

The Waterdown Review

THE BIGGEST LITTLE PAPER IN ONTARIO

VOL. 3.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1921

NO. 36.

For Sale

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WATERDOWN

Village Council Meeting

The inaugural meeting of the village council took place at 11 o'clock Monday morning, Jan. 10th, and each member made and subscribed to the declaration of qualification, and took the oath of office. After having been pronounced a council by the clerk, the Reeve took the chair. It was then moved that the council adjourn to 8 p. m. for general business.

At 8 o'clock the council met for general business, the reeve and all members present. After an address by the Reeve and some of the other members, the minutes of the last meeting was read and adopted.

A communication was read from Mr. Wm. Attridge stating that the term of office for Mr. John Mitchell as High School Trustee had expired and that he was eligible for re-appointment. Also one from Mr. Terrill re appointment of Engineer for the village of Waterdown.

Application for the position of Assessor was received from P. H. Metzger, and one from R. C. Griffin for the position of collector of taxes.

On motion of councillors Atkins Dougherty the council will meet on the second Monday of each month during 1921 for general business.

On motion of councillors Crooker and Dale the printing contract for 1921 was given to the Waterdown Review at \$3 per page for the Voters List and \$2.50 per page for Financial Statement.

On motion of councillors Atkins and Dougherty, P. H. Metzger was appointed High School Trustee for the years 1921 and 1922.

On motion of councillors Dougherty and Atkins all Hydro bills and accounts will come before the council before payment.

On motion of councillors Crooker and Dale the clerk was instructed to notify R. J. Vance, Secretary of the Public School Board, in writing, to ask for nominations for Public School Trustees, as the nominations held on December 29th, 1920 were illegal.

By-law No. 238 was given its three readings and passed, appointing of municipal officers for 1921, with the result that Messrs. R. Sparks and John J. Creen were appointed Auditors at a salary of \$15 each. P. H. Metzger, Assessor at a salary of \$60. R. C. Griffin, Collector at a salary of \$85. Reeve Smith, J. J. Creen and J. C. Medlar, a local Board of Health. Dr. D. A. Hopper, M. O. H., salary \$100 including expenses attending Medical Association. John Smiley, Sanitary Inspector at a salary of \$8. Messrs. W. S. Griffin, Joseph Tuck and Fred Allen, Fence-viewers. Geo. S. Potts, Bellringer at \$15 per quarter, also caretaker of fire engines at \$10 per year. J. C. Medlar, Clerk and Treasurer of the Waterdown Hydro Electric System at a salary of \$600 a year.

By-law No. 229 was also given its three readings and passed authorizing a line of credit with the Royal Bank of Canada up to \$7000 for current expenses for 1921.

On motion of councillors Atkins and Dale, Reeve Smith and J. C. Medlar, clerk, were appointed signing officers for the corporation of Waterdown for the year 1921.

On motion of councillors Crooker and Dale the Hydro Electric Power Commission will be asked for a reduction in rates commencing with January 1921.

On motion of councillors Atkins and Dougherty the following accounts were passed and ordered paid.

To Division Court Clerk for six sittings of court, \$6.

To Bailiff of 3rd Division Court \$6.

To Clerk for expenses of Municipal election Jan. 3rd. \$16.50.

To Waterdown Review, printing ballots, \$5.

To Geo. Copp for corporation work \$8.40.

HYDRO ACCOUNTS

To Geo. Unsworth for auto hire, 2 trips to Aldershot and return, \$4.

To Henry Nicol for putting in services, changing lamps, etc. \$13.20.

On motion the council adjourned to Monday, Feb. 14th at 8 p. m. or at the call of the reeve.

J. C. Medlar, Clerk.

The High School

A deputation consisting of the village council and Mr. Wm. Attridge and R. C. Griffin of the High School Board, left this morning for Toronto where they will interview the Minister of Education in regard to having the High school moved to the new Public school building for the time being. It is to be hoped the Minister of Education can be prevailed upon to allow this request, as it will greatly assist in keeping down our soaring taxes.

Carlisle

Rev. Dr. Morrow is quite ill and was unable to take the services last Sunday. The pulpit was occupied by Mr. Harbottle of Kilbride.

Mrs. Ambrose Eaton is recovering from her recent illness.

A number from here attended the poultry show at Waterdown last week.

Dr. D. A. Hopper will address the Tuckses boys on Friday evening in the church.

Mrs. McCartney, who has been ill for some months, is now improving.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 25th at the home of Mrs. Wm. Cairns. Everybody welcome.

Mr. F. W. Millin of St. George, agent for the Victor Gramophone Co. is visiting friends here this week.

CARD OF THANKS

With the greatest appreciation we wish to thank the many friends of Carlisle and vicinity for the kindness shown us on account of our recent loss, by presenting us with a shower of very useful and costly gifts. With the season's compliments and best wishes to one and all.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Deckert.

Greenville

Mrs. I. N. Binkley is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Morden, at Carlisle.

Mrs. Frank Hore spent Sunday at her sisters in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hopkins and son of Hamilton spent Sunday at Mr. W. Hopkins.

A young daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norm. Binkley on Thursday last.

Mr. Murray Nicol of Dundas called on friends here on Sunday.

Mr. J. N. Tunis' family is recovering from the La Grippe.

Annual Library Meeting

The annual meeting of the Waterdown Public Library was held in the Library rooms, Tuesday evening January 11th. The following Board was nominated for the coming year, A. E. Smith, W. A. Drummond, Rev. J. F. Wedderburn, Rev. H. J. Leake C. S. Burns, J. J. Burns, H. Stetler, G. H. Greene and Geo. Nicholson.

Wm. A. Drummond was elected chairman of the Board, A. E. Smith Secretary and H. Stetler, Treasurer. It was decided to immediately purchase new books to the amount of \$100, and a committee was appointed for that purpose.

The past year has been a good one, and the new Board plan to make this year still better. A little more interest in this worthy institution by the public is needed.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR 1920

RECEIPTS.	
Balance from 1919.....	\$ 34 22
Interest	1 61
Legislative Grant	173 17
Village Grant	50 00
Entertainments	162 21
Membership fees and fines	154 50
Total	\$575 71
EXPENDITURE.	
Insurance.....	\$ 7 00
Rent.....	60 00
Fuel	15 90
Light	7 50
Librarian's Salary	191 67
Papers	5 57
Books	154 08
Printing	5 00
Postage, war tax, supplies,...	2 50
Balance on hand.....	126 49
Total	\$575 71
A. Newell, Treasurer.	

Exchange

There is surely not a bigger question in Canada to-day than that of exchange. There are certain commodities like coal and raw materials that necessity forces us to buy in the United States. On these we must pay tribute. We buy much else that could better be bought in Canada and on this we pay tribute too. The only way to make the Canadian dollar a hundred per cent, dollar in the United States, is to cease absolutely the purchase of goods and commodities in that land that we can do without. If every Canadian would resolve to do this the Canadian dollar would soon look the United States dollar in the eye. You know that. Everybody knows that. But how are the Canadian people going to be jarred into a consciousness of it?

A New Organization

A Mission Circle of the young ladies of the Waterdown Methodist church has been organized. The following officers were elected by ballot without nomination.

Hon. President, Mrs. W. R. Pearson. President, Miss Evelyn Everitt. 1st Vice-President, Miss Mary Pearson. 2nd Vice-President, Miss Luella Roberts. Recording Secretary, Miss Ena Griffin. Corresponding Secretary, Miss Mary Langton. Treasurer, Miss Evelyn Griffin. Supt. of Christian Stewardship, Miss Florence Smith. Supt. of Mite Boxes, Miss Elizabeth Royal. Convener of Lookout Committee, Miss Ella Attridge. Program Committee for February meeting, Misses Evelyn Griffin and Luella Roberts.

CURRENT COMMENT

A QUESTION OF ART.

A discussion is going on in England over the use of German articles, the reading of German literature, the production of German plays, the admission of German manufactures, the reception of German people and the recognition of the German nation. There are still many whose personal sufferings, or whose patriotic favor will not permit them to have anything to do with anything German, now, or for a long period to come, if ever. Many are perplexed as to how long the boycott should remain. Others accept the peace declaration by the nation as an official end of all hostilities, though not necessarily the beginning of former cordiality. There are Irish people, similarly moved to disclaim their nationality on account of the inhuman things that are being done. But shall we cease to sing Moore's melodies or to read Charles Leold because Satan has moved from Germany to Ireland? The debate in England has been stimulated over the playing in Westminster Abbey of a composition by Max Reger, the German who hoped that the zeppelins would destroy the abbey. The organist played the piece at a concert in aid of the fund for the preservation and restoration of the Abbey. Max Reger is dead, but his good work survives in spite of his lower mind and its evil thoughts. Those who object to listen to German music became its composer or the Kaiser was a scoundrel, more or less, are in the same class as those who refuse to sing the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee!" because its author was a Unitarian; or the hymn "Lead, Kindly Light," because its writer afterwards joined the Roman Catholic church. Great works of art and literature rise far above the petty limitations we set for our personal and national prejudices, and it is the merit and glory of art that it does lift us into serene and loftier regions than those in which our temporal and mortal antipathies survive. It was the special mark of the best in the Germans during the war that they could not recognize the nobler appeals of art, and the same debasement characterizes the acts by which Bolshevism and some other kindred tendencies seek to perpetuate themselves.

DEATH STRUGGLE IN PLANTS.

Sir Jagadis Chunder Bose has so frequently proven himself a magician in dealing with the mysteries of nature that no surprise need be felt at another of his discoveries in which he demonstrated the exact moment when death occurred in plants. He did this in two ways; one by a delicate instrument called a monograph, by which when it was attached to the plant the slightest movements could be registered by a spot of light. This indicated a spasm or death-throes at the moment when the plant ceased to live, at which life could no longer be prolonged in it. The galvanometer was also used for the same purpose and the results were similar, showing that the electrical response was vigorous when life was full and strong, and correspondingly weak as life failed. The resisting power was shown to lessen under repeated attacks as in the case in animal life. A plant which normally died at a certain temperature, died at a lower temperature after having been subjected to several exhausting strains. Seedlings succumbed more rapidly than full-grown plants. Anesthetics were also applied and exactly similar results were indicated as in the case of animal life, the monograph showing the action of the anesthetic, either being used on a mimosa, at a certain stage, and later the real death-spasm occurring. All these experiments deal with the phenomena of life, but what life itself is, is a secret as profound as war. No man of science can say what is life, nor what is heat or fire, or electricity, or gravity, or chemical action or any of the forces with which we are familiar only through their action on our plane of existence. We may afford these forces channels for their manifestation, and we can invite their presence, and they are amazingly re-

sponsive and obedient to suitable conditions, but what they are we can no more say than we can say what space and duration and motion are, or consciousness itself.

A WORLD REVOLUTION PLANNED.

Lenine's view that the Russian revolution is not an end in itself but is to be regarded as the first step towards world revolution should not be passed over lightly. It is astonishing what few determined men relying on their own nerve and the indifference of the mass of men can do. Witness Ireland, in which a majority of the population are opposed to murder and assassination but will not interfere to stop what they disapprove. The rest of the world is no better organized on an average than Ireland, and if Lenine can extend his agencies, mere apathy would be enough to give him domination. Lenine declares that Britain and France must be attacked through their colonies and dependencies. "As regards France," he explains, "by judicious propaganda in Northern Africa, and in the case of Great Britain by similar propaganda in India." The French have already discovered the symptoms in Northern Africa. Ghandi is carrying on the work of sedition in India. There is no doubt of what is afoot in Ireland. At any moment all these conditions may become acute. In the absence of an international tribunal with an army to enforce its decrees it is impossible to say what kind of situation may not develop at any moment and become acute. Lenine expects to "smash the peace of Versailles and replace the rule of the Entente Powers by the rule of the proletariat throughout the world." The rule of the proletariat means the rule by brute force, and with the absence of education, experience, religion or morals. The first thing done is to suppress all free speech, free thought, free printing as treasonable to the republic. This is brought about by shooting down or otherwise disposing of the cultured and educated classes, the intelligentsia, and you, dear reader, and we who write would be among the first to go.

THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND.

Since the publication of the private letter of Admiral Van Scheer to the Kaiser written after the battle of Jutland, there has been a complete re-examination of all the evidence and details of that action with the result that the old verdict has been reaffirmed. Whatever may have been the verdict rendered on special aspects of this last great naval battle the Germans were so completely out-rated that they never showed fight again but kept their ships in harbor, and completely surrendered at the close of the war. If this victory Germany history may boast of. Criticism has been chiefly levelled at Admiral Jellicoe for not having followed up his advantage, and continuing a night pursuit utterly routed or destroyed the enemy. Jellicoe, however, played safe. Having put the enemy to flight he adopted Dayberry's tactics and thanked God he was rid of a knave. The admiralty has hastened the publication of Jellicoe's report since Van Scheer's letter appeared, and there are one or two new points, particularly the fact that the essential message from a scout boat announcing the direction of the retiring German fleet was lost in the confusion of wireless messages. The low visibility, the strength of the enemy's torpedo fleet and the proximity of the enemy mine field were sufficient reasons to justify a cautious course. There are several admissions which indicate that as usual the enemy was underestimated. His armoring was more efficient, his speed was much above anticipation, his gunfire was excellent and accurate, and his manoeuvres seamanlike. But he dared not face the full force of the British navy and making the best of the confusion following the loss of the Queen Mary, the Marlborough and other vessels, he escaped to his haven whence he sailed not forth again except to surrender.

WORK FOR RAINMAKERS.

Insufficient rain accounts for the absence of crops in nearly a third of the country.



THE ROUND TABLE

"WHERE WE MAKE FRIENDS OF BOOKS."

"The Little House," Comparison with Booth Tarkington's "Monsieur Beaucaire" is at once suggested by the simple grace of "The Little House," this romance of London by Coningsby Dawson. The story has a charm as elusive as the appealing quality that won so many followers for Maude Adams. It is as endearing as "Roaming in the Gloom" or "Comin' Through the Rye." Only poetic thought could endow a house with a personality so warmly human as to permit an author to let walls and stairways tell his story for him in the first person without consciousness of the identity of the narrator intruding upon the reader. And that is what Mr. Dawson has accomplished without once breaking the spell. Great, gray London most imperial of cities, furnishes the background for this simple love story. It is a two-century-old house that spins the thread of romance with all the benignity that has come to it from generations of being called "home" by charming people. And what a picture the author conjures up through the mouthpiece of this old house! Mr. Dawson has "embalmed in ink" the emotional atmosphere that shrouded that city during the raids of the Huns. The Little House pretended to like the excitement. But he couldn't deceive himself; he was delighted when "the little lady who needed to be loved but didn't know it" came with her two children seeking shelter within his walls. Not far behind her came an American officer, who was having in this raid his first remote taste of warfare. They spend an hour together in the Little House, the little lady mothering the soldier with words because his smile seemed to say "Everybody has always loved and trusted me," and because his pres-

ence stanch the ebb of her own courage. As soon as the danger is past they part without learning each other's identity, without even saying good-bye, he to go to France, she to carry on her pathetic battle against loneliness and sorrow for the young husband who would never come back. A year later, searching for a home for herself and her children, stumbling upon the Little House again and is glad to find the To Let sign still out. Somehow we know that the man whom she sometimes thinks of simply as "the American officer" will come back. And come back he does, with one empty sleeve tucked into the side pocket of his tunic. He is "the wounded officer who needed rest," and when he was in the little lady's company he felt the way a ship might feel when the winds had ceased to buffet and it lay still on a level keel in a sheltered harbor.

Miss Stella Langdale's illustrations are happy in tune with the delicate spirit of the story. The book is attractively printed on good paper and is easily read type. "Mr. Editing Sees It Through" no longer stands by itself as the great exponent of the philosophy of the war. Henceforth, it must share this position with Mr. Beverley Baxter's "The Parts Men Play," says the Standard commenting on the latest book of a young, but rising Canadian novelist. The book, which is favorably reviewed by other London papers, seems to have excited much interest in literary London. It is published in Canada by McClelland & Stewart. "The Little House" by Coningsby Dawson is also published by McClelland & Stewart.

LIGHT IN THE POULTRY HOUSE

EXPERIMENTAL FARMS' NOTE.

After repeated experiments by the Experimental Stations and others, one can safely say that artificial light in the poultry house is an advantage, in that it transfers the period of high production from the spring months to winter months. Though lights may not be the means of increasing yearly egg yields it produces eggs when eggs are high in price. Reasons Why Light Helps. Light gives the birds the amount of daylight they are used to having during the time of high production or in the spring months. In Canada, especially, the winter days are extremely short and the hen's day even more so, for she goes to roost as soon as it begins to grow dusk, and the trouble is that the night is so long that she is not able to take enough feed to do her until morning. The value of the light is simply to increase her daylight so that she can have more time to eat and less time necessary for sleep. It lengthens the hen's day and makes it more in keeping with summer conditions. Best Time to Give the Light. There is ready no best time when the light should be turned on. It is all a matter of convenience. Some people prefer to turn on the light from four to six in the morning and let the birds go to roost when they see fit in the evening. They claim that this is more natural in that the birds get up as soon as the light comes and start scratching. They go to roost at the usual time or for an hour or two in the morning and an hour or two in the evening, while some find it more convenient to turn the light on in the afternoon before dark comes and then turn it off about nine or ten o'clock at night. As long as the day is lengthened to from twelve to fourteen hours it is immaterial just what method is

adopted so long as the same method is followed throughout the whole season. Care however, must be taken so that after the lights are turned on in the evenings the birds will get to roost before the lights are turned out. To insure this some use dimmers. Others flash the lights while some claim that it is not necessary, that the birds will soon get into the habit of knowing just when to take the roost. On the electric light being turned on at night, there is the difficulty that the birds sometimes go to roost early even though the light is on. If this is found to be the case it will be well to give some special feed in the evening and keep them scratching, or allow the birds to go to the roost at the natural time in the afternoon, and then after supper turn on the light and give them their evening feed. At that time they are hungry, they get off the roost and spend an hour or two scratching to get their evening feed. The exact time is not so important so long as judgment and good management are used. Kind of Birds Helped. Since the use of electric light is valuable only in matured early pullets that have started to lay say in October or November. Under natural conditions these will give a good egg yield, and it is a question as to whether light in their case is an advantage, but for late and immature pullets and for older hens, light is an advantage. It will hasten the development of the later pullets, bring them into egg production much earlier, and will some times be the means of making late birds give a profit when otherwise there would be none. The same is true of hens that have been laying fairly well during the summer and under natural conditions will rest for most of the early winter months. Our experience has also been that for the late hatched

chicks electric light has assisted in the development. In a bunch of 200 White Leghorns hatched on the 15th of September, electric lighted brooders were used which gave light all night long and these pullets were laying by the 15th of January.

Kind of Lights to Use. As a rule, a 60-watt Tungsten will give sufficient light for an ordinary pen of twenty-five birds. Shades to the light are not an advantage, but the light should be placed where the most illuminable, a number of barn lanterns with reflectors have been hung on the wall with fair success. Other systems of illumination may be used but danger of fire must be taken into consideration. Automatic clocks for turning on and off the lights are an advantage in that it is then done without any extra attention. Dimmers are an advantage if the light is used in the evening, but if the manager will watch carefully he can by flashing his light once or twice soon train the birds to take to the roost.

A Few Results. At the Experimental Farm electric lights have been tested for several years and the general results are as indicated above. During the six winter months, November to April lights were the means of reducing the cost of feed for each dozen of eggs from 32.1 to 25.5 cents, but the main difference was shown in the profit because of the extra price received for the eggs during the early winter or with the light, for in four pens, two with light and two without light a balance over cost of feed and cost of light in the illuminated pens was \$77.64 against a balance over cost of feed in the dark pens of \$58.95.

MARKETS AT A GLANCE.

The outstanding feature this week is the reduction made in the price of building papers and roofings. The lower quotations on tarred felt and roofings have been anticipated as prices of felt rags have been declining for some time, states Hardware and Metal. Other declines include cotton goods, wash cords, twines, etc., fuel oils, and some grades of lubricating oils, valves, unions, solders and lead products. Bar iron and steel are quoted at a slight reduction, and lower prices are asked for galvanized sheets. Ingot metals have reached lower levels and continue weak. There is a quieter feeling, but the holiday trade is reported good and confidence in the outlook for next season seems general. The removal of the luxury tax is regarded with satisfaction by jobbers and merchants, and though much of the holiday business had been done before the change was announced, it is expected that trade will be stimulated by the withdrawal of the tax.

TELL-TALE FACES.

"Nature seems to decide in advance, by face and gesture, what many people are best fitted for." That is the theory of Dr. Henry Cheliew, who holds that by studying the faces of children, parents and teachers may obtain valuable guidance as to their future careers. The following list is a brief summary of some of his deductions: Triangular full face—Essentially a mental type. Unromantic, strenuous, eats little; thinks much. Feels little, sleeps little. Usually makes good accountant or engineer. Round full face—Essentially a vital type. Sentimental, easy-going; sleeps and eats all the time; does little work. Makes usually a good mathematician. Pointed profile (such as the Chamberlain family)—Uncompromising, inclined to procrastination. Convex Profile (such as Horatio Bottomley)—Egotistic, self-reliant. Convex features (of the type usually known as "pugnacious")—Alert, keen, practical, penetrative, impatient. Concave features—Mild, reflective, patient. Receding forehead—Quick thinking. Advancing forehead (such as that of Sir Oliver Lodge)—Great capacity for deep thought, but never likely to keep pace with people whose foreheads slope back. The humming top, in which boys do light today, were boys in the time of Homer and Plato.

THE WATERDOWN REVIEW

Issued every Friday morning from the office, Dundas Street, Waterdown. Subscription \$2.00 per year. Papers to the United States, 50 cents extra. Advertising rates furnished on application.

G. H. GREENE
Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1921

Knox Church

Morning Service—Daily Strength for Daily Needs.
Evening Service—Neutrality in Religion.
Mission Band will meet Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.
The Church Club meets Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Meeting in charge of educational committee.

Methodist Church

REV. C. L. POOLE, B. D., Pastor
Sunday School 10 p. m.
Public Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Young Peoples Service on Monday Evening at 8 p. m.
Prayer Service on Thursday Evening at 8 p. m.
All are welcome at these services.

Births

BORN—On Monday, January 10, 1921, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Willis, a son (Roy Shelton Willis).

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Robson wish to thank their many friends for kindness shown during Mr. Robson's recent illness, especially the King's Daughters for the beautiful plant.

Locals

Mr. E. H. Slater of St. Catharines spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. Spera of Dundas was in the village on Tuesday last visiting with friends.

Miss Grace Campbell is spending a few weeks with friends in Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. D. F. Waller of Brantford and Mr. Ed. Robson of this village have joined the local bank staff.

Another collection of old papers will be made by boys for the Womens Institute on Saturday, January 29th.

Mrs. R. S. Miller and Mrs. G. V. Armstrong of Hamilton were visiting relatives in the village on Wednesday last.

Canon Spencer of Hamilton will exchange pulpits with the Rev. Mr. Leake on Sunday morning and evening next.

Mr. Gardner, who recently purchased the Inksetter home here, has sold the property to Mr. Waters of Hamilton.

The annual meeting of the Waterdown Cemetery Co. will be held in the Bell house, Monday evening, Jan. 17th at 8 o'clock.

A number from here attended the dance at Kilbride last Friday evening in aid of the new Kilbride hall. All report a good time.

The Young Men's Club of St. Thomas church will hold a Progressive Euchre party in the Parish hall on Saturday evening, January 15th at 8 o'clock.

A social evening will be held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church, in the Sunday school room, on Wednesday evening, January 19th. A good program of music is being prepared and some novel and interesting contests put on. Everyone wishing a real good time is invited. Refreshments will be served. Admission 25c.

**Miss Lily E. Bailey
VIOLINIST**

Diploma, Trinity College, London, Eng.
Has vacancies for a few more pupils.
For further particulars Phone 157.

Lilycrop Bros.

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**FIRST CLASS
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All work promptly attended to Reasonable Charges

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**Public Accountants
Auditors**

Standard Bank Building, Carlisle

186 Bedford Road Toronto, Ont.

**For Sale
No. 1 Hard Wood in
stove or cordwood length
Fred Thomas, Phone 148**

Notice

Will take in Plain Sewing at home. Mrs. Pearl Clark, Union street. Phone 113 ring 3.

For Sale

1 set Iron Harrows, good as new 1 Disc Harrows, 1 Springtooth Cultivator, and 1 Team Wagon. Will sell cheap for quick sale. Frank Johnston.

For Sale

1 Leather Rocker, 1 Leather Armchair, 1 Single Bed complete 1 Child's Cot, 2 Rugs and other household goods. Mrs. Ed. Slater

House For Sale

On Mill street opposite Knox church Best residential district. 1 1/2 stories, concrete, 8 rooms, electric light, cellar, good well and cistern, large lot with some fruit. A. Newell, Agent.

Lost

Rhode Island Red Hen with wine colored leg band and frozen middle toe. Liberal reward for returning to R. J. Vance.

For Sale

15 Ancona Hens, Gies strain. 11 White Wyandotte Hens and 1 Rooster, Guild's strain 10 White Leghorns, Guild strain. These hens are laying well. Also One Buckeye 110 egg incubator and 1 Brooder only used twice. Apply to A. J. Thomas Phone 193.

For Sale

20 Nice Pure White Plymouth Rock Pullets. Apply to Miss Annie Baker, Main St. Waterdown

Car of Boulets

Will arrive at Millgrove Station about January 4th. Parties wishing any please place their orders early. H. A. Drummond Phone 141

For Sale

Two Good Drivers, 1 black rising 5 years and 1 Sorrel rising 4 years, will sell right price to good home. Apply C. P. McGiegor, Waterdown.

**TIME TABLE
Waterdown Bus Service**

Leave Waterdown	Leave Hamilton
6 a. m.	6.45 a. m.
1.30 p. m.	3.30 p. m.
5.15 p. m.	6.15 p. m.

**Linkert's Bread
Fresh Every Day at
Dougherty's
Meat Market**

Christmas Time

I can save you 30% on your Christmas Gifts in Jewellery and Watches. Prompt delivery.

**Nelson Zimmerman
"The Fine Watch Specialist"**
Opposite Post Office, Waterdown

Farm For Sale

100 acre Farm, South-east half lot 11, con. 4, known as Higginson homestead. Frame dwelling, bank barn, large shed, fine clay loam soil. One mile west of Waterdown. For particulars apply to Jas. E. Eager, Waterdown.

For Sale

1 Range and 1 Feeder in good condition. A. J. Thomas, Phone 193, Waterdown.

For Sale

Good Dwelling with large garden. Main street Waterdown. Apply at Review Office.

For Sale

To be moved, 5 roomed frame house with summer kitchen. Possession Dec. 1st. Bargain for some person with vacant lot. John J. Crusoe, Waterdown

For Sale

1 Happy Thought Range, and 1 Burrow, Stewart & Milne feeder No. 9. Apply to Isaac Baker.

For Sale

2 Building Lots, 65 ft. frontage on Mill and Victoria Sts. Opposite new school. Apply W. J. Spence

For Sale

2 Good Brood Sows apply to Clifford Markle Millgrove.

For Sale

Sorrel Mare 10 years old, good driver. Apply at Review Office.

For Sale

2 used Cutters, also 2 Heifers fresh would make nice family cows apply S. Frank Smith Phone 167

For Sale

Good up-to-date Cutter, cheap apply to W. B. Markle Phone 33 ring 14

For Sale

2 sets of Scales, 17 lb. and 62 lb capacity. Apply to D. S. Atkins, Waterdown.

For Sale

Modern Seven Room Bungalow with bath, electric light and all modern conveniences. Apply to E. H. Slater, Waterdown.

**All Kinds
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At Reasonable Prices
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There is no more appropriate gift that you could give or receive than a course at this school. It would fit you thoroughly for a position, the benefits of which would remain with you in after life

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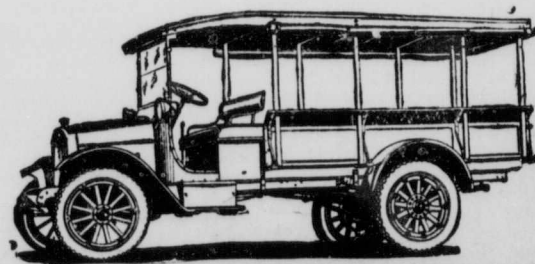
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The day is past for risking money on transportation experiments.

Present Commercial Car requirements demand power, strength, dependability, appearance and economy of operation.

These are what you pay for—and in the Chevrolet One Ton Truck these are what you get.

**W. W. Livingstone
CARLISLE, ONTARIO**



Chevrolet One-Ton Truck, Express Body and Top, \$1945 Waterdown

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Your safeguard is the name

"SALADA"

This is the genuine 'tea of all teas'.
If you do not use Salada, send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto

Advice to Girls

By Miss Rosalind

Miss Rosalind welcomes letters from young women asking for advice on any subject. All you have to do is to address your letter to

MISS ROSALIND,
34 King William St., Hamilton, Ont.

Dear Rosalind:

I have read some of your splendid advice to girls and I wish to get some too. I am fourteen and I am trying my entrance this year. I have a young gentleman about my own age that thinks a great deal of me. Although I do not care to go with anyone as I am so young and I like another man of eighteen as well.

A number of young girls are trying to take my man away from me and I would have broken with him only they will go with him then and laugh at me and I can take him from them any time. Please give me your advice on this, although I never intend to have him in the future. I want to be a clerk or a milliner. Please tell me your advice about which is best. I am very fond of dancing and do you think it any harm to go to a dance if there is a respectable crowd. Yours sincerely,

LITTLE MAY.

My Dear Girl:
You write very prettily but you misspelled several words. Would it not be better to attend strictly to school for this year and think about "young men" when you are older? It sounds very absurd for a little girl to be talking of going with a man. If you are very clever at making pretty things or designing, learn millinery; if not, study to become an efficient clerk. But get your entrance first and a year or two at least at high school. There is no harm in dancing at a private party with your folks your own age. It would not be at all proper for a girl of fourteen to go to a public dance.

ROSALIND.

Dear Rosalind:
I have been reading your advice to girls in the columns of this paper, now I wish to ask some advice. I have kept company for several years with boys and have found some like better than the one I am going with at present. Now dear Rosalind will you please tell me if I should still keep company with him if he hardly knows me when he is with a bunch of boys. Last night I was out to a party and he never came over to speak to me once but stood around and talked to a bunch of girls that thought themselves better than I. Of course Rosalind you must understand that all his relatives are of the highest society in the city. He never offered to take me home, so I was bound to ask another boy to wait for me. Now Rosalind give me your

special advice as to what I will do. Another point I want to question you on, is this: If you think I should continue to go with him please give me a list of presents that would be suitable for a young man. Of course you are to understand that I go to college and that he works in an office. The girls tell me that since I am not a working girl I should not give him a Christmas present, but that he should give me one, would it be proper to accept a present from him if I didn't give him one. I will appreciate your advice very kindly.

MARY.

P. S.—Please excuse my horrid writing and especially my spelling and tell me how I can become a better writer because you know Rosalind I am jealous of some of my college pals because they are such beautiful writers.

Once again thanking you in advance for your expected advice.

My Dear Mary:

I think the young man showed very poor breeding when he ignored you in the presence of his other friends. If I were you I would be too proud to bother with him. I fancy you are quite young, and should be studying for your diploma instead of dissembling boys. Your friends are right. It is not good form to exchange presents with boys. A young man may send a girl flowers or candy or a book and sometimes a girl sends a well-known boy friend a book or a box of homemade candy. Usually a card is all that is exchanged among people who know good form.

P. S.—Surely you want me to say that your writing is exceptionally good. It is, and I say it with pleasure.

ROSALIND.

Dear Rosalind:
Seeing so many other girls take advantage of your good advice I think I shall try the same.

Could you tell me how to find out whether a boy friend has any regard for you or not? Also how could you make him think you are nice if he does not? Thank you for your trouble.

WONDERING.

Dear Wondering:
Actions speak louder than words. A person's manner towards you always indicates what they think of you.

There is only one way to make people think you nice—be nice. Be nice in thought, in word and in deed. Be sincere in your desire to be attractive because you really want to be nice.

ROSALIND.

Dear Rosalind:
I have read your advice to girls several times. I am a boy of 18 years of age, I have a girl about the same age whom I think very much of, but she is very soft in her letter-writing, and wants me to marry her in every letter. Will you tell me what I can do in this case. Hoping for an answer in the paper.

BROWN.

Dear Brown:
I would tell the girl to be sensible, that you are too young and too poor to think of getting married and that you just want to be good friends with her. She may get mad and stop writing, which I think is the best thing that could happen to you.

ROSALIND.

Answers coming to Mousie, Toofies, Perplexed, Buddie, Annie, just as soon as space permits.

ROSALIND.

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

TAKE YOUR CHOICE OF POISONS.
Thirty-two new poisons were discovered during the great war in munition experiments in the United States alone.

Awful Asthma Attacks. Is there a member of your family who is in the power of this distressing trouble? No service you can render him will equal the bringing to his attention of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This remarkable remedy rests its reputation upon what it has done for others. It has a truly wonderful record, covering years and years of success in almost every part of this continent, and even beyond the seas.

Mintor's Lintment For Diphtheria.



"BOW-wow-wow,"
"Whose dog art thou?"
"I'm my little master's dog."
Bow-wow-wow;
And I'd like a bite of cookie
Now-wow-wow."

The Sunday School Lesson

OUR ALL FOR THE KINGDOM.
Lesson—Matt. 19: 16-30.
Golden Text—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" (Matt. 19: 19).

Historical Setting.
Time.—A. D. 30. Place.—Perea.
The Lesson Text.

16. And behold, one came to him and said, Teacher, what good thing shall I do, that I may have eternal life?

17. And he said unto him, Why askest thou me concerning that which is good? One there is who is good; but if thou wouldest enter into life, keep the commandments.

18. He saith unto him, Which? And Jesus said, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness.

19. Honor thy father and thy mother; and, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

20. The young man saith unto him, All these things have I observed; what lack I yet?

21. Jesus said unto him, If thou wouldest be perfect, go, sell that which thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; and come, follow me.

22. But when the young man heard the saying, he went away sorrowful; for he was one that had great possessions.

23. And Jesus said unto his disciples, Verily I say unto you, It is hard for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven.

24. And again I say unto you, It is easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God.

25. And when the disciples heard it, they were astonished exceedingly, saying, Who then can be saved?

26. And Jesus looking upon them said to them, With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible.

27. The answered Peter and said unto him, Lo, we have left all, and followed thee; what then shall we have?

28. And Jesus said unto them, Verily I say unto you, that ye who have followed me, in the regeneration when the Son of man shall sit on the throne of his glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

29. And every one that hath left houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive a hundredfold, and shall inherit eternal life.

30. But many shall be last that are first; and first that are last.

Comments.
Verse 16. Jesus was in Perea, where He spent much of His last year in comparative retirement. This first verse describes the beginning of

his last journey into Bethany and Jerusalem. For parallel accounts, read Mark 10: 17-27 and Luke 18: 13-30.

Verse 17. "Why" is the emphatic word here. What are your motives? Jesus repels the question "only in the superficial sense of the questioner, who regarded Him merely as a good rabbi." Our Lord could not yet reveal Himself as fully to this young man as to His disciples.

Verses 18, 19. These commandments all pertain to the young man's attitude toward his fellowmen. The question, "What lack I yet?" implies that he himself felt that he lacked nothing.

Verse 21. The young man was upright as every moralist is upright. His conduct was exemplary with the one exception of his love of wealth. This was his weakness.

Verse 22. Jesus touched the vulnerable spot in the young fellow's character. Not only did he hold great wealth, but his wealth held him.

Verse 23. We are not told the final effect of this conversation upon the young man.

Verse 24. This similitude implies impossibility, or, at least, great difficulty. Of course, reference is to the rich man who loves riches more than he loves God.

Verse 25. Their perplexity was due to their dream of a material kingdom of wealth and perquisites.

Verse 27. Even Peter's mind was fixed upon material possessions.

Verse 28. "When the Messianic reign is fully established, there will be a new birth of all things, a restoration of all things."

Verse 29. The most similar case to this in our modern life is the foreign missionary, or the converted heathen, whose people cast him out.

Verse 29. Christ's estimate of character is different from the world's estimate.

WELL SATISFIED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Emile Malette, Montpelier, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for some time and am well satisfied with them. They are surely the best medicine I know of for little ones." What Mrs. Malette says thousands of other mothers say. Once they have used the Tablets for their children they would use nothing else. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative; are absolutely free from opiates, narcotics or other harmful drugs and may be given to the youngest baby with perfect safety and good results. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PUNISHMENT FOR PROFITEERS.

The anti-profiteering campaign in England has resulted in the conviction of 1,320 persons, with more in prospect. Many of these were handed prison terms and \$26,000 in fines collected.

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

Mintor's Lintment For Distemper.

BILIOUSNESS

How to Prevent and Cure

Among the earliest symptoms are furred tongue and dull headache. Then come dizzy spells, bad taste, quick pulse, fever and cold sweats. Finally, sleeplessness and vomiting make the condition of the sufferer almost intolerable.

The root of biliousness is with the liver which is clogged and can't keep bile from getting into the blood. Nothing works with the certainty of Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they act directly on the liver, restore the bile to its proper course and prevent it from contaminating the vital fluids. Of course, the bowels are ordered and relaxed by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the kidneys receive new tonic, the blood is renovated, and the result is a renewal of good health.

No need for delay, the sooner you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the sooner you'll feel the brisk, keen satisfaction of a healthy, well-regulated system. Sold in yellow boxes, 25c.

TUBE THROUGH THE EARTH.

Recently, at a meeting of some prominent men in England, the question of sinking a shaft into the earth to a depth of from 12 to 30 miles, as a possible new source of power was discussed. The cost of sinking such a shaft to 12 miles would be at least \$20,000,000 and would take about 35 years to complete, this being about ten times the depth of any shaft in existence.

The greatest problem to be reckoned with would be that of heat, it being definitely known to every 70 feet of descent. During the first two or three miles the waste matter could be hoisted to the surface by means of a cable but beyond this depth cables of the best steel would break under their own weight.

Although engineers could doubtless tackle this tremendous task, the problems involved would be of quite a novel and difficult nature.

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

Lieut. J. C. Gramstoff, of the U. S. Army, was declared "killed" in official reports, but stoutly refused to believe it. His corpse has been exhumed and brought back from France, but the Lieutenant still declines to acknowledge that he is dead, and that he identifies the body as his.

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

Most of the changes on the earth's surface are due to the action of water.

MURINE is the most effective, refreshing and healing eye medicine. It is a relief for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes and Eyelids. "2 Drops" After the Movie, Lookout for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

THE ATLANTIC'S WAVES MEASURED.

The size of the waves of the Atlantic Ocean has been carefully ascertained as a result of extensive investigations made by the officers of the Hydrographic Office of the United States Navy Department. In height, we are assured, these waves usually average 30 feet, but in rough weather they will attain some 40 to 48 feet. During storms they are frequently from 500 to 600 feet long and endure 10 to 11 seconds. The longest wave measured by the Hydrographic Office officials was half a mile, and it did not spend itself for 23 seconds.

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

If you are troubled with weak, tired, nervous, headache, backache, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgic conditions, pain in the sides, regularly or irregularly, shooting, sense of falling or displacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, write to me for free trial treatment.

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

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS

SIZES to suit your opening. Fitted with glass. Safe delivery guaranteed.

Write for Price List (C) to The Halliday Company, Limited, 100 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

A Painter of History.
Mr. Robert Harris, C.M.G., who died in Montreal recently, had a long and distinguished career, chiefly as a figure and portrait painter. One of his best known works was "The Fathers of Confederation," executed under a commission from the Dominion Government. It contained the figures of thirty-three Canadian statesmen, and was regarded as an accurate representation of them and of great historical value. Unfortunately this painting, which hung for many years in the lobby at the main entrance to the House of Parliament, Ottawa, was destroyed in the fire. Among the offices which he held were President of the Royal Canadian Academy, 1893-1906; president of the Ontario Society of Artists and Director of the Art School, Montreal Art Association, 1883-87. He was created a C.M.G. in 1902.

A sanitary hair brush has the flexible pad, which enables that part to be separated from the back for cleansing.

Diameter of Pine Tree.
Mr. Hill, lockmaster at Buckhorn, Ont., experimented with a pine tree to determine improved growth which may be secured by proper care. Fifteen years ago, he pruned all the lower branches off a 4-inch white pine sapling, removing other saplings from its vicinity, dug up the earth around it and applied manure to its base. It is now 19 inches in diameter at its base and has a long, clean pole. Thus, during the fifteen years, the growth in diameter has averaged one inch annually. — Conservation.

An Industrious Beaver.
A beaver in a park was experimentally placed at work on a tree twelve feet long and two feet six inches thick, just as the town clock sounded the hour of noon. The beaver began by barking the tree a foot above the ground. That done, he attacked the wood. He worked hard, alternating his labor with dips in his bathing pond. He bathed and labored alternately, then he ate his supper of bread and carrots, which the keeper had brought him, and paddled about in his pond until half-past five o'clock. Ten minutes later, when only one inch of the tree's diameter remained intact, he bore upon his work and the tree fell. Before it fell the beaver ran as men run when they have fired a blast. Then as the tree lay on the ground he portioned it out mentally and began to gnaw. He worked at intervals all night; cut the log into three parts, rolled two of the portions into the water, and reserved the other third for his permanent shelter. The work done, he took a bath.

Unique "Angels."
Theatrical history is full of tales of "Angels." But surely no would-be star ever had a prettier story to tell than that of Mrs. M. A. Trestrail, first known to theatregoers as May Anderson. After playing with several road companies Mrs. Trestrail decided to make her home in Toronto with her two boys, and became director of dramatic art at the Canadian Academy of Music. When one of her young sons went to France, mother returned to the stage once more and played the dark mammy of Henry Miller's "Come Out of the Kitchen."

But now comes the pretty part of the story. Her two boys have bought mother one of last year's New York successes, and she will be the first woman producing manager in Canada. New York theatrical magnates are paying tribute to the ability of various feminine stage managers whom they are now giving a chance. But thanks to the devotion of May Anderson's sons, their mother is going even one further than New York's latest fad.

Mrs. Trestrail is to play the Trans-Canada route from Halifax to Vancouver. It is interesting to note her play is also the work of a Canadian, Harvey O'Higgins, and his collaborator, Harriet Ford. It is the George Tyler comedy hit of last season, "On the Hiring Line," and is a satirical farce on the domestic servant problem. May Irwin starred in it.

No Rivals.
It was a geography lesson, and the teacher had been asking what some of the different counties in England were noted for. Looking at one of the little girls, she asked: "Tell me, Florence, what Rutlandshire is celebrated for?" For a moment the child was silent, then an inspiration apparently came to her. "Rutlandshire," replied the child, "is celebrated for being the only country in the kingdom that is the smallest."

All Complete.
Lady, at railway station, to porter: "Now, porter, are you sure I have all my luggage in the train?"
Porter: "Yes, ma'am—not even a—"

Lady: "Nothing left behind?"
Porter: "Nothing, ma'am—not even a copper."

Happy Occasion.
Mother—What's the matter, darling?
Child—P-p-pa hit his finger with the hammer.
Mother—Don't cry about that; you should laugh.
Child—I-I-d-did.

John Kitching Mervyn Kitching

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FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Up to Date Equipment
Motor or Horse Hearse
We Pay All Telephone charges
Waterdown Ontario

Westover Branch at Markle's Store

PAN-AMERICANISM.
Chief Apostle Wants Co-operation of Canada.

John Barrett, the unique, the irrepressible, the lovable, finally has retired from the directorship of the Pan-American Union after 25 years devoted to the upbuilding of the Pan-American Union. He is succeeded by the capable Dr. L. S. Rowe, a former assistant secretary of the Treasury, later in charge of Latin American affairs for many years. Mr. Barrett resigned for the reason, which he frankly states, that if he remained much longer at his present post he would find himself "in danger of going eventually from the beautiful Pan-American Union, which he loves with the affection of a parent for its favorite child, to the lowly poorhouse." Mr. Barrett says that after spending a month with his aged mother at the family homestead in Crafton, Vt., and a brief trip to Panama to assist in the inauguration here of the new Pan-American College of Commerce, he will establish connections in large American and possibly some Latin American cities as a general counsellor and adviser in Pan-American and other international affairs, based on his long official experience.

An entirely separate and civil project of international character, however, to which he will contribute his spare time and which will most appeal to public interest, will be the carrying to early completion of the organization, already initiated by him, of a great popular and practical "League of American Nations and Peoples," which will probably be known either as the "League of the Americas," or the "Pan-American League." Its purpose will be to organize effectively for Pan-American progress, prosperity and peace that large and rapidly growing number of men and women in North, Central and South America who realize the immense possibilities for the good of the Americas which will result from their economic, social and intellectual co-operation, free from political, governmental or official control. This league will in no sense be a special agency of the United States for advantage over the other American countries or antagonistic to Europe or Asia. Mr. Barrett says, but a natural and logical co-operative effort of Western Hemisphere peoples, from Canada to Chile, for Western Hemisphere good.

A new and important feature will be the active participation of Canadians, who heretofore have been treated to a degree as outside of the Pan-American family. It will not rival in any way or clash with the work and prerogatives of the Pan-American Union, as a great international office which is strictly official and hence limited in its popular activities. It will co-operate with and enlarge upon the work of the powerful Pan-American Society of United States, whose headquarters are in New York city and of which Mr. Barrett had the honor to be the founder several years ago.

Useless Information.
We always devour all the statistics we can find, says an exchange. They are wonderful. Listen: If all the telegraph records made in one year were thrown from the top of Brock's Monument they would stack.
It would take four men some time to lick all the postage stamps made in Ottawa in one year, but we don't know just how long.
If all the telephone conversations from corner drug stores in one year could be recorded on a phonograph, nobody could listen to them.
A mule can climb to the top of Mt. Popocatepetl in five days. He can descend in five seconds.
If all the doughnuts made by the Salvation Army could be linked together in one chain, they would reach from Paris to Somewhere in France.

You Commercial Slaves

Dominion of Canada

To **UNCLE SAM** Dr
GENERAL MERCHANT

TERMS—CASH

EXCHANGE DEMANDED IN ADVANCE

For Exchange only, on goods you could have bought at home	\$100,000,000 00
---	------------------

Give the Yanks another year of Trade Invasion and your dollar will be worth about 60c

There is an ever growing list of Federal Ministers leaving their jobs, but there is little need for worry on their account. Sir Thomas White gave up the Ministry of Finance to become adviser to great financial concerns. His income now must exceed by many times his \$7,000 a year as Minister. Hon. F. B. Carvell became chairman of the Dominion Railway Board at \$10,000 a year. Hon. T. A. Cramer works enough at his desk to draw \$15,000 a year as president of the United Grain Growers. —Toronto Star Weekly.

Your system requires sugar and you require a system to get it.

Old Hats Exported.
Thousands of hats discarded by English women are exported every year to Brazil, where they are eagerly bought by the Indians. The feathers and other ornaments on the hats are taken by the men, and the bare straw shapes given to their women-folk.

Getting Together.
A youth named Beer was arrested the other day for breaking into a public house. The magistrate decided that the proper place for him was the rog—London Punch.

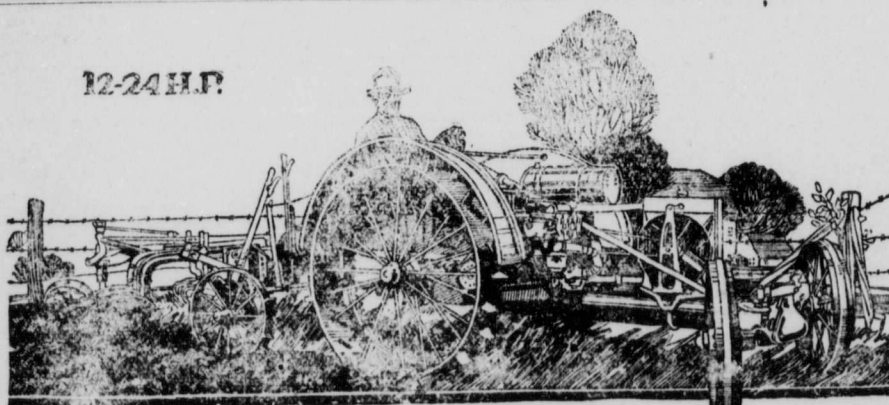
February Has Five Sundays.

For the first time in forty years there are five Sundays in February. Ordinarily the sequence of five Sundays in February occurs once in each twenty-eight years, but owing to the fact that 1900 was not a leap year the calendar "slipped a cog," and Sunday, being shunted out of place in numerical order, it did not get back into position to become the first and last day of the month from 1880 until this year.

Ontario School Statistics.

According to the Minister of Education's report for 1913 the attendance during the year was 551,865, divided: Public, 457,616; Separate, 79,948; High schools and collegiate institutes, 29,057; continuation schools, 5,104. There are 6,103 Public Schools, with 11,274 teachers; 548 separate schools or collegiate institutes, with 1,651 teachers; 137 continuation schools, with 211 teachers. The Public school attendance averaged 295,652, an increase of 3,047. Separate schools attendance was 46,919, an increase of 122. The total expenditure for school purposes was \$16,855,431, an average of \$6.35 per head for the total population.

Advertise in the Review



LaCrosse tractor means a Happy Farmer

Above we show cut of an outfit sold by us to a farmer at a big plowing match on the Asylum Farm, Hamilton. We have only one more to offer at the same price, which means a saving of about 10% over present prices. Our line of Mitts for men and boys are extra good value. See our Cream Separators at \$75 each, today's price \$100. Our Sulky Plows at \$75 are unsurpassed for value and satisfaction.

CHAS. RICHARDS,

THE FARM SUPPLY HOUSE
30 Market Street

Hamilton, Ont.

ALTON'S
HARDWARE AND GARAGE

A good assortment of Brooms ranging in price from 75c to \$1.25

Radiator Anti-Freeze
On Hand

Will stand 20 below zero test

\$2.25 a gallon

Automobile Accessories and Repairs
A few good Auto Rugs at right prices
Oils and Greases

We sell Imperial Gasoline. Pure Gas will not freeze

CALL AND SEE US

Alton Bros.

Phone 175

Waterdown

THE MAELSTROM

By FRANK PROBST,
Late Superintendent of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard.

CHAPTER I. Out of the Fog.

Hallett blundered into an unlit lamp-post, swore with fervor, and stood for a second peering for some identifiable landmark in the black blanket of fog that swathed the street. Where he stood, a sluggish dense drift had collected, for following the treacherous habit of London fogs, it lay in patches.

About him he could hear ghostly noises of traffic muffled and as from afar, but whether the sounds came from before or behind, from right or left, was more than his bewildered senses could fathom.

For the last ten minutes he had been walking in a spectral city among specters. A by-street had trapped him within his limited area of sight. He lifted his hat and rubbed his head perplexedly as he came to the conclusion that he was lost. It was as though London had set out to teach the young man from New York a lesson. The fog had him beat.

"Guess I shall fetch up somewhere, sometime," he muttered, and strode doggedly on.

He had gone perhaps a dozen yards when from ahead a quick burst of angry voices broke out. Then there came a running of feet on the sodden pavement. Hallett came to a stop, listening. The fog seemed to thin a trifle.

Out of the thickness the outlines of a woman's figure loomed vaguely. She was running swiftly and easily with lithe grace. As she noted the motionless figure of a man, she swerved toward him, and he caught the hurried pant of her breath—caused rather, he judged, by emotion than by exertion.

She halted impulsively as she came opposite to him and he caught a glimpse of her face—the mobile face of a girl with parted lips and arresting blue eyes. She was hatless, and though Hallett could not have described her attire, he got an impression of some soft black stuff, clinging to a slim figure. She surveyed him in a quick, appraising glance, and before he could speak had thrust something into his hand.

"Take it—run!" she gasped, and tore forward into the fog.

It had all happened in a fraction of time. She had checked, rather than halted in her flight. An exclamation burst from Hallett's lips and he was a moment startled into obedience of the hurried command. Then heavier footsteps thudding near brought him to himself. He moved to interrupt the pursuer. As a man came into view, Hallett's hand fell on his shoulder.

"One moment, my friend—"

An oath was spat at him as the man wrenched himself free and was blotted out in gloom. Hallett shrugged his shoulders philosophically, and made no attempt at pursuit.

"Alarm and excursions," he murmured. "Wonder what it's all about?"

In nine and twenty years of life, Jimmy Hallett had acquired something of a philosophy that made him content to accept things as they were, save only when they affected his personal well-being. Then he would sit up and kick with both feet. His lack of curiosity was almost cold-blooded. There was, indeed, a certain inoffensive arrogance in his attitude toward the ordinary affairs of life. He was the sort of man who would not cross the road to a dog-fight.

Yet he always had a zest for excitement, providing it had novelty. A man who has scrambled for a dozen years in a hot-patch of vocations retains little enthusiasm for commonplace.

When Hallett senior had gone out from the combined effects of a Wall Street cyclone and an attack of heart failure, his son and heir had found himself with a hundred thousand dollars less than nothing. Young Hallett went to his only surviving relative—an elderly uncle with a liver—and, with the confidence of youth, rejected the offer of a cheap stool in that millionaire's office. He believed he could get living as an actor—but a five weeks' tour in a fourth-rate company which finally stranded him in the wilds of Michigan convinced him of the futility of that idea.

Thereafter, he drifted over a wide area of the United States. Farm-hand, railway-man, cow-puncher, prospector, and one very vivid voyage as a deckhand on a cattle boat. It was inevitable, of course, that he should eventually drift into that fast refuge of the unskilled intellectual classes—journalism.

Equally, of course, it was inevitable that fate, which delights to take a hand at unexpected moments, should interfere where he showed signs of making a mark in his profession. His uncle died intestate, and Jimmy leaped at a bound to affluence beyond his wildest dreams.

He stayed long enough in New York after that to realize how extensive and variegated were the acquaintances who had stood by him in adversity. They took pains that he should not forget it. And forthwith he had taken counsel of Sleath, the youthful-looking city editor of the Wire, who breathed words of wisdom in his ear.

"Go to Europe, Jimmy. Travel and improve your mind. Let the sharks forget you."

So Jimmy Hallett stood lost in a fog, somewhere within hall of Piccadilly Circus, with an unopened package in his hand and the memory of a girl's voice in his mind. A less observant man that Hallett could not have failed to perceive that the girl was of a class unlikely to be involved in any street broil. The man flattered himself that he was not impressionable. But he retained an impression of both breeding and looks.

He dangled the package—it was small and light—on his finger, and moved forward till an electric standard gave him an opportunity of examining it more closely. It was closely sealed at both ends with red sealing-wax, but the wrapping itself had apparently been torn from an ordinary newspaper.

He hesitated for a moment and then tore it open. He could scarcely have told what he expected to find. Certainly not the thirty or forty checks that lay in his hand.

On by one he turned them slowly over as though the inspection would afford some indication of why they had been so unexpectedly thrust upon him. A bare possibility that he had been made an unwitting accomplice in a theft was dismissed as he noticed that the checks were dead—they all bore the cancelling mark of the bank. Why on earth should the girl have been running away with the useless checks? And why should she have so impulsively confided them falling into the hands of her head-long pursuer?

Not that Hallett would have worried overmuch about these problems had the central figure been plain or commonplace. She had interested him, and his interest, once aroused in any person or thing, was always vivid.

Keen-eyed, he scrutinized the checks in an endeavor to decipher the signature. They were all open checks made out by the same person, and payable to "self." The name he read as J. E. Greye-Stratton. Whoever J. E. Greye-Stratton was, he had drawn within three months, in sums ranging from fifty pounds to three hundred pounds, an amount totalling—Hallett reckoned in United States terms—more than fifteen thousand dollars.

He stuffed the checks into his pocket as an idea materialized in his mind. An opportune taxi pushed its nose stealthily through the wall of fog and halted at his hall.

"Think you can fetch a post-office, sonny?" he demanded.

"Get you anywhere, sir," assented the driver cheerfully.

"Find your way by the stars, I suppose," commented Hallett, the tingle of fog still in his eyes.

Nevertheless, the driver justified him boast, and his fare was sharply engrossed with the letter "G" in the London directory. There was only one entry of the name he sought, and he swiftly transcribed the address to a telegraph-bank.

"Greye-Stratton, James Edward, Thirty-four, Linstone Terrace Gardens, Kensington, W."

Shortly the cab was again crawling through the fog, sounding its siren like a liner in mid-channel. All that the passenger could make out was a hazy world, dotted with faint yellow specks, which now and again transformed themselves into the lights as they drew near. Later the yellow specks grew less as they swerved off the main road, and in a little the car came to a halt.

The driver indicated the house opposite which they were standing, with a jerk of his thumb, as Hallett descended.

"That's the place sir."

It was little that Hallett could see of the house, save that it was a big, old-fashioned building, with heavy bow windows, and a basement protected by wrought-iron rails. There was no light in any part of the house, not even the hall.

Twice the young man wielded the big brass knocker, arousing nothing, apparently, but an echo. As he raised it a third time the door suddenly opened with a disconcerting suddenness, and he was aware of some one standing within the blackness of the hall. Hallett could distinguish nothing of his features.

"I wish to see Mr. Greye-Stratton," said Hallett, and tendered a card.

The other made no attempt to take it. "He won't see you," he declared with harsh abruptness, and only a sudden movement of Hallett's foot prevented the door being slammed in his face.

His teeth gritted together, and he thrust the door back and himself over the sill. He was an easy-tempered man, but the deliberate discourtesy had roused him to a cold anger.

"That will do, my man," he said, clipping off each word sharply. "I want ordinary civility, and I'm going to see that I get it. My name is Hallett—James Hallett of New York. Now you go and tell your master that I want to see him about certain property of his that has come into my hands. Quick's the word."

There was a pause. When the man in the hall, spoke again his tone had changed. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Hallett. It is dark—I mistook you for some one else. I am sure Mr. Greye-Stratton would have been happy to see you, but unfortunately he is ill. If you will leave whatever you have, I will see that it reaches him. Buy the way, I am not a servant; I am a doctor. Gore is my name."

Hallett thrust his hand in the pocket that contained the checks. He had no intention of handing them over without some information about the girl in black. And he fancied he detected a note of anxiety in the doctor's voice as though, while forced in a way to civility, he was anxious for the visitor to go.

"I quite understand, Dr. Gore," he said coldly. "I will call at some other time. I should like to return the property to its owner in person—for a special reason. Good night."

"Then you will not entrust whatever you have to me?"

"I would rather see Mr. Greye-Stratton at some future time." He half turned to go.

"One moment." The doctor laid a detaining hand upon his sleeve, "I did not wish to disturb my patient unnecessarily, but if you insist I will arrange you shall see him. Will you come with me? I am afraid it is rather dark. The electric light has gone wrong—frightfully awkward."

Hallett groped his way after his guide, his brain busy. It was queer that the light should have given out—queerer still that no apparent attempt had been made at illumination either with oil or candles.

The place was deadly quiet, but that was only natural with a sick man in the house. He wondered why some servant had not answered the door. A man of less hardened temperament would have felt nervous.

The doctor's footsteps falling with ghostly softness on the carpet in front of him ceased.

"Here we are, Mr. Hallett. Keep to your left. This is the room. If you will wait here a second, I will see if I can get a light. Where are you? Give me your hand."

Slim, delicate fingers gripped Hallett's hand as he followed the direction. He passed through a doorway and for a moment his back was turned toward the doctor. He heard something whirr in the air and a blow descended with crushing force on his right shoulder. He wheeled with a cry, but there was no question of resistance. A second blow fell, this time better directed, and a million stars danced before his eyes. He dropped like a felled ox.

(To be continued.)

POEMS You Should Know

Joseph Blanco White was born of Irish parents in Spain, July 11, 1775, and died in London in May, 1841. He quit his father's counting house to become a priest in 1798. Because of political disturbance in his native land he went to London and devoted himself to literature.

NIGHT.
Mysterious Night, when our first parent knew
Three from report divine, and heard thy name,
Did he not tremble for this lovely frame,
This glorious canopy of light and blue?
Yet 'neath a curtain of translucent hue,
Bathed in the rays of the great setting flame,
Hesperus with the host of heaven came,
And, lo! creation widened in man's view.
Who would have thought such darkness lay concealed
Within thy beams, O Sun! or who could find,
While flower and leaf and insect stood revealed,
That to such countless orbs thou madest us blind?
Way do we then shun death with anxious strife—
If light can thus deceive us, wherefore not life?
—Joseph Blanco White.

THE DAIRY COW.
The dairy cow is the foundation of the dairy industry. Not only that, she is the only source of supply for one of the indispensable foods of the human family. Her importance has never been fully appreciated and only within the last few years has it been known that her product is the main source of the food elements which contribute to the individual's physical and intellectual attainment. Not until Dr. MacCollum made his discovery that there are in milk and the products made from it, certain vital substances which are necessary for the complete growth and development of the individual did the dairy cow become fully appreciated by the public at large or by the men who were breeding and developing her.

MORE COFFEE—PERHAPS.
Abyssinia is the original home of the coffee tree, and in the highlands of that country there are immense forests of it that have never been touched.

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

Ontario's wheat crop was worth about \$47,000,000 last year, the yield being 30,822,000 bushels. The fall crop was especially heavy, amounting to 15,822,000 bushels. Spring wheat averaged 16.50 bushels per acre, and fall wheat 24.25.

Uncle John's Ash

JIM TELLS ME TH' HIRED MAN THEY SENT HIM FROM TH' CITY TURNED OUT TO BE AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER.



WHY DO CROPS NEED PLANTFOOD AT ALL?

BECAUSE IT IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY IN CROP-GROWTH FOR GOOD RESULTS.

Why do crops need plant food at all? Ninety-five per cent. of the average growing crop is water; 45 per cent. of the solid matter is made up of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen; less than 5 per cent. of the growing crop is composed of mineral constituents which the plant obtains from soil. In her wisdom, nature has provided, however, that this "less than 5 per cent." is just as essential to the growth of the crops as the other 95 per cent. Then, in speaking of the essential plant foods, while we are dealing with a very small percentage of the plant, we are actually dealing with things absolutely necessary to crop growth.

Four important constituents of plant food which are found in the soil are lime, nitrogen or ammonia phosphoric acid and potash. You, of course, remember that lime sweetens the soil and helps the strength of the growing plant; nitrogen causes its leaf, stalk or straw growth, phosphoric acid invigorates its root growth and causes early ripening, and potash, has a great deal to do with the power of the plant to resist disease, and also helps the filling of fruit, grain or tuber.

GEE, I'M HAPPY MY CATARRH ALL GONE

Suffered Like a Boob For Years—Got Relief in Ten Minutes.

Catarrhozone Did Cure

That's the way hundreds of the boys around town are talking since Catarrhozone got into the drug store. Nothing on earth like Catarrhozone so really cures Catarrh, Colds or Bronchitis.

"Catarrhozone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor full of pine essences and the healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed—irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and Catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers sell Catarrhozone, large size which lasts two months price \$1.00; small size 50c; sample size 25c.

GOOD RULES FOR BUSINESS MEN.

- Don't worry; don't overbuy; don't go security.
- Keep a high vitality; keep insured; keep sober; keep cool.
- Stick to chosen pursuits, but not to chosen methods.
- Be content with small beginnings and develop them.
- Be wary of dealings of unsuccessful men.
- Be cautious, but when a bargain is made stick to it.
- Keep down expenses, but don't be stingy.
- Make friends but not favorites.
- Don't take new risks to retrieve old losses.
- Make plans ahead, but don't make them cast iron.
- Don't tell what you are going to do until you have done it.

MAKING A MAN OF HIM.

Jackson—The idea of leaving your wife go about telling the neighbors that she made a man of you—You don't hear my wife saying that!

Johnson—No, but I heard her telling my wife that she had done her best!

One pound of sugar distilled in the human body produces 40 (nearly half a pound) of alcohol in the system. Mason wasps are magnificent engineers, being especially expert in building mounds.

The History of Your Name

PRICE.
VARIATIONS — Pryce, Preece, Rice, Reese, Reese, Rees.
RACIAL ORIGIN—Welsh.
SOURCE—A given name.

When pronunciations change, of names as well as common words, it is due to one or more of several causes. The most powerful cause of language changes, of course, is ease of pronunciation. The tongue unconsciously slips into the easier pronunciation and has a tendency to slur and shorten words. Sometimes the spelling follows quickly, and sometimes it does not, according to whether the change took place at a time when literature exerted little influence or much.

Another cause is the effort to pronounce a word as it is spelled. Both of these causes are involved in the explanation of why such names as Price and Preece, Rice and Reese, which really are the same names, have different pronunciations today. If the old pronunciations were followed, all of these family names would be pronounced with the "ee" sound, as in "see," for "i" and "y" are so pronounced in the Welsh speech, and they never had the "eye" sound in Anglo-Saxon or Norman-French nor even so late as Shakespeare's time.

All of these family names have been developed from the Welsh given name of "Ryze," which means "warrior," by affixing "ap" ("son of"), in some of them the "ap" has been dropped entirely. In others only the "a" has been dropped and the "p" has been incorporated in the name.

But neither Price nor Rice has any connection whatever with our modern English words "price" and "rice."

DELICATE GIRLS MADE STRONG

RICH, RED BLOOD NEEDED TO KEEP UP THEIR VITALITY.

If growing girls are to become well developed, healthy women their blood supply must be carefully watched. Mothers should not ignore their unsettled moods or the various troubles that tell of approaching womanhood. It should be constantly borne in mind that pale, bloodless girls need plenty of nourishment, plenty of sleep and regular open-air exercise. But a lack of appetite, and tired, aching limbs tend to hinder progress. To save the weak, thin-blooded sufferer she must have new, rich, red blood and nothing meets a case of this kind so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills not only enrich and increase the blood supply they help the appetite and aid digestion, relieve the weary back and limbs, thus promptly restoring health and strength and transforming anemic girls and women into cheerful happy people. Among the thousands who have obtained new health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss Violet Booth, Glenarm, Ont., who says:—"For a long time I was in a badly run down condition. I was pale, breathless at the least exertion, and could hardly do any housework without stopping to rest. I often had severe headaches, and my appetite was poor and fickle, and I would get up in the morning without feeling the least bit rested. I had tried several medicines, but did not get benefit from anything until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I had taken two boxes I could see an improvement, and after using six boxes I found my health fully restored. I feel altogether different since I used the pills that I strongly advise them for all weak, run down people.

If you are weak or ailing in any way, avail yourself at once of the splendid home treatment which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so easily afford, and you will be among those who rejoice in regained health. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville.

HOW MUCH DO YOU PAY RATS?

It is estimated that an average of \$2 per year is the levy made by rats upon every man, woman and child.

Now in view of the fact that thousands of families are so situated that they pay rats nothing, it is reasonable to believe that those who are in the employ of rats pay much larger tribute to them than \$2 per year.

We presume that the average levy made by rats upon every farmer in Canada is quite a large sum in this day of high-priced foodstuffs.

At any rate the subject is worthy of consideration right now when preparations for winter are being made.

We know of no particular advantage in having rats around farms and, therefore, we know no particular reason why farm buildings should not be made rat proof nor why rat killing campaigns should not take place whenever rats live, eat, spread disease and levy toll upon those who permit them to do so.

PLASTERING AND CEMENT WORK

Get our prices on the above work
Repairing neatly and promptly done

A. J. THOMAS

Cement and Plaster Contractor

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Waterdown

A Cut in Prices

Large Size Flannelette Blankets, regular \$5
for \$4.25 a pair

Medium Size Flannelette Blankets, reg. \$4
for \$3.15 a pair

Men's Heavy Wool Ribbed Underwear. All
sizes. Regular \$1.95, for \$1.60

Men's Heavy Weight Pants. Regular \$5.25
for \$4.75

These are Genuine Bargains. Buy now as they will not last
long at these prices.

O. B. Griffin, Waterdown

BOY'S OVERCOATS

Greys and Brown
Latest Styles

Ages 4 to 14 years

A Snap

\$9.75

Gordon & Son

PHONE 153

WATERDOWN

Have You Tried It?

**BENZOL
GAS**

En-Ar-Ca Oil

Stop-Glare Lens \$2

Will stand Government Test

ON SALE AT

Shelton's Garage

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General Repair Work

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Prompt Service

The Holland Varnish Co.

Montreal, Canada

The only Company in the world making a complete line of
waterproof varnishes, has arranged to supply us with their

Victor-Varnish

which is the only absolutely waterproof General Purpose
Varnish on the market. We guarantee this varnish to keep
its lustre longer than any other.

On Buggies and Automobiles it will not mud spot or turn blue. On Furni-
ture it is unaffected by hot or cold water or liquors. On Church Seats or
Chairs it will never become sticky, as it dries absolutely hard. On Boats it
will not turn white, even in salt water. On Floors it will not scratch white
or show heel marks. On Exterior work it will not "bloom" or crack and will
keep its lustre much longer than any other varnish. On Interior work of any
kind it gives a high lustre, which is very durable.

This Varnish is sold at the following prices

½ Pints 50c. Pints 90c. Quarts \$1.70
White Shellac \$1 a pint

Peter Mitchell

Waterdown

FLAX-GROWING IN CANADA.

Industry Has Shown Signs of Reviv-
ing Since the War.

The carefully considered effort which is being made by the Provincial Government of Ontario to encourage the cultivation of flax in the northern part of the province is a welcome evidence of foresight. For there is a very considerable shortage of flax in the world's markets, and the old sources of supply are, for the time being, at any rate, seriously curtailed. Thus, in the days before the war, and for some time after its onset, great quantities of flax came from Russia, whilst Belgium and Holland also made considerable contributions. To-day, Russia is practically out of the market, and the supplies from Holland and Belgium are still limited. This condition has, of course, obtained for some time past, and, two or three years ago, when the demand for linen for airplane wings and other war purposes was making heavy calls on the linen production capabilities of the Allies, Canada applied herself seriously to the question of increasing the flax production of the country. To this end the Government promised a fixed price for the crop, and a bounty, running from two to nine cents a pound, to the spinner for the finished yarn. The authorities, moreover, suffered no delay in the matter. With characteristic energy they established a complete plant at Regina, Saskatchewan, for the extraction of the fibres from the flax, and arranged for the carrying out of a series of experiments in spinning, in Kitchener, Ont. The idea of the Canadian Government was, of course, not only to establish an industry which would help to meet the war needs of the Allies, but one which might be developed, after the war, to the increasing advantage of the Dominion as a whole.

Now flax is essentially the crop for the small holder. There is, it is true, really no limit to the scale upon which it can be grown, but the process of hand weeding, to which it so readily responds, makes flax a crop particularly adapted to the kind of labor generally available on a small holding. It is for this reason, no doubt, amongst others, that the Ontario Government has adopted the scheme, just referred to, of encouraging flax growing in the northern part of the province. Under this plan, various mills in older Ontario, will supply seed to be distributed among selected settlers in the north country, in quantities sufficient to plant two or more acres, whilst the settler when he has harvested his crop, to return to the mill an amount of seed equal to that which was sent to him. It is proposed then to compare the northern seed and fibre with the product grown from similar seed in the older districts, and if the results prove satisfactory, the Government is prepared to take still further steps to encourage cultivation.

Ultimately it is hoped to establish in Canada a complete linen trade, on a large scale, and not merely to cultivate flax for export. There is, however, to-day an immediate market for exported Canadian flax, not only for the sake of the linen which may be made from it, but for the sake of its many greatly needed by-products, such as linseed oil and cake.

A Beloved Princess.

Princess Patricia of Connaught will always hold a very warm place in the affections of Canadians. Her six years' residence here when she entered so heartily into Canadian life, would assure that. But more particularly is she linked with the Dominion, for all time, through the gallant "Princess Pats," the Canadian battalion named for her, which won such glory in France and Flanders. Her Royal Highness is indeed gazetted as honorary colonel-in-chief of this famous Canadian battalion. At the wedding of their honorary colonel twenty-four of the original "Pats" served as a guard of honor. Princess Patricia loved Canada. She loved the winter, with its sparkling snow, its skating, skiing and tobogganing at the capital, and the summer with its rivers and lakes and sweet-smelling forests. She loved the broad sweep of the prairies and the mighty mountains as she traveled to the coast—and more than all else, she seemed to love the people.

One recalls many times when the princess has been in the public eye, and each occasion but makes you more conscious of how beautiful she is. It might be at such functions as the Drawing-room of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in that regal Senate Chamber in Ottawa, of which nothing now remains but ashes. It might be in Government House when a state ball was in progress. Again, it might be in the midst of a lovely garden at a garden party given by their Royal Highnesses that one recalled her. It might be on such occasions, when she smiled on Girl Guides and won their hearts.

While here during the period of the war the princess was devoted to war work. Three times a week she was to be found working at the Red Cross rooms in Ottawa. She sewed and knitted continually, always for the men in khaki. She also kept the Princess Pats provided with comforts. And since her return to England has continually visited them in hospital.

EAGER'S WATERDOWN

ALL WINTER GOODS

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A Few Suggestions

Men's all pure Nova Scotia wool Underwear, Stanfield's Red Label. This is one of the best garments made in Canada of Canadian wool. Heavy ribbed shirts and drawers. Regular \$3.50, now

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Men's pure wool plain knit Shirts and Drawers. A serviceable comfortable garment and good value at the regular price of \$2.75 now

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An odd lot of Men's Underwear, shirts and drawers, ribbed or plain knit. All sizes in the lot. Regular \$1.75, now

\$1.29

Men's Tweed Pants. A good strong cloth, made to wear, dark colors, an extra good pant. Regular \$6.75, now

\$5.98

Men's Black Velour, Blucher cut, lace boot, on a good easy fitting last, good medium toe, a good quality, standard made boot. A boot made for comfort and wear. Regular \$17, now

\$9

This Store will Close Every
Wednesday at 6 o'clock P. M.