve it. A little trouble will save it. Use your suit skirt only when out. When you get home, drop your suit skirt.

Have ready some single skirt to wear around the house. Almost everybody is serving as household worker just now.

And it soon spoils a good skirt to wear it while preparing a meal. Even a big apron does not serve as protector sufficiently to save a good skirt when you are at work in the household mill.

Some people can work "all dressed up" and not injure their wearing apparel in the lease, but those people have not this ability and find it more useful just to have a regular working garb, getting rest by a change of clothing.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS.

(By Felicia Hemans.)
Oh, lovely voices of the sky
Which hymned the Saviour's birth,
Are ye not singing still on high,
Ye that sang "Peace on earth,
To us yet speak the strains
Wherever, in time gone by,
Ye blessed the Syrian swains,
Oh, voices of the sky!

Oh, clear and shining light,
That hour heaven's glory shed,
Around the palms, and o'er the streams,
And on the shepherd's head,
Be near, through life and death,
As in that holiest night,
Of hope, and joy, and faith—
Oh, clear and shining light!

The Friend of All Sufferers.—Like to the shadow of a rock in a weary land" is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to all those who suffer pain. It holds out hope to everyone and realizes it by stilling suffering everywhere. It is a salve that has the blessings of half a continent. It is on sale everywhere and can be found wherever enquired for.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

In order to become really successful in the art of candy-making, it is not only necessary to be able to produce confections which are tasty and good to eat, but also to know how to serve and shape them so that they may appear to the best advantage.

Among the most easy sweets to make, and one that is certain to give good results, may be reckoned

BOILED FONDANT SWEETS.

All kinds of fondant find favor with sweet lovers, and from a good foundation recipe it is surprising what a number of different bonbons can be evolved. To make good boiled fondant mixture requires some practice, and for cooking this kind of sweet a thermometer is almost a necessity, but given care, it can be dispensed with. The method is as follows:—Put 1 lb. of granulated sugar into a pint and a half size saucepan with a gill and a half of cold water, stir till thoroughly dissolved, standing the pan at back of stove or over a gas-ring, over a gentle heat. Raise the heat, and allow the sugar to boil quickly until a little of it dropped into cold water can be rolled into a soft ball. The average time for this is ten minutes, and the sugar must be on no account be stirred while boiling, or it would grain, but the addition of the third saltspoonful of cream of tartar will help to prevent graining. Remove from the gas, and when cool, but not cold, stir until the whole becomes a thick creamy mass. When too hard to stir any more, take it into the hands, which must be well dusted with powdered sugar, and knead like dough, upon a marble slab if possible; but if there is not one, use a dish with an even surface. When quite smooth, divide in three parts; flavor one part with vanilla essence, and roll into balls; color a second part with a few drops of cochineal, and flavor with essence of rose, or a little syrup taken from raspberry jam, and shape into filberts. The third part may be colored and flavored with coffee essence, and shaped into cubes; thus there will be three different kinds of sweets, which will look pretty mixed together on the same dish.

CHOCOLATE CREAMS.

You require for these about half a pound of the white fondant flavored with vanilla, and three bars of Cadbury's or Fry's chocolate.

Roll the fondant into small balls, and lay them out on waxed paper to harden; they are better left till next day.

Break up the chocolate into a basin and stand the basin in another containing boiling water, for the chocolate to melt. Six drops of glycerine or linseed oil added will help to give the coating more body, and also to make it more shiny. No water is required unless the chocolate is very hard, even then only two or three drops. When quite liquid, take up the fondant balls on the point of a new hatpin, dip them into the melted chocolate, taking care they are coated all over, and lay them out on waxed or buttered paper to stiffen in a cold dry place.

Dragged Down by Asthma. The man or woman who is continually subject to asthma is unfitted for his or her life's work. Strength departs and energy is taken away until life becomes a dreary existence. And yet this is needless. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought a great change to an army of sufferers. It relieves the restricted air tubes and guards against future trouble. Try it.

WHY HE GOT THERE.

"Your opponent was a dark horse, was he not?"
"Not on your life!" replied the defeated candidate. "He was a red automobile!"

LONG SUFFERING FATHER.

"Are you an ultimate consumer?"
"I should say I am!" replied Mr. Gilthers. "I don't even get a chance to look at the morning paper until all the other members of my family have read it."

A fool and his money keep lots of people from being honest.



BY COURTESY OF C. R. R.



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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, DEC. 23, 1919

The Review extends to you Hearty Greetings and sincerely wishes its readers a Prosperous and Most Happy 1920.

LOCAL MENTION

Our merchants report having had a brisk Christmas trade.

Miss Fortman, of Vinemount, is visiting with Mrs. A. E. Alton.

Mrs. R. A. Facey and children are spending the holidays in Bright, Ont.

Mr. George Potts is spending the holidays at the home of his sister in Lynden.

Miss Bessie Rodgers of Hamilton visited Miss Clara Reid on Monday afternoon.

A. B. Cooper and son Donald are spending their Christmas holidays at Hanover, Ont.

Friends of Mrs. C. P. McGregor will be pleased to learn that she is able to be around again after her recent illness.

Miss Flora Edwards of Hamilton visited at Mrs. John Reids last Thursday afternoon.

Miss Jean Drummond, N. S. of Philadelphia, is spending the Christmas holidays at her home here.

Walter A. Ryckman of Calgary Alta. is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ryckman, Dundas Street.

All our young college students who are attending the various Universities, are home for the Christmas holidays.

A. E. Richards of Summit and Miss Mary Mason of Seaforth spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Breckon have gone to Appleby to spend the holiday week with their daughter Mrs. A. Atkinson.

We regret being unable to report any improvement in Mr. Wm. Smiths condition. He is still very ill at his home here.

There will be a Song Service of Christmas music, in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening, Dec. 28th, to which everyone is given a cordial invitation.

Grace Church S. S. will hold their annual Xmas tree entertainment in the parish hall of the church on New Year's eve. To be followed by a watch night service in the church.

Maj. D. U. McGregor M. C. of McGill University, Miss E. Muriel McGregor, N. S. of Christie Hospital, Toronto, and Maj. and Mrs. H. P. Frid, of Toronto, are spending the Christmas holidays under the parental roof.

Anyone desirous of procuring Choice Xmas Chocolates and other High Grade Confections. Will find an excellent variety in both bulk and packages of Liggets, Goths, and Neilsons best goods at Cummins' Rexall Drug Store.

The use of Waterdown Armoury by the citizens of the village for Y. M. C. A. purposes has been granted by the Department of Militia, subject to the usual conditions and with no expense to the public. A telegram to that effect was received by Lieut Drummond yesterday.

Corner Stone for New School

The following inscription for the corner stone of the new Public school has been decided upon by the School Board.

1919
Waterdown Public School
S. S. No. 3

Helpful suggestions are asked from the ratepayers if the above does not meet with their approval.

KNOX CHURCH SERVICES

On Sunday next Rev. J. F. Wedderburn will deliver two old year sermons. The subject for the morning being "The Irrevocable Past" and in the evening "Yesterday and Tomorrow".

The Rev. Mr. Leake leaves shortly for Florida where he will enjoy a well earned three months rest. We regret to say that Mr. Leake's health has not been of the best for some time past and we earnestly hope that his stay in the south will result in benefiting his health.

The St. Thomas Roman Catholic Church S. S. held their annual Christmas tree entertainment on Tuesday evening last. There was a large attendance of parents, friends and scholars. The tree was laden with presents for the children and needless to say the recovering of them made them happy. The program provided was of the best, and greatly enjoyed by all present.

A Rambling Lizzie

Automobiles like horses are not to be trusted, and owners should make reasonably sure before leaving them parked on the street that they are absolutely dead to the world so far as motive power is concerned so that all possibility of them taking it into their head to take a joy ride all by their lonesome and thereby injuring some innocent pedestrian. As in the case of a fractious horse, so it is with a car, they should always be tied up. Mr. Chas. Newell, of Carlisle, had an unpleasant experience here on Tuesday last. He drove into the village seated in his up-to-date Tin Lizzie and pulled up in front of the parental home, but unfortunately for Charles he neglected to attend to the tying up of his fractious steed, with the result that Lizzie decided to start on a lonesome journey and made straight for John Smiley's fence which it struck with sufficient force to demolish a large number of pickets. Luckily no pedestrians were on the walk at the time, or else it might have been our unpleasant duty to chronicle a fatal accident in this week's issue of the Review. Our village council is considering the advisability of passing a by-law compelling all owners of horses and autos to tie them securely when standing on the street.

Greenville

Miss Annie Fraser of Lindenville, N. Y. has been visiting at Miss L. Green's

Mrs. J. Morden of Bowmanville, paid a flying visit to our village on Sunday last.

Mr. John Clark who underwent a very serious operation at the city hospital, is improving a little the last few days.

Mrs. Jennings is under the doctor's care suffering from an attack of pleurisy.

Will Taylor is able to be out again after being confined to his house with sore eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker have gone to Mount Albert to spend the Christmas holidays.

Shoe Repairing

All work promptly and neatly done at reasonable prices

E. Mew Union St.
Next to Sawell Greenhouses

House to Let

Apply to W. G. Horning Waterdown.

For Sale

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

Wanted

4 or 5 loads of Fodder Corn, apply to O. L. Mills, Phone 36-4 Waterdown.

For Sale

Oats, Bran, Shorts and Oil Cake at Millgrove Station, H. A. Drummond. Phone Waterdown 14-12, or 31-13.

LOST

Young Collie Dog, dark brown, white spot on neck and white feet, answers to Rover. Reward. W. Burton, Waterdown

For Sale

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

For Sale

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

Pullets For Sale

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

For Sale

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

Wanted to Buy

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

LOST

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

For Sale

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

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

Teacher of Voice
Mill Street - Waterdown

Pupils prepared for Toronto or Hamilton Conservatory examinations if desired.

For Sale

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

Money to Loan

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

For Sale

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

For Sale

15 Barred Rock Pullets, O. A. C bred-to-lay stock. 30 Barred Rock Hens, also about 40 Bantams.
Howard Smith, Waterdown

All Kinds

Of No. 1 Wood and
Coal for Sale
At Reasonable Prices

H. SLATER
Waterdown

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

Is our sincere wish to all

The Sawell Greenhouses

Hearty Greetings and a Prosperous and Happy New Year for and all is the wish of

O. B. Griffin, Waterdown

MAPLE PARK SURVEY

CORNER MAIN AND SCHOOL STREETS
WATERDOWN

Lots 50 by 150 to 265 Feet

OWN YOUR OWN BUNGALOW

Lots overlook Hamilton, the Bay and Cement Highway.

Lots to suit the purchaser. Easy Terms.

C. P. McGregor, Owner
Phone 168 Waterdown

FOR SALE Waterdown Home

Nine rooms, stone and frame residence, furnace, electric lights, sleeping porch, barn and large lot with fruit trees.

L. M. STOCK

No. 2 Beulah Ave.

Hamilton, Ont.

Phone, Regent 4874

Gordon & Son

LADIES and GENTS

**CUSTOM
TAILORS**

We wish one and all
A Merry Christmas
and Happy
and Prosperous
New Year

Cleaning, Pressing and
Repairing a Specialty

PHONE 153
WATERDOWN

BUCHAN'S

Canada Food License No. 9-1987

FOR
**Groceries
AND
Confectionery**

With Best Wishes
to you for
A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year

WE SELL
**Linkert Bros.
BREAD**
Fresh Every Day

AGENT FOR
**Wah Lee
LAUNDRY
HAMILTON**
PHONE 182
Waterdown

Candy for Xmas

We have a shipment just in of
Willard's Chocolates

In Boxes and Bulk

Also Bean's, Westlake's, Robertson's and
Laing & Son's candy for Xmas. Give us a
call.

December Ladies' Home Journal now in
A. Featherston's Confectionery

Fourth Annual Winter Show

East Flamboro and Waterdown
Poultry Association

Waterdown, January 7, 8 and 9, 1920

Full Prize List and Grand List of Cups and Specials
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST

E. H. SLATER
President

J. J. CREEN
Secretary

Municipality of the Village of Waterdown	17. 1937	362.52	1381.17	1743.69
	18. 1938	279.65	1464.04	1743.69
	19. 1939	191.81	1551.88	1743.69
	20. 1940	98.70	1644.99	1743.69
			\$20,000.00	

By-Law No.

To Provide for the Issue of Debentures to the Amount of Twenty Thousand Dollars (\$20,000.00) for the Erection and Equipping of a Memorial Hall.

Whereas it is desirable to erect and equip a Memorial Hall, under the provisions of 9 George V., Chapter 46, Section 11.

And whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of this Municipality, according to the last revised assessment roll is \$311,708.00.

And whereas the amount of the debenture debt of the Corporation is \$81,677.00, exclusive of local improvement debts secured by special rates or assessments, of which debt no part of the principal or interest is in arrear.

And whereas the sum of \$20,000.00 is the debt to be created by this By-law.

And whereas it will require the sum of \$1,743.69 to be raised annually for a period of twenty years, the currency of the debentures to be issued under and by virtue of this By-law for paying the said instalments of principal and interest.

And whereas it is necessary that such annual sum of \$1,743.69 shall be raised and levied in each year during the said period of twenty years by a special vote sufficient therefor on all rateable property in this Municipality as hereinafter provided.

Therefore the Council of the Corporation of the Village of Waterdown enacts as follows:

1. For the purpose mentioned in the preamble, there shall be borrowed on the credit of the Corporation the sum of \$20,000.00, and debentures shall be issued therefor on the instalment plan in sums of not less than \$100.00 each, which shall have coupons attached thereto for the payment of interest, with a facsimile of the signature of the Treasurer engraved thereon.

2. The debentures shall be dated and issued on date this By-law takes effect, and shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent. (6%) per annum, payable yearly from the date the By-law takes effect in each and every year during the currency thereof.

3. The said debentures shall be payable in twenty annual instalments during the twenty years next after the date when they shall be issued, and the respective amounts of principal and interest payable in each of such years shall be as follows:

Year	Interest	Principal	Total Annual
1. 1921	\$1200.00	\$ 543.69	\$1743.69
2. 1922	1167.38	576.31	1743.69
3. 1923	1132.80	610.89	1743.69
4. 1924	1096.14	647.55	1743.69
5. 1925	1057.29	686.40	1743.69
6. 1926	1016.11	727.58	1743.69
7. 1927	972.45	771.24	1743.69
8. 1928	926.18	817.51	1743.69
9. 1929	877.13	866.56	1743.69
10. 1930	825.14	918.55	1743.69
11. 1931	770.02	973.67	1743.69
12. 1932	711.60	1032.09	1743.69
13. 1933	649.68	1094.01	1743.69
14. 1934	584.04	1159.65	1743.69
15. 1935	514.46	1229.23	1743.69
16. 1936	440.70	1302.99	1743.69

4. The debentures as to both principal and interest shall be expressed in Canadian Currency and be made payable at the Royal Bank of Canada in the Village of Waterdown.

5. The debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the Corporation and signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer of the said Corporation.

6. During the currency of the said debentures there shall be raised and levied annually by a special rate sufficient therefor over and above all other rates on all rateable property in the said Municipality the sum of \$1,743.69 for the payment of the said instalments of principal and interest.

7. The moneys realized upon and from the said debentures shall be used for the purpose above mentioned only.

Passed this day of 1920.

..... Reeve
..... Clerk

Take notice that the foregoing is a true copy of a proposed By-law of the Corporation of the Village of Waterdown to be submitted to the votes of the Electors qualified to vote on a money By-law, at the same time and at the same place as the annual election for the Municipal Council, and the Returning Officer appointed to hold the said election shall take the vote.

And that Saturday, the 27th day of December, A.D. 1919, at two o'clock in the afternoon at the Council Chamber in the Village of Waterdown has been fixed for the appointment of persons to attend at the polling place and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk.

And that the Clerk will attend at the Council Chamber in the Village of Waterdown on the 7th day of January, 1920, to sum up the number of votes given for and against the proposed By-law.

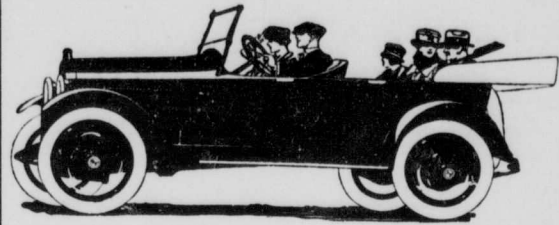
And that if the assent of the electors is obtained to the said proposed By-law it will be taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the said Corporation at a meeting thereof to be held after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, and that such first publication was made on the 11th day of December, 1919.

Take notice further that a tenant who desires to vote upon said proposed By-law must deliver to the Clerk not later than the tenth day before the day appointed for taking the vote a Declaration under the Canada Evidence Act, that he is a tenant whose lease extends for the time for which the debt or liability is to be created, or in which the money to be raised by the proposed By-law is payable, or for at least twenty-one years, and that he has by the lease covenanted to pay all municipal taxes in respect of the property of which he is tenant other than local improvement rates.

Dated the 11th day of December, A.D. 1919.

J. C. MEDLAR,
Clerk.

**ALTON'S
HARDWARE and GARAGE**



We have secured the Agency for

**THE
HUPMOBILE**

The Car of Quality, Beauty of Design and Appointments. A Car of Economy, Durability and Performance. Let us prove these statements to you.

Seasons Greetings

We wish to express our appreciation of the many favors conferred upon us, and trust that we may be found deserving of a continuance of the same.

**Happy Thought Steel Range
AND
McClary's Kootenay Range**

Everyone should have an
ELECTRIC TOASTER
\$6.00
Westinghouse Electric Iron
\$7 each

One slightly used Oak Souvenir Coal Heater medium size, good as new, at a bargain.

Alton Bros.

Waterdown - - - - - Ontario

The Angel of Chance

(By David Gray.)

This story came from the stage door-tender himself, and from the scene shifter Sweeney. It is the strangest true story that has ever come to me first hand, and yet it has to do only with a child, a doll, a pair of roller skates and the Angel of Chance, if that is her true name.

On Dec. 14, 1907, as the winter night was falling, James Patterson, aged seven, groped down the unlit passages of the tenement and descended to the street. To the east lay the river, North and South and west the mysterious city spread its ways. Low over its towers hung the yellow sky, out of which the wet snowflakes came silently. James, wholly filled with a great thought, hesitated momentarily, then choosing the north, set forth into the unknown. And at this point the Angel of Chance must have joined him. Two hours later, in a dim cross street hard by the great White Way he stopped before a stage door. Where he was he had no idea, but at that exact moment a band of children was filing through the doorway. As the last disappeared James approached the door-tender.

"Inside," he asked, "what is it?" The door-tender looked down and, instead of meeting the furtive, wild eyes of the street child, he looked into gray eyes that gazed at him trustfully. The answer on his tongue died away. "It's a Christmas tree," he said.

"And a Santy, hey?" "Right," said the door-tender. "I knew it," said the child. He started to pass in, but a barrier arm thrust out.

"You don't belong to the company," said the door-tender.

"Company?" repeated the child wonderingly. "Ain't it a tree and a Santy?" A tremor came into his voice. "I've got to go in," he said, explaining. "I'm seeking it." He paused, uncertain, and the trust in his eyes dimmed.

Then there came a light step behind him, which he did not hear. Some sign was made to the door-tender which he did not see. Nor was he aware of the hovering of angelic wings. He only knew that the arm that barred the passage was withdrawn, and he went in.

In the heart of an enchanted forest stood The Tree, abl�ssom with colored lights and redolent with the thrilling aroma of scorching hemlock needles. In its top a white star glowed. Its branches bowed under a fruitage of brown paper parcels, and a Santa Claus stood by.

James, though unaware, was actually in the Never Never Never Land with the companions of the immortal Peter, beholding marvels advertised on no programme. He beheld with interest out without surprise, for, having accepted enchantments, anything was to be expected.

Presently a young woman, who seemed to be the chief officer of the function, approached. She lowered her voice, and cast a glance at the white-bearded saint. "He's getting old," she said confidentially. "He's losing his memory. He can't think of your name, and it mortifies him. Whisper it to me." And James whispered it.

The ceremonies of distribution began, and, in response to a personal summons, James Patterson stood forward. In that moment the heavens were opened and the visible fruits of prayer descended upon him. Standing with arms full of mysterious parcels, his eyes met the young woman's, and he knew that she understood, for with her eyes she waved aside the thanks which he offered but was unable to express.

Ten minutes later Sweeney, one of the scene-shifters started to cross behind the back-drop; why he could never explain for he had nothing to do that called him there. He heard no rustling of wings or any suspicious noise until, from the darkness at his feet, he heard a choke and then painful, disconnected little sounds.

"What's up?" said Sweeney. In reply a child's voice sobbed brokenly: "Me faith is broke. It's a doll."

Sweeney was silent for a moment. "Well," he said, "there must be some mistake. What was it you wanted?"

"I asked him for rollers," gulped the voice; "number ates—and it's a doll!" "I tell you it's a mistake," said Sweeney.

"No, it's a doll!" sobbed back the voice.

Sweeney did not stop to explain. He went back to the tree. There was a consultation with the young woman and then a return for James. But James Patterson had disappeared. He had fled and was treading his way southward, through the snow whitened streets, his arms full of unprofitable parcels, and the bitterness upon him of a heart that has lost its faith. At Grand street an idea came to him. Perhaps his faith had been of too short duration prior to the event to avail. If he should begin now to ask for rollers believingly against the Christmas a year away, there could be

no slip. And the lump in his throat melted, and again hope and trust sustained his weary trudging little feet and his supperless stomach.

About this time the Lady of the Tree, who had been frantically trying to wring from her subconsciousness an address in Canal street that James had added to his name of greater definiteness, gave a cry of delight. Quite madly she plunged into a fur coat, dashed past the door-tender and into a waiting motor car. Yet even she had no suspicion of the wings that had descended so low upon her.

This is all the story. On the pillow of James' bed, in which Amelia and Thomas, his juniors, were also sleeping, were the roller skates awaiting him. When he saw them, they reported that he said nothing. His face grew white and he trembled a little. Then he put the doll beside Amelia. And at that moment the Angel of Chance, if that is her right name, said good night.

Royal Medals of the Royal Society are awarded to Professor John Brestland Farmer for his work on plant and animal cytology (study of cells) and to Mr. James Heywood Jeans for researches in applied mathematics.

General Lord Rawlinson has assumed the appointment of General Officer Commanding at Aldershot, vice General Sir Archibald Murray, and will reside at Government House, the official residence of the G. O. C. at Aldershot.

For stealing £1 from the poor-box at Matlock Parish Church, David Davies, 78, the "Dartmoor shepherd," was at Derby sentenced to three years penal servitude, another charge of sacrilege being taken into account. His previous sentences total 47 years.

Dorking has a house of chalk which has stood for 200 years.

Five fishermen tried to secure a mine on Cape Clear, Cork, but it exploded, killing four and wounding one.

St. Peter's Borough Council includes 6 women, 2 doctors, 2 newsmen (both aldermen), 6 J. P.s, and 16 railwaymen.

Miss Alice Winder died at Garston, Liverpool, in her 105th year. She was born the day after the battle of Waterloo.

So far 3,000,000 out of the 11,000,000 yards of surplus cloth held by the Government has been disposed of.

Aged 81, Major-Gen. Fowler-Butler, a Kandahar veteran who rode to hounds last season, has died at the Hall, Burton-under-Needwood, Staffs.

For the foundation of a Cargill chair of applied physics Mr. John Cargill, director of oil and other companies, has offered £20,000 to Glasgow University.

While preparing to robe in his vestry before conducting evening service, the Rev. Robert Mackenzie, of the United Free Church at Alloa, Clackmannanshire, died.

The House of Lords has dismissed the appeal of Sir James Slivewright's widow to have his will of August 5, 1916, set aside on the ground that he was suffering from delusions.

An Imperial Flag displaying the Union Jack with symbols representing the Dominions, Crown Colonies, and Indian Empire, to be flown on Empire Day, May 24, is suggested by the Empire Movement.

An inquest at Cardiff on the body of Esau Fields, an old man who was found dead in bed, revealed the fact that although he owned several houses in the city, he lived on bread, water, and herbs.

No gold has been coined in Great Britain since October 1917, says the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the gold coin estimated to be held by banks is slightly decreased.

Only 13 years old, the daughter of Mr. Frank Newson-Smith, a member of the Stock Exchange, has been awarded a certificate of the Royal Humane Society for saving a man from drowning at Deal.

The petty sessions house at Lisacool, County Cork, has been burned down. The flames spread so rapidly that it is believed that the woodwork had been saturated with paraffin oil.

The Ministry of Labor states that the average increase in retail prices of the principal articles of food on November 1 was 131 per cent., as compared with July, 1914, the corresponding figure for October 1 being 122 per cent.

The King has appointed the Earl of Shaftesbury to be a Development Commissioner.

Councillor H. W. Surtess, J. P., of Derby, has been elected president of the Derbyshire Federation of Free Church Councils, in succession to the late Mr. Jas. Potter.

"The next war will be fought by chemists and bacteriologists, and whole districts will be blotted out," Capt. Wedgwood Burn at Ealing.

Viscount and Lady Caye have returned to England from their visit to South Africa. Lord and Lady Caye went as far as Rhodesia, and visited Victoria Falls and Cecil Rhodes' burial place.

THEN WHAT DID SHE SAY?
Miss Cypleson—"Oh, dear I found another wrinkle to-day and I'm afraid I'm growing old. And I do so dread it."
Professor Harinut—"Don't worry, Miss Beauty is only skin deep. It's the mind that counts, and your mind is still that of a child of 10."

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lonely plains
They beat on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its fabled sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

The Toronto Fat Stock Show.

The Toronto Fat Stock Show scored a notable success when new high records for practically all classes of live stock were made at the Union Yards.

The greatest interest, of course, centred around the sale of "Black Hector," the grand champion, sold under the hammer to the H. P. Kennedy, Limited, at 75 cents per pound, live weight, and realizing nearly \$1,000 in hard cash.

Mr. Kennedy stated that this splendid animal will go forward overseas with a big shipment of high-class cattle, three or four loads of them prize-winners. The champion steer will be used as an object lesson and shown in various parts of Great Britain and later turned over to the company's representative there and sold, the funds to be given to some charitable movement.

First prize hogs sold at 50¢ per cwt., winning the United Farmers' Co-operative Co., Limited, special prize. The exhibit was fine and big prices were obtained all round.

SOME VOICES!

"Professor Serech has a wonderfully natural voice."
"Yeah, he sang 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep' so natural last evening that twenty people left the room seasick."

UP AGAINST IT!

"Don't you know? My wife has invented a way of which the chief ingredients are salt, parsnip and garlic."
"Parsnip—Are you going to apply for a patent or a divorce?"

Hospital for Sick Children TORONTO

Upkeep of Big Charity Requires Fifty Cents a Minute.

Dear Mr. Editor:

The 44th annual report of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, shows a notable advance in every department of its service to the suffering and crippled youngsters of this province. The ward accommodation has been taxed to its capacity, and the summer annex, the Lakeside Home, was opened for the first time since the outbreak of war.

The daily average of cot patients has increased during the year from 192 to 223, including children from practically every county in Ontario. Even had the cost of supplies and labor remained stationary, the substantial increase in the number of patients would alone account for the addition to the charity's debt, which at the close of the fiscal year was \$109,000. This debt has become an embarrassing burden. Further increase must threaten impairment of an enviable efficiency.

The Hospital is in the forefront of all institutions upon this continent devoted to the care of sick children. It cost \$235,399 to maintain last year. This great sum not only puts at the service of the children of Ontario all the resources of medical science, but, in addition, provides for a training school for 120 nurses and for unsurpassed clinical facilities for the University students who are preparing to engage in their profession throughout the province.

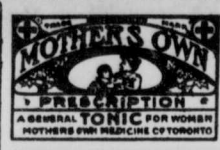
The income which must be forthcoming to finance this absolutely essential work figures out at seven hundred dollars a day; and, as there is no endowment fund, all but a fraction of that amount has to be derived from individual benevolence. Therefore the Trustees are making a Christmas appeal to every lover of children to foot the bills for some period of time, no matter how short it may be. A minute of mercy costs fifty cents.

For churches, societies, lodges, etc., who have more ample funds wherewith to assist the youngsters to a fair start in life, the naming of cots is suggested. A number of memorial cots have been thus dedicated in honor of the overseas service of fellow-members. This privilege is extended in recognition of gifts of \$2.00 to the Main Hospital or \$500 to the Lakeside Home, which can be paid in annual instalments if so desired.

Literature, illustrative of all branches of the past year's work, together with any other information desired, will be gladly furnished on application to the Secretary, the Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto. Contributions should also be addressed to the secretary.

IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman of Appeal Committee.

"This is quite a come-down for me," remarked the mercury in the thermometer, "especially when everything else is so high."



IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN ILL HEALTH

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

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS.

(By Arthur I. Burdick.)
Well, Christmas is here
With its chill and cheer,
An' I'm happy—and broke!
My surplus has flown
To the "Great Unknown";
I've not the price of a smoke,
But look at the smile on Johnny's face,
An' listen to Molly's laugh:
An' I ain't regrettin' the cash I've spent
In my little one's behalf.

Yes, Christmas is here,
An' it's mighty clear
That I am cleaned out of pelf;
But should I make moan
O'er cash as has flown
I would be ashamed of myself!
For Nancy is wearin' a happy smile—
With the dress I bought for her—
That's worth about twenty-five times the price
I am ready to aver.

Ah, Christmas is here,
An' it's worth a year
O' savin'—an' savin', too,
For to get the feel
O' the Christmas zeal,
A cousin's yer ol' heart through,
An' a glimpse of the happiness I view,
As I've assisted to bring,
Is a recompense for all I've spent,
An' a lot to boot, I think!

Yes, Christmas is here
With its chill and cheer,
An' I know one soul forlorn
As will dine to-day
In a different way
Than heh fingered on this morn.
If I had not sent this basket down
To that widdler, I would choke
A-savin' my dinner, but now, ye see,
I'm happy, if I ain't broke!

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. Write for free trial treatment.

Mrs. M. Summers
BOX 5, WINDSOR, Ontario

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

TURKISH DELIGHT.

One pound of best lump sugar, 1 oz. of gelatine, 1 1/2 teacups of cold water, one teacupful of honey. To modify the intense sweetness, the juice of a lemon may be added, or half a teaspoonful of lemon essence, though vanilla or rose flavoring can be used instead.

The sugar, with half a teacupful of cold water, is put into a saucepan and brought to the boil; while the gelatine is dissolved with a teacupful of boiling water in a basin. Then the contents of the saucepan and the basin are blended together with the honey and well stirred. A few blanched almonds may be added if liked, and the flavoring and the whole mixture boiled for about half an hour. At the end of this time it should be poured out to cool into a deep china dish, which has been previously rinsed with cold water. If the Turkish delight is desired pink and white, it must be made in two quantities, to one of which is added a few drops of cochineal. The bottom layer should cool and partially set before pouring on the other half of the mixture. In order that the sweet may be quite firm before cutting up, the dish may be left standing in cold water till the next day. Then the contents should be turned on to a pastry board which has been thickly powdered with icing sugar, and the sweet-meat cut into little squares, which should again be rolled in the sugar until thoroughly coated.

If the Turkish delight is to be distributed within a short time, pretty packing squares can be made with round and square baskets. The basket should be lined with strips of soft white paper, interwoven so that the ends overlap on every side. The squares may then be packed with plenty of soft white sugar between the layers, and when the basket is filled the ends of paper should be neatly folded over the top. A pretty covering can be made for the basket by taking firm paper of different colors and folding it into a long strand about half an inch wide. These can be woven securely together into a mat a little larger than the top of the basket which it is to cover. When completed, the ends of the strips of paper should be turned in at the edges, and fastened down over the basket with a touch of glue, or tied in position with ribbon.

CHOCOLATE WALNUTS

Required for these are chocolate fondant about half a pound, and a dozen and a half of dried half-walnuts. Grate two bars of fine chocolate, or take the same quantity of good cocoa. Soften the white fondant by placing the vessel containing it over boiling water, then knead the chocolate into it until perfectly well mixed. Sugar the hands well, and roll it into balls, and while still soft press a half of a dried walnut into the side of each. Lay out on waxed paper to harden. Chocolate almonds can be done in the same way, using the almonds blanched. The fondant can be used plain, merely flavoring it, and coloring some pink, and some green, thus making white, pink or green walnut creams.

The halves of coconut shells, carefully cut, pierced with holes, and tied with ribbon, are very useful for holding candles and hanging on Christmas trees. The flesh of the nut may be used for making delicious coconut ice. Take 1 lb. of granulated sugar, 3-4 lb. of grated coconut, half a glass of cold water, and a pinch of cream of tartar. Boil the sugar together till it cakes round the side of the pan, and stir in the coconut. Set it aside for a few minutes. Pour out half the mixture on to a greased dish. Color the remainder pink and pour it over that which is already cooling. When quite cold and firm, cut into strips or squares.

TO MAKE PAPER TRAYS.

Paper trays, made in pretty colors, are useful for holding chocolate bonbons and other candies. With practice they can be made very quickly, and there are no special implements required for their construction, all that is needed being some discs of stout card, a thick glove and an ordinary hairpin. To make a tray, a circle according to the size required is first cut out from a sheet of rather thick paper, and in the exact centre of this is gummed one of the discs of card allowing a paper border of about an inch. The glove is next donned, and the hairpin heated in the flame of a spirit lamp or between the bars of a clear fire, or goffering irons may be used. The paper is then carefully crimped all round the edge, the pin being re-heated every time as it cools. The trays may be further decorated by painting, either with some little design round the centre, or between each "crimp" in different colors, such as red, white and blue.

At the Spanish Court.

Christmas in Spain begins with the midnight mass, when the king and queen mother, accompanied by the grandees of the court, magnificently attired, go in state procession to the chapel royal of the palace in Madrid. On Christmas morning the king and court again attend mass in state, after which the day is spent in merry-making. In the afternoon the adoration of the manger takes place, when a representation of the scene in Bethlehem is unveiled in the great hall of the palace. There is also a Christmas tree, from which Alfonso distributes gifts. Throughout the ensuing twelve days the court is all benevolence and gaiety, and every great institution in Madrid shares in the royal almsgiving. The festival closes Jan. 6.

A Perpetual Christmastide.

The solution of the social question would be found in a perpetual Christmastide, provided our generous thoughtfulness were not confined merely to our own kith and kin. Let us be assured that when the world reaches up to the highest and holiest conception of relationship it will discover that there is but one family and that the human brotherhood cannot be divided into classes antagonistic to each other. The reign of the golden rule will be the true Christian millennium.

Nothing Like It For Bronchitis And Weak Throat

Remarkable Cures in the Worst Cases Reported Daily

CURES WITHOUT USING DRUGS.

Doctors now advocate an entirely new method for treating bronchitis and irritable throat. Stomach dazing is no longer necessary.

The most approved treatment consists of a healing vapor resembling the pure air of the Adirondacks. This soothing vapor is full of germ-destroying substances, and at the same time is a powerful healing agent. It is sent to the bronchial tubes and lungs through a skillfully devised inhaler, that can be carried in the vest pocket. Simplicity itself is the keynote of this splendid treatment.

CATARHOZONE is the name of this wonderful invention that is daily curing chronic cases of weak throat, bronchitis and catarrh. Every breath through the inhaler is laden with soothing, healing substances that destroy all diseased conditions in the breathing organs, it can't fail to cure because it goes where the trouble really exists, and doesn't attempt to cure an illness in the head or throat by means of medicine taken into the stomach. Catarhozone is a direct breathable scientific cure.

There is no sufferer from a grippy cold or any winter ill that won't find a cure in Catarhozone, which is employed by physicians, ministers, lawyers and public men throughout many foreign lands. Large size lasts two months and cost \$1 and is guaranteed; small size 50 cents, sample size 25¢, all storekeepers and druggists, or the Catarhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.



SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

CHAPTER XXIV.

Jack reached London in a condition of mind, to use the well-worn phrase, more easily to be imagined than described. He was still like a man walking in a dream, like a vessel drifting without a chart on an unknown sea; but he refused to make any attempt to solve the problem; he had given his promise to refrain from asking Clytie for her reasons, and he would not ask them of himself.

When one comes to think of his position, his resolution will not appear strange; for most assuredly the man who is dying of thirst in the desert does not criticize the cup in which the water is offered him, and does not, before drinking the precious life-saving fluid, demand to know where and how it was come by. It is sufficient for him that the water is there and that his panting soul is satisfied. Men only half as much in love as Jack was have walked eagerly through darker and more crooked ways to gain the women they love than this Clytie had set for him.

It is scarcely necessary to say that he did not sleep that night, or that he was out the first thing in the morning to obtain particulars of the steps by which he could make Clytie his own at the earliest moment.

When one considers how easy it is to get married, one cannot help feeling surprised that people are given to making so much fuss about it.

Jack found no difficulty in obtaining the special license, and his conscience was quite easy over the extraordinary and somewhat mendacious statements he was compelled to make in the pursuit of his object.

He returned to the hotel to get some food and make some little preparation for the visit to Weybridge, toward which he had been looking eagerly all the day; and he found Chocho waiting for him. He had quite forgotten the man and his strange story, and looked as if he had, for Chocho stared at him.

"Anything happened, Mr. Jackson?" he said. "You look as if—well, as if you had been on the spree; or as if you had lost a fortune or found one, I don't know which. Look here, I've been dodging in and out here all day in the hope of catching you. I want to speak to you about that proposal of mine; I mean that you should come out with me. So speak plainly, I've set my heart on it. I want you to come."

Jack was eating his food with a haste and absent-mindedness which were certainly not conducive to good digestion; and, at first, he only laughed somewhat strangely; but suddenly he arrested his knife and fork, and looked thoughtfully before him.

"Thinking it over, are you?" said Chocho. "Well, that's all right. I'm not going to bother you—though, mind! I think you might do worse than come out, and take a hand with me in this game of mine. Look here, I'll tell you what I'll do; I shall take a berth for you on the White Witch on the chance of your coming with me. No; don't say anything," as Jack opened his lips. "I'm willing to chance it; for something seems to tell me that you will come, right enough. You

go on thinking it over, Mr. Jackson. Ta! ta! I've got an appointment."

"Hi! Hold on a minute, Chocho!" called out Jack.

But Mr. Chocho shook his head and went out quickly.

Jack did not go after him; all his heart and mind were fixed on that little cottage nestling amid the pine trees, and he started for it presently. Clytie and Mollie were walking in the garden when he came from among the trees; and Mollie, with a whispered, "Here he is!" pressed Clytie's arm encouragingly and sympathetically, and ran indoors. Clytie stood waiting for him, her heart beating fast, a faint color in her face. She had spent the day thinking of him and the momentous step she had taken; and now that the weakness, the strange feeling of faintness which always accompanied the attacks, one of which had assailed her last night, had passed away, she almost regretted what she had done, though she knew that the attack might return at any moment, and was convinced that her heart was affected and that she would die.

It was an extraordinary conviction for a girl of so healthy a mind and body as Clytie's to entertain; but the conviction was there, and it became more fixed after each mysterious attack. In the morbid and absolutely unnatural condition of her mind, she was conscious of only one desire—to restore Wilfred Carton to his own; and her mental action was as strange as her physical condition; she felt as if she stood aloof from the world, as if she had become impersonal, a mere instrument for attaining a certain end. This feeling was not so strong upon her to-night as it had been last night. Then she was so absorbed in her purpose as to be scarcely touched by Jack's words of love, his tender, passionate glances; but to-night she was better, and her heart throbbled with a kind of sad joy at his approach.

His greeting was a formal one, for they were within sight of the windows; but they passed through a little gate into the wood, and there he took both her hands, and while she stood before him with downcast eyes, he gazed at her with all a lover's rapture, and yet with a certain anxiety and trouble.

"I have come with good news," he said, and his face, thought it was as grave as his face, had its note of passion. "I have arranged everything; have got the license—he patted his breast as if there were something precious there—"and have even found the church." He tried to laugh, but the moment was too serious. "I came upon it during my wanderings in London yesterday; it is a tiny church, in an out-of-the-way corner in the city. It looks as if it had been asleep for centuries and no one ever went into it to wake it. I interviewed the verger, if that's what they call him, and arranged for—for to-morrow." He saw that she trembled. "You are not afraid, dearest; you will not—draw back?" he said in a moment of terrible anxiety.

"No," she said, in a low voice. "It is not I, but you; you may want to



draw back. It—it is not too late." He laughed. "I! I draw back! Ah, well, I could hardly expect you to realize how much I love you, what the thought of making you my own means to me. When I think of it I can scarcely believe that I am not dreaming; in fact, that's just what I feel like."

"I have told Mollie," she said. He nodded. "That's right. It was best so. And why shouldn't she know? You will not be alone, she will be able to be with you. Was she surprised, disappointed?"

She looked at him with faint wonder; for the moment she had forgotten that he still believed his identity to be undiscovered.

"No," she said, with a smile. "Mollie is very quick; she—she knew all the time. And she likes you," she added, as if that were a matter of course. "And I love her," he said. "She is the brightest, the sweetest, the best little girl in all the world—bar one." He took her hand; but Clytie withdrew it as she had done last night, and turned toward the house. Mollie came toward them, at first with a demure step and face; then suddenly she ran forward and flung her arms round Jack's neck and kissed him. It struck him at the moment that Clytie had not yet kissed him, had shrunk from any kind of endearment on his part.

"I am so glad, Jack!" whispered Mollie, giving him a little final hug. "You see, Clytie has told me all about it. And that the marriage is to be secret. Oh, yes; I know all!" He glanced from her to Clytie quickly; did Mollie know all, or was she partly in ignorance, as he was? "I mean that I know there is some reason for the secrecy. And I think it's delightful. It's like a scene in a novel or a play. But don't you think it's setting me a bad example?"

They turned back into the wood again; and Jack gave them some details of his plans for the morning. Clytie listened in silence, her face averted; but Mollie broke in every now and again with little exclamations of admiration of his cleverness and resource.

"It is all delightfully easy," she said. "Clytie and I go up to Lodno to-morrow, to do a day's shopping—what more natural? We meet you at St. Luke's at twelve o'clock; there will be a nice clergyman, a short but significant service, and then—and then we

come home to the cottage to a wedding-breakfast of—mutton cutlets and mashed potatoes. Oh, it is better than any play I ever saw! Have you had any dinner, Jack? Never mind if you have, I'm going to get you some supper. Don't be long."

She ran in and left them alone; but though they were alone, Jack felt no nearer to Clytie. She seemed lost in thought, and so aloof from him that he could make none of the lover's approaches; but presently, as Mollie called them from the veranda, Clytie raised her eyes to his.

"I want to say how much I feel your goodness to me," she said painfully. "You have kept your promise; you will still keep it. I know how strange, how—how unreasonable what I am doing must seem to you, but you will be patient, will wait—will forgive?" "That is right," he said. "I will be patient, I will wait; and, as I said, there is no question of forgiveness. My feeling in the matter is all summed up in this—I love you, and my only wonder is that you should deign to give yourself to me, to make me so happy."

He determined to throw off the constraint that seemed to hold him in a kind of bondage, and he was bright and light-hearted at the little meal which Mollie had caused to be set for them; and, be sure, Mollie helped him. Her spirits seemed overrunning, and even Clytie could not refuse her tribute of smiles and gentle laughter to Mollie's characteristic sallies of wit. Clytie refused the prayer in his eyes that she would come out to say good night; and he had to say it in the room, with Mollie looking on, for Clytie detained her under some pretence.

After he had gone, the two girls sat up late talking. They slept together; that is Mollie slept until she was awakened by a sudden cry from Clytie. She was sitting up in bed, with her arms outstretched, as if to ward off some threatened peril, and her face was drawn by terror. Mollie soothed her, and at last Clytie fell asleep.

Long before twelve o'clock on the following day, Jack was pacing up and down outside St. Luke's. As he had said, the tiny church stood in a little street, comparatively unfrequented, like an island in the sea of the city. Even at that moment he did not realize that he was going to marry Clytie Bramley; and he was oppressed by a vague dread that at this, the eleventh hour, she would draw back; but even as his face blanched and he asked himself what he should do if his dread proved accurate, a four-wheeled cab drew up at the door, and Clytie and Mollie got out. He hurried to them.

Of the two, Mollie seemed the more excited and nervous; Clytie seemed quite calm; her face was pale, but she met his eyes steadily and did not tremble; and when he murmured, "Dearest, thank God you have come!" her lips relaxed for a moment and she smiled; but there was a sadness in the smile that struck a chill to him. They went into the church, and in a few minutes the clergyman appeared; the verger and the pew-opener were already there, and proceeded to marshal Jack into his proper place at the altar.

A gleam of sunlight filtered through the old stained glass of the window and fell upon the little group; the hum of the busy city streets around them came vaguely through the open door. The church was weirdly old and green and shabby, and the clergyman seemed as old and as remote as his church; his feeble voice rose quaveringly at the beginning of the sentences and died away at the end.

It all seemed to Jack a part and parcel of his dream; and he would not have been surprised if church and parson, the withered verger and pew-opener, Clytie—his bride!—and Mollie had suddenly disappeared, as if in a wreath of vapor. He started as the clergyman gave him Clytie's hand and signed to him to put on the ring; and he repeated the words he was told to speak as if he were an automaton. Even as he turned away from the altar, with Clytie on his arm, he felt like a somnambulist. They went into the vestry, and the old clergyman began to fill in the register and make out the certificates. They signed their names, and as Clytie took the pen and bent over the musty volume, Jack looked at her keenly, expectantly; but she evinced no surprise; uttered no exclamation, and seemed to write her name mechanically.

(To be continued.)

FORESIGHT.
Lady (who had purchased a ready-made dress): "Tiresome, this dress is. The fasteners come undone as quick as you do them up."

Cook (tacting lady's maid): "Yes'm they do. That's why I wouldn't have it myself when I tried it on at the shop the other day."—Punch.

A MOTHER'S TRIALS

Care of Home and Children Often Causes a Breakdown.

The woman at home deep in household duties and the cares of motherhood, needs occasional help to keep her in good health. The demands upon a mother's health are many and severe. Her own health trials and her children's welfare exact heavy tolls, while hurried meals, broken rest and much indoor living tend to weaken her constitution. No wonder that the woman at home if often indisposed through weakness, headaches, back-aches and nervousness. Too many women have grown to accept these visitations as a part of the lot of motherhood. But many and varied as her health troubles are, the cause is simple and the cure at hand. What well, it is the woman's good blood that keeps her health; when ill she must make her blood rich to renew her health. The nursing mother more than any other woman in the world needs rich blood and plenty of it. There is always one unfailing way to get this good blood so necessary to perfect health, and that is the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills, make new blood abundantly, and through their use thousands of weak, ailing wives and mothers have been made bright, cheerful and strong. If you are ailing, easily tired, or depressed, it is a duty you owe yourself and your family to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. What this medicine has done for others it will surely do for you.

Relic of Long-Past Age.

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

IDLE PITY GIVING WAY TO PRACTICAL EFFORT ON BEHALF OF CANADA'S SIX THOUSAND BLIND

You have doubtless been interested in what you have read or heard regarding the progress of a national effort on behalf of the blind of Canada. Do you realize just what this effort means?

Here are some of the things that are being done: Industrial training and employment is being provided for the blind in centres established in Halifax, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver. Useful handicrafts and the reading and writing of embossed characters are taught in the homes of those blind people who for various reasons are unable to take training at one of the regular centres.

Personal contact is established with recently-blinded persons, and with cases which are sometimes so old that they become new in a very real sense. This work is done by an experienced Field Agent. Books, magazines, and music in embossed types are circulated free to the blind of Canada. The monthly average circulation of books, etc., is close to eight hundred. The Institute also arranges for the transcription of music for any of its members at cost-price.

An active publicity propaganda dealing with various dangers to which the eye is subject is carried on, and this is followed up with personal work, looking to the larger co-operation of medical men and nurses, employers of labor, Boards of Education, etc., in the vital matter of preventing blindness.

A residence and training-centre, "Pearson Hall," has been provided where blind soldiers may find congenial conditions while taking vocational instruction. In this connection it may be interesting to know that the Institute has entered into an agreement with the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-Establishment, under which the Institute has established an after care department for Canadian Soldiers blinded in the war.

There are other things, but they may all be summed up by saying that the Institute endeavors in every practical way to advance the interests of the blind and to ameliorate the conditions under which they live.

Will you aid in supplying the most vital need of this work?

Then mail your cheque to the CANADIAN NATIONAL INSTITUTE FOR THE BLIND, 36 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

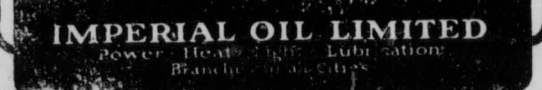


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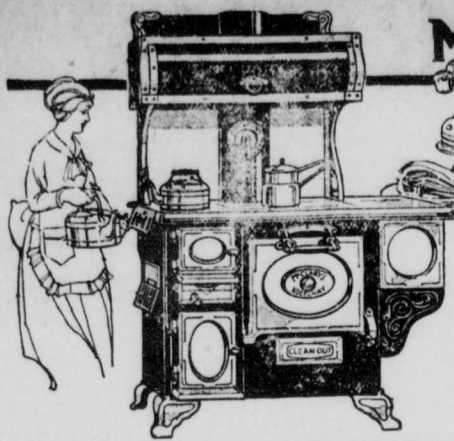
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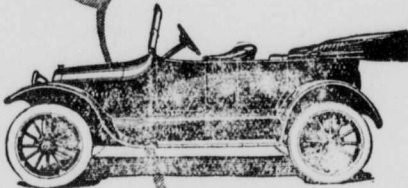
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A commanding officer was making the first visit of the day, and the guard turned out to accord the customary greeting. They took special pains to give satisfaction, but failed. The regimental sergeant-major happened to be present, and to him the C. O. turned and indignantly demanded what he thought of it.

"Alright, sir," replied the N. C. O.

"It was not alright; any fool could see what was wrong," said the colonel.

The sergeant-major merely replied: "Yes, sir, but I could not."

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