

The Mildmay Gazette

SUBSCRIPTION: \$2.00 In Advance.

U. S. \$2.50

MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1926

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher



Do your Xmas Shopping Now

With Xmas on the way you should Decide Now on your Gift List for this year. We will hold any selection until Christmas

FINEST QUALITY DIAMOND RINGS

The mountings are the very Latest Designs in 14K and 18K Green and White Gold. Your choice of many styles. Specially priced at \$20, \$35, \$50 up to \$165.00.



PEARL STRANDS IN GIFT BOXES—LADIES' WRIST WATCHES—GENTS' WRIST & POCKET WATCHES—DIAMOND NET BAR PINS—WALDEMAR CHAINS & KNIVES—CUFF LINKS—TIE PINS—CUT GLASS—SILVERWARE—FANCY CHINA—VANITY CASES—MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS—HAND BAGS—FOUNTAIN PENS—PIPES—TOYS—DOLLS—TREE DECORATIONS—CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

Genuine French Ivory—a large assortment—New Stock—Reasonable Prices



OUR ATTRACTIVE HOLIDAY DISPLAY AWAITS YOUR INSPECTION

C. E. WENDT JEWELLER MILDMAY, ONT.

Solving Your Christmas Gift is made easy by visiting our Store

NEW GOODS ARRIVING ALL THE TIME. OUR STOCKS ARE NEARLY COMPLETE AND WE HAVE GIFTS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

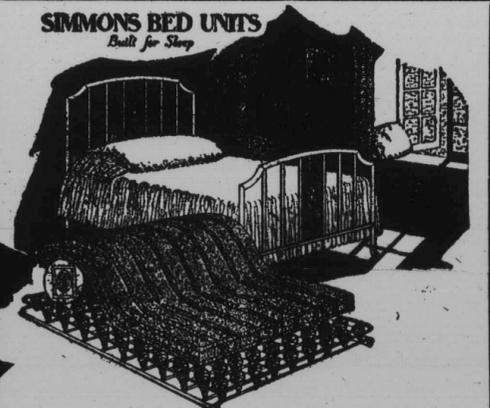
WE LIST ONLY A FEW—
French Ivory TOILET SETS
BOXED STATIONERY
FOUNTAIN PENS
EVERSHARP PENCILS
BOXED PERFUMES
TOILET SETS
BOXED BON BONS
CIGARS
CIGARETTES
PRAYER BOOKS
ROSARIES
CANDLE STICKS

GIVE US A VISIT AND WE WILL BE AT YOUR SERVICE.

THE STAR STORE

J.P. PHELAN PhmB

Drugs, Groceries & Stationery



Just received a large stock of Beds, Springs and Mattresses at very reasonable prices.

Also special Reductions on Wall Papers, Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

J. F. SCHUETT
FURNITURE DEALER — FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Potatoes and Turnips Wanted. Phone 20. Sovereign.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hunstein, of Carraig, visited at A. Fink's on Sunday.

Weller Bros. loaded four cars of turnips the past week. They paid 20 to 25 cts. a bushel.

The Mildmay Skating Rink has been leased to John W. Schweitzer for the coming winter.

S. S. No. 11 (Linn's School) purpose, holding their Christmas Entertainment on Wednesday, December 22nd.

Turnips and Potatoes Wanted—Loading nearly every day. Phone 14 before bringing out a load. Weller Bros.

Mr. Geo. Reinhart returned home last week from Vawn, Sask., and purposes remaining here permanently, having disposed of his farm in Saskatchewan.

It is getting along about time to re-organize the hockey club for the coming season. We understand there is abundant material here for a good fast team this winter.

Mr. Jos. Reinhart, who returned last week from Vawn, Sask., has purchased a residence in Guelph, and purposes making his home in the Royal City in future.

The Walkerton postmastership has again been thrown open, and there is another scramble for the position. The job is worth about \$2500 per year, and there are said to be fifty or more applications for it.

Jos. Reinhart, who was taken to Bruce County Hospital last June, suffering with a fractured hip, and later contracted pneumonia, is now doing fairly well, and will be able to leave the hospital in another three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schaus and baby daughter, Jean Caroline, left this week for their home at Hampden. The latter's mother, Mrs. Jane Stewart accompanied them and will spend part of the winter at Hampden.

Mr. Jos. Kramer, of Devil's Lake, N. D., who has been county auditor for some years, was again successful in his recent election. He was unopposed this year, and received the highest number of votes of any candidate in the county.

Mrs. Wm. Kupferschmidt of the 9th concession of Carraig, who has been in very poor health since last spring, was seized with paralysis on Sunday evening. She had just finished her supper, when she took the stroke, and her condition is now very critical.

The death of Mr. Jos. Schafback of Kitchener, a former resident of Carraig, took place on Tuesday morning of this week. Deceased was 85 years of age. The remains were brought to Formosa, where they will be interred on Thursday. Mrs. Chas. Illerbrunn of Formosa is a daughter of the deceased.

With the municipal nominations just one month distant, it is natural that the people should discuss our municipal future. There are several names now mentioned in connection with the Reeveship: A. Fedy, Chas. Wendt, Jacob Miller, Henry B. Miller and M. Filsinger. Dr. Weiler and J. F. Schuetz are said to be willing to stand for councillor.

Bowes' have changed their system of handling cream. Can you fill a 5 gallon can? Special 41c; First 40c Second 37c for full 8 gal. cans or 80 lb. cans testing not less than 25%; or for full 5 gal. cans, testing not less than 25%. Otherwise express will be deducted. We have ordered some 5 gallon cans for your use. O. L. Sovereign & Son

For some time past, the local post office officials have been pestered by children depositing sticks and stones in the mail box. The parents of the offenders have been notified, but the nuisance still continues. The next move in the matter will be taken by a government detective. After this notice no loitering will be allowed behind the post office premises.

The marriage of Miss Mary M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Weiss of Culross to Mr. Richard C. Bauman of New Germany, took place in St. Mary's R. C. Church at Formosa on Tuesday morning of this week. Rev. C. W. Brohman conducted the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Bauman will reside in New Germany where Mr. Bauman is in the contracting business.

The November meeting of the Y. L. Sodality was held at the home of Miss Mary Ruetz and was well attended. The meeting was conducted by the vice-president, Miss M. E. Kramer, the president being absent. After the Lord's Prayer and hymn, the roll call was answered and the minutes of the previous meeting were read. Interesting papers were read on "The Power of the Eucharist" and "Sincerity." After the general business was disposed of, games were played, Miss Jennie Smith winning the prize for pinning the tail on the donkey. At the close of the meeting lunch was served.

Bring in your poultry. Sovereign.

Apples—Only a few barrels left. Spies \$5.50; Baldwins \$4.50. Weller Bros.

We regret to report that Mrs. John Schneider is in delicate health at present.

Mrs. Catherine Dickson has gone to Buffalo to spend the winter with relatives.

Miss Thelma Filsinger of Detroit was home on a visit to her parents this week.

Personal Christmas Cards when ordering at Phelan's always give satisfaction.

Mrs. F. Sheehan, of Toronto, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Brohman.

Sawlogs and wood are beginning to pour into town with the arrival of good sleighing.

Mr. Henry Schultheis had his blacksmith shop and house wired for electric lights last week.

Farm auction sales have been very scarce in Carraig this fall. Very few farms are changing hands.

Sugar has taken a big jump on the market. Local merchants are selling now at \$7.90 a bag.

Miss Amelia Schurter is improving from her serious illness, and is reported to be out of danger.

All municipal Councils will meet on Wednesday, December 15th, to complete the business of the year.

Now is the time to do Christmas shopping when stocks are complete. Visit our store and see our Gifts. J. P. Phelan.

Anthony Missere has leased Dr. Doering's office next to the Bell Telephone Central, and is opening up a tailoring business.

Farmers on the 12th Concession of Carraig complain that the hill opposite Albert Taylor's farm is in an unpassable condition.

For your Xmas Groceries go to Lambert's, where you can get the best of goods for your Baking. Quality of Fruits unsurpassed.

Returning Officer W. G. McCallum of Walkerton was in Carraig on Tuesday delivering ballot boxes to the local deputy-returning officers.

Engineer W. G. McGeorge will be present at the Carraig Court of Revision in connection with the Teeswater River Drainage, to be held next Tuesday.

Frank Siderson buys beef hides and pays 8c a lb. horse hides \$3.25, horse hair 35c lb. He also buys poultry and pays highest prices in cash. Bring them in Thursdays and Saturdays. Phone 38.

Marcus, the fifteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Diemert, who has been lying in a plaster cast for some months, was taken to Guelph this week for a medical examination. This had his back injured while playing hockey.

Some person broke into Schwalm's office in their warehouse last Thursday. The hinges of the door were broken, but as the safe was locked the burglar was not able to secure anything of any value.

Miss Agnes Smith of Ayton, who has been engaged as organist of the Ayton R. C. Church, is a pupil of Mrs. Anthony Weber of Carraig. Another of her pupils, Miss Rita Benninger of Ayton, is also making her mark in the musical world.

Week-End Baking Specials. Marshmallow Rolls, Lunch Cakes, Chelsea Buns, Parker House Rolls, Coffee Cakes, Buns, Whole Wheat Bread, Oatmeal Rocks, Assorted Cookies, etc. Keelan's Bakery.

Good Sleighing.

Last Saturday and Sunday sufficient snow fell to make good sleighing and sleighs and cutters are much in evidence. The storm appeared to centre in the Gorrie and Belmore districts, where it is piled several feet deep in places on the roads.

Public Meeting.

On Friday evening of this week, there will be a mass meeting in the Town Hall, Mildmay, in the interests of Mr. M. A. McCallum, Progressive candidate. The meeting will be addressed by the candidate and a number of local speakers. All are very cordially invited. Chair will be taken at 8 o'clock.

Death of Mrs. E. Tesky.

The death of Mrs. Hannah M. Tesky, relict of the late Edmund Tesky, took place at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Peterman of Fergus last Saturday. She was 75 years of age, and was a former resident of Mildmay and Carraig. Her death was due to apoplexy. Her husband predeceased her last March. The remains were brought to Mildmay on Monday noon train and interred in McIntosh cemetery. Those of the family who attended the funeral were Mr. David Teskey of Binbrook, Mrs. Josephus Harris of Vaughan, Mrs. Omar Stokes of Turnberry and Mrs. W. J. Peterman of Fergus.

COME, LOOK and BUY Your Christmas Gifts at the BAZAAR

IN THE TOWN HALL, MILDMAY THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25

BOOTHS OF—FANCY WORK, CHILDREN'S WEAR, APRONS, CANDY, HOME-MADE BAKING, TEA TABLES, FISH POND

GOOD MUSICAL PROGRAM UNDER AUSPICES OF UNITED CHURCH SILVER COLLECTION IN THE EVENING DOORS OPEN :—AFTERNOON AT 3. EVENING AT 8.

Cutters and Sleighs. If you want a nice up-to-date Cutter or a nice finished sleigh, call on A. Brohman. He has them on hand.

Venturesome Sleighriders. On Tuesday evening, when the streets were slippery, the town youngsters were out in great numbers with their sleighs, coasting down the different grades. Some of them became so venturesome that they ran the chances of serious injury by passing teams and cars. The children should exercise greater precaution in their fun, and thus avoid great danger.

Magistrate's Court Here Friday. County Magistrate Macartney will preside at a court in the Town Hall, Mildmay, on Friday afternoon of this week, when Edward Ruland of Deserteron will answer to a charge of illegally providing liquor to a Mildmay business man. Edward Tiede, the new landlord at Anthony Schnurr's hotel at Formosa, will appear before the Magistrate at Walkerton on Friday morning charged with having liquor in a place other than in a private dwelling.

Carraig Farm Sold. Mr. Henry H. Schnarr this week disposed of his farm on the Elora Road, south of Mildmay, to Mr. Matthias Ammonett, a new-comer from Oletzko, East Prussia. The purchaser has been working for Mr. Philip Russwurm near Carlsruhe for the past year, and is a married man. He obtains possession on Dec. 1st. Mr. Schnarr sold his farm effects on Tuesday afternoon by public auction and everything sold at fair prices. He purposes moving to Waterloo in January.

Anderson Retires. Mr. J. G. Anderson, who was nominated by the Liberal party of South Bruce, last June, has, with the consent and approval of his executive withdrawn from the contest, leaving Mr. M. A. McCallum, Progressive, and Mr. W. D. Carraig, Conservative, in the fight. Mr. Anderson, who prosecuted a vigorous campaign, and was being well received in nearly every section of the Riding, took the view that two anti-Ferguson candidates in the field gave the Conservative candidate a tremendous advantage, and he therefore withdrew from the contest to place the fight on more equal terms. In accordance with a resolution passed at the Parliamentary Conference on Nov. 6th, a satisfactory arrangement has been made to take care of the expenses incurred.

Located the Leak. A local garage man has been losing a lot of gas from his underground tank this fall, and for a long time was unable to ascertain the cause. About the same time, Mr. A. Schmalz proprietor of the Commercial, was puzzled to know why his cellar always reeked with the smell of gasoline, when nothing stronger than 44 was stored about the premises. The garage man, hearing of this circumstance, became wise at once, and making a thorough investigation of his tank, found a leak through which the gasoline escaped and found its way down into the town drain. The gasoline fumes came up through the cellar drainage into the basement of the Commercial.

The Gazette will be published on Thursday of next week, instead of Wednesday afternoon, to permit of the publication of the election results.

Don't miss the Bazaar in the Town Hall, Mildmay, this Thursday afternoon and evening. Lunch will be served both in the afternoon and evening.

Shooting Match. A shooting match will be held on Saturday next, Nov. 27th, at Lot 15, Con. 4, Carraig, when a large number of ducks and geese will be competed for. No. 12 Gauge Shot Guns and Rifles to be used. Shells and bullets will be furnished. All are invited. George Mawhinney, manager.

Auto Stuck in Snowbanks. Mr. Stanley Darling, drover, started out with his car on Monday to do some buying in the Belmore section. He forgot that all the roads are not so well-travelled as the Provincial Highway, and when he struck the townline between Ambleside and Belmore, his troubles commenced. The snow was piled several feet deep in many places, and he spent the greater part of the day in shovelling and shoving his car out.

The Provincial Election. The retirement of J. G. Anderson, Liberal candidate from the contest in South Bruce, has put the fight in this riding on a more even basis, and it is now conceded on all sides that it is going to be a close contest. The western section of the Riding is reported strong for McCallum, while the Conservatives are counting on the easterly part of the constituency to give Carraig a heavy vote. In the meantime both candidates are covering as much ground as possible before polling day.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR POTATOES, EGGS, BUTTER, CREAM AND LIVE OR DRESSED POULTRY FOR THIS WEEK

O. L. Sovereign & Son.

PREPARE THE BEES FOR WINTER

The natural sources of nectar are practically at an end for this year. What the bees put in storage from now on you must give them. To winter a colony successfully, see that they have plenty of food in the hive before putting them away for winter. Weigh each hive; a ten-frame Langstroth five-body with bottom board, inner cover and bees will weigh approximately 20 pounds. See that the scale weight reads 70 pounds or more, the added 50 pounds being the required food supply, without which the bees cannot live.

If the hives are not up to the required weight now, it is advisable to make preparations for feeding at once. To feed sugar syrup for winter, inverted ten pound honey pails with fine perforations in the covers are the best feeders to use. If these are not available, however, Mason fruit jars with screw tops and two thicknesses of cheese-cloth used in place of the solid top will answer the purpose. These feeders are placed inside an empty hive-body and are inverted directly on top of the brood frames with a bag or quilt over them are on the colony. The feeding is best done in the evening and the entrance of the colony should be reduced by at least one-half. The best time to feed is any time after October 15th. A good colony will take down 30 to 40 pounds of syrup in one night, if so much is

needed, to make the honey and fill the combs.

The syrup is best made by using white granulated sugar, two parts of sugar to one of water, by measure or weight. If those proportions are fairly exact and every granule of sugar thoroughly dissolved by placing the vessel in hot water and constantly stirring, there will be little granulation of the syrup afterwards.

With 50 pounds of honey in the hive, the colony will be in good shape in so far as food is concerned, until May of next year.

If your colonies have too few bees or have old failing queens, practice the following management this autumn. Unite all colonies which, when examined on a cool morning, do not cover more than two frames on both sides. The simplest and best plan to unite is to place one brood chamber directly on another, with a single sheet of newspaper between. Leave this way for one week and then shake all bees into one brood chamber. The two queens will fight and the stronger one invariably survives, so no notice need be taken of the queen when uniting.

Do not unite colonies if American foulbrood is present.

Strong colonies, an abundance of stores, and good winter protection are the three big factors that will make for success in gathering the nectar of 1927.—Ontario Agricultural College.

I Tan My Own Hides.

Calfskins, I find, make the best all-around leather for lacing and other odds-and-ends patching. I tan them by the salt-acid method.

You soak the skin until it is freed from all flesh and grease. (I got the best results by alternately soaking and fleshing.) After the flesh and grease has been removed soak the skin in a preparation of wood ashes and water or slaked lime and water. To make the hair slip the skin must be left in this preparation from one to three weeks, depending on the weather. In warmer weather it takes less time.

When the hair can be rubbed off easily and a thin, cheesy layer is removed with the hair, then the skin is ready for graining. To grain, or remove hair, I place the skin over a wide flat board and scrape it with the back of a knife. A corn knife will do nicely. If all the fine hairs do not come off soak again until they do. When all the hair is removed, as well as flesh and grease, wash in strong soapsuds, then scrape both sides until the skin is clean and free from dirt, hair, flesh and grease. Now the skin is ready for tanning.

To make the salt-acid solution, dissolve one pound of common salt in one gallon of water. Then pour one-half cup of concentrated sulphuric acid slowly into this, stirring all the while. When this solution has cooled submerge the skin in this so that it is completely covered and leave it for about thirty-six hours, depending on the thickness of the skin. To determine whether the skin is tanned or not cut off a small piece. If it has a stringy, tanned look it is ready to be removed.

When the skin is tanned rinse well in clean water. Then work it for about ten minutes in a solution made by using one ounce of powdered borax to the gallon of water. Remove and squeeze (do not wring) the water out of the skin and place it over the board again and scrape with the back of a knife; this removes most of the water. Apply a thin coating of butter, neat's-foot oil or any other animal oil to the flesh side and hang out to dry. When nearly dry work the skin over the back of a round-backed chair. In order to get a soft, pliable skin as a finished product it must be worked while it is drying and not after it is dry. If the skin is not soft enough when dry it must be evenly dampened again and worked over. To remove any remaining grease give it a hasty bath in gasoline.

If the above directions are followed a very serviceable leather will be the result.

Tuberculosis Safeguards.

When the herd is brought into winter quarters, if there is any tuberculosis present it undoubtedly will increase during the winter. This is because of the close contact of the cattle. A tuberculosis test should be made at this time and all reactors eliminated. At this time the chickens should be carefully examined and some tests made for tuberculosis among them. If any considerable amount is found, the entire flock should be disposed of. It is almost impossible to keep the chickens from mingling with the cows. Since it is easy to replace a flock of chickens, and so difficult to replace a good herd of cattle, this is a wise precaution.

The dairy barn should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected after the cattle are tested. If milk from an unknown source, or milk that has been mixed with unknown milk in separating, is fed to the calves, it should be heated to 145 deg. F. and held at this temperature for thirty minutes.

Only tuberculosis-tested cattle should be brought, and they should be kept entirely away from the herd for from thirty to sixty days, and a retest made.

If these precautions are taken, tuberculosis will cease to be a disturbing factor on your farm.—C. M. L.

Vacuum-Cleaned Cows.

There is nothing which strikes the visitors to our dairy barns quite as quickly as the beautiful white fluffy tails of the cows. That and the immaculate grooming of the whole cow. Of course we are producing milk at a fancy price where absolute cleanliness is essential.

In the first place, we do not wash the whole cow. We did at first, turning the hose on Bossy daily; but eventually we came to the conclusion that this was not conducive to good skin health, and that it subjected the cow to severe exposure in winter. For some years we have been doing dry cleaning from the hips forward.

In the morning, before milking, the herdsmen go over the whole herd with a brush, washing only those cows which have accidentally gotten themselves dirty. After milking, the cows are washed from the flanks back, care being taken to remove all traces of manure. Warm water, soap chips and a common scrubbing brush do the business. The tails are washed with soapy water and then carried out with a combination of bristle and wire brush. The back and body of the cow are rubbed up well with a fairly stiff wire brush and the loose matter removed by a softer, wide bristle brush.

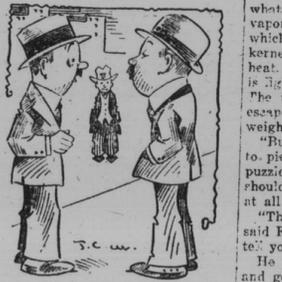
In the afternoon the cows are merely dusted off, unless some manure has become attached. We are now trying out a vacuum cleaner to follow up the brushing and are well pleased with the result.

By using bedding to excess it is possible to reduce the work of cleaning, but the cost of herd maintenance rises. Cut straw, baled shavings, anything short, are better bedding than long straw which the cows sweep out into the gutter too easily. The careful man will be liberal with bedding, but will watch to prevent unused material being sent to the manure pit. The gutters are cleaned out at least twice a day.

Brood-Sow Ration.

Sows should be kept adding slight weight all through gestation, and there are any number of rations that will suit them and will bring good results. Cost of these feeds will cut a figure, as the aim of all pork producers must be to get production of litters and production of pounds on those litters at the very lowest cost.

A pound and a half of shelled corn, half a pound of ground barley or oats and half a pound or more of skim milk or buttermilk is suggested. This is based on 100 pounds of live weight of the animal. Shelled corn, ground barley and alfalfa hay will be as good and in most sections about as cheap as you can use. Fifty per cent. ground corn, 50 per cent. ground oats, alfalfa hay and skim milk makes a good ration for these expectant mothers. If brood sows put on from a pound to a pound and a quarter each day during gestation the coming litter will be stronger and more apt to survive the trials of young pighood.



Wheat and Rye.

"Sooky" says half his diet consists of wheat.

"Then the other half consists of rye."

IDEAL Fashions



SMART COAT FOR GIRLS.

Sturdy, durable and correct, with a free and easy smartness. Nutria fur makes the collar of this double-breasted straight-line coat, fashioned of cinnamon-brown chinilla and lined throughout with flannel. Deep cuffs of the cloth trim the plain sleeves, and patch pockets proclaim their usefulness on cool days. The diagram pictures the simple design of the partly finished coat, No. 1215, which is in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 1 3/4 yards of 54-inch material. The lining requires the same amount of material as the coat. Price 20 cents.

You will be surprised to see how quickly the garments shown in our new Fashion Book may be made by the home dressmaker. No expense has been spared to make our styles as represented in our patterns, the very best that can be produced by the most competent designers and cutters. These designers originate their patterns in the very heart of the style centres, so that their creations are those of tested popularity brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10c the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Why the Corn Pops.

BY JULIA W. WOLFE.

It was one of those cold autumn evenings when one likes to sit around a big blazing fire. And it surely was cozy with a cheerful blaze burning and lighting up a group of happy faces. The wind surging through the trees outside made it seem all the more cozy inside.

Christine was popping corn over a bed of red cinders that lay in front of the logs. How good it looked as she emptied the snowflakes into a big bowl, stirred in some butter and some salt and passed it around to the other children and their father.

"What makes corn pop, Father?" asked Robert, as he watched Christine put in the popper enough hard yellow kernels to cover the bottom of the popper.

"Well, Robert, that is a very good question," said his father, helping himself to a generous supply of the corn. "I will try my best to tell you, or rather, to give you a slight notion of what happens when corn pops. First, I want you all to watch the popper close, and see if you can see anything unusual."

"Why, I see something," said Christine, slowly, after a while.

"What do you see, Christine?"

"Well, it looked like a puff of white smoke rising from the popper, Father."

"Good! Splendid, Christine! But what you saw was not smoke. It was vapor rising from the corn; moisture which comes from the inside of the kernel when it is exposed to extreme heat. The popper full of popped corn is lighter than it was before popping. The vapor or steam which you saw escape took with it this difference in weight."

"But why doesn't the kernel blow all to pieces, then?" asked Robert, still puzzled. "I do not see why there should be anything left of the kernel at all when it explodes like that."

"That is another good question," said Father White, "and I will try to tell you the reason why."

He cut a thin slice from a kernel and got a hand-lens for the children to look through at the shelled kernel. Then he continued:

"Can you see the little sections with boundaries distinctly marked between them? These are sacks or bags called cells. Each cell contains thousands of

THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER
A series of weekly articles
covering
PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING
Copyright 1926



RICHARDS & ABRA - ARCHTS - OTTAWA - ONT.

ROOMY ACCOMMODATION WITH THRIFTY CONSTRUCTION

By Richards and Abra, Architects.

This is a splendid design for a home of moderate size. "Pleasing appearance and roomy accommodation are combined with thrifty construction which is really a modest way of suggesting proximity to maximum value for minimum cost. Though this may seem rather a superlative endorsement it is thoroughly vindicated by the fact that similar plans, incorporating the same general principles, have become a popular standard with many architects and builders.

The perspective shows that exterior attractiveness has been very carefully considered. The entrance door harmonizes in architectural detail with the casement windows and the dormer which provides the light for the front bedrooms has been carried out in delightfully good, not grotesque, taste. The side view is featured by a bay window and well proportioned chimney.

Looking at the floor plans and beginning downstairs at the front entrance, the small vestibule is a valuable recess created by the bay window and non-mechanical means of temperature control.

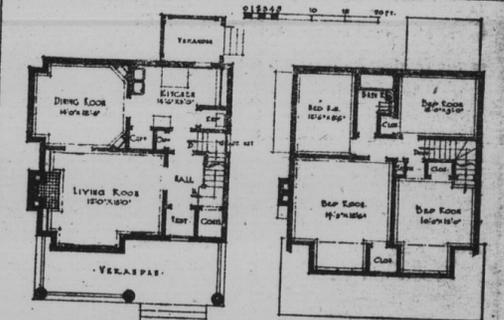
The living room is 12 ft. x 18 ft. and has a fireplace with tile hearth and an inviting recess created by the bay window. There is also an effective window treatment at either side of the fireplace, shown in the perspective but

not the floor plan. In the dining room there is another bay window and two built in corner china closets. The kitchen is well supplied with conveniently arranged cupboard space and has a built in refrigerator for outside icing. Taking into consideration the grade entrance this floor plan is very commendable and will be found particularly desirable from a woman's point of view.

With regard to construction, the square plan 28 ft. x 30 ft. exclusive of the verandahs is an important con-

sideration from the viewpoint of economy. The foundation is of concrete with the upper walls a pebble dash stucco finish applied on metal lath. Hardwood floors and stairs; good plumbing fixtures and hot air heating are included for a cost of from \$5,500 to \$7,000.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address Messrs. Richards and Abra, 126 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.



"THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING"

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.

One quart of milk, 4 eggs, 5 large teaspoonfuls of Indian meal, nutmeg and sugar to taste.

Boil the milk and scald meal in it, then let it cool before adding the eggs. Bake three-quarters of an hour.

APPLE SAGO PUDDING.

One cupful of sago and water enough to swell it (about 6 cupfuls). Put it on the stove and let the sago swell. In the meantime stew 10 or 12 apples. Mix with the swelled sago and bake three-quarters of an hour. Eat with cream sauce.

WEDDING CAKE PUDDING.

Four cupfuls of butter, 1 cupful of molasses, 2 cupfuls of milk; 2 teaspoonfuls of soda; 4 eggs; 2 pounds of raisins (stoned and chopped); 1 pound of currants; 1/2 pound of citron; flour to make a batter as thick as pound cake. Add salt and all sorts of spices.

Boil or steam five hours. Eat with some sauce.

SALEM PUDDING.

One cupful of suet, chopped fine; 1 cupful of molasses; 1 cupful of milk; 1 teaspoonful of soda; 3/4 cupful of flour; 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; 1 cupful of raisins; 1 teaspoonful of cloves; a little nutmeg.

Steam three hours. Eat with some sauce.

CARROT PUDDING.

Half a pound of grated carrot, 1/2 pound of grated potato, 1/2 pound of suet, chopped fine; 1/2 pound of flour; spices of all sorts; salt, raisins and citron to taste.

Steam five hours. Eat with some sauce.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.

Take 6 ears of sweet corn (good size) and with a sharp knife split each row of kernels and scrape from ear. Mix with this pulp 2 eggs well beaten; 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of butter; 1 teaspoonful of salt; 1/2 pint of sweet cream (milk may be substituted with an extra spoonful of butter); and 1 dozen crackers grated or pounded fine. Mix well together and bake three hours in a pudding dish. If in custard cups, bake two hours. Use the corn raw.

MRS. MEACHAM'S BOILED INDIAN PUDDING.

Two teaspoonfuls of Indian meal; 2 cupfuls of flour; 1 egg; 1/2 cupful of molasses; 1 teaspoonful of soda; 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Wet with milk till about as thick as a cake. Steam three hours. Never lift the cover while it is cooking or it will not be light. Serve with some sauce.

GERMAN PUFFS.

One pint of milk; 5 eggs; 2 ounces of butter; 10 teaspoonfuls of flour. Bake in cups. Serve with some sauce.

A SAUCE FOR BOILED PUDDINGS.

Beat together well equal parts of butter and white sugar till the mixture becomes light, then season with nutmeg or any flavoring desired.

A SAUCE FOR BAKED PUDDINGS.

Take 1 pint of water; a large teaspoonful of sugar; a piece of butter the size of an egg; a little nutmeg and essence of lemon and bring them to a boil. Then take a little flour or cornstarch and beat it into a thin paste with water. Stir the paste in the ingredients previously boiled till the mixture is of the consistency of cream. Then add a tablespoonful of vinegar.

JELLY PUDDING.

This is really a sort of bread pudding that makes a fine dessert to be served to a party. First remove the crust from a large loaf of bread. Break the centre part into bits, and put these into 6 cupfuls of milk. Set this aside to soak for an hour or so, then stir in one cupful of granulated sugar and the well-beaten yolks of 3 eggs. Beat this mixture thoroughly; pour into a buttered baking dish; set in a pan of water and bake as one would a custard. When the silver knife test shows it is done, pour a glassful of jelly over the pudding, spreading it well. Over this heap the stiffly-beaten whites of the 3 eggs.

Return to the oven, and bake until the meringue is golden brown. Serve immediately.

Races in Hawaii.

Some thirty distinct nationalities are represented among the 300,000 people of the territory of Hawaii.

THE TIRED OUT WOMAN

Needs the Help of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to Regain Strength.

No mother should allow nervous weakness to get the upper hand of her; if she does worry will mar her work in the home, and torment her in mind and body. The monotony of the average housewife's daily toil is enough to cause depression, but there are other causes, as every mother knows, that tend to weaken and make her nerves run-down. A change and rest might improve her health, but best of all for jaded women is a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new blood, rich with the elements on which the body and nerves thrive.

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the blood is weak and watery, and the system run-down is shown by the experience of Mrs. C. W. Jackson, R. R. 1, Gifford, Ont., who says: "Before beginning the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was completely run-down and could hardly walk across the floor. As the mother of young children with the usual household duties to perform, my condition was one of seriousness. I had seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised and decided to try them. This was a happy decision as I had not been taking the pills very long before I began to feel better both in body and mind. I continued the use of the pills for a couple of months and now feel like a new woman, able to perform all my household duties. I would not be without the pills in the house and I recommend them to all run-down people."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or will be sent by mail at 60 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ding, Dong, Dell!

One of the finest carillons in the world is in the tower of the village school at Bourneville, England, popularly known as "Cadbury Town." In this connection, it is interesting to learn that Mr. Clifford Ball, the carillonneur of the Bourneville Village Trust, has recently won honors at the National School of Carillon-Playing at Malines, Belgium. He is the first Englishman to be so honored.

Mr. Ball's playing caused considerable enthusiasm, and he has received invitations to perform in various Continental towns.

Where there's a bill there's a pay.



this winter
California
5
daily trains
including
The Chief

You really enter sunny California the moment you step aboard one of the five famous Santa Fe cross-continent trains.

The new Chief—extra fare—is the finest and fastest of the Santa Fe California trains. Only TWO business days on the way.

No extra fare on the four other daily trains.

Fred Harvey dining service sets the standard in the transportation world.

Enjoy the out-of-doors this winter—take your family. California hotel rates are reasonable.

May I send you our picture folders?

F. T. Hendry, Gen. Agent
Santa Fe Railway
404 Transportation Building
Detroit, Mich.
Phone: Randolph 5748

MAN ALONE POSSESSES REASON

That Distinguishes Him From Other Creatures on Earth.



The great sculptor, Rodin, in his famous work, "The Thinker," showed the beginnings of thought in the still brutish prehistoric man. Today's achievements of science and engineering had their beginnings in the vague struggling of prehistoric man.

Secrets of Science.

By David Dietz.

So far we have been surveying evolution from its physical aspect. However, it has another important side. That is the mental side.

The scientist realizes the importance of this, for he calls the present age which began when man became the dominant creature on earth, the Age of Reason.

One school of scientists maintains that all creatures including man are only automatic machines and that all mental phenomena are basically nothing but so many chemical reactions within the organism. This is the so-called mechanistic view.

But another school adheres to what is known as the "vitalistic" view, claiming that "mind" is something which cannot be explained on a physical basis.

There seems to be an inclined plane of behavior, as it were, starting with the simple one-celled animals.

An amoeba will pursue and engulf or "eat" another amoeba. Here is apparently a definite energetic action.

Another one-celled animal, the so-called slipper animalcule, when reaching a sphere of disturbance, will stop, retreat, and set off again at a different angle. Here, apparently, is a definite reaction to environment.

In higher types of microscopic organisms we find some with several reactions to a stimulus, the creature trying one after another. This is called the "trial and error" method.

One on Stevenson.

R. L. S. was writing hard one morning when the door was pushed open and a much excited lady rushed in.

"Oh, Mr. Stevenson!" she exclaimed. "I won't really keep you long; but I do want you to help me out of a difficulty. I have to take a stall at a bazaar, and there is not nearly enough material to sell. Somebody told me the other day that you are getting so celebrated that even a scrap of your handwriting would bring in quite a lot of money. Please give me one or two of your manuscripts. We would put them up to auction!"

When the lady at last paused for breath, her victim replied that it was not in his power to oblige her; he had no suitable contribution to offer for her bazaar; nothing whatever that would be worthy of such a fate!

"Oh, Mr. Stevenson, don't say that!" she replied with kindly condescension. "Any of the stories would do nicely. My friend told me so; she said anything of yours would sell. Please don't

Cold Relieved or Money Back

Everywhere men, women and children are finding instant relief from Coughs and Colds of all kinds by taking Buckley's Mixture. Everywhere druggists are selling "Buckley's" under positive guarantee. The first dose proves how different it is—and there are 40 doses in a 75-cent bottle! Never buy without this proven conqueror of colds.

W. K. Buckley, Limited,
142 Mutual St., Toronto 2
BUCKLEY'S
MIXTURE
Acts like a flash—
a single sip proves it

Next in many-celled animals, we find what are called reflex actions. That is, the stimulation of certain nerve cells causes a definite reaction of the muscles.

Thus the earthworm, half out of its burrow, jerks back into it upon the disturbance caused by the tread of a bird. The action is automatic, the disturbance stimulating the nerve cells which in turn cause the action of the muscles.

The next step in the ascending scale consists of what have been named tropisms. These are obligatory movements which the animal makes adjusting its whole body to the cause of stimulation. Thus a moth always flies into a flame. This is because as the moth flies by a flame, one eye receives more light than the other. As a result there is an inequilibrium set up in the moth's nerve cells and muscle cells which forces it to turn so that both eyes are illuminated equally. As a result, it flies into the flame.

Next we find instinctive behavior, as in ants, bees and wasps. Here certain lines of conduct seem to be inborn in the creature.

Gradually we come to a type of action in animals which seem to require the assumption of an existence of intelligence rather than instinct to explain them.

And lastly we come to reason. This is found in man alone and distinguishes man from the other creatures upon the face of the earth.

disappoint us! It doesn't really matter how stupid it is, or how badly written!"

How this lady was finally deported I do not remember to have heard. But she at least paid her footing by supplying R. L. S. with one of his best anecdotes, one that he related with sheer delight.

Pimples come from blood that's not just right. If you want to get rid of facial blemishes try Seale's Syrup. Any drug store.

What Makes An Essay?

Yet it is a mere quibble to pretend that the essay does not have easily recognizable manners. It may be severely planned, or it may ramble in unguided mood, but it has its own point of view that marks it from the short story proper, or the merely personal memoir. That distinction, easily felt by the sensitive reader, is not readily expressible. Perhaps the true meaning of the word essay—an attempt—gives a clue. No matter how personal or trifling the topic may be, there is always a tendency to generalize, to walk around the subject or the experience, and view it from several vantage points; instead of (as in the short story) cutting a carefully landscaped path through a chosen tract of human complications. So an essay can never be more than an attempt, for it is an excursion into the endless. Any student of fiction will admit that in the composition of a short story many entertaining and valuable elaborations may rise in the mind of the author which must be strictly rejected because they do not forward the essential motive. But in the essay (of an informal sort) we seek not relevance to plot, but relevance to mood. That is why there are so many essays that are merely marking time. The familiar essay is easier to write than the short story, but imposes equal restraints upon a scrupulous author. For in fiction the writer is controlled and limited and swept along by his material; but in the essay, the writer rides his pen. A good story, once clearly conceived, almost writes itself; but essays are written. — Christopher Morley, in "Modern Essays."

Silence Towers Held Dead. The Towers of Silence are Purse erections in India and Persia for the reception of their dead.

Alexander Had Gold Coffin. Alexander the Great is said to have been buried in a golden coffin.

Physicians Use Minard's Liniment.

A Gift for a Little Girl.

Presents for children need not cost a great amount of money in order to bring them much happiness.

The writer has sent to several little girls a gift which has been enthusiastically received and which yet cost almost nothing! Sewing for small dolls (those which are perhaps five inches in length) is one of the happiest occupations of little girlhood, and the gift referred to consisted of materials for this fascinating employment. They were sent and largely from the contents of a play-box.

First a gay work-bag was made, suitable in size comfortably to hold the articles which were to be put into it. Next, was selected an abundant supply of pieces of all sorts of materials pretty for doll dresses. These were pressed and tied into separate bundles. Scraps of ribbon, lace, and embroidery were likewise rolled together. White goods appropriate for diminutive lingerie, made up another bundle.

A needlebook, containing large-eyed needles, an unusual pin-cushion, filled with usable pins; two spools of thread, one light and one dark; a tiny thimble and a pair of round-pointed scissors (which really cut)—were packed into the work-bag.

GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

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



Iron vs. Steel. "If he's made up his mind to kiss you he'll do it. He has a will of iron." "That's all right—I've steeled myself against him."

After Shaving—Minard's Liniment.

Lady Byng Found Pleasure in Her Rock Garden.

A permanent contribution to Canadian horticulture was made by Lady Byng prior to her departure from the Dominion, in her complete rehabilitation of the gardens at Rideau Hall and her introduction of a rock garden planted with wild flowers from every province in Canada.

Lady Byng was very fond of that rock garden. She gathered her stones from Rockcliffe Park, planned planting so that she would have bloom from May to August and adopted plants from all corners of the globe. All were hardy and most of them perennials, so that the beauty of the rockery would continue from year to year. In three years she accomplished what normally it would have taken five years to do and her joy in it was not lessened by the fact that she would have only a short season to enjoy it before returning to her own English gardens.

Ancient Coins Were Immense. Some of the coins used by the ancients were as large as dinner plates.

ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing of Monacette, proprietor of Salicylic Acid (Aspirin) Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A.". While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to avoid the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea" TEA

Next time try the finest grade
Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea.

One Scar or Many?

The smallpox menace is ever with us. So many unprotected persons are living in every city, town and village, that one smallpox case, whether in Toronto, Peterboro, or a town in the north, will act as the lighted match to the inflammable material of unvaccinated men, women and children who make up a large part of Ontario's population to-day.

Smallpox is a winter disease. It is true that a few cases are found throughout the year, yet November always sees fresh outbreaks. And the result is that many a young woman or little girl will for the rest of her life have the many scars of an attack of smallpox on her face when she could have prevented them by one scar of vaccination on her arm.

Unfortunately, too, the type of the disease which is showing itself in the Province just now is not mild, but quite virulent; it brings to mind the extremely fatal type which was met in the Windsor epidemic two years ago where only a very small number of unvaccinated patients lived through the attack.

Children and travellers, especially, should be protected by vaccination. But when one case in a bowling alley, on a train, at school or in a shop, at a concert or church service can cause an epidemic which will affect hundreds of people, no one is safe; we must, then, protect ourselves by vaccination, if we have not been successfully done within seven years.

Vaccination does not cost much, usually very little, and that only for the doctor's time, as the vaccine is supplied free for the use of the people of Ontario by the Dept. of Health.

Thrush at Evening.

Day after day he came—
And high upon a chimney pot
Above that German garden—
(Always it was the same)
He waited while the sombre shadow
fell
And winding gravelled paths grew
dim,
Before he could begin to tell
What twilight meant to him.

Below, on balconies at rest
Those who all the day
Had toiled for the art of song,
"Drosse! Kleine Meister!" he sings
best!

So in the long sweet twilight of the
spring
He waited for a star to glimmer
through,
Before he could begin to stung
"Twilight! Sweet! I tell you true!"
—Caroline Lawrence Dier.

Give the children
SHILOH FOR
COUGHS

PAIN.
Minard's penetrates, soothes, and
relieves pain. Splendid for stiff
joints, sore muscles.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Classified Advertisements.

REMNANTS.

3 LBS. \$2. 5 LBS. PATCHES, \$1.60. A. McCreery, Chatham, Ontario.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

GRATIS (LITTLE FRIEND) TO either sex; mailed in plain envelope. Paris Specialty Co., Montreal.

ONE MAN IN EACH COUNTY to sell Washo. Best seller. Great repeater. Washes clothes without rubbing and cleans everything like magic. Different. Beats everything. \$100 weekly easy. Sample free. P. A. Lefebvre & Co., Alexandria, Ont.

Printed Words.

Silence and sounds,
Rivers black and white,
Flaming into fire,
Freezing in the light.

Trembling in the darkness,
Monsters at a birth;
One may fling an army
Over all the earth.

Fearsome, ah, beware!
He whose hope is most
May despair in seeing
In each one a ghost.
—George Eliot.

Plans For Homes

Last word in builders' aid. Practical, up-to-date suggestions on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and gardening. Profusely illustrated, and scores of actual dollar-saving suggestions. Send 25 cents for current issue.

MacLean Builders' Guide
214 Adelaide St. W.,
Toronto, Ont.

RUN-DOWN AFTER BIRTH OF BABY

Ottawa Woman Made Strong by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottawa, Ontario.—"I was terribly run-down after the birth of my third baby. I had awful bearing-down pains and was afraid I had serious trouble. I was tired all the time and had no appetite. My sister-in-law is taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and cannot praise it too highly and asked me to try it. I have had splendid results and feel fine all the time now. Any one who needs a thorough pick-me-up soon learns from me what to take."—Mrs. RENE PAQUIN, 320 Cumberland Street, Ottawa, Ontario.

Terrible Backache

Hamilton, Ont.—"After my baby was born I had terrible backache and headaches. I could not do my work and felt tired from the first minute I got up. But worst of all were the pains in my sides when I moved about. I had to sit or lie down for a while afterwards. I could keep my house in order, but many things had to go undone at the time, because of my ailments. I was told by a neighbor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she said it would build me up. I was relieved before I had taken the first one I bought and have not had any trouble like it since."—Mrs. T. MARKLE, 115 Ferguson Avenue South, Hamilton, Ontario.

LARGE PIMPLES ITCHED BADLY

On Face, Shoulders and Arms. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with pimples breaking out on my face, shoulders and arms. They were large, hard and red, and festered and scalded over, causing disfigurement. The pimples itched badly and when I scratched them eruptions formed. My clothing irritated the breaking out on my shoulders. The trouble lasted for some time.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they afforded relief in a short time. I continued the treatment and after using four cakes of Soap and four boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Grace M. Ward, Theford Center, W., Aug. 12, 1925.

Use Cuticura to heal skin troubles. Sample Each Free. Send Address Canadian Depot: "The Canadian," Toronto, Ont. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

ISSUE No. 47—28.

High School Boards and Boards of Education
Are authorized by law to establish

INDUSTRIAL, TECHNICAL AND ART SCHOOLS

With the approval of the Minister of Education.

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES may be conducted in accordance with the regulations issued by the Department of Education.

THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION is given in various trades. The schools and classes are under the direction of AN ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

Application for attendance should be made to the Principal of the school.

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS, MANUAL TRAINING, HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE are provided for in the Courses of Study in Public, Separate, Continuation and High Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Vocational Schools and Departments. Copies of the Regulations issued by the Minister of Education may be obtained from the Deputy Minister, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.



Through The Mails

The service of the Bank of Montreal is as wide and comprehensive as the postal system itself.

This service enables customers living in remote districts to transact their banking by mail as satisfactorily as if they could make personal visits.

Write for our folder, "Banking by Mail."

Mildmay Branch:
H. CLARKE, Manager.



BANK OF MONTREAL
Established over 100 years

Brantford ROOFS

The Roof of Your Garage
Put a roof on your garage that will harmonize with your home and fit into any surroundings—a Brantford Roof of Asphalt Slate.
Fire resistant, lasting and economical.



Brantford Roofing Co. Limited, Brantford, Ontario
Stock Carried, Information Furnished and Service on Brantford Roofing rendered by
Liesemer & Kalbfleisch, Mildmay

Potatoes and Turnips Wanted

in exchange for Flour and Groceries

WE HANDLE FOUR BRANDS OF THE FAMOUS MILVERTON FLOUR, AS WELL AS FIVE ROSES FLOUR. ALSO A FULL LINE OF FEEDS AND POULTRY FEEDS OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

GET YOUR POULTRY LAYING BEFORE THE COLD WINTER SETS IN BY FEEDING PRATT'S POULTRY REGULATOR AND DR. HESS' PANACEA, AS IT IS MUCH EASIER TO GET THEM LAYING NOW THAN WHEN THE COLD WEATHER SETS IN.

EGGS DRIED APPLES, LARGE ONIONS, POTATOES AND TURNIPS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

GEO. LAMBERT.

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES

PHONE 36

HOW WOULD JESUS VOTE—WET OR DRY?

To The Mildmay Gazette:
If Jesus were here today, how would He vote, wet or dry? In all questions pertaining to Church or State, Jesus made the Bible supreme authority. The province of Ontario, it is believed, is populated with Christian people, and the Provincial House is supposed to be run by Christian Statesmen, hence we expect Christian principles of our statesmen. If our Government is to be run on Christian principles we must adhere to the Book which Christ recognized as the

supreme authority. Now let us see what good things has the Bible to say about intoxicating liquors?

The term wine is mentioned about 150 times in the Bible. In some instances intoxicating liquors are meant thereby in other places the term is a figure, etc. The following passages reveal to us what the Bible holds of intoxicating liquors:

"Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who hath babbling? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine." (Just such as the Ferguson

Government wishes to make it possible that they may tarry long, for now they are often interrupted.) "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and singeth like an adder." Prov. 23:29-32. Yes, Mr. Ferguson wishes to legalize the biting serpent and the stinging adder; our boys are to play with them without fear.

"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night," (as Mr. Ferguson wants to make it possible for them to buy legalized poison and go to some secluded palace and drink and bibb till midnight) "fill wine inflame them." Woe unto them that call evil good and good evil..... "Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine," Is. 5:11, 20, 22. And yet in spite of all the woes and warning God gives to us in explicit language, in His Holy Word, yet there are people who think more of their party when they think of the word of God. Can they be true Christians?

"Ye also, because he transgresseth by wine, he is a proud man," (and if you vote wet you will help to make transgressors and proud men) "neither keepeth at home, who enlargeth his desire as hell, and is as death, and cannot be satisfied, but gathereth unto him all nations," especially the bibbers) "and heathen unto him all people," Hab. 2:5. Yes, so is it hell and death can not be satisfied, neither will the wine bibbers ever be satisfied.

St. Paul says: "And be not drunk with wine," Eph. 5:18. And yet Mr. Ferguson wishes to make the Government to be the cupbearer of a liquor which the Bible compares to a biting serpent and a stinging adder; will Mr. Ferguson and his adherents be able to stand before God? The Bible condemns drunkards; what will he do with those who make it possible to make drunkards by the wholesale; he will condemn them; please read 1 Cor. 6:10. Yet some one will say, "St. Paul said: 'Drink no longer water, but use a LITTLE wine for thy stomach's sake,' 1 Tim. 5:23. Yes, St. Paul says that, but remember he said, 'a little wine for thy stomach's sake,' that is for medicine; well then let good enough be alone; the O. T. A. has well provided for that.

How would Jesus vote? Wet? Never! Never!

Mildmay, Ont. Rev. K. Gretzinger

SNEAK THIEVES AT WORK

One night last week sneak thieves

entered the garage of Rev. Mr. Travers, and stole a number of the detachable parts from his car—spare tire and rim, the tools and a search light. The gas tank, filled the day before was drained of gasoline. It is said the thieves visited another couple of garages, taking the upper part of the windshield off one car, and parts from another.

It must be recognized that thieves of this sort are hard to deal with. The flashlight to aid them in the dark, and the automobile for a quick get-away are great aids to the thief so that one or more can annoy and prey upon a considerable territory. Good locks and alarms or a noisy dog are about the only protection. his sort of thieving as well as chicken stealing usually is done by

parties who have been in the courts for petty thieving or other like offences. They have been let off 'with a warning,' are out on suspended sentence or have served a term that was too short. When a man proves himself to be a thief of this sort he should be shut away for a long time and made to earn his living. Two or three arrests would clear the average county of its sneak thieves. But under the prevailing practice they would soon be turned loose again. So one just give the thief as few opportunities as possible.—Lacknow Sentinel.

INDIAN COMMITTED IN TIVERTON CASE

Tiverton, Nov. 20.—Daniel Crowell,

Sugar Jack

Cuts Feeding Costs 50%

The Sugar Jack System

is a perfected feeding process that has produced amazing results. It not only does away with the expense of a silo, but also increases the milk flow and weight of your live stock and cuts your feeding costs in half.

The Sugar Jack

converts roughage into an easily digestible state—making it actually more palatable and nourishing than the highest quality ensilage and hay. Thus, roughage, such as hay, straw, clover threshings, bean and pea vines, etc., can now be used in place of ensilage and will give better results.

Here's How It Works

The Sugar Jack press and converter compound pre-digest roughage into highly nourishing feed. This pre-digested roughage feed is relished by live stock, and the farmer using it enjoys greater profits and owns healthier, fatter live stock.

Come In and See Us

We will gladly explain how the Sugar Jack will increase your live stock profits and save you time, labor and money. It's a wonderful, new feeding system that no enterprising farmer should be without.

GOOLD, SHAPLEY AND MUIR CO. LIMITED
Brantford Ontario

C. J. KOENIG

Dealer

Mildmay

Shall we sound the retreat

The scarred, old battleground of Ontario is about to witness the supreme temperance conflict of its history. Is booze coming back again?

After twenty years of struggle, twenty years of victories hammered out with blood and tears—are we now to sacrifice the ground we have gained?

In the long, bitter struggle against the liquor traffic, every trench has been held and consolidated. Now the great bulwark of the Ontario Temperance Act is assailed by all those who would make Ontario "wet" again.

Shall we then sound the retreat? Shall we yield up the ground won in the countless, heart-breaking struggles of men, women and children in bygone days.

Let every man and woman, every voter, stand firm in the onslaught and hold up the hands of the Prohibition candidate.

Vote for your DRY candidate

Ontario Prohibition Union
24 Bloor St. East, Toronto

Dr. T. A. Carpenter

Physician and Surgeon
MILD MAY

Graduate of University of Toronto 1915. One year as Intern at the Toronto General Hospital and six months at Hospitals in New York City.

Phone 18.

Dr. E. J. Weiler

Dental Surgeon

Office above Liesemer & Kalbfleisch's Hardware Store

Office Hours: 9 to 6
Honor Graduate of Toronto University. Member of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Modern Equipment. Latest methods in practice.

Tel. Office 8 W Residence 50

No Guesswork.

Our method of testing eyes and fitting them with glasses, is modern, up-to-date and scientific.

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

If you are suffering from headaches, pain in back of eyes, or vision is blurred, or you get dizzy easily, something is the matter with your eyes. We fit glasses that relieve the strain.

Prices Moderate.

C. A. Fox & Son
Jeweller
Optician
Walkerton

better known among his friends as Dan Crow, at the present time under arrest at Walkerton on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Grant McKay, who was shot and killed in the woods of Bruce Township, near Tiverton, on Sunday evening, Oct. 24, was given a preliminary hearing at Tiverton on Saturday, and Magistrate J. Macartney, of Warton, who presided, formally committed Crowell for trial on a charge of manslaughter.

The principal witnesses for the Crown were the young men who were with McKay when the fatal shot was fired from the door of the shack, the party being about to pay a friendly call on the accused and his father, well known throughout the district as "Doc" Crow. The latter was arrested at the time, but was released after Dan had confessed to the shooting.

FINED FOR SHOOTING DEER IN CLOSED SEASON

Hepworth, Nov. 21.—William Walts and William Turner were fined \$25 and costs by County Magistrate Macartney on charges of shooting deer on the Bruce Peninsula during a closed season in Bruce County. Information was laid by Ralph Ely, fish and game inspector, of Owen Sound, who also conducted the prosecution. Inspector Ely pointed out that it is in the best interests of the province at large that laws regarding fish and game are imposed and that their observation is also in the interests of the citizens. He said that under the protection afforded by the law deer are thriving on the Bruce Peninsula, and that when the period of close season is lifted, in 1929, there will be excellent hunting in that district.

VETERAN BRUCE RESIDENT DIES

Cargill, Nov. 21.—W. T. Stewart, an old and highly respected resident of this district, passed away about 8 o'clock last evening at his home on the 15th concession of Greenock, following a brief illness, in his 74th year.

The late William Tapper Stewart was born at West Gillensbury, Simcoe County, a son of the late William Stewart, and came to Bruce County in 1876, settling in Greenock Township. In 1877 he was married to Ann Jane Sawyer, daughter of the late Robert Sawyer, of West Gillensbury. The late Mr. Stewart served for many years as vice-president and director of the Pinkerton Agricultural Fair board. He took an active interest in all public affairs and was well and favorably known throughout this district. He was a life-long Conservative in politics and a Methodist in religion.

A widow and family of five sons and three daughters survive.

When People Like These Endorse Government Control

—justifying their stand by such sound reasons, the proposal must possess real merit. They cannot all be wrong. Let their judgments help you in forming yours!

Mr. John Aird, President Canadian Bank of Commerce, Toronto:

"There has been laid by prohibitionists upon the evil effect of liquor upon young people, and the claim is made that they will consume more liquor under the conditions proposed by Mr. Ferguson than under the O.T.A. If the aim of the prohibitionists is to strengthen the moral fibre of our youth, then in my opinion they are defeating their own object. Most of the young people whom I have had under me have occupied positions of trust, and have naturally been subjected to temptation. I have always found that to train a man to resist temptation worked out much more satisfactorily for all concerned than to try to devise elaborate means to remove the temptation from him."

Mr. Alan Aylesworth, Toronto:

"I have been voting now for more than fifty years in parliamentary elections, and I have never given a Conservative vote, but I am going to do so this year, because I think that any measure of prohibition by law as opposed to prohibition by education is the very reverse of what I have always considered were the true principles of Liberalism. As well might one try to advance the interest of religion or of Christianity by legislation that would compel the people to go to church."

Professor Alfred Baker, University of Toronto:

"The O.T.A. has proved a failure, conceived though it was with the best intentions and administered by Attorneys-General who earnestly desired its success. It has not stopped the use of liquor; it has grown a contempt for the law; it has created a class of bootleggers who have been enriched beyond the dreams of avarice. Surely it is time to make a change!"

Hon. R. B. Bennett, K.C., M.P., Ex-Minister of Finance, Calgary, Alberta:

"Not only has the Alberta Act been declared to be legally valid, but in practice it does control the liquor traffic in that province. The best proof of that is the fact that there has been no increase in the language of one of the judges of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of the province in which I reside—I think the present Liquor Control Act a good and sound one, and has done more in the direction of temperance than any law we have had."

Mr. Arthur L. Bishop, St. Catharines, Ont.:

"No good can come from arbitrary and hysterical measures. The O.T.A. has proved unworkable even under two such dry Attorneys-General as Mr. Nickle and Mr. Raney, and where they have failed no one else will succeed. We are facing facts, not theories. I think Government Control should be given a fair trial in Ontario, as it has been in the West, and I believe the result will be equally satisfactory."

Col. Herbert A. Bruce, M.D., I.R.C.P., Toronto:

"It is not a question of 'dry' or 'wet'; it is a question of another Temperance Act, one that has been tried and found to be unworkable. I consider Mr. Ferguson's proposal reasonable and enforceable, and therefore a great advance on the old Act. As such it should have the support of every one sincerely interested in furthering the Temperance cause and reducing the evils of drunkenness."

Police Magistrate C. H. Burgess, Peel County:

"My view of the matter is that the sale of liquor is out of control and is running wild (under the O.T.A.), and it is necessary to try to bring it under control again."

Rev. Father J. E. Burke, C.S.P., St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, Toronto:

"It (the O.T.A.) has been no blessing. During the years it has been on our Statute Books the youth of Ontario, with singular and beautiful exceptions, has gone back. The terrifying increase in liquor amongst our boys and girls, even of tender years; the consequent deterioration of moral standards in our streets; the current of the conquest by strong liquor of our parents, our homes, our clubs, our students, our gatherings, have been begotten and thrived under the sway of prohibition."

Mr. L. N. Byrna, former Treasurer Sarnia Prohibition Union, Sarnia, Ont.:

"There are two questions before the electors in this campaign: (1) will we continue Government control under the Ontario Temperance Act, as we have had it for the last few years, whereby any person wanting liquor can buy all he likes from the bootlegger, or (2) will we have it controlled so that a person can only buy it through a Government commission house, where a person has got to have a permit to buy it, and then only a certain quantity at a time? I am not a staunch Conservative; I have voted Liberal when I deemed it wise, but will not this time."

Col. R. H. A. Carman, Belleville, Ont.:

"I am convinced the people have seen enough to lead them to decide they would rather have the distribution of liquor by Government regulation than by the unscrupulous bootlegger."

Hon. and Reverend H. J. Cody, LL.D., D.D., Toronto:

"The great achievements of the control plan, in my estimation, consist of the following: In the first place, people were no longer thinking and talking incessantly about getting a drink; in the second place, there was an overwhelming public opinion behind the enforcement of the Act where in the past public opinion had been strongly divided and illegal traffic had flourished because resorted to by a considerable section of the public; in the third place, bootlegging on a large scale was enormously diminished."

Draper Dobie, Toronto:

"Having voted Liberal in the last general election, and dry in the first two referendums, why have I decided to vote for Premier Ferguson's Government and policy? It is because Ontario wants more business and less taxes, more honesty and less deceitfulness, more breadth of education and less narrowness of parochialism, more self-respect and less fear."

W. J. Fair, Kingston, Ont.:

"When the late Principal Grant was at Queen's University he convinced me as probably no other man could of the pernicious evils of prohibition. Those like myself who remember Principal Grant will agree with me when I speak of his far-seeing vision, his profound scholarship, and his true appreciation of human values. I believe prohibition is the blackest spot on the whole history of the Province of Ontario."

Clara C. Field, Cobourg, Ont.:

"Speaking from a woman's standpoint, I fear very much the result our present system of controlling the liquor question will have on the character of our young people, who are growing up in an atmosphere of reckless law-breaking and deceitful living. Will it be possible for them to have those feelings of patriotism they should have if they feel a contempt for the laws of their country? I feel I can certainly endorse Mr. Ferguson's policy as a sincere endeavor to solve a perplexing problem."

Mr. Joseph Flavell, Bart., Toronto:

"If the responsibility were mine I would not choose Government control as now stated as a reform for existing evils. I believe, however, there is a weight of public opinion which demands a change in the existing law, and which will not be set aside by the present hesitating body of public opinion for its enforcement. Therefore, with the elimination of the legal sale of liquors in public houses of entertainment, I accept the sale of liquors through Government agencies only, under a system of permits, as probably the best obtainable change enforceable under the existing state of public opinion."

Rev. T. W. Goodwill, Presbyterian Church, Cobourg, Ont.:

"I believe the O.T.A. to be a failure, but in this election campaign I regard the Act not as a political issue, but a moral issue; not a question of lack of enforcement but rather of impossibility of enforcement. I had conditions under the Ontario Temperance Act to be made worse than they were before. I believe that Premier Ferguson is making a sincere and studied effort to secure a law that will be enforced and one that can be enforced."

Principal W. L. Grant, Upper Canada College, Toronto:

"As a total abstainer of twenty-five years' standing, as one who loves the young men of Canada and whose life is spent in doing his best for them, I am glad to align myself with Canon Cody, Sir Thomas White and Sir John Willison in support of the Prime Minister in his fight against the evils of intemperance and lawlessness."

David Griffith, Greening Wire Works, Hamilton:

"I travel twice every year through the whole of Canada. I know the extent of the bootlegging evil in Hamilton. I do not know that it can be worse in any other part of the Province. In the West you cannot hear any complaint with present conditions. In Ontario it is impossible to get away from expressed ridicule and disrespect for the O.T.A."

Mr. F. Barry Hayes, Pres., Toronto Carpet Mfg. Co., Toronto:

"My impression of prohibition is that whereas the country generally thought it would be very much to its interests, it has only resulted in making many of our citizens hypocrites and law-breakers. This is having a very bad effect generally. Drinking in our cities and larger towns has certainly increased to a very alarming extent. I am not a 'wet'; but I am not in favor of repressive legislation. The idea of making people good by statute is a delusion."

Rev. Father C. J. Killen, Belleville, Ont.:

"I view with a great deal of concern the increase in lawlessness and crime that prohibition has engendered. It leads to a spirit of distrust. It is no use saying to the people 'You cannot have liquor.' Those who want it will get it. Fifty-one per cent. of the people cannot impose their will on the other forty-nine per cent."

Rev. John Lyons, M.A., Church of England Rector:

"After studying the situation I have become convinced that Premier Ferguson's policy is the best solution yet placed before the people of Ontario to adequately deal with the liquor problem."

Ven. Archdeacon Mackintosh, Dundas, Ont.:

"You never heard of the Prohibitionists of the Provinces which have Government Control asking for a change to what we call a prohibition law. It shows that they are satisfied with the law, and feel that it is useless to ask for a change."

J. C. Makins, K.C., Stratford, Ont.:

"In a very large percentage of the cases if my experience continued in court in these districts (Waterloo County and Windsor Border), perjury has been committed. This is one feature that our so-called 'temperance' friends seem to overlook. In this respect the cure seems worse than the disease."

Rev. W. G. Martin, Pilgrim United Church, Brantford, Ont.:

"No man, unless he is blind, can say with sincerity that the O.T.A. as a prohibition measure has been the success we hoped and believed it would be, when it became law. The more I consider the question the more convinced I am that the bringing about of prohibition, an ideal towards which we are all striving, and to which we are committed as men and women, eager for the best moral interest of the community and of the state, is a process of education. It is the responsibility of the home, the school, and the church."

D. L. McCarthy, K.C., Toronto:

"The Ontario Temperance Act has undoubtedly abolished the bar, but unfortunately, instead of having one bar in a hotel, we now have rooms in hotels converted into private bars."

C. C. McChie, Vice-President, Welland Vale Mfg. Co., St. Catharines, Ont.:

"Not only labor, but the country as a whole, will be better under Government control. I strongly endorse the Ferguson policy."

Major-General the Hon. S. C. Newburn, Hamilton, Ont.:

"I unhesitatingly state that in my opinion the policy of the Government control of liquor is now stated by the Prime Minister, is sound and in the best interest of all the people of the Province. I have lately been in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. This is what I have learned. The people who were strongly in favor of prohibition without any qualification whatever say now that since Government control of liquor has come into force they would never for one moment go back upon their present legislation."

Controller William Morrison, Hamilton, Ont.:

"There is more alcohol drunk in Hamilton now than at any time in the city's history."

William Mulock, K.C., Toronto:

"I have no hesitation in telling the people of Ontario that I favor Government control in preference to the O.T.A., and that I will support the policy of the Ferguson Government."

Mrs. Emily Murphy (Janey Canuck), Police Magistrate, Edmonton, Alberta:

"Before Government control became the law of Alberta I opposed it vigorously, both on the platform and by my pen. I was fearful that our last state would be worse than our first. It seemed only logical that if the restrictions were removed there would be more drunkenness and crime. No living person could persuade me to the contrary. I am proud to acknowledge that my fears were largely ungrounded. There was not even a rush of inebriety as I had predicted, the people showing a remarkable degree of restraint. The condition was steadily improved—again I say, not from any degree of spiritual enlightenment on the part of our people—but because the law was well conceived and is being well enforced."

Dr. G. J. Musgrave, Temperance Candidate in 1919, Niagara Falls, Ont.:

"Before 1916 we had 15 bars and liquor stores in Niagara Falls; now we have double that number of bootleggers. The Provincial Police and the License Inspectors have been very active in endeavoring to enforce the Ontario Temperance Act, but it is really impossible to do so. I am not only in favor of Mr. Ferguson's policy, but I particularly endorse the provision that no permit shall be given to persons under 21 years of age."

Mr. Paul J. Myler, Pres. Canadian Westinghouse Co., Hamilton, Ont.:

"As a large employer of labor I see no possibility of room for complaint in Ontario when a man shall be allowed a bottle of beer in his own house. Long experience with our men in this capacity is good enough for me on this point."

J. C. Notman, Vice-President McKinnon Industries, St. Catharines, Ont.:

"We have as much trouble now with our labor as we had before prohibition came into effect. There are the same Monday and Tuesday difficulties, but now they are due to poisoned alcohol. Our men would be much better if they could have good beer when they want it. Government control as they have it in the West is what we should have in Ontario."

Col. W. N. Poyton, K.C., Belleville:

"As a lawyer I know that the sad fact cannot be controverted, that in liquor cases under the repressive O.T.A. truth has lost its ancient power. The administration of justice has been hounded by perjury and the oath has lost its sanctity, despite the conscientious and able efforts of magistrates, Crown attorneys and police officers who have done their best to stem the tide of revolt. Where the law ends, tyranny begins. The O.T.A. is despotic, arbitrary and against the will of the citizens of Canada. A wise law is the State's collected will. The O.T.A. never was. Under the O.T.A. we are all treated as children and weaklings and criminals."

Dr. A. Primrose, Dean of Medicine, Toronto University:

"They (the medical doctors) are legally permitted to issue a definite number of prescriptions each month, the inference being that the number of sick folk requiring alcohol should not exceed that number, and the doctor if he keeps within that limit is safe from adverse criticism. The present situation is intolerable to the medical profession must be released from such undignified servitude."

P. D. Ross, Publisher Ottawa Journal, Ottawa:

"Government Control has operated in several of the Provinces of the Dominion, and apparently without grave evil—yet all courts without much palpable evil as to suggest that prohibition is a necessity; certainly without such evil as is palpable under prohibition in the United States. It seems to me that the amount of public or private harm which the present Government control leaves possible need not compel any of us to interfere with the personal freedom of other people."

Dr. F. N. C. Starr, Toronto:

"Some over-zealous people tell us that Government Control does not work in the Provinces where it is being tried, but such is not my interpretation as I have found it. I have visited each Province where there has been a change, both under prohibition measures and under Government Control, and the odds, to my way of thinking, are all on the side of Government Control."

Mr. Edward Tollen, former Liberal Member for North Essex, Windsor, Ont.:

"I do not look upon this as a party fight. I think we must all take off our coats and put Government Control on. I am for Government Control first, last and all the time."

Dr. J. A. Temple, M.R.C.S., LL.D., Past President Ontario Medical Association, Toronto:

"There is one fact that is very prominent in my mind and which I think might well be emphasized—that is the great increase in the use of narcotics in the last three or four years. The man who was addicted to liquor has switched in many cases to drugs. While there is always hope for the drunkard, it is almost impossible to cure the drug addict. The O.T.A. was much too sweeping in its provisions."

Most Rev. C. Thorneley, D.D., D.C.L., Archbishop of Algoma, and Metropolitan of Ecclesiastical Province of Ontario, 1915:

"There is in human nature a sense of freedom which must be respected. All these considerations have to be weighed by the Government, and I have very great hope that the measures proposed by Premier Ferguson will be found, if carried out, to be a very great improvement on what we have been experiencing the past few years."

Sir Charles Tupper, Winnipeg:

"The reasons that convince me most fully that Premier Ferguson's policy will prove a great boon for the people of Ontario are based on my observation of the great success of liquor control in Manitoba. Control in Manitoba has brought about the following three great improvements: there is less drinking by both young and old, particularly by the young; control has created a higher moral tone in the community at large; it has also brought about a decidedly higher respect for law."

L. A. Van Skiver, formerly Inspector Children's Aid Society, Picton, Ont.:

"I have been an ardent prohibitionist all my life. But in the discharge of my duties as Inspector for the Children's Aid Society I came across conditions that impressed me with their seriousness. In almost every case of destitution which came under my observation I found that bootlegging was the cause. I do not believe in changing my prohibition beliefs that I am taking a retrograde step. Prohibition means war."

Rev. Frank Vipond, Streetsville, Ont.:

"I am not afraid to express the conviction that the greatest enemies of Christian temperance, of sobriety, and of the upbuilding of our Christian character have not been the breweries and distilleries, but official and fanatical prohibitionists who have been willing to make of the Christian faith a lesser thing than that of the Mahometan."

H. S. White, K.C., President Ontario Bar Association, Toronto:

"I am satisfied that . . . there is in the province no such thing as prohibition. The O.T.A., for the simple reason that every person who wants liquor can get it without difficulty, I believe that the Premier and the Government have followed the only proper course open to them in asking the people for a mandate to remove our affliction from us."

Rev. Hon. Sir Thomas White, K.C.M.G., Toronto:

"That the Ontario Temperance Act is not capable of adequate enforcement, looking as it does to the strong support of public opinion, must by this time be clear to all who have given any study to the subject. The time has arrived to amend it so as to prevent and limit, as far as possible, the evils of intemperance under a system of Government control, having a firmer support of public opinion, and under regulations which will not lead to the evils which for the past seven years have been inseparably connected with the administration of the O.T.A."

Col. Rev. Cecil G. Williams, Dominion Secretary, Navy League of Canada:

"Should I steal, commit forgery or break any other law in Canada except that of the O.T.A., I am punished and upon my release ignored, until I have rehabilitated myself, by those who know me, because they are sympathetic to and upholders of the law. But if I violate the O.T.A. and am punished for the same according to law, I have the sympathy of my friends, showing that they hold the law in contempt. Very different is the treatment extended in the two instances. The law should be the same from coast to coast for individuals and all classes, and until it is I cannot see the righteousness or the practicability of the O.T.A."

Most Rev. David Williams, Archbishop of Huron and Metropolitan of Ontario, London, Ont.:

"It (the O.T.A.) has done more to encourage deceit and subterfuge, except that of the O.T.A., I am punished and upon my release ignored, until I have rehabilitated myself, by those who know me, because they are sympathetic to and upholders of the law. But if I violate the O.T.A. and am punished for the same according to law, I have the sympathy of my friends, showing that they hold the law in contempt. Very different is the treatment extended in the two instances. The law should be the same from coast to coast for individuals and all classes, and until it is I cannot see the righteousness or the practicability of the O.T.A."

Levi Williams, Police Magistrate, Picton, Ont.:

"All my life I have been a temperance advocate. But when I saw not only how the law itself was being disregarded by people who were not addicted to law-breaking but by the actual perversion of the process of justice, I felt there must be some change. I have been magistrate in Picton for 18 years, and what has struck me recently is the limits that people will go to to injure themselves when faced with charges of violating the Ontario Temperance Act."

Sir John Willison, Toronto:

"I was wholly unprepared for the unanimity of opinion expressed in favor of Government Control. Again and again I was told by those who had opposed the system and voted for prohibition in plebiscites and referendums that conditions were better under control and that they would not vote to restore the prohibitory enactments. No one suggested that bootlegging had been wholly abolished or that there was no unlawful selling or illicit drinking. They did insist that bootlegging was less common and less profitable, that the law was generally respected and enforced, that there was far less drinking in hotel bedrooms and more undesirable places, and that there was a greater degree of social contentment and no such feeling as under prohibition that flasks must be carried and a secret store of liquor provided for dances, house parties and like events."

Albert Whitney, brother of the late Sir James Whitney, Prescott, Ont.:

"The facts were as the fact . . . the bootlegging and the sale of liquor in this province are in receipt of a yearly revenue of something like five million dollars, and the bootleggers are profiting to the extent of some twenty-three million. It seems to me that it is time to call a halt, and ask ourselves in all seriousness if this whole business would not be in far better hands entrusted to a Government with the splendid business record of the present Provincial Government, of which the Hon. Howard Ferguson is head."

The above excerpts from letters, interviews and addresses are necessarily restricted, also limited in number, owing to lack of space.

VOTE CONSERVATIVE FOR TRUE TEMPERANCE

Ontario Conservative Committee, 26 King Street East, Toronto

Accept No Other "SARADA" TEA

Fine tea at its best. Only 43c per 1/2 lb.

To Kim, A Spaniel.

Over the polished floor your scurrying feet
Slide as with frantic haste, day after day.
You greet me when the morning winds
Are sweet.
Across the garden from the sparkling bay.
Then by the open door you crouch, and pray
For wanderings through the orchard
To cool seas.
When day is young and earth is blossoming gay,
And sunbeams dance between the apple trees.

The good red dewy earth is musty-sweet,
There are a thousand smells to chase to-day,
And many fancied foes for you to greet,
Tossing your ears and dipping to the fray.
Before we swim in the clear green-gold bay,
Then race along the sand, and lie at ease.
Watching white clouds curtsy and twist and play,
And sunbeams dance between the apple trees.
—Morweth Rees, in The Poetry Review.

Last Voyage of a Famous Ship.

One of the few survivors of the famous old clipper ships that raced from London to Australia in the sixties has sailed from Vancouver for the South Seas on her last voyage as a deep-sea carrier.
The vessel is the French barquette Bougainville, whose strangely assorted crew includes a number of Tahitian savages and two venturesome American girls. She will end her days as a floating grain warehouse at Fiji.
The two young women on board, Miss Viola Cooper and Miss Jean Schoen, have figured prominently in New York society. They wished to voyage to Fiji in the "windjammer," and as no passengers are carried Miss Cooper signed as a stewardess, while Miss Schoen is travelling as master-mariner.
Sixty-three years ago the Bougainville slipped out of the Thames on her maiden voyage to Australia, with brass and paintwork spottless and her white sails bulging. She was then the Kimalaya, owned by the Shaw-Savill company. She did valiant duty as a passenger liner, and many citizens of the Antipodes today first landed from her gun-planks.
Her record time from London to New Zealand was ninety days, so she was never in the first rank of crack sailing liners, but she made a name on account of her excellent sea-going qualities, and was popular among colonists who preferred safety and comfort to haste.
The Kimalaya became the Star of Peru when she changed hands in 1896, and for the last thirty years has been bucking ice barriers and Arctic gales in the Bering Sea under the house flag of the Alaska Packers of San Francisco.
The staunch old ship, however, at last became obsolete, and this year the Star of Peru was sold to a French firm and renamed the Bougainville.

French Airmen Fly 3750 Miles in 32 Hours.

The feasibility of a Paris to New York non-stop airplane flight is considered to have been proven by Lieutenant Costes and Captain Rignot, French military aviators, who made an aerial trip from Le Bourget, France, to Jask, on the Arabian Sea in South Persia. The distance flown was 3415 miles. The time was 32 hours.
The aviators are claiming a record only for distance in a straight line between the Le Bourget airfield and Jask. The actual distance covered by them, counting deviation from this straight line, was about 3750 miles, which is greater than the distance between Paris and New York.

Prime.

Close open fields with silver stacks;
Sandy, grey pumpkins, earthy tracts,
Rejoice of the poorly harvest yield;
Ruddy maple and rugged oak—
Hermitic foliage in jeweled cloak,
Powering the lark, bounding the lake,
Shimmering, rippled reflections wake,
—Lucille Barrett.

Frank.

"They say it's not polite to be helped twice, but you'll take another helping, won't you?"
"No, no, it will be all right. Shure, it's the politeness to eat a second helping each time as this."

IDEAL FASHIONS



A GRACEFUL MODEL.

A frock whose keynote is chic simplicity and one that will inspire the most intense satisfaction if fashioned of satin or woolen material. The two-piece flared skirt is joined to a lining and the bodice is slightly housed in the latest model. There are soft gathers at each shoulder and the becoming V neck has a collar fastening at the back and tied in front. The belt may be trimmed with three rows of narrow braid finished with flat bows. The narrow cuff-bands also have a row of the braid and these finish the long gathered sleeves. No. 1445 is in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 38 bust requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch material, or 2 3/4 yards 54-inch, and 1 1/2 yards 36-inch lining, 20 cents.
The secret of distinctive dress lies in good taste rather than a lavish expenditure of money. Every woman should want to make her own clothes, and the home dressmaker will find the designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book to be practical and simple, yet maintaining the spirit of the mode of the moment. Price of the book, 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

What She Said.

Little Dolly was having a great treat. It was Saturday morning, and her mother had taken her out into the town to help her with the shopping. Among the shops they went to was the greengrocer's, which was kept by a man who was very fond of children. With a smile he gave the little girl a big, red apple.
The child took it, but not one word of thanks passed her lips.
Dolly's mother was somewhat embarrassed by her little girl's lack of manners and said:
"Dear, what are you going to say?"
Dolly held out the apple to her benefactor as she said briefly:
"That it!"



The Pink of Condition.

"She says she is in the pink of condition."
"Yes—she's the incarnation of health."

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVY

CHAPTER XXVI—(Cont'd.)

"I'm going to set you ashore!" he bellowed. "I don't know who you are, but I don't care. I don't care if you're a shark, anyway! What good are you? You're nothing but worn-out tools—squeezed out lemons!"
For a few moments Rae and Jack were quite frightened underneath their sick exteriors. There was no reason why they should be given any consideration by the conscienceless chief. They were not like little Dick Gerard—potentially worth a million for ransom.
The chief suddenly changed his mind as his eyes swept the eastern end of the Sound and he sighted a little cruiser that had turned as if afraid to stick its high nose further out into the great Atlantic Ocean. He signalled it. This was the "Sea Vamp" which had been cruising around the coast for pleasure—quite typical of the people who owned and ran it and lived an aimless, pleasure-seeking life.

Even though they were in a great hurry to get along on the high seas, back to the jump to safety in the "Scooter" up to the north, the course was changed. The "Sea Vamp" also had to be for at first they thought they were being overhauled by one of the coast-guard ships out to break up Rum Row and did not know what moment a shot might be fired uncomfortably close across their bow. The man on the "Sea Vamp" was watching closely as the larger boat approached rapidly. "Surely, Helen, that's the same boat we saw putting into the harbor yesterday. It's the 'Scooter' they broadcast about. I wonder what they want of us? Can they know we sent news of them? He was just a bit frightened. They wouldn't have heard that we picked up the message broadcast by Dick Gerard, could they?"
"Impossible!" his wife exclaimed. "How could they know?" She was for brazening it out, as it happened, but she was right. The reason told her that they could not have known.
The two boats approached even closer in the light sea that was running.
"Bring down the Sound—west?" shouted the skipper of the "Scooter."
"Yes."
"We got a couple of dead heads aboard. Will you take them to the first place you are going to touch at?"
The man did not like the look of the rest of the "Scooter." There was not another craft in sight. He hastily figured it would be the best policy to stand in with these thugs and avoid an argument.
"A guy and his girl!"
The man on the "Sea Vamp" was considerably relieved. He had feared it might be a couple of the villainous crew.
"Put 'em aboard!"
"That it was that out in the swells of Block Island Sound Rae and Jack were unconsciously dumped over the side of the "Scooter" on the deck of the "Sea Vamp" as the crew fended off the two boats as they tossed.
"Where shall we take them?" asked the man on the "Sea Vamp."
"Take 'em to—anywhere! I don't care. Hand 'em over to the police, if you like. They're vagrants—no visible means of support—no support for Rae!"
The muffled skipper laughed uproariously at his joke, for as the two had been transhipped there has been a liberal view of the visible means of support for Rae. As for Rae, she was rather relieved when she saw that the "Sea Vamp" carried only this man and his wife. She had felt an increasing fear of that villainous crew of the "Scooter" and had grave doubts of the ability of Jack to protect himself, let alone a girl in their hands.
"Thanks!" was the last gruff interchange from the skipper of the "Scooter" as they swung off and headed again out into the sea.
Rae and the woman on the "Sea Vamp" stood for a moment, appraising each other. "How did you come to be on that boat?" demanded the woman.

"I don't know," she said. "I was just a bit frightened. They wouldn't have heard that we picked up the message broadcast by Dick Gerard, could they?"
"Impossible!" his wife exclaimed. "How could they know?" She was for brazening it out, as it happened, but she was right. The reason told her that they could not have known.
The two boats approached even closer in the light sea that was running.
"Bring down the Sound—west?" shouted the skipper of the "Scooter."
"Yes."
"We got a couple of dead heads aboard. Will you take them to the first place you are going to touch at?"
The man did not like the look of the rest of the "Scooter." There was not another craft in sight. He hastily figured it would be the best policy to stand in with these thugs and avoid an argument.
"A guy and his girl!"
The man on the "Sea Vamp" was considerably relieved. He had feared it might be a couple of the villainous crew.
"Put 'em aboard!"
"That it was that out in the swells of Block Island Sound Rae and Jack were unconsciously dumped over the side of the "Scooter" on the deck of the "Sea Vamp" as the crew fended off the two boats as they tossed.
"Where shall we take them?" asked the man on the "Sea Vamp."
"Take 'em to—anywhere! I don't care. Hand 'em over to the police, if you like. They're vagrants—no visible means of support—no support for Rae!"
The muffled skipper laughed uproariously at his joke, for as the two had been transhipped there has been a liberal view of the visible means of support for Rae. As for Rae, she was rather relieved when she saw that the "Sea Vamp" carried only this man and his wife. She had felt an increasing fear of that villainous crew of the "Scooter" and had grave doubts of the ability of Jack to protect himself, let alone a girl in their hands.
"Thanks!" was the last gruff interchange from the skipper of the "Scooter" as they swung off and headed again out into the sea.
Rae and the woman on the "Sea Vamp" stood for a moment, appraising each other. "How did you come to be on that boat?" demanded the woman.

"I don't know," she said. "I was just a bit frightened. They wouldn't have heard that we picked up the message broadcast by Dick Gerard, could they?"
"Impossible!" his wife exclaimed. "How could they know?" She was for brazening it out, as it happened, but she was right. The reason told her that they could not have known.
The two boats approached even closer in the light sea that was running.
"Bring down the Sound—west?" shouted the skipper of the "Scooter."
"Yes."
"We got a couple of dead heads aboard. Will you take them to the first place you are going to touch at?"
The man did not like the look of the rest of the "Scooter." There was not another craft in sight. He hastily figured it would be the best policy to stand in with these thugs and avoid an argument.
"A guy and his girl!"
The man on the "Sea Vamp" was considerably relieved. He had feared it might be a couple of the villainous crew.
"Put 'em aboard!"
"That it was that out in the swells of Block Island Sound Rae and Jack were unconsciously dumped over the side of the "Scooter" on the deck of the "Sea Vamp" as the crew fended off the two boats as they tossed.
"Where shall we take them?" asked the man on the "Sea Vamp."
"Take 'em to—anywhere! I don't care. Hand 'em over to the police, if you like. They're vagrants—no visible means of support—no support for Rae!"
The muffled skipper laughed uproariously at his joke, for as the two had been transhipped there has been a liberal view of the visible means of support for Rae. As for Rae, she was rather relieved when she saw that the "Sea Vamp" carried only this man and his wife. She had felt an increasing fear of that villainous crew of the "Scooter" and had grave doubts of the ability of Jack to protect himself, let alone a girl in their hands.
"Thanks!" was the last gruff interchange from the skipper of the "Scooter" as they swung off and headed again out into the sea.
Rae and the woman on the "Sea Vamp" stood for a moment, appraising each other. "How did you come to be on that boat?" demanded the woman.

his second alarm when he heard a voice at the cabin door. Dick had for the voice that the crew wore rubber shoes and favored about noiselessly.
"Hey, kid, whatcher doin'?"
"Nothing. Just looking around."
Dick dropped his hands to his sides to give the impression that he had touched nothing.
"Just lookin' around, eh? Lookin' at the radio! Broadcastin' to get us in bad, I says! I'm tellin' the Chief!"
The sailor grabbed Dick by the collar and twisted his arm as he hustled him up on deck while the "Scooter" fell off from the "Sea Vamp."
"I found him," said the radio.
"Says 'e's just lookin' around!"
"Just looking around?" echoed the Chief. "Well, young man, we can't have you or anyone else like you looking around at our radio. Bind him with ropes and keep him in the fo'castle where he can be watched."
The sailor jerked Dick backward. "Not so rough, Larsen. Keep him safe out and down the skidway, when Laddie ran, at the risk of being caught in the thing, climbing up with his front paws and crying."
"Oh," pleaded Ken, "take Laddie, the dog was hauled into the boat. Laddie settled himself quietly, for he had long been trained to ride in a car without making a nuisance of himself. On down the skidway the "Sea Scout" moved majestically, off the skids, on the pontoons and the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like marbles on the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.
Then the radio-hydroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.
We were off!
Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the

IN OF TO-DAY

Queen Mary, also, does not seem to complain of the throng. Not long ago, when she visited an exhibition, the crowd surged round her, and she was advised by a Royal official to escape them by walking on a path that avoided the main thoroughfare. She shook her head, however.

"If you only knew," she exclaimed, "the pleasure I feel in being in a British crowd, you would not suggest that to me."

Sir J. M. Barrie the Silent.

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, who has just published his autobiography, tells a delightful story of Sir James Barrie, who has never been renowned for his talkativeness.

Once he was asked to take a beautiful but nervous girl to dinner. At the second course Barrie broke the silence. "Have you ever been to Egypt?" he asked. The girl was too startled to answer immediately, but later she managed to say "No." Again silence.

About ten minutes later she plucked up courage enough to ask, "Have you?" A far-away expression came into Barrie's eyes. "No," he answered, and silence reigned between them again until the end of the meal.

A Little Boy's Mistake.

A charming story is being told by Lady Norah Bentinck concerning her little boy, Henry. He was taken to have a preliminary look over a school he is to attend this winter. "How sick they must be of the crowds!" I wonder? The Prince of Wales does not seem to mind them, and on more than one occasion has been known to travel as an ordinary railway passenger instead of in his private saloon, for the mere pleasure of mixing with his future subjects.

Royalty and Crowds.

"Mustn't it be awful to be a King or a Queen, or even a Prince of Wales?" gushed a young thing recently. "How sick they must be of the crowds!" I wonder? The Prince of Wales does not seem to mind them, and on more than one occasion has been known to travel as an ordinary railway passenger instead of in his private saloon, for the mere pleasure of mixing with his future subjects.

Samplers.

Faded, now, the colors are,
Rose and blue and red;
Faded quite, but whispering
Of a day long dead.

Cross and lazy-daisy stitch,
Letters that entwine,
Spelling out, for all to read,
"Annabel, aged nine."

Such a slender little girl,
In a pinafore,
Sitting on a cozy stool,
By a cottage door—
How her tiny fingers worked,
On the linen square!
How the sunlight found warm gold,
In her braided hair!

Such a little girl she was,
Pink-cheeked Annabel—
Where she lived and when she died,
Who of us can tell?

Did she come to know life's pain,
Life's despair and passion?
Did she dwell, through all her years,
In the peaceful fashion?

Did her dreams drift far away,
As her fingers sewed?
Did she raise, half questioning,
Childish eyes that glowed,
From the linen in her hands?
"Did she hum a tune,
Holding all the magic of
A forgotten June?"

Faded, quite, the colors are,
Red and blue and rose,
(Maybe they gleam brightly where
Youth's gay laughter goes!)
Cross and lazy-daisy stitch,
Letters that entwine,
Spelling out, across the years,
"Annabel, aged nine."

—Margaret E. Sangster.

Music.

The meaning of song goes deep,
Who can express the effect that music
has on us? A kind of inarticulate
unfathomable speech, which leads us to
the edge of the infinite and lets us for
a moment gaze into that.—Thomas
Carlyle.

Refreshing Change in Home.

One of the best and least costly
methods of effecting a refreshing
change and adding beauty to the home
is the liberal use of wallpaper.

The Way Out.

"Would you like to dance the next
one?" asked the poor dancer.
"Certainly. Would you mind finding
a partner for me?" replied the fair
lady.

Ready For Success?

Don't wait for opportunity to knock;
It's ready when you are.

"Time and again we're informed that
"Opportunity is knocking at the door."
But this fact is hardly as vital as the
question it brings in its wake. Are
you ready for Opportunity—or Success
—when it does knock?

For the man or woman who can supply
a demand efficiently, there is al-
ways opportunity in this world. The
reason so few succeed is that they do
not supply that demand.

Opportunity is always at the door;
Success depends solely upon our
ability to use it. The vital considera-
tion in the life of everyone who wants
to succeed, "get there," is to be
ready. Train yourself, teach yourself,
watch everything that goes on about
you, lose no opportunity to gather
knowledge and experience which may
be useful later on.

Then, not when Opportunity
knocks for it is ever knocking—but
when you feel ready to answer its sum-
mons, you should open the door to Suc-
cess, and, if you are ready, the prize
will be yours.

So first decide the line of business
you're tackling, then train like a pugil-
ist for the fight of his life, like a race-
horse for the race of his career, like a
footballer for a Cup-tie.

And, remember, no one can take
from you what you have once learned.

Gulls at Evening.

The moon has risen, silver sweet
against the sunset's dying gold
The sun, behind the furthest hill,
has left her promise in each
cloud;
The waves (what secrets they must
know, what secrets they have
never told!)
Are murmuring a thousand songs
that they will never sing aloud.
And softly, as a mother rocks her lit-
tle child upon her knee,
A tiny child, whose tired head is
cuddled down upon her breast;
The gulls ride on each stinging wave—
the gulls, the children of the
sea—
And hear the whispered lullabies,
and fold their wings and dare to
rest.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

A Little Girl.

I don't know what she made her of
But buttercups and bits of love,
And singing laughter of the world,
And hair a fairy finger curled
With dew of gold upon it so
"Would glow like gold when all the
glow
Of jealous sunbeams in it lie—
And that's not all, for there's her eye,
And rosy lips and cheeks that vie
With roses of the velvet May
That dream us back to yesterday.
I do not know what she made her of—
Why, beauty, and the breath of love,
And sunbeams and the golden truth
Of beauty in the heart of youth.

—B. B.

Wonderful Vitality.

1st Doctor—"I have a number of
patients I've attended for twenty-five
years."

2nd Doctor (slyly)—"Wonderful
what vitality some people have, isn't
it?"

Novel Plan.

Bride (to architect)—"I like the
plans, but couldn't you make the house
a bit smaller, with more and larger
rooms?"

Wrong.

"My dear, what a quaint ring you're
wearing! Is it an emerald?"
"No, it's an emethyst."

Tapstry.

No man may trace my scones with me,
No comrade guide my way;
But each, alone, our tapstry
Must weave as best we may.
What then? Song makes the labor
glad;
The picture grows, in beauty clad;
It glows, a dawning Day!

—Arthur Powell.

Wait Till Jeff Gets Hold of That Barber.

HONEST IT'S ME, MUTT;
I WENT TO SLEEP IN
THE BARBER'S CHAIR,
AND HE SHAVED OFF
MY WHISKERS! I
FOOLED YOU,
DIDN'T I?

YES, YOU DID! BUT
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF
THIS KID'S DRESS?

OH, I PUT ON THE
KID'S LAY-OUT
JUST TO HELP ALONG
THE DECEPTION!

THAT'S GREAT,
JEFF! MEET
ME DOWNSTAIRS
IN TEN MINUTES
AND WE'LL HAVE
SOME FUN!

YOU'RE THE TRUANT
WEEZER, AIN'T YOU?
WELL, LISTEN...-2-2
WHISPER-2-2-2

HUH?
WELL,
WELL!

...LITTLE BOY, I
WANT YOU TO
COME WITH ME!!
DON'T BE AFRAID!

AIN'T HE
A CUTE
BOY?

I'LL LET HIM
MAKE MUD
PIES TODAY,
MR. TRUANT
OFFICER!

ANYTHING TO
KEEP HIM OFF
THE STREET,
TEACHER?

NUMBER
GARTEN
CLASS!

WHAT
TH?

THE
HEE



HER MAJESTY, QUEEN MARIE, A SIOUX INDIAN
While passing through North Dakota on her tour of the United States, Queen Marie, of Rumania, was greeted by Chief Red Tomahawk of the Sioux Indians at Mandon, N.D., and was made a member of the Sioux tribe. Photo shows Queen Marie with the official war head-dress of the Sioux.

Misty Morning.

At daybreak the world was wrapped
in fog. Sounds seemed to come from
a distance. The roar of a freight
train was muffled, and the whistle of
the locomotive sounded smothered.

When the fog lifted it began to roll
away in long cottony masses. Two
hours later the skies were covered
with a wool-white canopy saturated
with sunshine. The light seemed to
interpenetrate the clouds until they
became seamed with radiancy. The
seams speedily became rifts with sun-
bursts and glimpses of blue. The
fields below were filmy with fairy-
breaths and snow-smoke, and the coun-
try roads were long paths of steamy
gossamer.

Gradually the wool-packs evaporated,
leaving straggling vapors. These soared
into higher altitudes where they
became more determined in outline
and formed into endless processions
across the vast sapphire gulfs.

These cloud processions are com-
mon after storms or misty nights up-
on the Plains, and are always spec-
tacles of loveliness. They seem like
great sunshine-freighted ships, or like
great birds with wings outspread, sail-
ing—sailing—sailing—all the rest of
the day.

River Song.

You say you cannot hear
The river's song;
At once to you,
You do not listen, you,
Must listen long.

It will not give itself
At once to you,
It will demand your dreams
And your love, too.

Its songs are not for losing
So have a care
And wait, wait patiently,
Its songs are rare.

Faint rippling melodies,
Old secrets, new
As early spring and gay
As skies of blue.

But you must listen long
And earnestly,
Give all yourself to this
Deen reverie.

—George Elliston.

Two Days' Flu Cure.

Freshly boiled potatoes and greens,
buttered toast, water—and nothing
else.

This diet, says a noted London
specialist, is a certain cure for the
present epidemic of influenza in Eng-
land.

"I have prescribed this diet in
dozens of cases in the last few weeks,"
he said, "and in no case has it failed
to have the desired effect. Usually
the cure takes a couple of days.

"When a person has influenza his
blood becomes polluted with acid. The
diet I recommend contains certain
alkalis which counteract it.

"For a normal attack there is no
need to lay up. Provided you keep
reasonably warm it is better to be up
and out of doors."

Isaac Newton's Riddle.

Sir Isaac Newton, the distinguished
man of science, once composed a riddle,
and sent it to Sir Horace Walpole.
The latter could not guess it, but a
lady to whom Sir Horace handed it
found the answer in a few minutes.
Here is the riddle:
"Four people sat down at a table to
play.
They played all that night and some
part of next day.
This one thing observe, that, when
all were seated,
Nobody played with them, and nobody
betted;
Yet, when they got up, each was win-
ner a guinea.
Who answers this riddle, I'm sure is
no ninny."

The answer is "Musicians."

Last Livingstone Aid Dies.

The last white survivor of those who
accompanied Livingstone on his Afri-
can expeditions, Charles St. John, a
former boatswain in the British navy,
died recently in the Isle of Wight.

Elephants Sleep Only Four Hours.

In spite of its wonderful capacity
for hard work, the elephant seldom, if
ever, sleeps more than four, or occa-
sionally five, hours a day.

The quality of wool is materially
affected by the kinds of feed given to
the sheep.

HOPE TO WIN CROWN OF KING COTTON

PROPOSED IRRIGATION OF THE SUDAN.

Will Ultimately Open 6,000,000 Acres for Cultivation of Fibre.

Great Britain's bid for control of the world's cotton supply may be regarded as carried a stage farther with the recent appointment of Sir John Maffey, formerly chief commissioner of the Indian northwest frontier province, to succeed Sir Geoffrey Archer as Governor General of the so-called Anglo-Egyptian Sudan. The appointment of the new British administrator for a territory as large as the whole of western Europe, which this country virtually annexed as a sequel to the assassination of Sirdar Sir Lee Stack in Cairo two years ago, and which Great Britain plans to develop into one of the greatest cotton producing areas in the world, coincides with the injection of a new economic factor into the still unsettled political relations between England and Egypt.



Douglas S. Cole
Canadian Trade Commissioner to the West of England, South Wales and Midland, at present visiting in Toronto. Mr. Cole says that the present Imperial Conference shows Canada to be on the outer circle of still greater drives in the interests of empire trade.

Egypt on Verge of Crisis.

The latter country is on the verge of a serious economic crisis due to the slump in the cotton market and, following the example of the United States, has now decided to restrict the output. The Egyptian government has drafted a decree limiting acreage under cotton to two-thirds of the present area. It is proposed that this decree, which is still to be submitted to Parliament, should be operative for three years. The proposed three years restriction of the Egyptian cotton output as a result of the backwash of the market depression coincides with the imminent development of a new source of cotton supply which must inevitably react on price levels the world wide.

Fraser Valley Reclamation.

The British Columbia Government, which successfully reclaimed 30,000 acres of rich agricultural land at Sumas, in the Fraser River Valley, will undertake another similar scheme which will make an area of 1000 acres available for agriculture. This land lies near Port Coquitlam, outside Vancouver, and will be cleared of water by a system of drains and pumps. This scheme is an aftermath of the land boom which swept the Fraser Valley with the rest of British Columbia before the war. The land to be drained had been divided into city lots for sale but fell into the hands of the Government for non-payment of taxes. The Government decided to dispose of it for agricultural purposes because of its remarkable fertility.

Restriction May Be Temporary.

Whether this restriction will be maintained under the new circumstances, however, remains to be seen. It was originally accepted by the British government as a concession to the Egyptian government, which feared that the development of the Gezireh area in the Sudan would divert the flood water supply, whereby the whole Nile Valley lives, from the irrigated areas in upper and lower Egypt. During the political crisis following the assassination of the Sirdar the British government canceled the existing contract with Egypt for the allocation of the water supply and announced that the area to be irrigated in the Gezireh district would be increased "to an unlimited extent as needs may arise."

Music Manuscript Discovered.

At a Dunstorth farm (near Aldborough) in England a music manuscript has recently been discovered. It has been submitted to British Museum authorities, who are of the opinion that it is part of fourteenth or fifteenth century hymnal, and that it is a part of the hymn for St. Martin. The parchment is written upon in the old style of seven-bearded notes in four-line staves, and the words are in Latin. It is probable that the hymnal was that of a Cistercian monastery, and was taken to York Minster.

Exactly.

Pelican—"Mr. Fish, you just fill the bill."

Strange Food.

A popular table delicacy in China is "pidan," which is made by preserving fresh ducks' eggs in a paste made from soda straw, fish, table salt, boiling water and slacked lime. The pidan is stored for a month before being used. Experiments have shown that there is as much vitamin A in pidan as in fresh eggs; but vitamin is entirely destroyed by the process.

Human Hair Lives 6 Years.

The life of each individual human hair is about six years, and science fixes the rate of growth at eighteen-one thousandths of an inch a day. We move to except adult whiskers, which grow at least one-eighth of an inch a day.

Too Small.

Why did you move out of that flat you just rented?
"Oh, it was too small to read the Sunday papers in!"

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



IN MEMORIAM

STIEGLER—In sweet memory of our dear Father, Lucas Stiegler, who left us heart-broken two years ago, Nov. 26th.

We cannot say and will not say That He is dead; He is just away.
—Frances

A XMAS TREE AND SANTA CLAUS! HURRAH!

Y. P. L. News
Committee of the Mildmay Y. P. L. and Sunday School teachers of the Mildmay United Church, are now working on the program for the Christmas entertainment, to be held on Tuesday evening, Dec. 21st. Everyone is invited to keep this date free, and to come and enjoy a pleasant evening.

The Y. P. L. meeting on Monday evening, Nov. 29th, is in charge of the Literary Department. The topic, taken by Miss Laugretta Hamel, will be "Canadian Poets", following up our study of Canadian Authors. Don't miss it!

Patient—What can you give me for the grippe?
Doc—Fetch it in and let's see it.

THE CURSE OF COLDS

The ambition to "make colds as rare as smallpox" is said to be the moving force behind the proposal of the Chemical Foundation to organize and support extensive and intensive scientific research into the cause and prevention of common colds.

That this ailment yearly takes an enormous toll in discomfort and in loss of energy is well known. That it is one of the most difficult to guard against is also recognized. But many persons have long felt that medical and lay men alike have been too much inclined to regret colds as inevitable. The former have not devoted enough attention to prevention or cure, and the latter have not realized the dangers and responsibilities of infection.

If, therefore, some organization of a scientific character can undertake an exhaustive study of colds in all their forms, and can find for them the preventives which, unless the lessons of checking much more dangerous disease are to be ignored, it will be doing a great service to mankind.

Even when colds are not followed by grave illness like influenza and pneumonia, they inevitably lower the individual's resistance to all types of sickness. —New York Times.

FARM FOR SALE

150 acres in Township of Minto, one mile from Harriston, within walking distance of High School. Soil in first class state of cultivation. Good eight roomed brick house, large bank barn with stabling for 50 head of cattle, and water system installed. Fig pen, hen house and garage. One of the most desirable farms in this section. Good reasons for selling. Apply to owner, S. S. McKee, R. R. 1, Harriston.

Conundrums

What tree belongs to the church?
Elder.
What is the tree you can never burn.
Ash.
What is the most melancholy tree?
Pine.
What is the tree that every boy dreads?
Birch.
What is the tree that everybody likes?
Poplar.

Helwig Bros. Weekly Sale

JUST ONE MONTH UNTIL CHRISTMAS
DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY



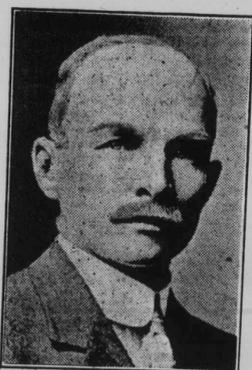
Handkerchiefs for Gifts

Our handkerchief department is blooming with the many colors and styles you will find in our handkerchief assortment for this season.

Handkerchiefs for everybody:

- Boxed Handkerchiefs at 50¢ 75¢ & \$1.00
- Single Handkerchiefs at 5¢, 10¢, 25¢ & 50¢
- Fancy Crepe Handkerchiefs at 75¢
- Children's Picture Handkerchiefs at 5¢ & 10¢
- Men's Silk and Silk Crepe Handkerchiefs at 50¢, 75¢ & \$1.00

To the Electors of the South Riding of Bruce



Provincial Elections

December 1st, 1926

LADIES and GENTLEMEN:

Having been selected by the Liberal-Conservative Party as its standard-bearer in the coming election on the 1st day of December, 1926, for the election of a member to the Legislature of Ontario and being unable to call personally on all the electors I take this opportunity of soliciting your vote and influence. No matter what differences we may have on other matters we are all agreed that the people of the Province are vitally concerned in securing economic, efficient and progressive government. The achievements of the Government headed by the Hon. Howard Ferguson in the last three years have been such as to entitle it to ask the electors to continue their confidence in our Premier, Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, and his Cabinet. I would like particularly to draw your attention to

A Partial Record of the Government

1. REDUCED EXPENDITURE AND TAXATION.
2. INCREASED REVENUES BY BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION.
3. ADVANTAGEOUS BORROWING.
4. COMPLETE AUDIT REVENUES.
5. HONEST BOOKKEEPING.
6. TREMENDOUS SAVINGS.
7. INCREASED ASSISTANCE TO AGRICULTURISTS
8. GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS OF HYDRO ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION
9. BETTER HIGHWAYS AND COUNTY ROADS AT LOWER COST.
10. NEGLECTED CHILDREN ASSISTED.
11. AID TO FEEBLE MINDED EXTENDED.
12. NATURAL RESOURCES CONSERVED.
13. WONDERFUL WORK IN DEPT. OF HEALTH AND DEPT. OF LABOUR.
14. RESTORED PEOPLE'S CONFIDENCE IN THE GOVERNMENT.

The Temperance Issue in the Campaign

In addition to this record, but apart from it, the issue of Temperance has been injected into this campaign, and whilst I do not underestimate the importance of legislation to direct and control the use of alcoholic beverages, I must say that, in my estimation, the Ontario Temperance Act, which has been in operation for ten years has utterly failed to accomplish what it set out to achieve. This is borne out by the fact that although there has been an enormous increase in the expenditure each year in an endeavor to enforce the Act, still, for all, matters are growing worse and worse

In the urban municipalities particularly, conditions have become absolutely unbearable and impossible. The suggestion that the proposals enunciated by the Hon. G. Howard Ferguson will make the path easy to secure liquor is erroneous and misleading. My sympathies have always been with those who are endeavoring to make Canada a country inhabited with sober, industrious and honest people. I sincerely conceive it my duty to assist in amending the Ontario Temperance Act so as to produce a well grounded respect for the laws of our Land; to better control the channels of all alcoholic beverages; to exterminate the pest of the "bootlegger" and the "moonshiner;" and to bring about a contented and well ordered state of sobriety.

These are the grounds upon which I appeal for the support of the good people of South Bruce, and if elected I propose to give freely of my time to serve, what I consider to be, in the best interests of all the people.

Your Obedient Servant,

W. D. CARGILL.

MARK YOUR BALLOT FOR W. D. CARGILL



Ladies' Silk Knitted Scarfs at 98c, \$1.50 and \$1.95

Ladies' Fall Coats

All Fur Trimmed and this season's styles. A large assortment to choose from.

Prices 14.75, 16.75, 19.75, 24.75, 29.75

Last Season's Coats

A Real Snap for \$11.75

Bring Your Eggs, Butter, Lard and Potatoes

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

New Maid—I found this purse up on your desk, sir."

Junior—I must reward you for your honesty. I left it there purposely as a test.

New Maid—That's what I thought, sir.

Some time ago a lady who was travelling in Florida wrote on a card that she was about to mail to friend in Chicago: "Wish you were here."

In due time the answer came: "Received your card, but what do you mean? You sent me a picture of a cemetery!"

Here is one way to make Money!
A Scottish farmer had a horse for sale. He wanted £30, but was offered only £50. He refused to sell. That night the horse died, so he telegraphed to the prospective buyer: "Am willing to accept your offer of £50 for horse."

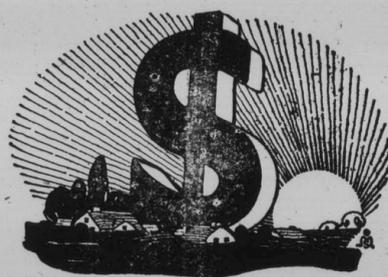
Next morning a cheque for £50 came to hand, so he sent the horse to its new owner. Some days later the farmer met the buyer, and as the latter was very affable, he plucked up courage and said:

"You're no sayin' anything about the horse I sold ye?"

"No," was the reply. "It was died when it arrived, but I had put it up to raffle. I got five men to buy tickets at £20 each and gave the winner his oney back."

SOMETHING WRONG

The Watford Guide says: A farmer who moved to the city a year ago paid 080 more for the use of a modest dwelling than his farm yielded him in rental for the year. The farm is well located, has a good house and barn, up-to-date henhouse and a double garage. There is something wrong when a place in town is worth more than an improved farm.



Come in and take advantage of the many Dollar Day bargains we are offering

Here are a few examples:

All Copper Boilers

NO. 9, FLAT BOTTOM \$3.25

Stock Food

ROYAL PURPLE. Regular \$6.00 tin for \$5.00

Cross-Cut Saws

6 ONLY DISSTON'S GUARANTEED 5 1/2 foot SAWS for \$6.25

Mitts and Gloves

10% DISCOUNT ON ALL LINES

A SPECIAL—ARMY. 1 FINGER, LINED MITTS. HORSE HIDE 99¢

SHELLS—25 BOXES ONLY

No. 12 Gage Black Powder 92¢

No. 12 Gage Smokeless, per box \$1.12

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch

THE CORNER HARDWARE