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Volume 51.—No. 52

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1922

Whole No. 2655

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Jan. 3 for 25 cords of 18-inch hard wood, beech and maple, for Burns' church, Mosa.
ANDREW DOUGLAS, Sec.

CHARLES GEORGE

Division Court Clerk,
Clerk of the Village of Glencoe,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Office at residence—Symes street

FOR SALE

In Appin, new eight-roomed cottage, to be completed middle of October. Lot 75 by 175 feet. Apply to W. R. Stephenson.

FARM FOR SALE

Lot 14, con. 12, Metcalfe; 123 acres; good sugar bush, bank barn, pig pens, drive shed, rock well and windmill. Comfortable frame house. Apply to Sam. Hart, Glencoe.

FOR SALE

Three acres of land on Simpson street, containing good lots for building. Apply to A. B. McDonald.

ELMA J. KING

Organist and Choir Director of Glencoe Presbyterian Church
INSTRUCTION
Voice Culture and Piano
Studio at residence, Victoria street

PEARLIE J. GEORGE, L.L.C.M.

PIANO INSTRUCTION
Glencoe Studio—Symes Street.
Newbury Studio—Mrs. Charles Blain's, Tuesdays.
Phone 109, Glencoe.

DR. W. H. CADY

Chiropractic and Electrical
Treatment
WEST LORNE

DRS. HOLMES & HOLMES

SURGERY, X-RAY & RADIUM
219 KING STREET—CHATHAM

GLENCOE LODGE, No. 133,
meets every Tuesday evening at eight o'clock sharp in the lodge room, opposite Royal Bank building, Main street. All brethren of the Order cordially invited to attend.—B. F. Clarke, N.G. A. B. Sinclair, R.S.

H. J. JAMIESON FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE

PHONE 92 GLENCOE

District Agent
Manufacturers' Life

Bring me in your
Live Poultry
at highest market price
We specialize on Dressed
Poultry
Phone—Office, 89; Residence, 30r2

D. R. HAGERTY, Glencoe

**We Carry
A Full Line**

**Tin, Enamel and Galvanized
Ware, Sinks, Bathtubs, etc.**
Plumbing, Furnace-work, Roofing,
Eavestroughing, Repairing, etc.,
done by a Practical Mechanic.

J. M. Anderson

GLENCOE Plumber

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE

Notice is hereby given that Clara Wellena Bristol, formerly of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, in the Province of Ontario, and now of the City of Toronto, in the County of York, in the Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, George Levi Bristol, of the said City of London, in the County of Middlesex, in the Province of Ontario, receiving Clerk, on the ground of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Toronto, in the Province of Ontario, the eleventh day of December, A. D. 1922.
Urquhart & Urquhart,
Solicitors for the said Clara Wellena Bristol, the applicant.

The Oil of the People.—Many oils have come and gone, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil continues to maintain its position and increase its sphere of usefulness each year. Its sterling qualities have brought it to the front and kept it there, and it can truly be called the oil of the people. Thousands have benefited by it and would use no other preparation.

Opera House - Glencoe New Year's Night

Monday, January 1—starting 8.15 sharp

ZANE GREY'S

Celebrated Story

"The Mysterious Rider"

Romance—Thrills—Action

also A Special 2-reel Comedy

Adults 37c

Children 22c

Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-wear

The latest Veiling, Collars, New Hosiery Department, Millinery and Blouses, Dresses for every occasion, Underskirts and Camisoles, Misses' and Children's Dresses, Infants' Dresses.

Mrs. W. A. Currie - Main St.

Ladies' Waiting Room in Rear of Store
Phone 25 until our phone is installed

No Account Too Small

No account is too small
for this Bank to welcome and none too large for it to handle.

Head Office Montreal
Branches in all Important Centres in Canada
Savings Departments in all Branches

Bank of Montreal

Established Over 100 Years



Start the New Year right! —on Long Distance

"Ring out the old—ring in the new!
"Ring out the false—ring in the true!"
—and so she rings Long Distance.

"Happy New Year" she calls to distant friends, as midnight strikes the hour.

Keep the Bell a-ringing through the year!

Heed the lesson business teaches:
Riches come to him who reaches
Out beyond the city gates.
Take the line of least resistance—
Telephone, and use Long Distance.

C. H. BEARD Manager

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

MOSA ELECTIONS

To the Electors:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—Having been honoured with nomination for the office of Reeve for 1923, I will appreciate your kind consideration at the polls on Monday next.

Thanking you for past favours, I remain,

Respectfully yours,

F. J. JAMES

EKFRID ELECTIONS

To the Electors:

Your support is respectfully asked on behalf of

BERNIE CALBRAITH

for the office of Reeve for the coming year.

To the Electors of the Township of Mosa

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Should I be one of your choice for the office of Councillor, my aim will be equal rights to all, and value for every dollar spent, as near as possible.

JAMES GILBERT

To the Ratepayers of Glencoe

Having been nominated as Councillor for the year 1923, I wish to take this opportunity of soliciting your votes and influence at the coming election and if elected I will do all in my power to further the best interests of the village.

Yours Truly,

DANIEL TRESTAIN

EKFRID ELECTIONS

To the Electors:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—Having given you a year's faithful service as councillor, I respectfully solicit your vote and influence for another term.

Thanking you for your favours in the past,

Respectfully Yours,

John H. Huston

Metcalfe Elections

To the Electors:

Ladies and Gentlemen: Having been nominated for the office of Councillor for the year 1923, I respectfully solicit your favorable consideration at the polls on Monday next.

If honoured with election to the office, I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the same in a conscientious manner and to the best of my ability.

Very truly yours,

CHAS. OSIER

Family washing 12c a pound. It is cheaper than you can do it at home.—Roy Siddall, agent.

DISTRICT AND GENERAL

The Ontario Legislature will assemble for its next session on Jan. 23.

"Lots of coal in Strathroy at \$16 a ton," says the Age. And good chestnut coal at that, one dealer advertises.

The barn of Paul Sullivan was totally destroyed by fire when a gasoline engine used in cutting feed exploded.

Frank Hardy, formerly of Ekfrid, who has an extensive farm at Carleton Place, is spending the winter in Strathroy.

Detroit will have a world's fair in 1925 or 1926, if a plan which has been prepared by the Detroit Board of Commerce materializes.

Spencer Hills, of the 9th concession of Brooke, slipped and fell a few days ago while going from the house to the barn and broke a leg.

Harold Purcell, son of a former resident of Rodney, met his death a few days ago by drowning while attempting to cross a small lake in a boat near Jackson, Mich. A companion, who was with him, was also drowned.

Rev. James Foote, of Caven Presbyterian church, Ekfrid, in a recent sermon severely criticized the professing Christians of that town and district for making it necessary for merchants to keep their stores open until twelve o'clock on Saturday nights.

Cecil R. Brownlee, of Barrie, a traveler for the McCormick Manufacturing Company, of London, was killed when his car ran into a team of horses between Woodstock and London on Saturday afternoon. There was a heavy fog at the time. Mr. Brownlee was formerly a resident of the township of Euphemia. The funeral was held at Shetland on Tuesday.

GLENCOE PUBLIC SCHOOL

Principal Coffin's Room

IV.—Honours—Charles George 83, Gordon McDonald 83, Laura Reycraft 79, Lloyd Lucas 77, Blake Tomlinson 77, Stanley Abbott 76, Mary Munroe 76, Freddie George 75; pass—Eliza McDonald 73, Nelson McCracken 69, Albert Diamond 68, Dorothy Dean 67, Thomas Hill 67, Margaret Dickson 67, Dollie Trestain 66, Bessie McKellar 64, Bert Loosmore 63, Carrie Gardner 62, George McCracken 62, Aden Lucas 60; below—Vera McCaffrey 58, Albert Young 58, Florence McCracken 56, Kathleen Wilson 56, Agnes Squire 50, Sr. III.—Honours—Florence Hills 84, Mervia Stuart 84, Irene Squire 79, Ethel McAlpine 79, Carrie Smith 79, Katie McCracken 78, Irene Reith 78, Robert McCallum 77, Hugh McAlpine 76, Kathleen Wilson 76, Jean Grover 75; pass—Lewellyn Reycraft 73, Sidney Ewing 72, Harold Wilson 71, Helen Clarke 70, Douglas McIntyre 70, Albert Squire 70, Bert Diamond 70, Willie Ramsey 70, Alvin Hagerty 67, Campbell Miller 66, Nelson Reycraft 62; below—Margaret McLachlin 53.

Miss Marsh's Room

Jr. III.—Honours—Douglas Davidson 92, Gertrude Abbott 91, Virginia Clarke 89, Florence McKellar 89, Lilian Hagerty 88, Lorene Best 87, Jack McCallum 87, Kathleen McIntyre 86, Norlene Innes 84, Margaret Young 83, Roy Mumford 82, Claude Tomlinson 81, Blanche McCracken 78, Gordon McCracken 75; pass—Angus Ramsey 73, Clara George 71, Ernest Whitehall 64; below—Harold Weekes 56, Sr. II.—Hugh McCracken 92, Emily Abbott 89, Mildred Blacklock 89, Kathleen Ewing 87, Jean Reith 86, Dorothy Waterworth 85, Graham Snelgrove 85, Clara George 83, Glen Kerr 82, Jack Heal 81, Janet McMurphy 78; pass—George Blacklock 74, Albert George 74, Della Stevenson 73, Jean Strachan 73, John McMurphy 71, Helen Reycraft 71, Richard Brand 71, Bobbie Miller 70, Mercedes Heil 68, Jimmie Grover 66, Kennie Miller 64, Charlotte Smith 60, Charlie McCracken 60; below—Kenneth McKee 56, Marie Stinson 47.

Miss McLachlan's Room

Jr. II.—Honours—Evelyn Siddall 85, Daisy Whitehall 84, Willie Eddie 83, Beulah Copeland 80, Miriam Smith 79, Faye Waterworth 77, Dorothy Diamond 76, Marjorie McRae 76; pass John Abbott 72, Annie McKellar 67, Ralph Ewing 63, Kathleen Young 63; below—Clarence Ford 58, Lenora Hagerty 36; absent—George McCracken, Ivy McCracken.
Sr. I.—Honours—Meta Dotterer 93, Albert Hagerty 87, Bruce Ramsey 83, Pearl McLachlin 82; pass—Jean Brand 71, Allin Wilson 69, Andrew Snelgrove 69, John Ramsey 68.

Miss Morrison's Room

I.—Honours—Carl Waterworth 85, Kenneth Davidson 83, Tony Smith 78, Bertha Hills 77; pass—Alvin Waterworth 74, Abe Hagerty 69, Mase Blacklock 66; below—Doris Love 54, Glen Waterworth 50.

D.—Honours—Duncan McMurphy, Muriel Abbott, Bert Ewing, Gordon Dickson, Edward Wilson, James Smith; pass—Myrtle Wilson, Isabel Dickson, Florence Squire.

C.—Honours—Lloyd Mumford, Clarence Seftre, William McCracken; pass—Willie George, Nellie Hagerty, Harry Hudson, George Ramsey.

B.—Honours—Mary Strachan, Leah Tomlinson, Wayne Dotterer, Margaret Lagerty; pass—Margaret Lumley, Vera Diamond, Frances Clarke, Douglas Allan, Mary Love.

A.—Honours—Willie Abbott, Douglas McKee; pass—Jean Waterworth, Dorothy McLachlin.

Ladies, have your suits cleaned and pressed at the Aymer Steam Laundry.—Roy Siddall, agent.

THE MUNICIPAL SLATE

Village of Glencoe

Reeve, re-elected by acclamation—Allan McPherson.
For Councillors—William T. Hills, P. E. Lumley, Neil McAlpine, J. A. McCracken, George F. Munroe, George A. Parrott, John Tait, Daniel Trestain. Four to be elected.

Public-School Trustees—Two of the retiring trustees, Wm. Hillman and E. T. Huston, were re-elected by acclamation, with Charles Dean to replace James Poole, whose term of office had also expired.

Township of Ekfrid

For Reeve—Dugald Black, Bernie Galbraith.
For Councillors—Donald J. Campbell, William R. Eddie, John H. Huston, Donald Johnson, Charles Roemmel. Four to be elected.

Township of Mosa

For Reeve—Frederick J. James, Elias F. Reycraft.
For Councillors—James Gilbert, Edway Hurdle, William June, John A. Leitch, Donald A. Mitchell, Chas. S. Morrison, Archibald McCready. Four to be elected.

Village of Wardsville

Council for 1923 elected by acclamation, as follows:
Reeve—Wm. Stinson.
Councillors—Charles Willis, Thos. Weir, Albert Storey, John Heath.

Village of Newbury

For Reeve—A. Holman and P. T. Galbraith.

Councillors, elected by acclamation—S. Fennell, H. D. McNaughton, Justus Hurdle, Wm. A. Edwards.
Hydro Commissioner, elected by acclamation—W. O. Kraft.

School Trustees—D. Stalker, Frank Robinson, Wm. P. Campbell, Wm. Gillett, Alex. C. King, J. Parke. Five to be elected.

Township of Metcalfe

Reeve, re-elected by acclamation—Cyrus Henry.
For Councillors—George Bennett, Joseph Blain, Peter Morrison, Christopher Moyer, Charles Osier. Four to be elected.

Township of Caradoc

Reeve—A. Collins.
Deputy-Reeve—Allan McDougall.
Councillors—D. L. McGugan, A. Cuthbert, D. McCullum.
All by acclamation.

Village of Alvinston

Reeve—Robert Rillet, by acclamation.
Councillors—John Smith, James Holmes, W. J. Reader, Alex. McLaughlin, by acclamation.

Township of Brooke

For Reeve—Wm. Annett, A. Sutton.
Deputy-Reeve, by acclamation—A. E. Loosmore.
Councillors, by acclamation—Robert McCabe, D. M. Campbell, James H. Johnson.

Town of Bothwell

For Mayor—Thomas Haller, D. B. Hoover.
Reeve, by acclamation—W. S. Beamish.
Councillors, re-elected by acclamation—John Dugan, W. D. Johnston, H. Richards, W. J. Kingston, C. J. Watson.

Village of Dutton

Reeve, by acclamation—Wm. Paton.
Councillors, by acclamation—J. R. Gow, H. Locke, G. Braddon, B. J. Schouler.

Township of Aldborough

Reeve, by acclamation—J. F. McGregor.
Deputy-Reeve, by acclamation—D. L. Andrews.

Councillors, by acclamation—Douglas Lindsay, J. A. Wehlan, S. W. Carson.

Township of Dunwich

Reeve, by acclamation—Harry Dromgole.
Deputy-Reeve, by acclamation—Archie Crawford.

For Councillors—David J. McKillop, John A. McPherson, W. W. Gow, Andrew McWilliam. Three to be elected.

Village of West Lorne

Reeve, by acclamation—J. A. Fuller.

STRATHBURN

Wm. Siddall, of Shetland, spent Christmas at the home of his parents here.
The new garage is now under construction.

Mrs. J. Croskey, of Alberta, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Dobie.

Henry Childs, who has been ill for some time, is improving slowly.
Bert Cyster, who underwent an operation, is home from the hospital and doing well.

The roads were in such good condition at Christmas that there was a rush of cars on the highway.

Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Dobie and Mrs. John Dobie were—John McMillan, sr., and Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan, jr., of Dutton; Mr. and Mrs. Dan Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Will Graham and son and Mr. and Mrs. Dug. Munroe, of North Glencoe; Mr. and Mrs. James Murray and son Melvin, of Ekfrid; Mr. and Mrs. John Spackman, of London, and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Waterworth and daughter Alice, of St. Thomas.

Sores Flee Before It.—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low price.

JUST AMONG OURSELVES

Christmas swapping is over for another year. And, like Pollyanna, we should be glad there is no New Year's bug.

Honey did not flow from the lips of Citizens Oldreive and Towers at the annual town meeting. Thus they introduced a decided novelty in recent years. The town should have a wholesome regard for these old-timers who are as ready to criticize in public as in private.

Congratulations to Reeve McPherson on his return for a fourth term.

"Congratulations," did we say?—"sympathy" is rather the word. The congratulations in this instance are for the town.

In the county council, as at home, Mac is more than a figurehead, and we hope to see him land the warden-ship.

The Christmas turkey roasted high this year—45c, dressed. But the local shops had many choice birds.

A good system of waterworks, even were it to cost \$75,000, is something that Glencoe should have in view.

Those big cement reservoirs would not necessarily have to be scrapped. They could be adapted for septic tanks.

With elections in Glencoe and the two adjoining townships, gubning for votes will be a popular pastime for New Year's Day.

Councillor McCracken had something to say at the town meeting. And he said it in a clear, concise and vigorous way. Proud of you, Jack.

He who said our hired man was not worth fifty cents a day evidently overlooked the fact that few hired men in this day and generation are on the job daily at seven o'clock, and still fewer are on duty often late into the night and at beck and call at all hours. Sundays included.

"THE TIME OF HIS LIFE"

One of the best plays ever staged by the Kilmartin dramatic club was put on at the Christmas entertainment in S. S. No. 17 on Friday evening, Dec. 22. A crowd that filled the school to capacity was more than pleased with the evening's program. The first part was put on by the children and consisted of songs, drills, recitations and dialogues. Each one taking their part well. The play entitled "The Time of His Life" was a feature of the evening, and great praise is due the actors for the manner in which each took part. The managing committee are to be congratulated on their choice of a play, which is clean and inoffensive from every point. For nearly two and a half hours the crowd, which jammed the building in every corner where standing room was available, were kept in roars of laughter or in a suspense wondering how it would all get straightened out. Special mention might be made of Beatrice McAlpine, as Mrs. Bob Grey; Leonard Munroe, as Tom Carter, who masqueraded as the colored servant, and Dan A. Leitch, as Peter Wycombe, whose serious predicaments in a state of indignation brought down the house. Every member played an important part and spared neither time nor energy to make this play the success it was and win a new record in the history of the dramatic club. This play will be presented in Appin town hall on Jan. 4th, and everyone who goes to see it will have "the time of his life."

SQUIRE—LEESON

On December 14 the marriage was solemnized in London by Rev. R. J. Garbutt of Miss Edna Leeson, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bilton Leeson, of Dawn, and Morley Squire, third son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Squire, sr., of Ekfrid. The bridesmaid was Miss Nina Leeson, of Glencoe, sister of the bride. The groom was supported by his cousin, Claude Squire, of London. The young couple will reside at the groom's farm about three miles from Glencoe.

SCHOOL REPORTS

S. S. No. 4, Ekfrid

The following report gives the possible total and the marks obtained. Those absent for any part of examination marked with an asterisk:

IV.—(750) Mina Hardy 574, *Donald Campbell 483, Bertha Congdon 500, John Grover 480, Pearl Hull 557, Willie Welch 373, Leona Winger 478, III.—(550) Esther McLean 382, Lloyd Switzer 404, Laura Welch 215, Evan Adams 206, Anna Beales 224, Bruce Campbell 320, Owen Eaton 256, Alex. Galbraith 398, *Marion Grover 295, Marjorie Hull 468, Russell Hull 410, Anna McDonald 235, *Ethel Switzer 184, Cecil Winger 167.

Sr. II.—(550) Pearl West 409, Margaret Beales 434, Ida Switzer 347, Christina Winger 378.

Jr. II.—(550) Harry Cornell 226, Earl Grover 289, Willie Grover 269, I.—(350) Hazel West 202, Dorothy Congdon 95, Kathleen Congdon 114, Duncan Galbraith 198, Clifford Hardy 180, Arthur McTavish 80, Helen Newbigging 114, David Smith 172.

Primer.—(200) Carrie McLean 150, Glen Grover 135, Bertha Smith 130, James Lee 120, Gordon Cornell 110, Marjorie McLean, Teacher.

The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STEAD.

(Copyright The Lamson Book Co.)

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

When Dave had gone, Mrs. Hardy, very angry with him, and almost equally angry with herself, owing to a vague conviction that she had had anything the worse of the interview, hurried to the telephone. She rang up Conway's number.

"Oh, Mr. Conway," she said, "you know who is speaking? Yes, you must come up to-night. I do want to talk with you. I've been insulted in my own house—by that—that Eiden. It's all very terrible. I can't tell you over the telephone."

Conway called early in the evening. Irene met him at the door. He greeted her even more cordially than usual, dropping into that soft, confidential note which he had found so potent in capturing such affections as his heart, in a somewhat varied experience, had desired. But there was no time for conversation. Mrs. Hardy had heard the bell, and hurried into the room. She had not yet recovered from her agitation, and made no effort to conceal it.

"Come into my sitting-room, Mr. Conway. I am so glad you have come. Really, I am so upset. It is such a comfort to have someone you can depend on—someone whose advice one can seek, on occasions like this. I never thought—"

Mrs. Hardy had been fingering her handkerchief, which she now pressed to her eyes. Conway laid a soothing hand on her shoulder. "There, there," he said, "you must control yourself. Tell me. It will relieve you, and perhaps I can help."

"Oh, I'm sure you can," she returned. "It's all over Irene and that—that I will say it—that cow puncher. To think it would have come to this! Mr. Conway, you are not a mother, so you can't understand. Ungrateful girl! But I blame him. And the Doctor. I never wanted him to come. West. It was that fool trip, in that fool motor—"

Conway smiled to himself over her unaccustomed violence. Mrs. Hardy must be deeply moved when she forgot to be correct. He had readily surmised the occasion of her distress. It needed no words from Mrs. Hardy to tell him that Irene and Dave were engaged. He had expected it for some time, and the information was not altogether distasteful to him. He had come somehow under the spell of Irene's attractiveness, but he had no deep attachment for her. He was not aware that he had ever had an abiding attachment for any woman. Attachments were things which he put on and off as readily as the apparel of clothes. He planned to hit Dave through Irene, but he planned that when he struck it should be a death blow. Their engagement would lend a sharper edge to his shaft.

It may as well be set down that for Mrs. Hardy Conway had no regard whatever. Even while he shaped soft words for her ear he held her in contempt. To him she was merely a silly old woman. From the day he had first seen Mrs. Hardy his attitude toward her had been one of subtle flattery; partly because it pleased his whim, and partly because on that same day he had seen Irene, and he was shrewd enough to know that his approach to the girl's affections must be made by way of the acquaintance which he would establish under the guise of friendship for her mother. Since his trouble with Dave, Conway had a double purpose in developing that acquaintance. He had no compunctions as to his method of attack. While Dave was manfully laying siege to the front gate, Conway proposed to burglarize the home through the back door of family intimacy. And now that Dave seemed to have won the prize, Conway realized that his own position was more secure than ever. Had he not been called in consultation by the girl's mother? Were not the inner affairs of the family now laid open before him? Did not his position as her mother's adviser permit him to assume toward Irene an attitude which, in a sense, was more intimate than

even Dave's could be? He turned these matters over quickly in his mind, and congratulated himself upon the wisdom of his tactics. "It's very dreadful," Mrs. Hardy was saying, between dabbings of her perfumed handkerchief on eyes that bore witness of the genuineness of her distress. "Irene is not an ordinary girl. She has in her qualities that justified me in hoping that—that she would do—very differently from this. You have been a good friend, Mr. Conway. Need I conceal from you, Mr. Conway from you, of all men, what have been my hopes for Irene?" Conway's heart leapt at the confession. He had secretly entertained some doubt as to Mrs. Hardy's purpose in opening her home to him as she had done; absurd as the hypothesis seemed, still there was the hypothesis that Mrs. Hardy saw in Conway a possible comfort to her declining days. He had no doubt that her vanity was equal to that supposition, but he had done her less than justice in supposing that she had had any directly personal ambitions. Her ambitions were for Irene. From her point of view it seemed to Mrs. Hardy that almost anything would be better than that Irene should marry a man who had sprung from the low estate which Eiden not only confessed, but boasted. She had hoped that by bringing Conway into the house, by bringing Irene under the influence of a close family acquaintance with him, that that young lady might be led to see the folly of the road she was choosing. But now her clever purpose had come to nought, and in her vexation she did not hesitate to humble herself before Conway by confessing in words that he could not misunderstand, that she had hoped that he would be the successful suitor for Irene. And Conway's heart leapt at the confession. He was sufficiently schooled in the affairs of life to appreciate the advantage of open alliance with Mrs. Hardy in the short, sharp battle that lay before him.

"And I suppose I need not conceal from you," he answered, "what my hopes have been. Those hopes have grown as my acquaintance with you has grown. It is reasonably safe to judge a daughter by her mother, and by that standard Irene is one of the most adorable of young women."

"I have been called attractive in my day," confessed Mrs. Hardy, warmly at once to his flattery. "Have been?" said Conway. "Say rather you are. If I had not been rendered, perhaps, a little partial by my admiration of Irene, I—well, one can scarcely give his belly a two place, can he? And my deep regard for you, Mrs. Hardy—my desire that you shall be spared this—ah—threatened humiliation, will justify me in using heroic measures to bring this unfortunate affair to a close. You may trust me, Mrs. Hardy."

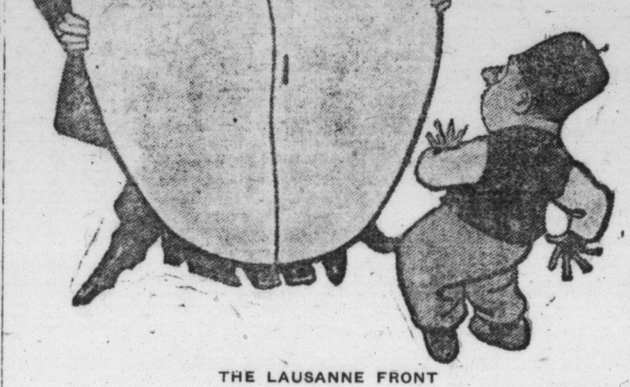
"I was sure of that," she returned, already much comforted. "I was sure of your sympathy, and that you would find a way."

"I shall need your co-operation," he warned her. "Irene is—you will forgive me, Mrs. Hardy, but Irene is, if I may say it, somewhat headstrong. She is—"

"She is her father over again," Mrs. Hardy interrupted. "I told him he should not attempt that crazy trip of his without me along, but he would go. And this is what he has brought upon me, and he not here to share it." Mrs. Hardy's tone conveyed very plainly her grievance over the Doctor's behaviour in evading the consequences of the situation which his headstrong folly had created.

"She is set in her own mind," Conway continued. "We must not openly oppose her. You must appear to be resigned, even to the extent of treating Eiden with such consideration as you can. To argue with Irene, to attempt to persuade her, or to order Eiden off the place, would only deepen their attachment. Love is that way, Mrs. Hardy. We must adopt other tactics."

"You are very clever," said Mrs.



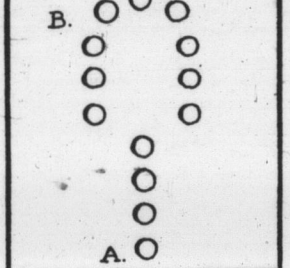
THE LAUSANNE FRONT

—From London Opinion.

EASY TRICKS

The Tree Mystery

No. 13



Arrange several coins on the table in the form of the "Hindu fakir tree" as in the illustration. Ask a friend to start at the foot of the tree ("A") and count, mentally, as many coins as he likes up the trunk and up the right hand side of the tree. When he reaches the desired number, he is to start at that coin and count back the same number. Instead of going down the trunk, however, he is to go up the left hand side of the tree.

While he does this, turn your back so that you cannot see at what coin he stops counting. You may even leave the room if he suspects that your presence helps you to solve the mystery.

When he completes counting, you look at the coins intently and then place your finger on the coin at which he stopped counting. This trick may be repeated without fear of detection.

The secret is that he will stop counting at many coins up the left hand side of the tree as there are coins in the trunk. If the coins are arranged as in the illustration—"A" being the foot of the tree—he will stop at the coin just to the north east of the letter "B."

If you repeat the trick rearrange the coins so that there are more or less coins in the trunk.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrap-book.)

When Charley Held Up His Foot.

A carriage horse named Charley, writes a correspondent to the Youth's Companion, was in the habit, after being unharnessed in the barnyard, of rearing on his hind legs and, turning sharply round, running to the water trough. One day as he was in the act of wheeling he suddenly stood perfectly still, and his father wondering turned and saw one of his little boys directly under the horse's forelegs; the horse was holding one foot up about in the position it would be in when being shod.

It seems that in wheeling and coming down, Charley saw the boy and was intelligent and gentle enough not to injure him. The horse stood still with his foot in the air until my father had picked the little fellow up.

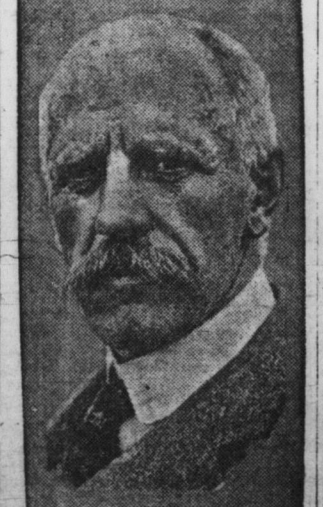
Minard's Liniment for Colds, etc.

Extending Bombay, India, by Reclamation Work.

Extensive reclamation work is being carried out at Bombay, India. By means of a great inclosing sea wall, four miles long, 1,145 acres of Back Bay will be reclaimed. The estimated quantities of material required for this wall in cubic feet are: rubble, 9,223,280; heavy pitching stone, 9,485,500; and concrete, 3,694,690. An additional work of smaller importance is another reclamation of some 132 acres. The estimated total cost of these enterprises, less interest during the six years required for completion, is £583,333.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training to young women, having the required education, and desiring to become nurses. This hospital has adopted the eight-hour system, the pupils receive uniform salaries, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.



Wins Nobel Peace Prize
Dr. Nazzen, the famous explorer, who has been awarded the Nobel peace prize for a reward for the relief work he has carried on in Russia.

Woman's Interests

Mother Organizes Boys' Orchestra.

The value of music as a means of improving the mind is now beginning to be realized. Music has the same mind-training value as Latin, Greek and the higher forms of mathematics, with the added advantage that it can be taught in the lower grades and need not be discarded when the student has completed his education.

Authorities have gone far into the comparison of the absolute mental concentration required in the study of mathematics and of musical art, and the consensus of opinion seems to be in favor of music in about the ratio of 3 to 1. That is, one hour of intensive application in the study of music is equal to three hours (some authorities place it as high as four hours) of intensive application in calculus or higher mathematics.

This does not apply to the mere playing for amusement or in a perfunctory way, but to real reconstructive mechanical and artistic work such as would be required in the study of the orchestra, or the piano, violin, etc., or in orchestral or band organizations, when studying works by eminent composers.

In such musical application certain rules must be carried out and followed, the same order of application, the same creative power and creative ideas exercised which are used in the study of higher mathematics.

The foregoing facts are illuminating, but it is as a mother and a club woman rather than as a musician that I wish to make my chief plea for full academic credit for orchestral work in our public schools.

For six years, beginning with pupils in the seventh and eighth grades, I have carried on an experiment in orchestral work in our schools. The original orchestra was formed as a possible solution of the problem, "How should we mothers use or occupy our boys' time during vacation, when the sole available form of amusement seemed to be 'movies' or baseball?"

Enthusiasm was manifested from the first, and it was soon proven that a hidden chord in boy nature was touched by giving him an instrument to blow, a violin to play or a drum to beat—some instrument with which to work off the surplus energy of the adolescent period and at the same time produce beautiful harmonies in concert.

By fall, when the school opened, interest had increased to such an extent that the boys did not want to drop their orchestral work. But here was where the mothers met their first difficulty. The principal of the school was afraid that outside music would take too much time from the children's studies.

Finally an agreement was reached by which the children were allowed to give their orchestra a trial until Christmas, provided their school average did not fall below 85 per cent. to 95 per cent. In addition, the teachers reported that the orchestra members had improved greatly in mental alertness, that they apparently thought more clearly, were more courteous and showed greater power of concentration. Ever since that first try-out the orchestra has had the heartiest co-operation of the local board of education, the principals and teachers, with school credits for this musical study to all pupils taking part in it. Also the support of our Chamber of Commerce, Rotary Club, women's clubs, the parents, and of the town.

The first orchestra proved so successful that a junior orchestra was formed, composed of younger pupils. Both orchestras are still playing.—From an address by Mrs. J. A. C. Hogen.

How To Reduce.

If you are one of the numerous people who wish to reduce in weight, you should first have a thorough physical examination by your physician, and get his permission to reduce. It is also necessary to learn the fundamental principles of nutrition. Find out what your normal weight should be for your age and height, and then find out how much you should be eating, with the work you do, if you were normal in weight.

You can watch the calories you eat every day, then eat 500 calories less each day than this normal, in order to lose a pound a week. Eat plenty of fruits and vegetables. They are water, contain very few calories, but do contain important mineral salts, vitamins and woody fibre. You do not need to cut out potatoes, bread and sweets altogether, but count the calories, and eat with moderation. Eat bran, graham or entire wheat bread instead of white bread.

Water may be taken freely between meals, but the amount of water taken with meals should be reduced. The following will be found helpful: Add the juice of half a lemon to a pint of hot water, and drink it in the morning, and drink a glassful of hot water just before retiring.

Foods that may be eaten freely are the following: Squash, lettuce, celery, spinach, all cooked greens, asparagus, cabbage and sweetkum, cauliflower, onions, tomatoes, olives, radishes, turnips, parsnips, lean meat (no gravy), shrimp, oysters, clams, skin-

med milk, buttermilk, and all fresh fruits except bananas.

It is far better to leave the table before satisfying your appetite than to have a stuffy feeling for an hour or so after a meal. Often the family has had enough to eat before the dessert is served, but they eat the dessert because it is placed before them and is tempting. When cream is omitted from coffee the drink is not always popular; a good substitute then for coffee is a cupful of boiling water in which a bouillon cube is dissolved. In the middle of the morning or afternoon, a teaspoonful of beef extract dissolved in boiling water will satisfy that desire for food so often felt by the person who is trying to reduce.

It takes a lot of perseverance to adhere strictly to a set of rules and regulations on diet or exercise. I am convinced, however, that regular exercises are very important factors in reducing, but reducing exercises should be used daily without fail and it is advisable to take a hot bath at night and cold bath in the morning. Swimming, horseback riding and tennis are excellent reducers. A punching-bag can be used when outdoor exercise is not convenient, while housework provides many movements which are helpful.

Reducing to music is a delightful way of getting thin. It requires from twelve to twenty minutes daily and has been wonderfully successful. If you have a talking machine, you can purchase records made for physical exercises, which will give you complete and definite directions and the music to which you "do" your exercises.

Exercise is necessary in order to reduce the hips. Exercise out-of-doors, when possible. A brisk walk, especially if it takes you up hill, is very good. If you have not time to walk or take other exercise out-of-doors during the day, you can obtain good results by exercising in your own room night and morning. Even a few minutes will give you results in time, if the exercise is taken regularly.

The exercise is very simple, but you will find it somewhat hard at first: Walk rapidly around the room on your tiptoes, raising each knee as high as you can without losing your balance. Continue for at least five minutes and then take a cold sponge and a brisk rub-down to keep from taking cold. At night, after you have taken the exercise, dip a Turkish towel in very hot water and place it about your hips, putting a dry towel outside and keeping it in place until the hot towel gets cold. Repeat this at least six times, then apply alcohol to close the pores and avoid taking cold.

Apple Recipes.

Apple porcupine—8 apples, 2 cups sugar, 2 cups water. Wipe, pare and pare apples. Make a syrup of sugar and water and cook eight minutes before adding the whole apples. Cook the apples until soft. Use a deep saucepan to keep them covered with syrup. Drain from syrup, cool and fill cavities with jelly, marmalade or preserved fruit. Stick apples with blanched almonds and serve with whipped cream.

Baked stuffed apples—Wash, pare and core—keeping them whole—six tart apples. In the cavity of each put brown sugar, raisins and butter. Place apples in earthen or granite dish, pour a syrup over (in proportion of ½ c. brown sugar to ¾ c. water). Bake in moderately hot oven until soft. When done, remove to serving dish and pour syrup over. Serve cold with cream.

Fried apples with sausage or pork chops—Core firm apples and cut across in slices half an inch thick. Do not peel. When the sausage or chops are partially cooked, add the slices of apple and cook until tender, turning carefully to prevent breaking. Serve as a garnish with the meat.

Minard's Liniment for Warts.

Self-Cleaning Filter Makes Cistern Water Clean.

In a new cistern filter water entering at the top from a downspout flows over a slanting screen, which allows leaves and coarse material to be washed out through an outlet near the top. The water with fine dirt passes down into a chamber at the bottom, and as the rain increases, rises through an inner charcoal chamber and reaches the cistern through an interior pipe. When the rain ceases, the clear water in the charcoal chamber backwashes the sediment through a small hole at the bottom of the filter, which is constantly draining sediment at a loss of about 10 per cent. of water.



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Prevents chapped hands, cracked lips, chilblains. Makes your skin soft, white, clear and smooth.
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WINTER SPORTS OPEN IN QUEBEC CITIES

KING CARNIVAL HOLDS SWAY IN MONTREAL

Dufferin Terrace and Citadel Hill Are Unrivaled Centres of Winter Gayety.

Montreal, Canada's metropolis economically and most other respects, is this winter to play again its national role in a phase it has long neglected, and, outrivalling Switzerland and Norway, blossom forth as a centre of winter carnival and hibernal gayety. For the two months of January and February, Montreal is to set the stage for an extended list of winter sports, for which the city has almost limitless possibilities, and in a bound will regain its former eminence in this respect lost only through force of circumstances—and then neglected through the stress of economic affairs. Montreal for the space of these two months will provide unrivaled attractions to visitors, and every sportive manner in which ice and snow can be put to human amusement and enjoyment has been devised.

Montreal in former days provided unsurpassed winter attractions, which drew people from long distances year after year. The war effectively put an end to such gayety and since the termination of hostilities the Dominion in general has been too busily engaged in adjusting its economic position to be able to devote time and attention to organized winter pleasure, profitable as such ventures have proven to be in the past.

Surpasses Norway and Switzerland.

This is not suggesting that winter sports have not continued in an uninterrupted manner in Montreal. Montreal without its winter gayety cannot be conceived. The city, with exquisite Montreal, has long been a centre of winter sports, and its citizens have never failed to extract the utmost pleasure from the winter months. Numbers of visitors who have been initiated into the Metropolis' winter joys have also annually made their pilgrimages there, but for years there has been no organized effort to stage winter sports on a big scale and to systematically attract visitors to them. This year, however, from January 5 until March 1, "King Carnival" will hold undisputed sway, and citizens and visitors alike may enjoy themselves in a manner possible in few other localities in the world.

The Park Slide of pleasant memories has been rebuilt, and toboggan devotees to shoot down its icy slopes will doubtless exceed in numbers the millions which traveled upon it in the last year before its demolition. Skiing has never been surpassed and there will be excellent opportunities for amateurs as well as exhibitions of the finest jumping on the continent. Some of the continent's finest hockey games will be witnessed on the rinks of the city. Snowshoeing seems to belong peculiarly to Mount Royal, and those who have seen the procession of snowshoers climbing the mountain side, a trickle of light over the face of the eminence, can never forget it. The ice palace will be the centre of carnival revels and all manner of winter entertainment will radiate from it. For the months of January and February, Montreal will, indeed, be the focus of the continent, a Norway and Switzerland rolled into one.

Festivities of Old Quebec.

Quebec, that city of hills and unrivaled centre of winter sports, will have another gay winter. The famous triple track slide on Dufferin Terrace is again in operation and the rush of guests from the States is greater than past records. The dog team that gave pleasure to many last winter is on hand to delight young and old by whirling them up the snowy stretch of the Terrace, while numberless furred sleighs await those who prefer to ride more sedately. This ski jump is built on Citadel Hill; outdoor and indoor rinks, skating rinks and the many hills of varying sizes and steepness offer a wide play field for Quebec and visiting sportsfolk.

The Fur Fashion Parade will be repeated and visitors in Quebec will have an opportunity of viewing the richest and most exquisite creations of Canadian fur, and there are no finer in the world, worn by some of the fairest of Quebec daughters.

Not Personality.

The Antiquarian Society of Smithville was holding its anniversary meeting, an occasion of much splendor and importance.

A young woman who acted in the capacity of society reporter for one of the morning papers of the city, in making her rounds for the purpose of securing the names of those in attendance, approached a somewhat elderly but well-preserved spinster, who was moving in her stately manner amid the throng.

"I suppose, Miss Dunkum," the reporter said, jotting down the name, "you are an Antiquarian?"

"I am a member of the Antiquarian Society," responded Miss Dunkum, with great dignity, evidently having an impression that an "antiquarian" objectively considered, was about the same thing as antiquity.

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Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

E. R. L.—Please prescribe a proper ration for my cow, to supplement oats, corn, clover and marsh hay.

Answer:—A ration made up of corn, clover and marsh hay as the roughage and ground oats and corn as the concentrates lacks both nitrogenous elements, which are necessary in milk production, and succulence. It would be well to make the grain ration one-third each of bran, corn meal, and oat chop. An even better addition would be of alfalfa meal, about one pound per day. Clover hay would make a valuable addition to the coarser portion of the ration. One feed of this per day would be a suitable amount. From 15 to 25 pounds of either turnips or mangels a day to each animal would help the succulence of the ration.

J. B.—Would you kindly give me an opinion on feeding rye to dairy cattle, i.e., in connection with other feeds, such as oats and corn?

Answer:—Rye is an unsuitable grain to feed to dairy cows for the reason that this grain is subject to the disease of ergot. Ergotized grain is liable to cause premature birth and should therefore be avoided with all breeding animals.

R. K.—I have twenty-two fall pigs and I have no milk, only what I buy and that is half water. How would tankage go and how much should I feed to each one hundred pounds of weight of pigs? Please tell me where I can buy it and its probable price.

Answer:—The Dominion Experimental Farms as a result of experiments carried on in the feeding of tankage to swine, have adopted two systems of using this feed, which is found to be a very useful substitute for milk. One is to expose the tankage in an open box in the pen and allow the pigs to help themselves. At the same time they are given satisfactory rations of either dry chop or sloppy feed. The other system is to mix the tankage with the chop and feed it either dry or in sloppy condition. When the tankage is mixed a proportion of from 5 to 6 per cent. of the mixture is used. When pigs are allowed to help themselves they usually consume a slightly larger proportion, reaching in some cases to 7 per cent. of the whole ration.

The price of tankage varies according to its protein content. Tankage containing from 50 to 60 per cent. of protein usually sells at about \$55 per ton. The lower grade which contains about 45 per cent. protein, has a market price of about \$45 per ton, so that the cost is about the same in either case in relation to the value of the feed. Tankage is a byproduct of the modern abattoir. It is usually sold by feed merchants and the larger seed stores.

W. H.—I am going to keep my sheep in an old hen coop this winter. Will chicken lice stay on sheep? If they will, what should I use to remove them?

Answer:—It is presumed that the birding term of a hen coop is something more than the name implies, rather a house in which fowls have been kept. Poultry lice are quite unlikely to remain on sheep. They do not remain on human beings. It would be well, however, to cleanse the house of this class of vermin. Poultry lice are usually found in cracks and crevices or behind boards near the roosting quarters. All loose boards should therefore be removed and the house given a thorough disinfecting wash, preferably put on by a spray pump. A three per cent. solution of creolin or a hot lime wash should be effective. Unless the building is much larger than the term hen coop would suggest, the sheep should by all means be given an outdoor run. In fact they would be the better for this in any case.

C. R.—Can you tell me the reason that my five-month-old pigs have piles? What can be done for them?

Answer:—The ailment complained of is probably due to constipating foods and the need of exercise. This can be corrected by adding a small proportion of raw linseed oil to the ration, feeding liberal quantities of roots and allowing for a daily run in a sunny yard.

Poultry

The use of milk in producing eggs and poultry meat is becoming more general as the good results are evident. Breeders who do not produce milk at home can often buy the commercial semi-solid buttermilk. Experiments have proven that five pounds of sour skim-milk is about equal to a pound of the commercial semi-solid buttermilk.

The cash value of the sour milk for poultry feeding is rather difficult to determine, but a fair price of seven cents per gallon has usually been considered fair. The commercial semi-solid buttermilk usually costs close to four cents per pound, although the cost is greatly influenced by the amount purchased and the freight rates. There are quite a few poultrymen mixing their own dry mash by purchasing the semi-solid buttermilk for the protein and then adding as much home-raised grain as possible, plus the necessary items purchased off their neighbors or elevator. This makes an economical mash and the poultryman knows what he is feeding.

There seems to be a value to feeding milk that cannot be expressed easily in cash. It has the vitamins which produce growth and vigor. Breeding stock that have milk in their ration seem to produce more hatchable eggs than hens which get all their protein through beef scrap or fish scrap.

In feeding liquid sour milk and buttermilk the dishes should be frequently scalded and scrubbed with a corn cob to loosen the gummy accumulations. Dirty milk seems to be a source of digestive troubles. Do not feed sour milk in any type of fountain which cannot be opened so you can see all the inside when it is rinsed and cleaned.

Right Type of Hog Essential To Export Bacon Trade.

Addressing a body of senior officials of the Live Stock Branch of the Federal Department of Agriculture at Ottawa a few days ago, Dr. J. H. Grisdale, Deputy Minister of the Department, pointed out that at the present time Canadian bacon on the British market is losing rather than gaining ground. This conclusion was drawn from a study of markets while in England a few weeks ago. Compared with Danish bacon, which easily tops the import market, Canadian sides were too short and in many cases too thick to command the best prices. The difference in price between Canadian and Danish was about three cents per pound. This was on the wholesale market, and the limited study that could be given to the retail market indicated that a wider difference between Canadian and Danish bacon was the rule. Dr. Grisdale expressed confidence that hog grading, now being established, would tend to restore to Canada her lost prestige on the British market, which is the only outlet of importance for Canadian bacon.

Shipping Potatoes in Winter.

To make a box car safe for shipping potatoes in weather that is below freezing, the floor, walls and ceiling of the car must be covered with building paper held in place with laths. After papering, a false floor should be laid on supports running lengthwise. This allows a free air channel, four to six inches deep, below the false floor and extending from the centre of the car to either end and connecting with vertical air-passages formed by false walls built four to six inches from the car ends. False walls, also, should be built a few inches from the sides of the car. The false floor should not cover the area between the doors. Here a stove is installed, if the shipment is likely to pass through severe weather. A false door should be built on one side for a stovepipe and bulkheads put across the car at either side of the doors to form a "well" for the stove. These false walls, as well as the centre bulkheads, rise well toward the ceiling, and with the false floor form two large bins around which the air continually circulates. The bins should be lined with paper.

Care of Barnyard Manure.

The conservation and application of farm manure is a matter of vital importance to farmers, as the amount of available plant food in the soil is the principal factor in determining crop yields.

Barnyard manure is the most effective fertilizer and best soil improver known. Each ton contains approximately 10 pounds of nitrogen, 5 pounds phosphoric acid and 10 pounds of potash, supplying three essential elements of plant food. For increasing soil fertility farm manure is unequalled and it is one of the most valuable assets of the farm. The more manure the larger the crops, the larger the crops, the more live stock that can be kept which in turn will produce more manure and increase crop production.

All the liquid manure should be saved as it is far richer in nitrogen and potash than the solid excrement. The floors and gutters in the stables should be sound and liquid-tight. Sufficient litter or bedding material should be used to take up all liquid. Manure for corn, which is one of the principal crops entering into rotations of all stock farms in Eastern Canada, can be applied as made by drawing it directly to the fields and spreading it where corn is to be sown the following season. This practice means not only a saving of labor but prevents losses in plant food from leaching and heating.

With the limited amount of manure usually at the command of farmers, it is not desirable to plow it under too deeply. If well incorporated with the first five inches of soil, it will, by its fermentation, warm the surface and increase its moisture-holding capacity and thus nourish and feed the young crop when it is least able to forage deeply for its food.

The Importance of Colostrum.

This big word colostrum refers to the first milk given by the cow after becoming fresh. We have always thought that the value of feeding the first milk to the calf was to clean out and start the digestive organs in the performance of their proper function. It appears from tests recently made that this position was wrong.

Experiments running over two years have established the fact that this colostrum is a real germ killer. It destroys the dangerous germs which lurk in the digestive tract of the young animal. Some of the calves in these experiments were given laxatives to make certain that their bowels moved regularly. These calves were much weaker than those receiving colostrum and the death rate was as high as among those not getting this first milk. Out of twenty-two calves which did not receive colostrum, eleven died.

Calves from tubercular cows can be raised without exposing the young animals by heating the colostrum to 140 deg. F. for thirty minutes. This destroys the tubercular germs but does not decrease the disease-resistant or immunizing properties of the colostrum. To prevent thickening the colostrum should be heated in a double boiler or in a pan placed in a bucket of hot water. A large number of calves were raised on colostrum thus treated and are doing as well in every way as the calves which nursed their dams.

A Canadian Plant Registration.

A movement has been set on foot for the recording and registration in Canada of new varieties of herbaceous plants, shrubs and trees. At a meeting of the executive committee of the Canadian Horticultural Council, held in Ottawa on Nov. 13, it was decided to proceed with the establishing of the bureau on the basis of a report prepared by the Registration Committee of the Council.

The registration proposed is intended to protect the name of a new variety and the rights of the originator in the same sense that inventions are

protected by patent rights. The registration machinery will include provincial representatives, as well as committees to deal with different classes of plants. Applications will be first dealt with by provincial representatives, next by the Registration Bureau who will determine whether or not the name asked for is already in use. The Dominion Horticulturist will then pass his opinion on the merits of the plant, and registration will only be given with the sanction of the Registration Committee. The proposition has been laid before the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, who approves of the plan, and gives hope that the necessary assistance for carrying on the Bureau will be provided. The Secretary of the Registration Committee and also of the Council itself is Captain L. F. Burrows, Ottawa.

Winter Pointers.

When sheep are exposed to cold, sharp winds, they become blind. Treatment, five or six drops of a saturated solution of boric acid in the eyes, twice a day. Keep it up several days.

When you stop the team on the road, put the blankets on. Have horses sharp-shod on icy roads.

Water stock in the barn rather than turn them out in stormy weather. Keep fall pigs growing. It doesn't pay to rough them through the winter. Get 'em ready for early spring market.

If the fowls are kept busy scratching in litter, they do not mind the cold.

Seed Corn Needs Air.

Give air a chance where seed corn is stored. The air should get to every kernel of the ears. This means that the corn should not be piled on shelves or even laid on the floor. The best plan is to sling it up with twine or stick on nails so that no two ears touch each other. This will provide for the free circulation of air and thereby increase the germination.

Farming is a game of put and take. The more you put in of fertility and care, the more you take out in crops.

Parents as Educators

Making the Most of Stories—By Mary Frances Davis

One of the most valuable assets of the mother of small children is the ability to search through her treasure-house of stories and find just the right one for the need of the moment.

All children love stories, and are eager to listen to any interesting one, but by giving careful thought to the selection of her stories a mother may make them contribute directly to the mental and spiritual development of her children. The real purpose of telling stories is to give joy, and of course this primary aim should always be uppermost in the mind of the narrator.

The simplest way to classify stories is according to the age of the hearers. Nursery rhymes are used universally as the very first stories, for they delight children who are still mere babies. The jingling rhythm first attracts the attention, and after many repetitions, as the little minds develop the words begin to convey mental pictures, and the story is gradually understood. Many babies only two years old recognize and enjoy most of the Mother Goose rhymes.

There is a slight gap between the stories given in story-books. We have found that two-year-old children greatly enjoy simple tales relating their own personal experiences, when told in a clear, direct manner. For instance—"Once a little boy named Preston went out for a walk, and he fell down and began to cry. His friend, the squirrel, ran down from a tree, and looked at him. Then his big friend, the dog, ran to him and barked 'Bow-wow.' Then along came his sister, and said, 'Don't cry, little Bro-

ther.' So the little boy stopped crying, and stood up, and smiled at all his friends." Mothers will find ample material for these home-made stories in every-day happenings, and should use simple words and keep the action brief.

The stories that naturally follow these fall into two classes, those which relate incidents that might really have happened, and those which open up the world of fairies and make-believe.

Children of kindergarten age delight in fairy tales, because they stimulate the imagination. In this stage of mental development the imaginative powers are very alert, and little children live almost as much in the world of make-believe as they do in the real world. Because of this their minds crave fairy tales.

Nature lessons may be taught beautifully and impressively through stories. Children enjoy these, and at the same time gather much valuable information.

Boys are especially interested in true stories of heroes, and many historical facts may be presented in this way. Several recent collections of children's stories are indexed according to the moral lessons they contain. This method of classification is very useful to mothers who like to use stories as a means of discipline. A skillful story-teller may relate her story with the idea of correcting some childish fault, without losing the fresh, appealing charm of the story itself. Perhaps this is the supreme test of a good story-teller.

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.



THE ROAD THROUGH THE SCHOOL IS SHORTER AND EASIER

Dallas News

Walk Into My Kitchen!

By Marjorie Sims

Why should not my kitchen be one of the most attractive rooms in my house, since I spend a larger proportion of my time there than in any other one room, except my bedroom?

The kitchen I grew up in was big. It took an endless time to mop. The window looked out on the hog lot and all I could see was mud. The stove came out in the middle of the room and I had to walk around it to get back to the sink. The pantry was across the room from the stove and the table and the miles to be walked in bringing dishes from the dining room, across the kitchen to the table by the window (washing them while we gazed mournfully on the hog pens), then carrying them back again—some to be put away in the pantry, and some to be returned to the dining room—the miles did not add anything to our zest for housework.

The floor was always dark because a dark floor did not show spots. The walls, ceiling and woodwork were dark green for the same reason.

Those readers of this page who have never worked in any but bright, cheerful, sunny, small, convenient kitchens can never appreciate them as I do mine—after the kind I have described.

I decided that my kitchen was too big and I find now that the ten by twelve floor space is all I need even for my large family. Our house has a living room in which the family can "live" so I do not need to plan on using the kitchen for anything more than kitchening in!

There's so much beautiful in Nature to be looking at while working, that what is the use of staring at barn, alley, or hog pen all the time? The windows over my sink look out on the road, and on some days I have a movie all of my own. The other window, full length, gives me a view of flower and vegetable gardens and the driveway. Just grass and trees make a restful view.

The Best Position.

I really had some things to enjoy in the old kitchen. One was the breeze from the south and another was the shaded west window that let enough of the afternoon sun in to keep things cheerful. The tree outside the west window saved us from a hot room when getting supper ready. My own kitchen has a door and window on the south, and two half-windows over the sink on the west. I have been in many delightful south-east kitchens but I wanted the east side of our house for the long living room and sun parlor. I have always said that if we built our kitchen first and then built the rest of the house around them, we could have what we wish and the kitchens would not be stuck into the only corner left for them.

Proper ventilation makes such a big difference—it gives us a cool room to work in when necessary and provides a way to draw off the odors of cooking that we do not wish in the other part of the house. I enjoy the spicy smell of gingerbread, but need for the tea kettle to boil or watch the meringue that had to be snatched out of the oven at just the right second. I do not mind sitting in the kitchen I have now and I find my friends and neighbors like it too.

Over by the long window I have a comfortable little sewing rocker. There is a book shelf under the window sill, because I like to read something besides a cook book once in a while. One neighbor said to me, "Whenever I have a minute to rest I want to get away from my kitchen—clear out of it." Well, may be I should feel that way, too, if I had to work in her kitchen. Mine is not the kind I am always wanting to get away from. Another neighbor said, "don't you think a rocking chair is too good for the kitchen?" I replied that nothing is too good for the kitchen if it is built to serve its purpose. Spindle-legged rockers no longer good enough for the parlor have no more place in the kitchen than does the picture, an Indian Massacre, hanging over the bed in the spare room where the guest is supposed to sleep peacefully! A comfortable, substantial rocker, either wicker or wooden, has just as definite a place in the kitchen as the sink, range, or table. At least I think so!

The things which it seems to me, make any kitchen cheery, are its size, its coziness, its brightness and its coziness. And so, in contrast to the dark green kitchen of my girlhood, my kitchen of to-day is comfortably small and cheerfully bright. I say this because it could be glaringly bright. I like to look out of its windows and watch passerby on the road. And when I am tired and want to rest a minute I can rest right there, and not have to go through the dining room or up the hall to the living room to find a spot into which I can "drop."

I keep a pot of pansy or some other green growing thing, in the window sill. What a difference it makes! It would have cheered up my old dark green kitchen and I know curtains would have done worlds for it, too.

The Trees Don't Strike.

One day, this summer, after reading all the news about the coal and railway strikes, I happened to be taking a ramble through the woodlot. In the course of my walk I passed several fine piles of all-body maple stovewood that was cut last spring and is seasoning properly for use next winter. It is true that we only meant to use it in the kitchen stove, but if there is any shortage we will not find it necessary to burn the furniture or tear up the floors to get fuel to keep us warm. We went through a winter in the war without using the coal stove, and can do it again. Of course coal is harder to use, and needs less attention, but if the coal operators and their employees will quarrel it doesn't mean so much to us as it does to city people. The woodlot is a kind of insurance for the home that is worth keeping up. A shortage of coal for fuel will stimulate reforestation in the country, for many farmers already realize that it is not safe to be entirely dependent on outside supplies of fuel. It will also promote the development of electricity for the transportation companies, and all users of power see the danger of being entirely dependent on coal. These things in turn will help to conserve the world's coal supply, which is in danger of being used too rapidly in our modern enterprises. So that we can see that even strikes may serve useful purposes never dreamed of by those who promote them. If we haven't sense enough to practice reforestation and conservation Providence makes use of our struggles and foolishness to lead us to the right course.—Peter McArthur.

Value of a Woodlot.

A woodlot on every farm, maintained under the rule of scientific forestry, drawn upon for fuel annually, would make about half of the population of Canada wholly independent of the coal miners and the coal mine operators in the matter of keeping the home fires burning.

The man who works late may catch up with his work, but the one who starts early keeps ahead of it.

WHY SUFFER RHEUMATISM?

If you can think back a quarter century you will remember that it was more the rule than the exception to find our grandfathers and grandmothers, and even our uncles and aunts, in many cases, to be all crippled up with rheumatism. It is not imagination that leads you to think that the present generation of ancestors shows more immunity to the ravages of this crippling disease. It is a certainty, verified by the fact that mortality statistics show a drop in the death returns from rheumatism of more than forty per cent.

This is very gratifying but it does not alter the fact that much misery is still borne by certain victims of the disease, as is shown by frequent letters from sufferers. Very many of these cases may be cleared up if an intelligent attempt is made to get to the seat of the trouble instead of wasting effort and money in palliatives, such as liniments and other external applications.

We have learned that in most cases of rheumatism there is a focus of pus poisoning somewhere and that the way to cure the trouble is to locate and get rid of this focus. Quite often it is at the roots of decayed teeth, and it not infrequently happens that teeth showing no special signs of decay, when subjected to the searching power of the X-Ray show unsuspected abscesses.

The tonsils come next as the probable seat of trouble. It is not their size that counts, but their condition as to disease. If both teeth and tonsils can be shown to be innocent the trouble may yet be found in some of the sinuses of the head, or in an old diseased appendix or infected gall-bladder.

Generally, it takes a very skillful physician, making a very searching examination, to locate the exact trouble, but once it is found the removal of this deadly focus will clear up the infection as nothing else will.

It is a mistake to think that diseased teeth account for all the rheumatic and arthritic pains of which people complain. Many persons, acting on this theory, have had good teeth removed and lamented the absence of beneficial result. There are many sources of infection quite apart from the teeth. The poisonous agent is the collection of pus and this will be true wherever it may be located. It is absolutely imperative that it be removed for not only does it give rise to distressing aches and pains, but it drags down the whole system and does serious damage to the heart.—Dr. C. H. Lerrigo.

Insects Attack Stored Apples.

With more attention being paid to the grading of apples, any thing which contributes to the deterioration of the fruit after packing or in storage will be of considerable interest to fruit growers. Observations made at Experiment Stations show that late summer insects sometimes escape the notice of the packer and are put in storage, where later they may develop and do much damage to the fruit.

The larvae, or worm form of leaf-rollers, bud moth, and case-bearers have been found feeding on apples piled in the orchard, while codling-moth larvae, the lesser apple worm, San Jose scale and apple maggots are known to have continued their feeding and development in supposedly sound fruit which had been placed in storage. Fortunately, the codling-moth and apple maggot confine their efforts to a single infested fruit, but the apple worm and San Jose scale may pass from apple to apple.

If the fruit can be placed in cold storage and held at just above freezing point until ready for use, little if any injury will result from insects inadvertently carried over with the apples. Although the larvae may not be killed, the low temperature will effectively check their growth. However, infested apples never keep quite so well in storage as do sound apples.

Sand Good for Vegetable Storing.

Sand makes a very good medium for the storing of potatoes, carrots, beets and parsnips. These vegetables should be kept cool, fairly moist, and free from contact with circulating air, in order to be stored without wilting or starting growth. In the absence of a suitable storage house, the use of sand is most effective.

The sand for storing purposes should be free from organic matter. It should also be renewed each year, as the sand in which vegetables have been stored may contain rot spores from the previous winter.

The common method of storing is to place alternate rows of roots and sand in a box on the basement floor. Or the roots may be placed in a conical pile covered with a layer of sand about eight inches deep.

The only good scrub bull is a dead one.

To keep the young folks on the farm make them partners in it.

Nowadays it is an extravagant use of human energy to do things in the way they did them a hundred years ago.

For the Boys and Girls

Birds That Build Bungalows.

South Africa has a bird that goes to housekeeping in a bungalow with three rooms, lives in it by day, sleeps in it at night, repairs it when it leaks or breaks and uses it as a home for several years. It is made of grass, mud and sticks and takes a carload of material to complete it. It is a big, dome-shaped house with a flat roof, and looks as if made with hands and tools, instead of the feet, breast and beak of a bird with a body the size of our common crow. The inside is unusually interesting, for it has a saucer-shaped floor made of twigs and cement, as well as walls which divide it into three parts. These rooms are connected by small doors, ways and are used for a nursery, pantry and a front room for the male bird to watch and fight any enemy that tries to get through the small opening leading into the bungalow. Here he is usually found with his hammer-like head stuck out of the front door.

The nursery of this queer bungalow is provided with a bed of soft grass. It is the largest of the three rooms and can only be reached by passing through both the front room and pantry where a supply of food is kept. Whether this food is served only to the nestlings or shared by the whole family is not known. The hammer-head, however, rarely leaves the house by day, and the provisions brought home by night must be used for any meal eaten during the day.

The outside of the hammerhead bungalow is often decorated with various things which please the strange owners. On or about them are pieces of glass, shells, bones and bits of china which they have carried home for the purpose. It is a good strong house and said to bear the weight of a man without damage to any part of it. It is built by the male bird and

Communicable Diseases

It Is the Duty of Every Person to Learn How Diseases Are Spread and Co-operate With All Official Efforts to Prevent Them Spreading.

Let no one thing for a moment that the responsibility for the control of communicable disease is a matter in which he has no personal interest. While he may evade the duty, he can never be sure that he will escape the penalty of his neglect. Such diseases take both rich and poor. They thrive best among the poor, and by reason of our common humanity, we are all, whether rich or poor, more nearly related from the health standpoint than we may think. The members of the great human family are subject to the same laws of life and subject also to the same diseases. The man who has never been connected with his poorer neighbor by deeds of charity and love, may be brought with him to an early grave through an attack of the same disease.

"No man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself" finds here a fitting application, for the efficient control of a communicable disease depends to a large extent on the co-operation of all citizens with their respective Departments of Health. There is not only a community responsibility in this but also an individual responsibility that must be fully appreciated and acted upon in order to secure such co-operation.

Do not entertain the false idea that children must have such diseases. The only reason why any diseases are called "children's diseases" is because the germs that cause them are waiting for a chance, to invade the human race and early childhood affords the best opportunity. Many diseases, therefore, are always most prevalent

in the school months and during such months the children are in closer contact with each other.

Let us fix in our minds a few facts concerning the ways and means by which communicable diseases are contracted and the process by which the germs are transmitted from one to another. Diseases are not contracted from offensive odors, decomposed garbage, untidy backyards, or from sewer gas, and rarely, if ever, from air. These are not breeding grounds for disease germs, which for the most part live but a short time outside of the human body. Communicable diseases, in fact, are contracted chiefly through contact, direct or indirect of the person with another. The germs themselves have no power of moving from place to place. The persons who carry them also transmit them. Of the ways and means by which disease germs are transmitted, probably the human hand is one of the greatest offenders on account of its frequent contact with articles in common use by others. Unconsciously the hand touches the mouth many times in the course of the day and in the case of those engaged in the preparation of food, or handling articles for containing food, it is essential, therefore, that the hand should be kept scrupulously clean.

It is the duty of every citizen to understand something about the manner in which communicable diseases are spread and to take all precautions that may be necessary to prevent himself from being a transmitter of disease. There is self-protection in this matter as well as regard for one's fellow-men.

carefully. Near a tumble-down stone wall we found our trap; some briars held the dog firmly. In it was the foreleg of a red fox, and round it lay the head, the brush and pieces of the hide. This snow for ten or fifteen yards round had been trodden hard.

Evidently half a dozen foxes had come from different directions; and the snow plainly showed that each had approached his trapped fellow in a deliberate and cautious manner, circling and sitting on his haunches with increasing frequency as he neared his victim. It is not hard to imagine the closing scene of the tragedy—an over-mourning ring, small snarling and snapping, the final rush and then perhaps a fight for the spoils.

Village or City? Farmer Filkins was a witness in a case in circuit court. He had given his testimony and was about to step down, when the lawyer who was cross-examining him, asked as a matter of fact: "This took place, did it, in the village of Plunktown?" "Yes, sir," replied Farmer Filkins. "In Plunktown."

"You call it a city, do you?" said the lawyer. "What is your idea of the difference between a village and a city?" "Well," rejoined the farmer, on reflecting a moment, "a village is a place where you can take a drove of cattle through the main street, and a city is a place where you can't."

In Dickens' Home.

Dickens, as was known, was exceedingly fond of music, and has as many musicians as possible come to his remarkable receptions. Clara Novello, one of the foremost singers of her time, tells of one of these musicales. Imagine being at a musicale with Thackeray, Collins, Trollope, Disraeli and Dickens!

"Dickens' receptions in Tavistock street were models of such, not imitations of those of the aristocracy, but superior. I told him that his guests should, most of them, be tickled, like plants in showcases, as celebrities one ought to look at. There came Lord Lyndhurst, Thackeray, Wilkie Collins, Trollope, Barry Cornwall, Disraeli, Lord Carlisle, Brunel, Douglas Jerrold, Egg, Lemon, etc. One room dedicated to music had its quiet respect but in other rooms one could listen to him or other fine talkers present.

"Being requested to contribute by singing, I told him a song was paraded in the pocket of an overcoat in the ante-room. Returning with it presently, he said in his humorous way: 'Rather peculiar, eh? for the master to be seen picking the pockets of his guests—very detrimental to the servants' morals.'

"He embarrassed me by asking which of his female characters I preferred, but I promptly replied, 'Oh! the highest in rank, ranks first—the marchioness, of course.' This pleased him evidently, for upon this he took me into his sanctum, showed me several manuscripts of his works, and he wrote, explaining his system, the chapters, in heads of matter to be developed after, in each chapter, and

the story carried along. Dickens said to me he was sure the public never had from the reading of his books a tenth part of the enjoyment he had himself in the writing of them."

Westminster's Rivals.

In addition to the Imperial Parliament at Westminster, there are several other independent legislative assemblies of the kind meeting regularly within the confines of the British Isles.

Two of these are in Ireland—the Dail, or Free State Parliament, which meets in Dublin, and the Ulster Parliament in Belfast. The assembly in the Tynwald, a genuine parliament in miniature, with an upper and a lower chamber, the latter being known as the House of Keys.

The Manx Parliament claims to be the oldest in the world, having been founded in 938 by a certain King Orry. It levies its own taxes, makes its own laws, and until recently coined its own money.

St. Helier is the meeting-place of the Jersey Estates, the Parliament of the Channel Islands. The assembly sits for three weeks and then disperses but may not speak, and by a "viscount," or provost, who speaks but may not vote. Channel Islanders boast that the rules of procedure governing their Parliament have remained unaltered since 1066, in which year their Sovereign, Duke William, came over to Hastings and annexed England.

Courtesy is one of the finest elements in the love spectrum and the one most needed in the ordinary affairs of life.

The Fascinating History of Radium

A substance thousands of times more valuable than gold, costing over two and a half million dollars an ounce, which cures diseases, yet is so dangerous that contact with it may mean death—such is radium, nature's most precious gift, and the discovery of one of the most remarkable women in the world.

Mme. Curie, French scientist, discovered this wonderful metal twenty-six years ago.

Radium looks like tooth powder, yet \$10,000 worth could be held in a tiny tube.

It is obtained from pitch-blende, a velvety black mineral which was looked upon as waste once uranium had been extracted from it.

In her search for fresh fields to conquer, Mme. Curie made an analysis of a ton of this "waste" and, upon separating all the minerals in it, discovered radium.

The cost of radium is so high because of the labor involved in producing it. To get one gramme, 5,000 tons of ore have to be hand-picked and sorted down to 500 tons, and this in turn has to be chemically treated to produce the tiny quantity of the precious substance.

In the last twenty-six years only six ounces of radium have been produced. The principal radium mines are in Czechoslovakia, which produces four grammes yearly, and in the United States, where the annual yield is thirty-five grammes.

There are thousands of uses to which radium can be put—in luminizing watches, gaslights, and so on—but its great boon is the treatment of cancer and ulcers. Its tremendous heat provides its curative power. The metal shoots out thousands upon thousands of particles a second, but these are so small that in hundreds of years hardly any change is noticeable in the radium.

It was an accident that led to the

discovery of the curative quality of radium. A professor carried a tube containing a little radium in his pocket for three weeks and then discovered he had a bad burn on the skin. Suddenly the idea occurred to him that radium would be better than caustic in burning out cancers. It was tried, with results that have since astonished the world.

The difficulty in the use of radium was that it might harm the healthy as well as the diseased parts and perhaps cause the patient's death.

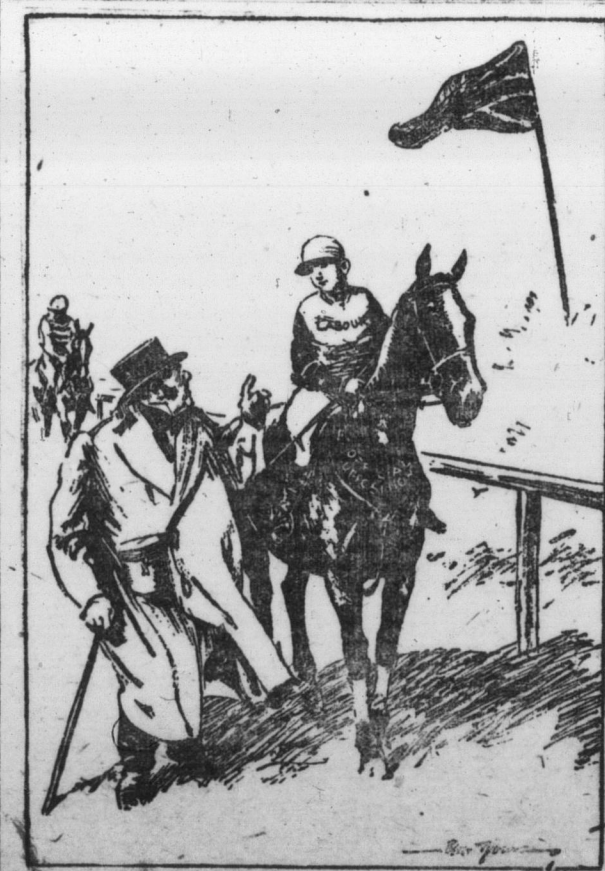
The problem was overcome by enclosing the radium in a metal tube about an eighth of an inch thick which absorbs the tiny particles thrown off by the substance and allows only the invisible X-rays to pass.

For the actual treatment a sufficient number of tubes are wrapped up in a surgical gauze or stuck into a piece of dentist's moulding-wax, so as to keep the tubes from direct contact with the skin, and the whole package is strapped over the tumor. In treating some cancers, for instance in the tongue, it is difficult to keep the radium in place for the necessary number of hours, so another method is used.

Radium gives off a gas which is collected in small steel or glass needles. These needles can be stuck into the tumors and left there as long as necessary.

The light of radium burns without replenishment for two thousand years, and during that period less than fifty per cent. will have decayed. Since it is shooting off small particles, what becomes of radium after its fire has died out? This magic stone of the scientists changes from the most costly metal into the basest—it becomes lead!

We can hammer radium into powder, freeze it and melt it, but none of these operations interferes in the slightest degree with its activity.



CARTOON
Trainer John Bull—Now, my boy, take the advice of an old hand—don't rush things.



Old Time Chair Tides in New

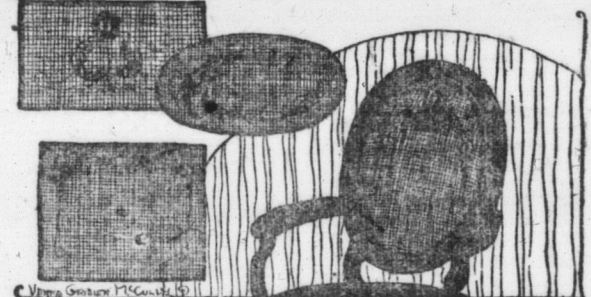
Habillments Charm the Home Maker.

The woman who likes to sew, but who is not an expert sewer, will find an outlet for her activities in following to-day's suggestion and making the gift described. The chair tides pictured in the accompanying illustration had their origin in an old time custom. Houses in early days were not as generally lived in as they are in this age of comfort. Therefore the "best" furniture was kept from use as much as possible and protected from the supposed ravages of occasional use. Hence tides were placed on chair seats and their backs and arms. No matter if the upholstery seldom was uncovered, it must be kept as new looking as possible. The fact that it showed no blemish, though so seldom placed on view, satisfied the heart of the housewives of those times.

Now protection is not the primary use of tides. True, they offer for a certain amount of it, and it is gratefully received by the housewife; but it is to their decorative qualities that they owe their renewed popularity. Those pictured have bright, varied flowers on a cream background, so, of course, they have attracted the attention of this colorful age.

A large square weave net in ecru shade is used as a foundation. Worsted flowers worked in a busy daisy stitch decorate it, and a buttonhole stitch in green yarn makes a firm border. Trace your design onto the net, and fill in the petals of the flowers with plain colored yarn. It is easy to accomplish and the result will please you.

A Herald-Sun Feature.



The Danger of the Rat

A Cunning Animal—A Carrier of Disease and a Destroyer of Property—Without a Single Trait or Habit to Commend It.

The rat carries bubonic plague. This, however, is by no means the only activity which classifies him as an undesirable. He also spreads trichinosis, certain varieties of tape-worm, infectious jaundice and "rat bite fever." He has been accused of causing attacks of food poisoning, and of transmitting ring worm to the horse. He is, moreover, one of the most persistent destroyers of property known to man and there is not a single useful task which he performs to justify his existence.

The two most common species of rat are the brown and the black. While it is often held that the black one is the carrier of plague, it is interesting to note that it was this same black rat which was said to have been first known to Europe, and that it was the brown one, coming from Asia, which virtually exterminated it.

Measuring about eight inches in length," says Doelter in *The Rat Problem*, "not including the tail, which is usually shorter than the body; agile and strong, able to run fast, jump high, swim long distances and climb almost any object, using its tail to the utmost advantage; with a fur of greyish brown color eminently suited to its stealthy nocturnal habits; shy singly, but savage, fierce and blood-thirsty in numbers, the brown rat has, aided by incredible fecundity, within two centuries overrun the world."

"Migrating in the middle of the eighteenth century, from Asia into Europe, it met on its march westward the black rat. Then ensued a fight for life and death, which already has ended in the almost total destruction of the smaller and less savage animal, leaving the brown rat the undisputed victor."

In the four hundred years from 1601 to 1609 there were at least thirty epidemics of plague in Europe. In the fourteenth century the disease was said to have killed 25,000,000 of Europe's 105,000,000 population. In 1605 London was overwhelmed with the plague, as every reader of Pepys or Evelyn knows. In 1720 Marseilles lost 86,000 people from the plague; in 1770 the toll in Moscow was 80,000. It swept back and forth over the Balkans and in 1803 it destroyed 150,000 lives in Constantinople, returning eleven years later to claim 110,000 more victims.

While it was noted during the medieval plagues that rats often sickened and died as the disease was beginning to gain a foothold, the possibility that the rat carried the infection does not appear to have been considered.

Every farmer knows that rats will sneak eggs, kill poultry and other small farm animals, eat grain and otherwise cause financial loss. Rats will gnaw through partitions, floors, gas and water pipes, insulating wires and, in fact, almost everything that blocks their passage.

The extraordinary migratory qualities of the rat render an isolated attack on it of little value. Living equally well under almost any surroundings, able to swim and climb in an almost unbelievable manner, exceedingly wary of traps, shunning poison after it has once observed its effects, and willing to fight fiercely or in bodies when the attack on it at last becomes to determined. It is said that "in the autumn of 1722 rats arrived from the East at Astrakhan in such great numbers and so suddenly that nothing could be done to oppose them. They crossed the Volga in immense troops."

The second barrier in ridding the world of rats is the fact that animals are so extraordinarily prolific. The brown rat produces several litters a year; and it is said that within nine months one pair of rats will produce 980 descendants.

The weasel, the pine marten, the kestrel, the ferret and the mongoose are also deadly enemies of rats; so are certain varieties of snakes. Of the domestic animals, the cat and the terrier are by far the most useful; but it is the cat which haunts the alleys and the backyards which is the most valuable.

The common brown rat, in addition to its destructive role, plays a part in the spread of trichinosis, but here it is the chain of rat-pig-man which allows man to contract the disease by eating infected pork. The flea, which is the direct transmitter of the bubonic plague from rat to man, does not enter into the trichinosis cycle. In cases where the check of the plague is sought, destruction of rat-fleas, as well as of rats, must be accomplished.

Thus, the public health department of Colombo in 1918 stopped the indiscriminate placing of poisoned baits because of the danger of liberating infected fleas in occupied houses (the fleas, of course, leave the dead bodies of their erstwhile hosts just as the rats are said to desert ships which are unsafe).

The usual methods of systematic rat destruction are poisoning, trapping, and hunting with dogs and ferrets. Preventive measures include the protection of all food supplies in ratproof containers, the destruction of refuse, the rat-proofing of buildings, the protection of drains and sewers, and the fumigation of ships. San Francisco, in its great anti-rat crusade of 1907, following upon the discovery of cases of bubonic plague in various parts of the city, combined these methods of extermination and exclusion with marked success.

A recent Japanese method of dealing with rats in plague-infected areas consisted in attempting to confine all the rats within a suspected territory by means of circumscribing this space with wire netting extending to a depth of 18 inches underground, and then proceeding systematically to exterminate the rats. This drastic measure, however, is employed only in cases where it is felt that the escape of a single plague-infected rat might serve to start a new epidemic.

It is not probable that the rat will ever be completely exterminated. He is too universal, too prolific, too cunning, for that. What can be done is to bar him from our cities and our ships, from our granaries and from our warehouses. This can be done only with the co-operation of all the people who recognize the rat no longer as a picturesque rodent, but as a real enemy of mankind—as real as a snake or the bacilli of the diseases he spreads.

Furnished by the Department of Medical Information—League of Red Cross Societies.

A good wishbone is all right if it is backed by a good backbone.
"Blessed are the merciful."

Any coward can fight a battle when he's sure of winning; but give me the man who has pluck to fight when he's sure of losing.—George Elliott.

THE QUEEN IN THE KITCHEN

The saving of \$100,000 per annum in the expenses of the Royal Household, without impairment of its efficiency or the limitation of any Court functions, has been made possible by the Queen's practical co-operation.

Queen Mary is a most efficient housewife. Brought up in a family not too well endowed with the world's goods, Princess Mary was trained from early childhood in practical housewifery.

Her knowledge has been of incalculable service to her royal husband, for the King is by no means a rich man. The royal grant of \$2,400,000 per annum is little enough when one considers all that has to be done with it.

There is not much left when the expenses of royal hospitality and upkeep have been provided for.

Expenses Carefully Watched. Officers of the Royal Household with high-standing titles doubtless play their parts efficiently, but probably for the first time in English history we have a Queen on the throne who is also a Queen in the kitchen.

No matter whether at Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, Balmoral, or homely Sandringham, she acts as her own housekeeper, and scarcely a day passes when she does not pay a visit to the royal kitchens and household offices.

These visits are by no means of a perfunctory character, for there is not a detail of the household organization with which she is unacquainted. Food, stores, linen, plate, are closely examined, as is the general condition of the numerous departments.

Everything must be spotlessly clean or somebody will soon hear about it. Manual work is reduced to a minimum. Her Majesty is kept informed of any new domestic labor-saving devices. If practical they are immediately installed at the royal residences.

Queen Mary was one of the first to introduce vacuum cleaners and electric cooking, cleaning, and washing devices into her homes. The royal laundries are almost entirely operated by electrical machinery.

The Queen is a kind and sympathetic employer, but she is a strict disciplinarian.

House-Proud—and Proud of It! Queen Mary is an excellent cook, a shrewd bargainer, and a keen buyer, as those who serve the Royal Household are well aware. Tradesmen who hold the Royal Warrant are required to justify their possession of the honor for she is an expert judge of quality and keeps a watchful eye on daily market prices. When at Sandringham, where their Majesties live the simple home life of ordinary citizens, away from the onerous rituals of Court life, Queen Mary loves to potter about and indulge her gifts of housewifery to the full.

Her Majesty examines personally and checks all bills. No error escapes her. Accounts are settled promptly. She will have none of the system of interminable credits which prevailed in former times. Periodically, household balance-sheets are prepared, so that any undue expenditure may be checked and guarded against.

The chief upper servants of the King and Queen always travel with them, thus ensuring a continuity of the domestic organization. The royal wardrobe naturally occupies much of Her Majesty's time. Uniforms, State dresses, regalia, and jewelry require constant attention.

Notwithstanding the services of highly-placed ladies of the household she likes to supervise these things herself.

The Queen will not tolerate waste or extravagance in any form, and in her capacity for making the most of her household allowance she is the equal of her humblest subjects. Her Majesty is house-proud, and proud of it.

India's Queer Gods Number 300,000,000.

India has 330,000,000 man-made gods existing in the Hindu Pantheon. They are all given shape and substance in images.

Ganesh, god of plenty and mirth, has an enormous paunch and the head and trunk of an elephant. Hanuman, the holy monkey god, is the patron of home life.

Vishnu, one of the two greatest of Indian gods, is said to have lived as a fish, a tortoise, a bear and a lion, in his several visits to the earth, and is so pictured. He is called "The Preserver," and in human form is known as Krishna, painted bright blue and standing on a snake.

With 100,000 wives and sons, he is a big figure in Indian religions. His images are dressed, fed, undressed, bathed and put to bed each day and night by his priests.

Siva, the second of the supreme gods, is called "The Destroyer" and more than 1,000 other names. He is a bad fellow, very bad, who loafs around graves and burning places.

His wife is the goddess Kali, an even worse character than himself. She is an awful sight, with a black body, distorted hair reaching to her feet, a necklace of human heads, and her tongue is always sticking out of her mouth. Her chief temple is near Calcutta.

Chatterboxes keep up a kind of dog-light in the mind and fill it with a steady and perpetual severity.



UNDER REFUGEES TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM TURKEY
Thousands of Greeks from Asia Minor are waiting at Gallipoli for some means of transportation to Greece. The picture shows them waiting by the shores for Greek steamers.

Martha's Day of Days

A Lovely Prophecy, Made to Her in Childhood, Came True on New Year's Day.

BY ELIZABETH ANDERSON

The air was heavy with the odor of stale studs and wet linen. Martha slammed her iron down on the stand and straightened her tired back. She was a big, rugged woman with the beauty of strength about her. The year that was drawing to a close had brought cares and sorrows but she had squared her shoulders to the burden, as she had squared them throughout all the years past. In repose her face was cold, her mouth stern and hard but the coldness vanished in the radiance of her smile, a rare, difficult smile that melted the armor of aloofness and showed that Martha had a beautiful heart.

She busied herself about the preparation of the evening meal and presently her son came in, quietly, as usual. He hung his hat on the nail back of the door then crossed the room to his mother and undemonstrative; his caresses were very precious. Martha smiled.

"Tired?" she asked.

The boy pulled out his chair and sat down at the table.

"Yes," he said. Something in his tone made the woman look up but she made no comment.

Stephen barely touched the warmed-over stew. He drank two cups of strong black tea, then leaned back and stared morosely at the pattern of the red cotton tablecloth.

Martha cleared away the supper and washed the dishes, glancing at Stephen now and again as she worked. How broad his shoulders were as he sat there, hunched in his chair; she noticed that his coat was growing shiny.

For several days Martha had been worried about Stephen. Something had been troubling him, something she did not understand. She longed for his confidence; a hundred times she had been on the point of asking him to open his heart to her but each time she hesitated, repulsed by his sullen eyes.

Now she tapped him gently on the shoulder. "Come over by the stove, son, the room is getting cold but I don't want to make any more fire. I'll just mend your old gray trousers then I'm going to bed."

Stephen moved his chair and sat with his chin in his hands, absently watching his mother thread her needle.

Martha sewed for some minutes in silence then made an effort at conversation. "Did you work very hard to-day?" she asked.

"Yes. We're always busy around the holidays."

Martha sighed. She hated to think of this boy of hers tied to a clerk's desk for life, adding up interminable dollars—other people's dollars.

"Another year almost gone by! It's good to think that, at this rate, in five more years we'll be clear of the debt and then we can start all over again."

"Five years!" groaned Stephen and clenched his hands.

"As we are doing now it will take five years. But you may get promoted and perhaps I can find another family to wash for." Martha rocked as she sewed.

"It was a man's debt and it ought to be paid by a man," Stephen scowled. "I hate to have you work."

"It's mostly the women that pay—one way or another," said Martha. "I suppose five years does seem a long time to you; it doesn't to me."

"That's where we're different," said the boy. "I don't see anything but

the days of work—and you look beyond them."

"I suppose I do. To-morrow is a fine word, Steve. My mother taught me that long ago and it's helped me—often."

"Tell me about it," urged the boy. He seemed to want to get away from his own thoughts, whatever they were.

"It was the day she died," said Martha, pleased by Steve's attention. "I was only nine and I was crying. She called me to the bed and stroked my hair. You're young, Martha," she said. "My going will be a great sorrow to you but—I'm going happy. You'll struggle and suffer like the rest of us but you'll have your Day. Remember this, Martha," she said, "remember that to everyone there comes a Day of perfect happiness and it makes up for all the sorrows. Always keep hoping that to-morrow will be the Day—no matter what happens, don't give up hope." She made no repeat it after her. "Whatever happens, I shall have my Day."

"And it never has come?" asked Stephen.

Martha smiled. "Not yet," she said.

The boy left his chair and began pacing the floor. Silence fell between them, both were busy with their thoughts.

Martha looked back along the years. Her mother's words had made a vivid impression on her and at first she had thought constantly about her Day. She had imagined all the wonderful things that might happen: the fairy prince, the coach and four, the rich gentleman who would adopt her and take her to his palace. Every morning she would awaken, wondering if it would be to-day; every night her last thought had been: "Will it be to-morrow?"

As she grew older, the dreams had become more practical. At one time, she remembered, a silk dress had been her idea of happiness; then a garden ring. This phase passed and romantic dreams began; her Day would surely come, she thought, when she found her man.

Here was a sad little romance. There was nothing of the fairy prince about it. Jim, he was drunk on their wedding day and reeled through their married life, shattering her illusions and dragging her to misery and misfortune. When at last he died, he left a heavy debt as his only legacy.

Martha faced the world with a "hip and steady eye. To-morrow" was her slogan. She no longer dreamed of what her Day would bring but the idea grew to be her philosophy. She had struggled and suffered as her mother predicted but her faith was unshaken—the Day when it came would make up for it all.

As she watched her son grow restless and down the room, Martha leaned toward him, longed to share with him her hope and faith.

"Come, Steve," she begged, "sit down for a while and rest."

The boy turned, tossing back his head with his characteristic gesture. "I can't. I'm going out to walk," he said, and so left her.

Martha spent little that night. She listened until Stephen came in and then lay thinking until dawn came and she rose to another day.

Breakfast was begun in silence. A letter came for Stephen; an occurrence so unusual that it disturbed the routine of the meal. The boy read it at the window, with his back to the room. For a long time he stood there and when he turned his face was white.

Martha waited in vain to be told what news the letter contained and tried to stifle the fear that crept into her heart. When Stephen passed his cup for more coffee, the cup clattered against the saucer. Martha frowned; something was very wrong. If she might only understand!

The boy took his hat from the nail, then stooped and kissed her. His lips were hot and dry. Martha caught him by the wrist.

"Steve! Are you sick?" she demanded.

He snatched his hand away. "I'm all right," he muttered. On the threshold he hesitated. "Don't worry about me," he said with an effort, and closed the door. Then she knew, as mothers know, that there was cause for worry.

Martha went about her duties mechanically and with a heavy heart. As she moved the table to make room for the ironing board, she found a sheet of paper under Stephen's chair. Hastily she averted her eyes and folded the paper; he had not wanted her to know. She would trust him.

For several hours she worked and the thought of the letter tortured her. The fear in her heart was all the more terrible because she knew not what

A NEW YEAR'S WISH

The Old Year is gone, with his pleasure and pain,
We hasten to welcome the New Year again;
We hail him our friend and we cannot refrain
From giving a cheer.

For the gift of Old Time is a gift to us all,
May his woes never kill, may his joys never pall,
And may we ne'er spoil him, whatever befall—
Our gladsome New Year.

May all of his paths lead to plenty and peace,
May all from grief's bonds find a joyous release,
And may all the discords of enmity cease.
In every sphere.

May goodwill o'er all the earth brood like a dove,
May we speak words and do actions prompted by love,
And may every blessing from Heaven above
Come with our New Year.

May each one act kindly, forgetful of self;
May hatred and malice be placed on the shelf;
And may he bring plenty of pleasure and pelf
To all we hold dear.

May each of his days, as they come to an end,
Be filled with the will, help to others to lend;
And may each new day prove to each a new friend—
This gladsome New Year.

she feared. Twice she started toward the shelf where the paper lay, then drew back. Finally she stilled her conscience—maybe she could help Stephen—maybe it was her duty to know.

She unfolded the paper. It was the last page of the letter, evidently, for it held only a few typewritten words: "It's only a little thing I ask. All you have to do is to say 'No' instead of 'Yes'—hardly a lie. It will mean big money for you. If you won't agree to back us up, you'll be fired. I'm not afraid of you; everyone knows your father's record. Jobs are hard to find this time of the year. Think it over."

The woman stared at the words for a long time. Then, gradually, a vague certainty of their meaning dawned upon her. Her boy! Her son! His father!

She slowly she refolded the paper and tucked it away behind the clock; then went back to her work. Now she understood why the boy was worried. She yearned over him.

Martha had never quite understood Stephen. Even as a baby he had been difficult; he had never come to her to be petted, never held up a hurt finger to be kissed. Perhaps it had been her fault; she was shy of emotion and self-expression was hard for her. She adored her child in secret and had often stood by his bed in the night, gazing over the beauty of him. As he grew older, he became the centre of her existence; she lived in and for him; he was her world. She had striven for his good opinion. How she had treasured his little acts of kindness! Steve had always been a thoughtful son.

Because of their mutual troubles, a comradeship had sprung up between them. They were both shy and unobtrusive; theirs was a silent affection. Yet Martha had been content; she had her son and he was fond of her.

Now, when she realized what a small part of Stephen's life she was, she blamed herself. She had been able to give him so few ideas and ideals—even her love was inarticulate.

Perhaps Stephen thought she wouldn't understand.

She remembered one day, when he was a little boy, she had come upon him suddenly in the street below. Half-a-dozen boys were teasing him and he stood with his back to the wall, eyes blazing and fists doubled to defend himself. A new idea diverted his tormentors and as they ran shouting away, Steve hid his face in his arm. Martha knelt by the child, her heart overflowing with tenderness.

"Tell mother!" she whispered but he pulled away from her kisses and comfort. "You wouldn't understand," he said.

Could not she understand now? She had never asked or accepted sympathy and now she wondered if it was hers to give. Had her courage, her hope, calmed her? Yet without that hope and courage, without her belief in the Day, how could she have lived? Long ago she must have fallen by the way-side, given up the useless fight. Of disappointments and sorrows she had borne more than her share but with each blow she had held her head high—er—the Day would have to be very wonderful, a veritable Day of Days but it would come—it must. In her soul of souls she believed her own philosophy—till now, for the first

time, a doubt crept into her mind. Suddenly she knew that she cared more for Stephen's honor than for anything in the world. If he fell a victim to temptation, what could ever happen that would have the power even to dull her grief?

A dozen times she took the letter from the shelf. The words glared at her: "hardly a lie—big money." Money! Steve had always longed for money to clear them of their debt. What had he said last night? "It's a man's debt and should be paid by a man." His pride had spoken there; the idea of his mother being forced to work had always hurt him. Martha was proud of Stephen's pride but—might it not be his undoing? Would it cause him to say No instead of Yes? To take his first step on the downward path?—the path, every turn and trap of which, she had observed so well? Just so had his father chosen the easy way. Oh, she could understand, Steve! she could understand—

The dreary days dragged by, wearily alike. Every evening Steve came home—a tired, sullen Steve, who made even an attempt at consecutive conversation impossible. The holiday spirit seemed to have passed him by. Martha would watch him with tragic eyes, looking for some sign to give her hope. Had he decided? She longed to put her arms about him, to pet and comfort him. One smile, one tender look from him would have opened the floodgates of her heart and have broken down her reserve for always. But he made no sign and his mother sat, with muscles rigid, her eyes on her work—waiting.

How long, she wondered, would she have to wait? Christmas came and went uneventfully, scarcely marking a change in the daily routine. The days passed and, with their passing, a dull fear grew in her heart. Perhaps there was nothing to wait for! Perhaps Stephen's manner could mean only one thing—that he had chosen—the left-hand path.

New Year's day came to Martha much the same as any other day. Stephen had gone as usual to the office. He was always busier on the first of the month than at any other time and the first day of the first month of the year brought heavy duties. Vague rebellion tinged Martha's thought, as she contrasted his lot with that of others to whom January First meant a holiday, or even, perhaps, the opening of a new era of advancement and success.

Footsteps on the stairs. Children's footsteps that clattered past the door and echoed down the hall; heavy footsteps that stumbled at the turn; halting footsteps that paused and then limped on again. The day was nearly gone and merrymakers and tollers alike were returning; Stephen would soon be home.

Supper was ready and Martha sat by the stove waiting for her son. When he came in, her eyes sprang to meet him but still he made no sign.

"It's snowing," he said as he kissed her and his cheek felt cool and wet against her face.

"Take off your shoes and put them back of the stove," Martha said as she placed the food on the table. And then, "You're late," she ventured and handed him his plate. "Were you kept at the office?" She searched his face with eyes filled with mother-love.

"No," said Steve.



GREAT-GRANDSON OF QUEEN VICTORIA
Master Alexander Ramsay, the only child of Princess "Pat," now Lady Patricia Ramsay, pays a visit to Queen Alexandra to present her with a bouquet of flowers on her birthday.

Dominion News in Brief

Vancouver, B.C.—Valued at \$11,500,000, the 1922 British Columbia salmon pack aggregates 1,290,326 cases. It has been exceeded only on four occasions since statistics have been compiled during the last twenty-six years and the most recent was in 1919, when the total was 1,393,156 cases.

Calgary, Alta.—At a meeting of the United Grain Growers' delegates, representing Western Canadian farmers, it was unanimously decided to go ahead with a co-operative cattle marketing scheme which embraces the valuing of cattle offered for sale, payment in advance on a basis of 70 per cent. of the current value, sorting of cattle to make up uniform loads, pooling receipts of cattle at the end of one week, distribution of proceeds and distribution of expenses.

Moose Jaw, Sask.—The plans of 40 towns and 49 villages were completed during 1921, according to the annual report of the Director of Town Planning. The subdivision of land approved and which the owners propose to register represents an area of 7,349 acres. Of this 6,747 acres are included within the Hudson's Bay reserves which were divided into farm plots. In the development plans approved 24 parcels were set aside for public use, representing a total area of 41.2 acres, which by the process of registration will become dedicated for public use.

Winnipeg, Man.—It is estimated that Western Canada's wheat crop this year will bring in a profit of \$45,650,625, divided as follows: Manitoba \$3,193,750; Saskatchewan \$28,777,250; and Alberta \$8,654,625. These figures are based on the last Government estimate of return.

St. Catharines, Ont.—Work on the Welland Canal will be continued during the winter, except in very severe weather, according to an announcement by Chief Engineer Grant. There are about two thousand men engaged in the work. A few men have been laid off on sections Nos. 1 and 2, but work on sections 3 and 4 will be maintained up to normal point.

Port Colborne, Ont.—The International Nickel Company's refinery here is reported more active now than at any time since the cessation of wartime demand for nickel. Operations are also fairly active at Creighton Mine and at the Copper Cliff Smelter. Both monel metal and nickel are sought by industrial users.

Montreal, Que.—Approximately 100,000 sailors passed through the port of Montreal during the past season of navigation. Eighteen nationalities were represented, including Malays, Danish, Italian, English, Irish, Swedish, Norwegian, Chinese, Serbian, Arab, French, Russian, Yugoslavian and Estonian.

Summerside, P. E. I.—It is estimated by the Federal Government that last year over 600 pairs of live foxes were exported from Prince Edward Island, and that 6,000 pelts were sold, the average price of which was \$275 per skin.

Martha stifled a sigh and looked away. She was not to know yet, it seemed.

Another meal was eaten in the heavy silence of reserve. Once Stephen raised his head as though about to speak and his mother caught her lip between her teeth but the moment passed and no word was spoken.

Steve pushed back his chair. "I'm going to wash the dishes," he said. "You're tired."

Martha gave way readily enough and sat to watch him at the work. He was careful to do things as he knew she liked to have them done. He hung the dishcloth in its proper place and then, with hands thrust in his pockets, he began to pace the floor. Martha pretended to be busy with her sewing but no movement escaped her.

For a time the boy stood at the window, looking at the scattered snowflakes that found their way into the narrow court.

Suddenly he spoke.

"Mother—I?" he began, then stopped as if it were difficult to go on.

"Yes?" his mother's quiet voice encouraged.

"I—I was just wondering—would you like to go away—start the year somewhere else?"

Martha leaned forward; her hand went out across the table toward her son and the suffering of all the mothers in the world was in her eyes. Did Steve, her Steve, want to go away because he'd made "big money"?

"Steve!" she pleaded.

The boy flung himself into a chair, his elbows on the table.

"I want to get away from it all, to get out into the open where I'll have a chance. I meant to tell you several days ago but I didn't want you to worry. I—I've lost my job. This was my last day." He checked and flung his face from her hid it against his arm.

Martha was stunned. Lost his job? "If you don't agree you'll be fired." She dared not think just yet what Stephen's words might mean. Surely there was only one meaning?

Slowly she rose and went around the table to him. Her shy hand stole out and rested on Steve's head; his hand reached out and tremblingly closed over hers.

"I'm sorry," he said brokenly, trying to control his sobs. "I'm sorry, Mother, for you."

Then Martha knew. "I'm glad!" she whispered. "Oh, Steve, I'm glad! It means—" and then she stopped—Steve must not guess.

But Steve was quick at guessing. He raised his head and his eyes met hers squarely for the first time in many days.

"You're glad?" he questioned. "Oh, then I guess you understand. How, I wonder? Well, I'll tell you. There was dirty work going on down there and when I found them out, they tried to force me to go in with them. I'd never thought of it until that night we talked and you told me of your Day. You'd waited so long and there didn't seem much chance—those five

A SATISFACTORY YEAR

The Dominion of Canada, arriving at the termination of the year 1922, has every reason to look back over the past twelve months with a sense of intense satisfaction and to face the prospect of the next twelve months in a spirit of faith and optimism. The past year has seen the last struggle in the emerging from the period of post-war depression and the taking of the first lengthy stride in the new and more prosperous way. This is not a mere venturing of opinion, but an existing state of affairs which will only be appreciated when the cold, convincing figures of production are published and enjoyed in retrospect. In practically every phase of her national activity Canada has, in 1922, seen the dawn of brighter conditions evidenced in enhanced output.

The cost of living has substantially declined. The index of wholesale prices is lower than it has been for years. The average cost of the weekly family budget is only \$10.28 as against \$11.82 in 1921 and \$15.95 in 1920. It has still some way to go before reaching the \$7.83 of 1914, but the tendency is rapidly in the right direction.

Unemployment has practically disappeared. In fact, as a consequence of the draining of the East by the West for harvest workers, an artificial labor shortage was created temporarily, certain trades, notably building, being acutely affected.

Perhaps nothing so illustrates Canada's rapid recovery as the retrieval of the Canadian dollar, which, quoted at a discount of 19 per cent. at the end of 1920, is at a slight premium at the end of 1922.

Fresh capital for development has come into Canada at a very pleasing rate during 1922 and industrial establishment has progressed on a substantial scale. The outstanding feature has been the resumption of the flow of British capital and the first move in the further establishment of branch houses by British manufacturers. There is in sight, as evidenced in the expressed desire of both countries no less than economic necessity, a great trade development between the Motherland and Canada.

The Canadian crop has been a bumper one, uniformly heavy in all grains and roots and falling in volume little behind the sensational yield of 1915. This being marketed, for the main part, overseas on account of the barriers raised by the United States tariff, is resulting in great railway activity and increased business at Canadian terminal ports.

There are to be substantial increments over the figures of 1921 in practically all Canadian minerals. Gold is expected to reach a new production record in Ontario and British Columbia.

The mining year has been featured with many new discoveries, some of which are important, and development has been initiated in the neglected fields of Quebec.

Timber, Fishing, Construction and Trapping.

The timber season has been a busy one. In shipments of lumber Montreal has doubled its last year's figures and Quebec exceeded 1921 exports by fifty per cent. On the Pacific Coast there is a considerable increase, and likewise in the Maritime ports, in which provinces the cut this winter will be trebled. A record for Canada has been achieved in newspaper output, and with a ten per cent. increase anticipated next year the Dominion production will be equal to that of the United States in 1921.

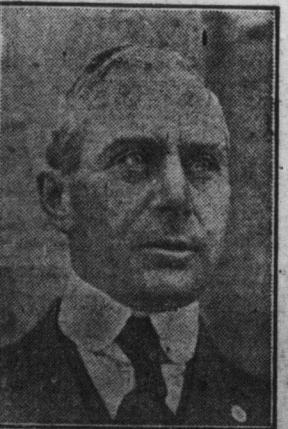
The fishing industry has had a banner producing year, there being substantial increases in the catch in every section—Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, British Columbia and the inland waters of the Prairie Provinces.

The building trades have been more active than for some time and a greater volume of construction has been achieved than in any year since 1914. Even the tourist traffic to Canada was this year greater than ever before, and this should be listed, as it is coming each year to assume a more important place in Canada's sources of revenue.

The big game and fur industry has been eminently satisfactory, and the Dominion was host to a goodly volume of visitors during the hunting season in the fall. There has been a considerable increase in the establishment of fur farms, and the trapping season at present in progress is stated to be one of the best Canada has had for some time.

In view of the many rigors of the immediately preceding years and the many obstacles she has had to surmount in her national progress, Canada has every reason to feel satisfied with what she has accomplished in 1922, and every justification to regard her future without apprehension. Canada still has her problems, some of sufficient seriousness, but the difficulties arising from her economic position after the war have been largely overcome, and Canada has in a spirit of equality taken her place among the nations of the world, striding out with them.

To graduate "cum laude" a girl well might be required to have among her credits a record of service in the home of some overburdened young mother. To act as a "mother's helper" is one of the most useful and wholesome things that a high-school girl can do.



New Chief of U.F.O.
W. A. Amos, elected president of the United Farmers of Ontario, to succeed R. W. E. Burnaby.

Stories About Famous People

A Hutchinson Story.

The news that A. S. M. Hutchinson's novel, "If Winter Comes," is to be produced on the screen, recalls a story the famous author was heard tell about a friend of his who was once staying with a wealthy host.

When he went to his bedroom he found the dressing table heaped with silver articles of toilet, and promptly bestowed them in a drawer to make room for his own humble belongings. His visit ended, he left for home by an early morning train. Arrived home, he was greeted by a telegram from the wife of his host, demanding:

"What have you done with the silver?"

He wired the reply: "Poor but honest; look in the lower drawer."

Virtue Rewarded.

Sir Harry Lauder has just said that only half the people in the world know how to enjoy life. Sir Harry himself adds to life's enjoyment by his ceaseless flow of funny stories, of which the following is the latest I have heard.

A Scottish cowkeeper sent his boy to feed the cows with cabbages, and told him to give the biggest cabbage to the cow that produced the most milk. When the boy returned, he asked:

"Did ye do as I told ye? Did ye gie the biggest cabbage to the one that gies the maist milk?"

"Oh, ay, maister!" replied the youth. "I hung the biggest on the pump!"

No Judge.

Here is another Lauder story which Sir Harry himself probably does not know. At any rate, it has never before appeared in print.

He was appearing at a local hall, and his humor convulsed every member of the audience save one very serious-looking man, who stared at him solemnly throughout the performance without the glimmer of a smile. After his turn was over, another comedian took his place, and told his best story. The solemn man was convulsed.

"Well, that's done it!" said the comedian gloomily. "I thought it was funny!"

Oldest Lawyer in England.

Sir Harry Poland, the oldest barrister in England, recently reached his ninety-fourth year. He was called to the bar seventy-one years ago, and for forty years he practised at the Old Bailey, appearing in many famous cases. He has prosecuted more murderers than any man living. In spite of his years he is still hale and hearty, and he gives this recipe for long life:

"Eat and drink in moderation and take plenty of exercise. Nothing beats walking, and I intend to go on walking every day until I'm a hundred!"

Sir Harry has known eight lord chief justices, and his memory takes him back to the reign of William IV. He was at St. Paul's for the funeral of the Duke of Wellington, and he recalls the building of Nelson's monument in Trafalgar Square.

A story told against him concerns his lack of regard for clothes. A suit made for him was such a bad fit that his valet called on the tailor.

"I'm very sorry, ma'am," was the reply, "but Sir Harry is the first customer I've had who insists on being measured sitting down."

"Don't worry about that," interrupted the great lawyer, "I wear most of my clothes out that way!"

Hotter Than the Sun.

Until a few years ago it was thought that the sun's heat was the greatest that could exist. You can realize how intense it is when you think that the rays that burn our faces brown in summer time have travelled across 92,000,000 miles of space.

Scientists have succeeded in producing a temperature that is thousands of degrees hotter than the sun's surface. It was desired to study the composition of certain metals, and the only way of doing so was to reduce them to gas by applying heat.

The temperature necessary was enormous, and months of experiments were needed before a means of producing it could be found. Eventually a huge electrical apparatus was installed which produced heat so terrific that metals were converted, not slowly, but instantly, into gas; in fact, pieces of tungsten were made to explode as if they had been dynamite. The heat generated reached a temperature of 40,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

Fifty pounds of ivory is the average yield of one elephant.

In some parts of California oil is struck as near as 30 feet to the earth's surface.

Scavengers were originally officials who collected scavage, a tax imposed in many English towns upon all goods exposed for sale within their boundaries. The tax was abolished by Henry VII.

To be popular at home is a great achievement. The man who is loved by the cat, by the dog, by his neighbors' children, and by his own wife is a great man, even if he has never had his name in "Who's Who."



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Had Your Iron Today?

Surnames and Their Origin

APPLEBY

Racial Origin—English. Source—A locality.

Appleby is one of those family names which is a straight development from the name of a place, and, of course, in the first instance its use as a surname was to indicate that the person bearing it had come from that locality, or was in some way connected with it.

Appleby is the name of a town in England. Hence, barring possible usage on the part of a feudal overlord to denote suzerainty, it was the sort of name that was adopted by persons who had left that town and settled in other parts, for it would have been no distinction to speak of a man as John of Appleby when he was surrounded by Rogers, Wills, Hamons, Jameses and Roberts, all also of Appleby.

Some etymologists derived the place name of Appleby from Anglo-Saxon sources, holding that it is a combination of the words "apple" and "by," the latter meaning "town." As a matter of fact, however, the town was in existence before Anglo-Saxon times, and was known to the Romans as "Aballaba," which probably was the Latin version of a British name.

CURTIN

Variations—Curtain, MacCurtin, MacCurtain, Jordan, Jourdan. Racial Origin—Irish. Source—A given name.

At the outset it should be explained that the forms Jordan and Jourdan, when they really are developments of the names in this group, represent merely arbitrary changes on the part of the bearers from an Irish name to an English name that happened to sound a bit like it. Such changes were frequently made as a result of English laws promulgated in Ireland at various times prohibiting the use of native nomenclature.

There are two Gaelic spellings of the name from which this group of anglicized forms has developed. They are "O'Curraighin" and "O'Crutlin." Though the more ancient designation of the clan was "Cann Crutlin." The clan name was derived from the given name of the chieftain who founded it, one "Crutlin Pile" or "Crutlin the Poet." As nearly as can be judged from available records, which are certain as to genealogy, but a bit vague as to dates, this chieftain lived about 1100 or 1200 A.D. The clan he founded is an offshoot of the O'Connors of Corcomroe.

A Labrador Pet.

Of my Labrador pets none, writes Capt. George Cartwright in the entry in his Labrador Journal for August 14, 1774, was so attractive as a deer that had been captured when very young. I took a walk round the island, but saw nothing. I was attended by my young deer, which is now perfectly tame, and I shall now make some remarks on those animals. Notwithstanding reindeer are naturally very wild and timorous, yet no creature is so soon so effectually tamed if taken young; but what they may be when caught afterwards I cannot tell. They not only grow very bold, but also show great affection for such men and dogs as they take a liking to and have a great spite against those who affront them.

This deer of mine has had its full liberty ever since the fourth day after it was caught (except a few nights confinement to the crib, lest the dogs should kill it when we were all asleep) but since that it has constantly lain out. It is not in the least alarmed at any noise, not even at the report of a gun fired close to it; but it is much terrified if any dog runs after or even near it, and any running of the people instantly frightens it; but the moment all is quiet, it is so too. It will often go up to a dog and smell to him; it is well acquainted with all of mine and will lie down by the fire amongst them.

I believe they never sleep, for as much as I have watched this I never could observe that it was asleep; or kept its eyes closed more than two seconds at a time, and if I moved ever

so little, it would start up. When I have lain down on the bed, at a time when it was lying on the floor, it would start up every five or six minutes and come to see that I was not gone; and having licked my face or sucked my neck handkerchief a little, it would quietly lie down again. When at any time it lost me it would run about grunting like a hog, and never rest until it had found me, when it would run up to me in full speed. Sometimes I have diverted myself with stooping and running both after and from it, which pleased it much; and it would do the same and frisk about in the same manner as I have seen the wild calves one among another; and I have likewise observed that when it is frightened it erects its single, which at all other times hangs down.

The halo had its origin about two thousand years ago. To guard against the possibility of rain staining the marble faces of their gods the Greeks used to protect them with a large metal plate placed over the top of the head. These were mistaken by painters in later years for emblems of divinity. Accordingly, our Christian saints are pictured with the ring which we call a halo.

MONEY ORDERS.

When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

Five chapels in London are now used as factories.

Minard's Liniment for Garget in Cows.

A Four-Mile Laugh.

How they laughed, those miners, when poor Mr. Basuto carried the drill for the first time! The story, as Mr. Burke Burnett tells it in the Wide World Magazine, is perhaps as amusing as one as has ever come from the diamond fields of South Africa. While we are laughing at the drill carrier, however, we should not forget his courage and persistence.

A Kimberley diamond mine, writes Mr. Burnett, was being worked in terraces, so that everyone in the mine had a good view of all the workings. One of a gang of raw Basutos who had just arrived was given a twenty-foot drill and told to go to the top of an incline in the centre of the mine and wait there until his boss came.

The native started off proudly, carrying the drill on his shoulder as if it were an assagai. Halfway up the incline the drill came into contact with live wire some twelve feet from the ground. Mr. Basuto, of course got a shock that sent him flying, and the drill was knocked out of his hand. I never in my life saw a more startled native. When he picked himself up, he stood looking at the drill; then he walked all round it and glanced over the side of the incline to see if the fellow who had hit him were hiding there. Finally he came slowly back toward the drill and regarded it suspiciously as it lay on the ground. By that time virtually everyone in the mine was watching him.

Gaining courage, the native crept up to the drill and, putting out his hand, touched it lightly. Finding that it did not bite him or kick him, he picked it up and, glancing round again, put it on his shoulder. He had taken only one or two steps, however, when the drill again touched the electric wire. Down went the implement for the second time, and round spun Mr. Basuto. All work had ceased, and the whole mine was waiting to see what he would do next.

The native stared at the drill as if he expected to see it get up and attack him; then, crouching low, he crept to the side of the incline to make sure once again that no one was hiding there. Returning he picked up a good-sized rock as a weapon and approached the drill on tiptoe. He studied it with his foot; he rolled it over two or three times; then he stooped, glanced round and began slowly to pick it up. Finally he got it on his shoulder, and still looking suspiciously about him, started upward again.

Everyone was now holding his breath. There was not a sound in the whole mine. The native took one step forward and then, presumably to catch the fellow who had been hitting the drill, jumped suddenly round. As he turned the drill touched the wire again! Mr. Basuto must have got an extra dose of current that time, for the drill flew over the side of the incline and the unfortunate native was knocked flat on his back.

Until now he had not spoken a word, but the howls and yells that he uttered as he sprang to his feet and rushed headlong down the incline would have done credit to an imp. And the roar of laughter that went up from the mine a second or two later was heard in the centre of the town, four miles away!

The Power of Love.

Some time ago, a traveler in Central America became interested in a young negro and brought him North. After transplanting him, the negro's photograph was taken. It showed a very crude, rough individual, but apparently of great physical strength. Every thirty days, for six months thereafter, the man had his negro photograph taken, and at the end of that time placed the photographs side by side to note the change which a new, encouraging, stimulating environment was working in him.

The improvement was indeed, marvelous. One could see how, from month to month, kindness was registering its softening, refining, spiritualizing effects in the facial expression of the rough, coarse negro. At the end of the six months, one who did not see the whole series would scarcely recognize the face in the last photograph as one and the same as that in the first. As a matter of fact, it was not the same. Love and kindness, the opening up of the mind by education and training, had developed the man's soul and transformed his face into a new one.

That is always love's way. Nothing else has such power to lift the life and beautify the personality as love.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE

Mrs. Alfred Tranchemontagne, St. Michel des Saints, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine. They saved my baby's life and I can highly recommend them to all mothers." Mrs. Tranchemontagne's experience is that of thousands of other mothers who have tested the worth of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a sure and safe medicine for little ones and never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus relieving all the minor ills from which children suffer. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wealth brings power, but what most people need is more control.

For mining coal or quarrying rock without blasting an Englishman has invented hydraulically operated telescoping rams to be inserted into the material to be removed.

Names You Know.

If you look through a directory you will find a most amazing number of family names which are identical with those of familiar objects, elements, seasons, animals, and implements, and others which, though the spelling is slightly changed, are substantially like them.

March and May represent the months. Day is quite a common name, and one also finds Weeks, though not Weeks, tomorrow, too, appears.

Dew, Frost, Snow, Cloud are all family names, as well as Storm, Gale and Rane.

The cardinal points of the compass—East, West, North, South—are all represented; Moon, too, and Starr, though not Sun.

Many of the common colors furnish names. There are Black, White, Green, Brown, Gray, Pink, and Scarlett.

A very considerable number of names arise from the animal world. Examples are Bullock, Bull, Lamb, Kidd, Colt, Badger, Hodge, Hare and Wolfe. You notice that in several of these the old spelling are preserved. Birds give us Wren, Heron, Crane, Crowe and Lark. Bird itself is also a not uncommon name.

From plant life we gather such names as Rose, Flower, Berry, Cotton, Rice, Oates, Bean, as well as Almond, Oakes, Ashe, and Pine. We also have parts of plants, such as Root, Branch and Twig.

Haddock, Rosch, Bass, and Crabbe come evidently from the fish creation; and Church, Temple, Tower and Abbey are from familiar buildings.

Parts of buildings are represented by Wall, Post, Hall, Lock, Bolt and several others.

Many names are the same as those of household implements. We may quote Shears, Scales, Bell, Broom, Mallet and Sickle.

Natural features of the landscape provide Hill, Pond, Field, Marsh, Glenn, Dale, Brook, Rivera, Banks, Meadows, Moore, Cliffe, Ridge and others too numerous to mention.

Countries provide England, English, Britain, Ireland, Welsh (for Welch), Norman, French, and many others.

But the list is practically endless.

THE WAY TO BE WELL

Good Health Maintained Through Rich, Red Blood.

There are many men and women who, every few weeks, have spells of weakness, during which time they are little better than invalids; yet at other times they feel very well. Why does their health fluctuate so?

In the case of men worry and overstrained nerves are usually responsible for this state of unfitness and inability to face the anxieties of daily life. As for women, her back aches, she is dizzy with sick headaches, and often has stabbing pains in the side. The only real health is all-the-year-round health; and the secret of it is good, red blood and plenty of it. One way to keep the blood in good condition is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There is scarcely a nook or corner in Canada where someone will not be found who will tell you the benefit they have had through the use of these pills.

And the reason is that through the improved condition of the blood they strengthen and tone up the nerves of worried, enfeebled men and women, and at the same time have given new vigor to pale, delicate girls and thin, weedy boys. The value of these pills in all run down conditions is shown by the statement of Mrs. Lawrence Brown, Walton, N.S., who says: "When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was in a weak, bloodless and nervous condition, suffering from all the depressing symptoms that accompany this run down state of health. I had taken much medicine but it did not do me any good, and as I had a family of small children, I was much discouraged. Then reading about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I decided to try them, and I can honestly say that I feel these pills have saved me from prolonged misery. My health is now good, and we now keep the pills in the house for use as a family medicine."

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

Where Women Mustn't Whistle.

Numbers of things are taboo among Cornish fisher folk. No woman is allowed to whistle or had luck will surely follow.

Taking a party to sea is another invitation to disaster, while bread must be carried on board either in slices or as a whole loaf. A half-loaf of bread in a fishing boat signifies that only half the usual catch of fish will be taken.

Animals are regarded with particular distrust, and dogs and cats must not be mentioned when the nets are out.

Plovers have been scarce in St. Ives Bay since the railway was built along its shores, and fishermen believe that the engine whistle frightens the fish away.

St. Ives people declare that fish are very "knowing." When dog-fish were doing damage to the nets some fishermen caught one, flogged it, and let it go again to tell its fellows what would happen if they did not clear out of the neighborhood.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

ONTARIO MAN SAYS IT KEPT HIM ON JOB

"If I had not got Tonic when I did I am sure I would have had to give up work," says John Atkinson, of May Avenue, Mount Hamilton, Ont., Chedoke Post Office, in relating his experience with the medicine.

"My kidneys had bothered me for four years and I was seldom free from backache or rheumatic pains in my right arm and shoulder. I was in such a bad fix when I started taking Tonic that I could hardly go. My back and shoulders hurt so bad it was all I could do to get out of bed in the mornings. I would come home from work so tired I dreaded to move after I got settled down."

"Before I got Tonic I was thoroughly discouraged, for I had tried most every medicine and kept getting worse. But, in about two weeks after I started on this medicine I felt better and after the second bottle I picked up rapidly. It wasn't long until Tonic had me in shape to where I could do a hard day's work and then come home and mix concrete and work about the house until dark. I have not had a sign of my old troubles since I took Tonic. It gave me a better appetite and made me feel better all over. I don't seem to tire any more and can work hard all day and still feel fine. Tonic is certainly great."

Tonic is sold by all good druggists.

The Choir Invisible.

Oh, may I join the choir invisible! Of those immortal dead who live again in minds made better by their presence live

In pulses stirred to generosity, In deeds of daring rectitude, in scorn Of miserable aims that end with self, In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars, And with their mild persistence urge man's search

To vaster issues.

So to live is heaven: To make undying music in the world, Breathing as beautiful order that controls

With growing away the growing life of man. So we inherit that sweet purity For which we struggled, failed and agonized

With widening retrospect that bread deepens. Rebellious flesh that would not be subdued.

A vicious parent shaming still its child. Poor, anxious penitence is quick dissolved: Its discords, quenched by meeting harmonies.

Die in the large and charitable air; And all our rarer, better, truer self, That sobbed religiously in yearning song,

That watched to ease the burden of the world. Laboriously tracing what must be, And what may yet be better—saw within

A worthier image for the sanctuary And shaped it forth before the multitude.

Divinely human raising worship to To higher reverence more fixed with love—

That better self shall live till human Time Shall fold its eyelids, and the human sky

Be gathered like a scroll within the tomb Unread forever.

This is life to come Which martyred men have made more glorious

For us who strive to follow. May I reach That purest heaven, be to other souls The cup of strength in some great agony.

Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love Begot the smiles that have no cruelty. Be the sweet presence of a good diffused,

And in diffusion ever more intense! So shall I join the choir invisible, Whose music is the gladness of the world.

—George Eliot.

For Sore Throat, Cold in the Chest, Etc.



America's Pioneer Dog Remedies Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author. H. Clay Glover Co., Inc. 125 West 34th Street New York, U.S.A.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT Bulk Carlots TORONTO SALT WORKS C. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

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ABOUT A DAY'S WORK. HALL, 11 Yonge Street, Toronto. Registered Patent Attorneys. Send for free booklet.

AUTO SCHOOL.

\$5 TO \$10 PER DAY. MEN WANTED at once; city and prairie demand automobile mechanics and driving, tractor operating, fire-vulcanizing, oxy-acetylene welding, storage battery, electrical work. We teach these trades, practical training, only few weeks to complete day-night classes. Write for free catalogue; big wages, steady employment. See Humphreys Auto Gas Tractor Schools, 163 King West, Toronto.

KNITTING AT HOME.

WE ENQUIRE PARTIES TO KNIT for us at home, either with machine or "by hand." Write for information; send postage. The Canadian Wholesale Knit Co., Dept. A, Orillia, Ont.

FOR SALE.

CORWOOD, SLAB WOOD, CAR lots. Reid Bros., Bethwell, Ontario.

FOXES.

CHOICE SILVER BLACK FOXES, pups, adults. Reid Bros., Bethwell, Ontario.

BELTING FOR SALE

BELTING OF ALL KINDS, NEW OR used, pulleys, saws, cables, hose, etc., shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto.

Girl Who Smells Colors.

Remarkable gifts are possessed by an English blind and deaf girl who, in spite of her afflictions, can detect sounds and distinguish colors.

She can listen to a conversation by resting her fingers on the speaker's throat, head, or chest. She can even "hear" by holding a billiard cue one end of which is placed against the person talking. These feats are made possible by the fact that she has learned to translate the vibrations caused by speech into words and sentences.

By placing her fingers in the receiver she can conduct a telephone conversation without difficulty.

Her sense of smell has been developed to an extraordinary degree. She tells the colors of objects by smelling them, and in the same manner she can describe the dresses her fellow-students are wearing.

She can "read" books in big type and distinguish the value of notes by running her fingers over them.

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO

BABY DISFIGURED WITH ECZEMA

In Blisters, Itched and Burned. Cuticura Heals.

"My nephew's face and hands were badly disfigured with eczema. He was only three weeks old when it broke out in blisters, and the skin was sore and red. It caused itching, burning and loss of sleep, and the child was so worrisome. He could rest neither day nor night."

"I was advised to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using three cakes of Soap and three boxes of Ointment he was entirely healed." (Signed) Miss Mary Worr, Youngs Cove, New Brunswick.

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your daily toilet preparations. Sample Free. Write for them to J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 246 St. Paul St., W. Montreal. Sold everywhere. Send for booklet. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

no winter this winter



4 daily trains via the Santa Fe Pullman via Grand Canyon Park also to Southern Arizona. Fred Harvey meals "all the way." May I send you our picture folder? E. T. Hendry, Gen. Agent Santa Fe Railway 404 Free Press Bldg., Detroit, Mich. Phone: Main 6947

Grand Canyon Line

ISSUE No. 52--22

For Your Goodwill

The greatest asset in any business—we desire to express our sincere thanks and appreciation.

For Your Happiness

and Success we extend heartiest good wishes for the coming year.

Those wishing to make return gifts at New Year's will find many suitable and useful gifts here, all at greatly reduced prices.

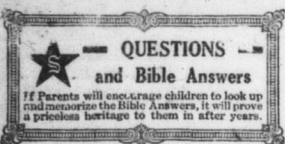
Great Clothing Sale This Week

Ladies' and Misses' Coats—Nearly half price.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits—At real bargain prices.

All winter goods must be sold. Get in on some of the real bargains.

E. A. MAYHEW & CO.



What did Judas do with the money which he received for betraying his Lord, and what was the end of Judas?—Matt. 27: 3-5.

NEWBURY

Mrs. C. W. Vanduzer is spending the vacation with Toronto friends. She was accompanied by Misses Janet and Florence Stalker, who will visit their aunt, Mrs. Stalker.

Among the Christmas visitors in town were Misses Jessie and Bella Gray, of Detroit; Andrew Gray, of London; Misses Bessie Fennell and Adele McPherson, of the Denooness Home, Toronto; Misses W. Owens, of Leamington, and Lillian Owens, of Hamilton; Misses Annie E. Ann J. and Mabel Connelly, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. J. Cousins and son, of Harrow; Misses Nellie Archer of Elora; Frances Archer of Kitchener and Winnifred Archer, of Detroit; Misses Mamie and Nellie Sinclair, of Toronto; Melvin Watterworth and family, of Glencoe.

"From the Manger to the Cross," a nine-reel picture of the life of Christ, will be shown in the town hall, Newbury, Saturday, at 8 p.m. Come.

Rev. C. D. Farquharson and family spent Christmas with his parents at Chatham.

Eugene Crotchie, of the Bank of Montreal, has been transferred to Guelph, leaving Thursday. Mr. Morrison, of Guelph, comes here.

R. H. Moore, and family spent Christmas at West Lorne.

J. Bates and wife, of Alvinston, spent the week-end with Mrs. Sellers. Albert Grant, of Windsor, was home for Christmas.

Miss Anna Fennell returned last week to complete her training course at Harper Hospital, Detroit.

The public school concert held on Thursday evening was a splendid success. The children furnished a good program. An old-fashioned Christmas tree was a good sight.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Harcourt was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding on Wednesday, Dec. 20, at 2 p.m., when Miss Jessie Annie Titley, of Barking, Essex, England, became the bride of Wellington Ross Haggit, of Newbury. Rev. C. D. Farquharson officiating. The bride, who was given in marriage by George Harcourt, entered the spacious parlor to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March played by Mrs. J. Parke.

The ceremony took place beneath an arch of many beautifully colored season's decorations entwined with silver tinsel, from which hung a large wedding bell. Little Audrey Harcourt made a charming flower girl and was dressed in white embroidered organdie with pale blue sash. She carried a basket of pink and white mums in which the ring was concealed. The bride looked charming in a dress of cream silk jacket with a wreath of orange blossoms and a large veil. After the ceremony the guests adjourned to the dining-room, where a sumptuous breakfast was indulged in. J. Parke proposed a toast to the bride and groom, to which Mr. Farquharson and the bride responded. The young couple were the recipients of many nice presents, including several pieces of cut glass, silver, aluminum and household linen. They will reside in Newbury.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

WARDSVILLE

The red side, the losers in the recent A.Y.P.A. membership campaign, gave the winners a chicken supper in the basement of the Anglican church Tuesday evening, Dec. 19. About 60 sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which a social time was spent.

The students of the public school, under the leadership of their teachers, Mrs. D. McRae and Miss Agnes O'Malley, gave a Christmas concert in the music hall on Wednesday evening. The hall was filled to capacity, and the audience was delighted with the program, which consisted of vocal and instrumental solos and duets, recitations, dialogues, pantomimes, scenic readings and tableaux. Features of the evening were a Scotch reel by four girls and a dance by Ida Wilson. Santa Claus distributed gifts to all those present.

Several from this vicinity attended

the Christmas concerts given at Cashmere and Woodgreen on Friday evening.

Miss M. C. Farrington left on Friday for her home in Woodstock to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Minna are spending the holidays in St. Thomas and Ypsilanti, Mich.

Mrs. F. Watterworth, J. Wilson and Miss Ida Wilson are spending Christmas with relatives in Detroit.

A Christmas concert was held at No. 11 school on Thursday afternoon under the leadership of the teacher, Miss Campbell. A large number were present and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Miss I. Clement left on Friday to spend the holidays at her home in Montreal.

Among the Christmas visitors here were E. Purdy and Arthur Murphy, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. McCracken and children, of London; Misses Jean and Florence Randles, of Detroit; Dr. and Mrs. Clare and children, of Toronto; Miss M. McVicar, of London; Miss I. Quigley, of Essex; Mr. and Mrs. Ward and Miss Sheppard, of Windsor; Mr. and Mrs. A. McVicar and children, of Dunnville; Miss Ivy Henderson, of London; Miss Hilda Blott, of Windsor; Miss Henderson, of Windsor; Miss Belle Blott, of Hamilton; Mr. Murphy, of Markdale; Miss Jean McKee, of London; Wm. Randles, of Oakville; Miss Helen and James Parnall, of Newbury; George Davis, of Rodney; Mrs. Tison and Mrs. McKay, of London.

One of Wardsville's oldest pioneers in the person of Thos. English passed away on Friday evening in the London Home, where he had been for the past six months. Mr. English came to Wardsville from Waterdown and was for a number of years a successful carriage-maker in the village until about five years ago when he was forced to give up his work owing to ill health. Mr. English leaves his widow and a host of friends. His body was placed in a vault to await burial after the holidays, at which time interment will be made at Wardsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Snarey and family are spending the holidays with relatives in Croton.

A number from here and vicinity attended the play "Queen of Sheba" in Glencoe on Christmas night.

The Methodist Sunday School gave their Christmas entertainment Monday evening. A good number were present and everything was done splendidly.

Mrs. Margaret Foley spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Archer.

SHIELDS SIDING

The December meeting of the Needle Club was held at the home of Mrs. D. H. McLachlin, 12 members and 7 visitors being present. Tea collection, \$2.90. The next meeting is to be held at Mrs. A. J. Purcell's on Thursday, Jan. 4, and will take the form of a birthday stocking. Miss Young, returned missionary, is to address the meeting at 2 p.m. Every body cordially invited to attend.

Miss Mary B. McLachlin, of Bunyan, and Miss Bessie C. of London, are spending the holidays at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Inwood, spent Sunday at the home of their uncle, Jas. R. Shield.

Quite a number from here attended the Christmas entertainment at Walkers on Wednesday evening.

Miss Sinclair, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Mitchell.

Miss Flora Mitchell, Detroit, is spending her Christmas vacation at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Emie Walker.

The funniest thing about the comic supplement is dad's pretense that he is merely reading it aloud to please the kids.

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1-4

One quarter off all Toys,

Fancy Papetries, China, etc., at

The Cash Stores

Newbury & Wardsville

W. H. Parnall

We wish you all the Compliments of the Season.

NORTH EKFRID

Mrs. Duncan McKellar and daughter, Mrs. Wilcox, of Swift Current, are here visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintance.

Louis Roemfelle is home from the West, where he has spent the last two years.

Mrs. Foster spent Christmas in Komoka.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Patterson, of Strathroy, are spending Christmas with their son, Ben Patterson.

Mrs. Floyd Webber, of Windsor, is the guest of her father, Samuel Ramsey.

George Chisholm returned home on Thursday from Toronto, where he disposed of a carload of live stock.

The Sunday School entertainment was a grand success. There was a large crowd present. The dialogues, drills and recitations reflect credit on the actors and the instructors.

MELBOURNE

The Oddfellows' lodge here recently enjoyed an oyster supper provided by one of its members who had promised to provide the same for six new members within a stated period.

Instead of six new members no less than twelve were taken in.

The Sunday School entertainment held in the Methodist school room proved to be one of the most enjoyable ever held. About 9 o'clock supper was served. At the close of a short program the superintendent presented with a Christmas gift on behalf of the school. The white gifts were brought in as usual, and were sent to Mrs. Harrison, of London.

A box of gifts was also sent to Toronto to assist in a Christmas tree for the children of an Italian Sunday School, in which Harold Parr, of this village, who is attending Victoria College, is interested.

The public and continuation school closed for the vacation with a grand concert put on entirely by the pupils of the schools. The principal, Mr. Mark, presided. The two-hour program was most interesting, each number being well given. Special mention might be made of Miss Margaret Stevenson, who gave several selections in her usual good style.

Mr. Mark, who has resigned owing to illness, was presented with a pair of kid gloves on behalf of the school. Santa Claus distributed gifts from a well-laden tree to the teachers and pupils.

WOODGREEN

A miscellaneous shower was tendered Miss Myrtle Perrin prior to her marriage. About 65 were present and the evening was spent in cards and dancing.

Mrs. Thos. Simpson has returned from visiting friends in London.

On Wednesday Miss Myrtle Perrin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Perrin, and James A. Carmichael, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Carmichael, were quietly married in Newbury by Rev. Mr. Farquharson. After a honeymoon spent in London, St. Thomas and points east, the young couple will reside on the groom's farm near Crinan.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Daum are spending the holidays at Schomberg, where Miss Theresa Mills, of Toronto, is visiting Miss F. Simpson.

On Friday evening the annual concert was held at S. S. No. 3 school house. A long program of recitations, drills, dialogues, songs and the play "Clarinda Cackler's Courtship" was given to a large audience. At the close Old Santa appeared and presented the children with toys and candy.

Russell Clahahan and Carl Squire, of Detroit, are visiting at their homes here.

Miss Elsie Francis has returned after visiting friends in St. Thomas.

Miss Mamie Fennell is spending the holidays at her home in Newbury. She will not teach here after the New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsom and family spent Monday with Cairo friends.

Miss Mary Beattie, of Port Huron, spent a few days at her home here.

EKFRID STATION

A. W. Campbell, commissioner of the Dominion highway, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Campbell.

Kenneth McLean is visiting his brother Clarence, of Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. James Murray and Melvin spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Dobie, Tait's Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Galbraith and family spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Webster, of Eaton's Thamesford, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Eaton.

Miss Frances Wrinn, of Windsor, is spending the holidays with friends and relatives here.

Miss Annie Switzer, of Delhi, and John Switzer, of Windsor, are spending the holidays at their home here.

Malcolm Galbraith and Miss Annie Galbraith spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. P. Galbraith, Newbury.

The Christmas entertainment held in S. S. No. 4 last Thursday evening was a decided success and everyone had a jolly time.

SHOE REPAIRS WHILE YOU WAIT

Old Shoes made like new. Quality, Durability, and Neatness in every job guaranteed.

Let me fix your broken Harness. Charges reasonable.

J. PARKE

Shoemaker, Newbury, Ont. Agent for the City Laundry, St. Thomas.

APPIN

An unfortunate accident occurred to John W. Macfie Sunday morning. Coming down his front steps he fell backward, striking his head, just below the base of the skull, upon the edge of a concrete step. He was unconscious for a time, but later recovered sufficiently to get into the house, and the family, hearing moans, came and found him and summoned a physician.

The Christmas entertainment of Appin Methodist Sunday School was held on Friday evening, when the town hall was packed. The pastor, Rev. M. C. Parr, was chairman, and the playlet, "Aunt Susan's Orphans," was produced, each of the 12 members participating performing their parts well. Miss Olive Black sang the solo part. Songs and recitations by the pupils, with a piano selection by Miss Margaret Macfie, completed the program, the success of which is mainly due to Mrs. Switzer and Miss Macfie.

The Christmas entertainment under the auspices of the Presbyterian Sunday School was well attended and all enjoyed the program which was put on principally by the scholars, assisted by Fred McGill, violinist, and Miss Schram, soloist. Rev. N. Stevenson very ably filled the chair, and Old Santa appeared at an opportune moment and distributed the presents off a well-laden tree.

Dunc. McIntyre spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. McIntyre.

Mrs. Herman Galbraith and Mrs. Dugald McIntyre sang a very appropriate Christmas duet in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning.

Miss Gladys Congdon was taken to her home and is improving after her accident near Alvinston two weeks ago.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Ferguson is improving in health.

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ELECTORS OF MOSA.

Your vote and influence are respectfully solicited for the election of

D. A. MITCHELL

to the office of Councillor for the year 1923

Ekfrid Elections

To the Electors:

Your vote and influence respectfully solicited on behalf of

William R. Eddie

for Councillor for 1923

Ekfrid Elections

To the Electors:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—As I am a candidate for the office of Councillor for the Township of Ekfrid for the year 1923, I would like to have your support in the coming elections.

Respectfully yours,
Donald J. Campbell

EKFRID ELECTIONS

To the Electors:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—If my services as Councillor in the past have been satisfactory to you, I will appreciate your kindness should you see fit to return me to that office for another year.

Thanking you for your liberal support in the past, I am,

Faithfully yours,
Dan Johnston

Newbury Flour Mill

Farmers can get all kinds of gristing done at the mill. Bring the wheat and get your own flour, feed flour, bran and shorts. Will take wheat in exchange for flour or feed.

Pure whole wheat for porridge. Everybody likes it. Just try it for breakfast.

B. W. Williams

THE FEEDING OF LAMBS

How to Raise Sheep From Day of Birth.

Mother's Milk the Best Food—When and How to Feed Grain—Cause for Failure With Lambs—Reasons for Success.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Mother's milk is the first and best food for lambs. If this is not available, then the milk of goats or cows may be used. If the ewe or mother sheep has been well fed on oats, bran, clover and few roots for at least a month before the birth of the lamb, there is little likelihood of a milk shortage for one lamb. Lambs that have unkind mothers usually need some assistance to obtain nourishment. The mother sheep can be held by hand or tied with a halter while the lamb nurses. This is usually not necessary for more than two or three days. The transfer of lambs from one ewe to another can be made at birth or while the lamb is still very young by fooling the ewe, who by the way depends largely on the sense of smell to identify her offspring.

Should a ewe have but one lamb, a day old, and it is desired to have her feed a second one, rub the two lambs together until they have the same smell, and then feed the ewe's milk to identify. If a ewe loses her lamb and it is desired to have her adopt and feed another one, such can be done by removing the skin from the dead lamb and placing such on the back of the lamb that it is desired she should adopt. This must, of course, be done in a comparatively short time; but cutting a slit in each corner of the felt through which the legs of the living lamb may be passed, it is easy to keep the skin in place for a few days. Twin lambs frequently do not get sufficient milk for best development, and again the strong lamb will get more than its share. Close attention is necessary to make such adjustment as will insure the lambs getting a fair share. When lambs are not getting all the milk that they need from their mothers, provision should be made to supplement such by teaching the lambs to drink cows' milk from bottle or pan.

Grain Feeding.

When the lambs are two or three weeks old they will start nibbling at grain, hay or grass. At this time, they should be encouraged to feed by way of placing choice bits of food and grain in a small feed trough where they can reach it without being disturbed by the older sheep. Bran, ground oats, cracked corn and oil cake meal are very desirable concentrates for lambs. Fresh water and salt should always be available in the pens, yards or pasture. The amount of grain to feed will depend largely upon the use that it is desired to make of the lambs. Lambs for the "hot house lamb" trade require liberal grain feeding, while those for breeding, or ordinary markets should be limited within the bounds of profitable feeding. With lambs for exhibition, costs are sometimes of secondary importance, and the grain feeding is more liberal than it is with the lambs of the breeding or market type. Lambs that are grain fed from the beginning will reach market weight six or eight weeks earlier than those not receiving grain until the commencement of the fattening period. When grain feeding is too liberal either before or after weaning, the lambs will depend upon the grain feeds, and not eat as much grass or other roughage as is in keeping with profitable feeding. The amount of grain to feed must be determined by the age of the lamb, the purpose for which it is being reared, and the coarse feeds available. Grain feeding from the time that the lambs begin to feed is a profitable practice if the amount of grain fed per day does not reduce the lamb's appetite for grass and other coarse feeds. During the fattening period, the quantity of grain fed per lamb should generally not exceed one and a half pounds per day if the feeding is to be profitable. Good pasture grass, clovers, or rape should be supplied liberally to all lambs intended for the ordinary market or breeding. With hot house lambs, the coarse food is limited, grain and milk are largely depended on for rapid gains.

Causes of Failure in Lamb Feeding.

1. Ewes not properly fed during pregnancy or after.

2. No supplementary feeds for the lambs.

3. Failure to properly dock and alter lambs.

4. Provisions against failure of pastures.

5. No protection from other stock.

6. Pastures infested with eggs or larvae of stomach worms.

7. Failure to dip and destroy ticks and lice.

8. Failure to clip wool from inner thighs and udder.

9. Using poor scrub stock.

Reasons for Success.

1. Proper care and liberal feeding to ewe and lamb.

2. Supplementary feeding ample.

3. Wool removed from vicinity of udder.

4. Ticks destroyed or prevented.

5. Using good vigorous stock of desirable type.

6. Ample supply of green forage.

7. Pastures and yards kept free of eggs or larvae of stomach worms injurious to sheep and lambs.

8. Protection provided against fly nuisance.

9. Docking and altering performed at proper time.—L. Stevenson, Sec., Dept. of Agriculture, Toronto.

Tomatoes ripen better when grown on a trellis or stakes. They can be set closer together in the rows than when allowed to spread over the ground.

THE TIME OF HIS LIFE

will be presented by
The Kilmartin Dramatic Club

— in —
TOWN HALL, APPIN

THURSDAY, JANUARY 4th

Under auspices of the Methodist Sunday School

CAST

Mr. Bob Grey
Mrs. Bob Grey
Tom Carter
Peter Wycombe
Mrs. Peter Wycombe
Dorothy Landon
James Landon
Uncle Tom
Officer Hogan

Garfield Munroe
Beatrice McAlpine
Leonard Munroe
Dan. A. Leitch
Christine Little
Kathleen Chambers
Dan. McKellar
Mungo Leitch
Gordon McLachlin

Admission 25c.



Exide Battery Service

Winter Storage of your Battery

Some people ruin their batteries by neglect during the winter. We wish to put our best service at your disposal to save your battery during the approaching winter.

Our station is well equipped for this work.

Now is the time to have your car overhauled and have all new parts put in that are required.

G. W. Snelgrove - Dealer

Glencoe

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ROOFING OF ALL KINDS

We handle the best grades of roofing, and have made arrangements with an expert Roofer to lay roofing of every description, and are prepared to give a price on