

# The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher



## JUNE WEDDINGS

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**J. F. SCHUETT**

Made in Canada by the manufacturers of the famous "Elephant Brand" Genuine White Lead

Weiler Bros. shipped a car of potatoes on Monday.

Gordon Schneider of Toronto is home for a week's holidays.

Clifford Fedy of Waterloo is spending his vacation at his home here.

Miss Kate Jaglewski of Kitchener was home over Sunday visiting her parents.

Mrs. Geo. Holland of Detroit is here on a two week's visit to her father, Mr. N. Schwalm.

Mrs. Mary Butler spent a fortnight with her son, Jacob, at Toronto, and her granddaughter at Guelph.

Edward Wittman of Carleton Place is fined \$200 and costs at Walkerton on Tuesday on a charge of breach of the O. T. A.

Mrs. Delema Lorentz, who has not been in good health for some time, is now confined to her bed with a serious attack of influenza.

Fryfogle's Six-piece Orchestra will be at the Mildmay Town Hall on Friday, June 12th. Dancing 9 to 2 o'clock. Admission \$1.25 a couple.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Leonard and daughter, Marie, of Toronto, were here over Sunday visiting Mrs. Leonard's mother, Mrs. J. M. Fischer, who is still laid up with gangrene.

Mrs. John Kuester and family wish through these columns to convey their sincere thanks to all those who expressed sympathy and kindly assisted them during their recent bereavement.

Mr. Jos. Rumig received a telegram last Friday informing him of the accidental death of his brother Engelbert, at Kirkland Lake. He left on Saturday for that place, and returned on Tuesday evening with the remains.

The Karlsruhe R. C. congregation is preparing for a monster picnic on Wednesday, June 17th. A tug of war between the "heavies" and the "wirlies" will be one of the features. Tony Strauss will captain the big men and is gathering up a formidable looking team.

The approaching marriage of Mr. Edwin P. Waechter, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Waechter of Carrick, to Miss Clara M. Hehn, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Hehn of Greenock, was announced in the Sacred Heart Church last Sunday.

A cow owned by Fenner Bros. of the 15th concession of Carrick, gave birth to a pair of twins on Monday morning and on Tuesday evening another cow in their stables followed her examples. Both mothers are grade Holsteins, and the pair of twins are by Philip Grub's Durham sire.

Mr. Andrew Schmidt motored to Hamilton on Tuesday and returned with his wife, who has been in the St. Joseph's Hospital for several weeks, recovering from a serious operation. We are pleased to report that she is feeling very much better, and the brightest hopes are entertained for her complete recovery.

Jos. Filsinger has purchased a Tudor Sedan from the local agency.

Boys Suits at Special Prices. Read advt. on inside page. Weiler Bros.

Mildmay seniors go to Walkerton for a league W. F. A. game on Monday evening.

Mr. Wm. Shaw of Walkerton is being spoken of as the probable conservative candidate in the next Federal election in South Bruce.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Schmidt and Arthur Schmidt of Detroit motored to Mildmay last Saturday and spent the week-end at Mr. Jacob Schmidt's.

L. Pletsch & Son sold a used Durrant touring car to John Casey of Neustadt and a used Studebaker roadster to Norman Walter of Carlsruhe.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Schmidt were at Chesley this week to attend the funeral of the latter's cousin, George Lamont, who passed away at the age of 69 years.

Jos. A. Hesch, blacksmith, who has been in delicate health for some time, has decided to take a little rest, and has gone away for a few weeks' holidays. His blacksmith shop will be closed until further notice.

The Progressives held a mass meeting in the town hall, Walkerton, on Saturday evening, addressed by Robert Woods M. P., of Dufferin, a former resident of Carrick, Mr. Halbert and J. W. Findlay M. P., for South Bruce.

Leo, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Kunkel of Deemerton, had an operation for appendicitis at the Walkerton hospital last week. The appendix was in a gangrenous condition, but the patient is making a good recovery.

A barn belonging to Peter Yost east of Neustadt was destroyed by fire on Monday afternoon, having been struck by lightning. Mr. Yost had two year's crop of wheat in the barn, besides a lot of other grain, hay and implements, so his loss will be very heavy.

The Karlsruhe correspondent recently complimented Anthony Straus ex-alderman of this village, on his ability and prominence as a horse-dealer. Tony extends an invitation to the correspondent to come over, when he has anything fit to deal, so he can return the compliment.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Kupferschmidt of Carrick to Miss Cecelia Schnurr of Walkerton took place in the Walkerton R. C. Church on Tuesday morning of this week. The bride is well and very favorably known here. Congratulations and best wishes are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Kupferschmidt.

Auction Sale.  
—Auction sale of 50 Cattle and 9 Calves. Sale to commence at 1.30 p.m. at the Stock Yards, Teeswater, on Tuesday, June 9th, 27 head good grass steers; 800 to 1100 lbs.; 9 Cows with calves; 10 Cows; Springers; 4 Heifers. Terms—6 months credit on approved joint notes with 8% per annum interest. R. G. Smith, prop., J. Purvis, auctioneer.

Injured in Runaway.

Dan Russwurm of the 12th concession was badly injured last week when his three-horse team ran away with the manure spreader. He was thrown forward and the cleated rear wheels of the machine ran over him, inflicting painful and serious injuries. Two ribs were broken off his spine behind the shoulder blade. Internal injuries were also sustained by the wheel passing over Mr. Russwurm's stomach. He is reported to be making a satisfactory recovery.

### BORN

KUNKEL—In Mildmay, on May 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence J. Kunkel, a son—George John.

OBERMEYER—In Carrick, on May 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Obermeyer, a son.

LOSCH—In Mildmay, on May 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Losch, a daughter.

HUBER—In Carrick, on May 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Seraphine Huber, a daughter.

### IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear Father, Christian Porschbacher, who died June 4th, 1924. We who loved you, sadly miss you. You have gone from us a year. In our silent hours of thinking, Thoughts of you are ever near. Wife and Family

Labatt's Lager, Ale and Porter for sale at Scheffer's.

Potatoes—We intend to load one more car. Phone 14 if you have any to sell. Weiler Bros.

Wanted—A capable girl for general housework—one used to children Good wages. Apply to Mrs. L. W. Goetz, 60 Oxford St., Guelph.

Social Dance.  
A dance will be held in the Mildmay Town Hall on Friday, June 12 Fryfogle's Six-piece Orchestra.

For Sale.  
One rubber tired buggy and one steel tired buggy. Both vehicles look like and are just as good as new. Prices very reasonable. C. J. Koenig.

Union Carries at Belmore.  
The result of the vote on church union at Belmore Presbyterian church, was announced on Monday night, and showed that 83 votes were cast in favor of union and 51 against. Belmore and McIntosh will therefore remain in one circuit.

Chesley Here June 11th.  
On Thursday evening, June 11th, the Chesley W. F. A. team will be here for a regular league game. The Chesley players are rounding into fine form and will give a good account of themselves here. The Stars are now ready to meet all comers, and the game will be a good one. Don't miss it. Ball faced at 6.15 with official referee in charge.

Lightning Demolishes Chimney.  
During the electrical storm on Monday afternoon, June 1st, lightning struck the chimney on Fred W. Harper's house, on the 4th concession, scattering the bricks all over the premises. The current tore down the chimney, knocking the pipes about, and finally splintering up the kitchen floor in front of the stove. Mr. Harper's son, Lloyd, who was standing near was badly stunned by the shock, but recovered a little later.

Killed in Gold Mine.

The remains of the late Engelbert Rumig, third son of Mrs. Agatha Rumig and the late John Rumig, were brought to Mildmay on Tuesday evening and interred in the R. C. Cemetery on Wednesday morning. Deceased was accidentally killed in the Lake Shore gold mine at Kirkland Lake last Friday morning. He was a big strong man, and was in charge of a compressed air drill in this mine. In moving the drill to a new position, assisted by several other men, Engelbert was using a crowbar, and while in a crouching position, a large boulder above became loosened, and fell on the back of his head, breaking his neck. Deceased had been mining for several years, and prior to going to Kirkland Lake last fall, worked in the Hollinger mine at Timmins for a year. He was a quiet, industrious, likeable man, and his death is widely mourned. He was about 33 years of age. He was born in Carrick township, but has been in other parts for some years. He was married about a year ago, his sorrowing widow accompanying his remains to their last resting place here. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved relatives.

Rain Stopped Game.

The league football match here on Tuesday evening between Owen Sound and Mildmay, had to be called at half time on account of rain. The score at this stage was 1 all. The Stars were without the services of Charlie Pletsch as full-back, having wrenched his knee in the practice before the game, and Frank Schmidt replaced him. Our players had the better of the play during the first fifteen minutes, and made many attacks on the Owen Sound goal, Eph. Schwalm finally driving a beautiful shot through for the initial tally for Mildmay. While the game progressed the western sky grew black, and just before the rain came on, a penalty kick was awarded to Owen Sound, the ball having grazed Clarence Kunkel's arm. The visitors scored on it. The penalty kick is one of the greatest evils of the game of football. The visitors were simply given a gift goal, and put on a par with the Stars, who justly earned their lead. "Bibley" Bell of Brussels was the referee, and although he did pretty well, he should have kept his promise not to award penalty kicks unless the offence was intentional or seriously affected the play. The game was called at half time, and will probably have to be replayed here, as it was impossible to proceed after the rain had ceased. The Owen Sounders play a nice game, and are out to win the district, and it is a sure bet that they will make all the other teams in the district go the limit.

Reserve your seats early for the K. of C. Minstrel Show at Phelan's.

For Sale.  
45 head of good yearling cattle, of good quality and breeding; 2 Yorkshire brood sows, due to farrow in two weeks, and one springer cow. Darling & Kaufman.

Heavier Penalties Provided.  
Under the amendments to the Ontario Temperance Act, the penalties are made much more severe. Any person now caught selling liquor will be subject to a fine of not less than \$200 nor more than \$2000, and thirty days in jail. In default of payment of the fine, three months' imprisonment will be given. This should be a deterrent to bootleggers.

Minstrel Show, June 10th.

The Guelph K. of C. Minstrels have been secured to give their entertainment in the town hall, Mildmay, on Wednesday evening, June 10th. Their program has been given in a score of different towns and cities, and has made a tremendous hit. The very cleverest talent is included, as is evidenced by the following from the Guelph Mercury. Mr. Gallaher, to whom the item refers, is a member of the Guelph Minstrel Club. "At the Convocation Hall recital of the Conservatory of Music, Toronto, senior pupils, on Wednesday evening, James Gallaher of this city acquitted himself most creditably. All Guelphites prophesy a successful musical career for Jim and Lawrence Mason's criticism confirms the belief which is held here in his future. Lawrence Mason said 'James Gallaher, of Guelph, sang Siegmund's heavenly little love song from the 'Walkure' with a beauty, poise and finish of vocal quality superior to what this reviewer has repeatedly heard offered at the Priny Rengenten in Munich, Germany."

Liberals Select Dr. Hall.

The Liberals of South Bruce held their nominating convention at Walkerton last Friday afternoon. Fully six hundred people were in the hall, and the meeting was most enthusiastic. Nine candidates were nominated, the names being put forward in the following order:—O. E. Klein, Walkerton; Dr. W. A. Hall, Walkerton; J. A. Johnston, Ripley; R. E. Truax, Walkerton; Wm. McDonald, Chesley; J. G. Anderson, Lucknow. The candidates were called upon in reverse order to declare themselves and all resigned except Dr. Hall, O. E. Klein, Wm. Krug and C. Baechler. Upon the first vote, there were 234 ballots, the count being:—Dr. Hall 109; Wm. Krug 83; O. E. Klein 36; C. Baechler 6. On the second ballot Dr. Hall secured the majority of the ballots cast, and was declared the choice of the convention. Dr. Hall is a prominent county town physician, enjoys a tremendous practise, and is very popular in all parts of the 60 years and is very active and energetic. He will undoubtedly carry on a brisk campaign and his chances of election are bright. After the selection of a candidate, Mr. J. J. Hunter of Kincardine delivered a speech that was brimful with pep. Hon. Duncan Marshall, Liberal organizer for Ontario, who has few peers on the public platform, gave a very able address, lauding the King government for its able and effective administration.

### VICTROLA ALPHABET

B stands for the BEST of music. A VICTROLA brings it to you on easy terms. See Scheffer.

Stars Trim Cargill.

Mildmay Stars won their opening game in the local W. F. A. district last Friday evening, when they defeated Cargill on their own grounds by a score of 2 to 0. Our fellows had things pretty much their own way with the home team, and tallied two goals in the first period, Wesley Filsinger driving in the first one, after passing four defence men, and the second goal being made by Eph. Schwalm. In the second period, the Stars eased up somewhat, and although the play was at times strenuous, no further scoring resulted. The game was satisfactorily refereed by Preston Walker of Walkerton. The Stars lined up as follows:—Goal, Wendt; Full Back, C. Kunkel, J. Schurr; Alf Backs, Illig, G. Scheffer and S. Lobsinger; Centre F. Schmidt; R. Wing, MacGowan and Kaufman; L. Wing, Schwalm and Filsinger.

Compromise in Drainage Case.

The Teeswater River drainage case, which has been before the courts for several years, came up for hearing before Drainage Referee Henderson of Ottawa, at Walkerton last Thursday. This was an action for damages brought by Wm. Bannerman of Culross, whose lands adjoin the river, and who alleged that he has suffered considerable loss by the river overflowing its banks, owing to its swollen condition caused by artificial drainage in the surrounding townships. The plaintiff was represented by lawyers Makins of Stratford and Vanstone of Wingham, and the defendant townships by lawyers Robertson and Klein of Walkerton, Pipe of Chatham, Cameron of Owen Sound, Stewart of Kincardine and Holmes of Wingham. Engineer Roger of Mitchell, who made the report of the big drainage scheme, gave evidence, and was put through a rather severe examination by the defendants' counsel, and while he stuck bravely to his report, he admitted that there was a strong possibility that the removal of the large bar south of Chestow might sufficiently relieve the situation. Both sides of the controversy therefore seized upon his theory as a basis for a compromise settlement, and it was finally agreed that Mr. Rogers, with engineers McGeorge of Chatham and McCubbin of Sarnia, should prepare a new report and assessment, and have this portion of the river dredged, in the hope that the water might draw off the upper part of the river where the plaintiff's lands are located. The Referee expressed himself as being strongly in favor of proceeding with the dredging, even although the cost seemed high. On the other hand, if he awarded damages to Bannerman, there would be an alarming crop of litigation, on the part of the other owners along the bank of this river, whose lands are injuriously affected. The Referee expressed the opinion that the people of the section were not educated in the matter of the advantages of draining, and asked Engineers McGeorge and McCubbin to address the audience, outlining some of the big drainage schemes that had been completed in their sections, and the great benefits that are being obtained.

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Phone 20 Mildmay



# The Automobile

## HELP THE ENGINE TO ADJUST ITSELF IN HOT WEATHER.

It makes a difference to the motorist whether the thermometer stands at 90 degrees in the shade or at zero. He will soon find out that during the heated term the engine readily becomes overheated. He should be familiar with the various causes of this automotive situation. One reason may be because the engine is getting too much fuel. If the engine is fed too much gasoline, it will tend to get too hot. The remedy in such an instance obviously lies in thinning down the mixture. A driver will usually find that the fuel required for summer motoring should be leaner than that used in winter.

The summer driver finds that the water in the radiator has a great tendency to boil, which is the result of an overheated engine. However, the most effective results will be secured when this water is not too cold. Some engines develop more less than the maximum horsepower because they are too well cooled. Others seem to become overheated in spite of the best care.

Such conditions would not obtain if various parts were working as the designer intended they should. During the cold weather the motorist who habitually drives with a retarded spark may observe no serious consequences because the outside temperature is in his favor. But in the good old summer time he finds that his engine overheats and gives trouble. This is because he has not changed his method of driving as should be done.

In hot weather as with a retarded spark it is to invite the engine to overheat itself. Because the engine may knock at little at low speed, the driver may have a tendency to leave the lever partly retarded all of the time instead of advancing it when a higher speed is reached.

### TIMING OF THE SPARK.

With the battery type of ignition system some change in the timing of the spark usually needs to be made to give the desired result at all points throughout the range of engine speeds. Of course, when the engine is turning over slowly under a heavy load the spark must be kept retarded to prevent knocking. However, when it is running at the higher speeds or at medium speed under light loads the spark must be advanced to secure proper power, efficiency or operation and to prevent overheating.

Most battery systems are equipped with a governor which automatically advances the spark as the engine speed is increased, but some are not and in either case considerable manipulation of the hand spark lever may be necessary to secure the best results.

Overheating may sometimes be traced to sediment in the radiator, which cuts off the free radiation of heat. The use of a saturated solution of washing soda and water will usually remove this. During the hot weather each year, it is well to fill the cooling system with a solution of this sort and run the engine for several hours. Then drain this solution off and refill the system with clean water.

If, in the system used, a pump is employed, the upper hose should be disconnected from the radiator and the engine should be run to pump the

solution out of the system. At the same time fresh water run from a hose or other source should be fed into the top of the radiator as fast as it is pumped out and thus flush the entire system before connecting up the hose again.

Where the thermo-siphon system is used, which does not employ a pump, it is, of course, impossible to do this. But one should remove both upper and lower hose connections after running the engine with the solution and wash it out as well as possible with fresh water. A hose inserted in the upper connection of the cylinder would force out all the solution with a collection of sediment, and the same process with the radiator ought to clean it out.

### FAN BELT MAY GIVE TROUBLE.

Fan belts are more likely to get out of order in summer than in winter. This may be because the engine throws grease and oil more readily in hot weather. Belts should have oil enough to keep them soft and pliable, but not enough to cause slipping. They should be wiped free of all oil occasionally. It is always possible to adjust the belt. The belt should be tightened so that there is sufficient tension to drive the fan at all engine speeds.

Wherever the flywheel has spokes to form a fan the oil pan and hood should be kept tight so that the air will be drawn through the radiator rather than through other openings. If the radiator is not kept free from oil the outside passages will collect dust, which will prevent a free flow of air and reduce the radiating surface. The same effect follows if the front radiator is too thickly smeared with paint.

The pump, while it will wear out in time, is one of the last places to look for trouble. The action of the pump may be determined usually by removing the radiator filler cap when the engine is running and noting whether or not the water is circulating. But if a baffle plate is placed in the filler opening it cannot be seen. Then a test may be made in the same manner by which the cleaning solution is washed out.

With the thermo-siphon system very little pressure is generated and a slight obstruction will stop the flow of water. Therefore it is more necessary to keep the system free from sediment and to see that the gaskets at the joints are made with circular openings of full size in order not to obstruct the flow of water. Likewise, water must be kept above the pipe leading to the top of the radiator in order to have any circulation in this type of cooling system.

Sometimes the lining of the hose is loosened and folds back inside, so that the water does not flow freely. This is due to carelessness in stretching the hose over the pipes at the radiator and cylinder block. Also the lining of the old hose will sometimes loosen up and pieces will lodge where they cut off the circulation.

In conclusion, keep the engine free from carbon and keep the valve push rods adjusted close and be sure the exhaust from the muffler is free. Discomforts and troubles during the warm weather months can be largely eliminated if the motorist remembers how the engine is different in summer.

## How Heat Travels.

A few months ago the man who suggested that it might be possible to measure the heat received from a girl's cheek three-quarters of a mile away, or from a candle 4 miles away, would probably have been looked on with some suspicion. But this seemingly incredible thing has now been done by means of an instrument invented by Professor C. V. Boys, of England.

This instrument was constructed to measure the heat received from the brighter stars. It is made of a "suspension fibre" some thousands of times finer than any made before, and to obtain this fibre certain precious stones were melted down and drawn out into filaments at a high speed and under a high temperature.

The metal substance was stretched by being fixed to an arrow, which Professor Boys shot from a bow through a hot flame down a room about ninety feet long. Most of the melted substance remained behind, but between it and the arrow floated a fibre as delicate as a spider's web, and less than

one ten-thousandth part of an inch in diameter.

But the invention, though wonderful, has failed in its chief purpose, for the heat from the stars is too slight for even this delicate instrument to register.

"Do you think it's true about this tropical fish climbing the palms?" "Sure it is. I've often seen birds find a good perch in the trees."

Variety of Industries. Birmingham, England, is said to produce the largest variety of manufactured goods of any city in the world.



Said to date back to the 18th century, this frame structure at Sillery, Quebec, is described as the "oldest house in Canada." Acquired by the Dominion Historical Society, it will be used for exhibition purposes.

## Acting to Unseen Audiences.

The broadcasting of plays offers a wide scope for the expression of dramatic talent.

In wireless acting the technique is almost entirely vocal, and beauty of face and form are unnecessary. On the stage an actor has the advantage of being able to convey by his gestures, facial play, and deportment the sense and action of the play; but the wireless actor must remember that his audience cannot see him, and that they rely on his voice to convey every movement of the play.

The aspiring wireless actor must have other qualifications besides tone and quality of voice. He must learn dramatic values. He must be able to convey the varying degrees of dramatic emotion of the character he is portraying. By the caress in his voice his unseen audience must be able to imagine his arm round his lover; by his sigh they must imagine the despair that clouds his features.

We are made aware of the hero's virtue, not, as formerly, by his blue eyes and innocent expression, but by the quality of his voice. All the emotions must be conveyed to the listener by careful vocal expression.

## CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13				14		15			16		
17				18				19			
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64				65		66			67		
68				69					70		
71									72		

- THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.
- HORIZONTAL**
- 1—Thrive
  - 7—Tropical fruit (pl.)
  - 13—Wander
  - 14—Kingly
  - 16—Collected
  - 17—Ardor
  - 18—Happening
  - 19—Girl's name
  - 20—Hat material
  - 21—Civil Engineer (abbr.)
  - 22—Negative
  - 23—Burn
  - 24—Large plants
  - 26—Storms
  - 28—Somber
  - 31—Healtate
  - 32—Rocks
  - 33—Impede
  - 39—Toward
  - 40—To cut off
  - 41—A human being
  - 42—Father (familiar)
  - 43—Artist's stands
  - 45—Avaricious persons
  - 49—Lees
  - 50—Head covering
  - 52—Blasphemy
  - 53—The whole range of anything
  - 55—Sensitiveness of feeling
  - 59—Indefinite article
  - 60—Abbr. for name of a continent
  - 61—A minute particle
  - 64—Scent
  - 65—Several things considered as a whole
  - 67—Mohammedan chief
  - 68—Nature
  - 69—Small Spanish horse
  - 70—An elderly man
  - 71—Soaked in a liquid
  - 72—Argued
- VERTICAL**
- 1—Likes better
  - 2—Part
  - 3—Egg shaped
  - 4—Dispatched
  - 5—Build
  - 6—Wanderers
  - 7—Prohibited
  - 8—Female singing voice
  - 9—Cognomen
  - 11—Girl's name
  - 12—More precocious
  - 15—You
  - 25—Consumes
  - 27—Rose oil
  - 28—Water fowl
  - 29—Printer's measure
  - 30—Exchanges for money
  - 32—Overpowering fear
  - 33—Part of verb "to be"
  - 34—The one above
  - 35—Burns
  - 37—Wireless call for aid
  - 38—Cut of pork
  - 43—Newspaper writers
  - 44—For example (abbr.)
  - 45—An animal
  - 47—Day of the week (abbr.)
  - 48—Cut off
  - 50—Preserve
  - 51—Kicked, as a football
  - 53—Determine by measurement
  - 54—Nice perception
  - 56—Entrance
  - 57—Contend with
  - 58—Woody plant
  - 61—Plateau
  - 62—Overlook
  - 63—Part of automobile
  - 66—Within

## WIRELESS FROM THE HUMAN BRAIN

Have you ever become suddenly conscious of someone looking at you, and instinctively turned round to see who it was? Have you ever felt a pair of eyes staring at you? People usually feel uncomfortable when sitting in a railway carriage with a battery of eyes opposite. Why? Again, when folk meet for the first time they find it awkward to hold each other's gaze for more than a few seconds.

But who would believe that when you peer into the eyes of another person a beam of electrical energy—a human wireless ray—actually travels from your eye? A British doctor has proved this astonishing statement to be a fact. Dr. Russ has invented an instrument which is set in motion when anyone looks at it through a pair of opera glasses twelve feet away!

**Measuring the Eye's Power.**  
"There is an electrical charge with every heart-beat of a normal person," Dr. Russ stated recently. "And the retina of the eye shows minute electrical activity during vision." This conclusion has been reached after a long series of experiments since 1917. The force is apparently generated in the brain and escapes from the body through the eyes.

The peculiar instrument used to demonstrate this force consists of a cylinder, about four inches long and of three inches diameter, made of strips of mica and metal. This is suspended by a thread of unspun silk inside a small cabinet having a window in front. The cylinder is free to turn, for the supporting thread is over a foot long and goes up through a tall chimney fitted to the top of the cabinet. When anyone glances at it this

cold, lifeless affair dances in the most uncanny manner.

Thus the power of the eye is an actual fact. Schoolboys, of course, have long suspected it. But science has only just confirmed their speculation that there really is something in the headmaster's glare. More, this eye-meter actually measures the power of the eye. Ordinary people, even children, move the needle about fifteen degrees. But Dr. Russ stated that he has seen it soar to sixty degrees under the smile of a well-known actress. This is quite understandable, but a similar result happened when a flying officer, no doubt an ace of aces, focused his eyes upon it.

It makes one wonder how far the needle would whirl round if a first-class pawnbroker tried his optical powers on the instrument. Probably the indicator would touch 100 and ring the bell. And probably the wily pawnbroker would ask for his penny back!

No experiments have yet been tried with those amiable persons who have developed a specially penetrating gaze for use when their husbands return home very late—from the office. Perhaps they would break Dr. Russ's instrument altogether.

One of the possible uses of this invention is in connection with the diagnosis of disease, for a person in very poor health has little or no effect on the eye-ray-meter. Experiments are also being carried out to see whether the force from the eyes can interfere with wireless broadcasting. So far, no conclusive results have been obtained, but it is thought that the waves emitted by the eyes of human beings and animals are of the same nature as those employed in wireless work, but of an exceedingly short wave length.

## INTENSIFYING TOURIST INFORMATION

### Canada Should Take Advantage of Exceptionally Favorable Conditions for Tourist Business.

"Tourist traffic is one industry ripe for development in Western Canada at the present time," is the statement of one of the engineers of the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior, on returning from an investigation of the natural resources of southern Alberta and British Columbia. This engineer states that our attractions to tourists in this area constitute one natural resource ready to "cash in" on immediately with little expenditure and no diminution of the original assets on which it is founded.

Canada has the natural attractions to meet any competition for the American automobile and other tourist traffic. She has the big game and other sporting attractions, the waterways, scenery, summer climate, and so on. The service provided by our railways is the best and our highways are now comparable with many of the main highways in the United States, and they are being rapidly extended and improved.

We have the material to sell and we have a ready market, creating a situation of remarkable possibilities. It is a situation which has developed very abruptly—mainly within the last few years. Next door we have a nation with nearly 110,000,000 people and over 15,000,000 automobiles, bordering us clear across the continent. Most of the motor cars are owned by people with the means and inclination to travel. It is doubtful whether any country ever faced such favorable conditions as Canada enjoys to-day with regard to the tourist traffic—a class of business which has long been nursed as a large source of income in such countries as France, Italy and Switzerland.

In the report of the United States foreign trade for 1923 the expenditure of tourists abroad is estimated at \$500,000,000. The increasing tourist travel in Canada bids fair to absorb a considerable portion of this annual expenditure.

What is required more than anything else to take full advantage of this situation and to create a still more thriving and remunerative industry is a spirit of co-operation among the various organizations dealing with this traffic. The efforts of the Natural

Resources Intelligence Service are being directed toward this end.

As an agency for selling interest in our natural resources Canada's tourist traffic plays an important part. The American tourist generally has an eye to business as well as pleasure. Many of them make their trips to Canada a tour of investigation, resulting often in investments in this country. Canada's business growth has created an interest among American business men that is simply revolutionary as contrasted with their attitude toward the Dominion only ten years ago.

## World's Largest Electric Fan Made for African Gold Mine

The largest fan in the world is at present being erected on one of the Rand gold mines. Thirty feet in diameter, it will carry eight blades, each ten feet across, writes a Johannesburg correspondent of The Morning Post, London. It will drive 9,000 cubic feet of air a minute, and it will take a 15,000 horse-power steam engine to turn it at 120 revolutions a minute. The fan is to be placed above a circular shaft 3,500 feet deep to draw out the foul air from the entire underground workings.

Solution of last week's puzzle.

A	R	C	H	I	C	O	C	K	S
D	O	A	R	C	T	R	O	E	A
U	P	A	S	J	U	R	A	R	E
C	O	N	S	T	I	T	I	O	N
H	E	I	B	L	E	T	N	R	E
Y	B	A	D	E	A	R	A	B	Y
M	I	O	A	T	C	L	E	T	
C	A	B	L	C	H	I	N	O	
P	S	L	A	B	R	A	C	T	B
A	N	O	U	S	E	S	A	A	U
C	O	N	T	E	M	P	T	O	U
T	R	O	T	S	I	A	M	C	O
S	D	E	R	T	I	N	F	U	R
G	E	R	E	S	N	A	S	T	Y

**The Origin of Chapels.**  
The word chapel comes from capa, a chest. The word was originally applied to the chest in which the relics of a saint were deposited, afterwards to the apartment in a church or cathedral in which the chest was kept. These chapels were dedicated separately, but were known by the name of the saint whose relics they contained.

**Small Part.**  
Originally Wordsworth and Coleridge planned to write "The Ancient Mariner" together, but Wordsworth contributed only six lines.

## MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

SENOR MUTT, WE GOTTA HAND IT TO THE MEXICANS! LOOK AT THAT "DUMMY" MULE IN "NO MAN'S LAND"—THAT'S AS NICE A PIECE OF CAMOUFLAGE AS I'VE EVER SEEN!

YOU'RE CRAZY, SENOR JEFF!

ANYBODY WITH EYES CAN TELL THAT THAT MULE IS A DUMMY! AS A CAMOUFLAGE IT'S A CRUDE PIECE OF WORK! THE PROPORTIONS ARE ALL WRONG! IT LOOKS LIKE A GOAT TO ME!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A PERFECT IMITATION OF A MULE TO ME, SENOR MUTT!

YOU BETTER GO SEE AN OCCULTIST! A BLIND MAN COULD TELL THAT WAS A DUMMY MULE!

SENOR, LOOK!

HEE HAW!

SAP!

## A Discussion Over an Object in "No Man's Land" in Mexico



Sometime! Why not this time?

# RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!



First SOFTEN the Water with Snowflake

Washing water is hard and requires a lot of soap to make a lather—"Snowflake" added to any water immediately turns it into soft water.

Use "Snowflake" on wash days and you will not need quarter the usual quantity of soap. "Snowflake" will sweeten the clothes—make them soft and clean and save you much labor.

3 places for Snowflake  
Kitchen, Bathroom, Laundry



## Snowflake

Softens Water—Removes Grease

At all grocers 10c large package

## Surnames and Their Origin

**MacDERMOT**  
Variations—MacDermid, Mac Dermott, MacDiarmid, Darby.  
Racial Origin—Gaelic.  
Source—A given name.

Family names of this group are common in both Ireland and Scotland, coming as they do from the same given name. But the evidence is that they originated in both countries independently.

The given name is a very ancient one, and is found spelled variously "Diarmid," "Dermid" and "Diarmidh." It is one that is found all through the history of Ireland, long before it was taken from that country to the land destined to be known in the future as Scotland by the Irish clans known as the Dalriadic Scots.

But probably the most noteworthy "Diarmid," at least the one who had the greatest influence in the history of

Ireland, was one who lived later, at the time of the first Anglo-Norman invasions. He was a king of Leinster, a romantic figure, though a traitor to his Celtic blood, who invited the aid of Earl Strongbow and the English in attacks on neighboring Irish kingdoms. In Scotland the family name of MacDermid is borne chiefly by members of one of the sept of the Clan Campbell of Argyle, who derive it from a chieftain of that name, celebrated as "the slayer of the wild boar," who was the progenitor of the house of Argyle. The given name, in the ancient Gaelic tongue, meant "free-man."

### SIMS

Variations—Simms, Sympon, Simons, Simonds, Symonds, Symondson.  
Racial Origin—Anglo-Saxon.  
Source—A biblical given name.

Strangely enough, the connection between the family name Sims and the biblical name of Simon is one which does not occur to most people. Yet to-day it is not unusual for a man whose christian name is Simon to be called "Sims" by his friends. Back in the days before the old An-



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**HOLMAN'S** Summerside P. E. Island  
Ontario Sales Agent  
W. H. C. RUTHVEN  
ALLISTON ONT.



## Opportunities in the Veterinary Profession

If you desire a profession you should consider what the field of Veterinary Science has to offer. Graduates have splendid opportunities for a successful career. The live stock industry is the corner-stone of agricultural development and the veterinary profession is its greatest safeguard.

Session Begins October 1, 1925

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HON. JOHN S. MARTIN, Minister

elo-Saxons finally went down before the swords of William the Conqueror and his Norman-French army, in the days before family names had been thought of by any nation other than the Romans, these Anglo-Saxons delighted in nicknames, apparently, Simoi, or Simoon, was a popular name in England then, and they shortened it to Sim. They were also fond of diminutive endings, of which "kin" was one (it corresponds to the German "chen" of today). Hence the old parchments often contain the name Simkin, meaning "little Sim," or Symkin. Later the Normans used the diminutive ending "et," and Symonets began to appear on the records.

Then, as the population grew, along about the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, the method of identifying different men of the same name by telling whose sons they were grew to the point where the description such as "Sim's son" became permanent in the family and was shortened to Simson. Sims is this name with the final "on" dropped.

### Century Old Bamboo Organ Still in Use.

One of the most remarkable organs in the world, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, is the bamboo organ in the Roman Catholic church of Los Pinos, a little town about five miles from Manila, in the Philippine islands. This organ was built about 1818 by an old Spanish priest, who must have been an extremely patient and devoted worker, as he used more than 900 lengths of bamboo in the organ, every one of which was buried in the sand for at least two years in order to season it.

Although the bamboo is a very soft wood, the old priest did his work so well that the organ is still in good condition after a century of use, and is used every week in his services by the Belgian priest in charge, Father Victor Declercq.

Every part of the instrument is made of bamboo and some very ingenious devices were included by its builder. While making the organ, the priest built a tiny model, a perfect copy of the big instrument. This he sent to the Queen of Spain, who, in appreciation of the present, sent a number of valuable gifts to the church. Some of them still remain, and are almost as much treasured as the organ itself.

### WHEN BABY IS ILL

When the baby is ill; when he cries a great deal and no amount of attention or petting makes him happy, the baby's Own Tablets should be given him without delay. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make teething easy. They are absolutely guaranteed to be free from opiates and narcotics and can be given to even the newborn babe with perfect safety and always with beneficial results. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Is Mars Inhabited?

Mars is rapidly moving away from the earth and appears no larger than a star of medium size. Even the most powerful telescopes fail as new attempts are made to study the planet, writes Dr. Thomas Moxeur in "Le Petit Journal" (Paris). This, therefore, is the proper time to make known the knowledge acquired during the recent observations made upon Mars. I hear my readers immediately put the eternal question: "Yes or no, is Mars inhabited?" Mars is surrounded by a layer of air where the spectroscopic discovered the presence of oxygen and hydrogen. Snow accumulates at the poles of Mars just as on earth. We can get an idea even of the density of the atmosphere on Mars. The estimates which I took up this year, unfortunately give rather low results. The air seems much thinner on the surface of Mars than on our earth. In fact, it is as thin as it is sixteen kilometers above our earth surface. At that altitude the oxygen is very lightly distributed, and the average temperature is never more than 50 degrees below zero.

Yet Mars may have a temperature of some 30 degrees above zero during the hottest summer. This temperature results from various causes, the chief of which is the water vapor which saturates the air of Mars, on account of the feeble atmospheric density. All the water which exists on Mars is transformed into vapor during the summer and in snow during winter. The big blots of dark color on Mars are therefore not oceans. The long lines of the same color are therefore not canals. The former can only be lowland plains, and the latter long, more or less furrowed valleys. Recent observation showed that both had a different coloring according to the season; a greenish blue dominated during spring, became yellow at summer time, and finally had the shade of autumn leaves. We cannot doubt that Mars has a cycle of plant life quite as we have on earth.

Life, therefore, exists on Mars. Plants take the oxygen of the air and use it as food. But even if plants do exist on Mars, nothing enables us to claim that animals or even human beings inhabit the planet. In case people lived on Mars it must have been a long time ago, and that race must have perished under the hard conditions of life which now exist on Mars.

## GOOD NEWS FOR RHEUMATIC PEOPLE

Now Known That This Trouble Must be Treated Through the Blood.

The most a rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the tender, aching joint is a little relief. No lotion or liniment ever did or ever can do more than this. The rheumatic poison is rooted in the blood. To get rid of it you must treat it through the blood. Any doctor will tell you that this is true. If you want something that will go right to the root of the trouble in the blood, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The whole mission of this medicine is to purify and enrich the blood, and when they do this all blood troubles, including rheumatism, disappear. Among those who have proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. Annie Wright, Woolchester, Alta., who says: "I was a sufferer from rheumatism for six years, and during most of that time my life was one of misery. I tried several doctors, and many remedies recommended, but never got more than temporary relief. The trouble seemed to affect my whole system and I was badly rundown and suffered from headaches as well. Finally I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and through these I found complete relief and to-day I feel like a new person. I can therefore strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone suffering as I did from this trouble."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail, at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Holy Days.

Every one may not know that each day of the week is observed as a holy day by some nations. The story of the nations and their respective Sabbaths is prettily put into rhyme in these lines:

Christians worship God on Sundays,  
Grecian zealots hallow Monday;  
Tuesdays Persians spend in prayer,  
Assyrians Wednesday revere;  
Egyptians Thursday; Friday Turks;  
On Saturday no Hebrew works.



Fishermen's Lies.  
1st Fish—"My gills burn!"  
2nd Fish—"Someone is lying about you!"

Discoverer of Antarctic.  
Further evidence that the Antarctic continent was discovered in 1820 by Bransfield has been published, thus proving that Sir J. C. Ross, who sighted South Victoria Land in 1841, was not first in the region.

Minard's Liniment for Colds.  
Canal Century Old.

The present year marks the 100th anniversary of the completion and opening of the great Erie canal. French holders of the bonds of the Suez Canal Co. are disappointed at having to accept the interest on those bonds in paper francs instead of gold. But they are not in such hard luck as those Germans who invested in the Berlin to Bagdad railway.

No other authority in Church or State can take the place or do the work of the Mother.

### WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

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when Bermuda is ablaze with flowers—perfect days for rest or play.  
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"FORT VICTORIA" and "FORT ST. GEORGE"  
For Illustrated Booklets Write  
FURNESS BERMUDA LINE  
34 Whitehall Street - New York City  
or Any Local Tourist Agent

### Carpe Diem.

Away with thought. To-morrow lies still-born  
And ebriated in the grave of yesterday.  
There is but Now and many-fashioned Clay.  
"A moral," quoth he, "in the windy spume  
Of yearly-springing corn:  
And cock-crow by the barn gate in the morn;  
Salvation in time's ever-changing plume,  
In spring-tide and in neap-tide and the spray  
Recurrent on the thorn."  
Take empire of the Moment. In the pale,  
Impalpable, unreal reality  
That men call life  
The past and coming, what do they avail?  
If I but look I see  
The silent-footed slayer and his knife  
Symbol of instantaneous immortality.  
Sing sacramental waters on the shore;  
Sing sweetly solemn stars on heaven's floor;  
Sing simple, silly stream, sing Now  
Or Now is o'er.

I can make lilies blossom in the snow  
And strew the sky with silver stars at noon.  
Aye, if the day be bright I wheel the moon  
About my little kitchen and to fro  
Because I will it so.  
But the steel walls that hedge the Moment round  
Not all the trumps that all the Joshuas blow  
Nor philosophic flutes shall sing them to the ground.

—Hugh Orange.

### An Artful Architect.

One of the most remarkable cases of an architectural joke may be seen by any visitor to Windsor, England. Higher up the hill so well known by visitors to the Castle stands the Town Hall, which has often been ascribed to Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's Cathedral. But Wren only finished it, for it was designed and more than half built by another architect who died before his work was accomplished.

The Mayor and Corporation of that time were not satisfied that the hall was safe, for it was built over the open Corn Exchange, through which pedestrians pass daily. At first it was supported only by great beams, and they requested Wren to erect four pillars in the Corn Exchange below to give the beams on which the upper structure rests additional support.

It was in vain that the great architect assured them that these pillars were not necessary, so the four pillars to all appearance, added their quota to the security of the hall above. Now it has been discovered that Sir Christopher left a space of an inch at the top of each, so that the four pillars have never given the Town Hall the least support. The space between the pillar and ceiling was hidden by a thin crust of cement, and now that this has fallen out the spaces are clearly revealed.

For Sore Throat Use Minard's Liniment  
That Proofreader Again!  
"What do you mean by implying that I have dishonestly covered myself with the peoples money?" demanded the city treasurer, as he rushed into the office of the local paper.  
"What's the trouble?" casually queried the city editor.  
"Here it is," indignantly continued the public official, pointing to a news item.  
The item began: "William Binna, who is encrusted with the public funds."

"Music gives us a new life, and to be without that life is the same as to be blind. Music is a language of the soul, but it defies interpretation.—Max Muller.

### Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer"—Insist!  
For Colds Headache  
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Safe Accept only a Bayer package  
which contains proven directions  
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets  
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists  
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monocettediester of Salicylicacid.

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No deposit or payment of any kind. Just send your name, address and free trial request, to, or call on.  
**J. A. Anderson & Co.**  
357 St. Catherine St. West  
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No Deposit. No Expense.

Ancient Account.  
A butcher's bill more than four thousand years old was found in the ruins of Ur of the Chaldees. It is in the form of a small block or tablet of baked clay, on one face of which the account, for three lambs delivered to the temple, is cut. Whether it has yet been paid has not been determined; but if modern bills were rendered in the same form, some men could pave their driveways and floor their garages with incised tiles.

### MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes

But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition for YOUR EYES Use Murine Eye Remedy Night and Morning. Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago

### MINARD'S Relieved His Rheumatism

Here is one of many letters testifying to the relief Minard's gives in cases of rheumatism: "I have been relieved of rheumatism by your liniment. I thought I would never be free from this malady and I tried many remedies, but Minard's was the only one which gave me relief."  
ALPHONSE RICHARD,  
St. Samuel, P. Q.  
Minard's is also splendid for stiffness of the joints, sprains, bruises, etc.  
**MINARD'S LINIMENT**

### RED PIMPLES ITCHED BADLY

Neck and Chest Broken Out. Cuticura Healed.  
"My daughter's neck and chest were very badly broken out with red pimples that festered and itched badly. She scratched the affected parts and caused the trouble to spread. At night she could not sleep and the breaking out caused disfigurement."  
"I tried everything I could think of but nothing helped her. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. R. B. Cross, 81 Seneca Parkway, Rochester, N. Y.

### PAINS ACROSS THE BACK

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound  
Mitchell, Ontario.—"I have taken your medicine for a number of years. I do not take it steady all the time, but I am never without it. I always keep it in the house. I took it first for pains in the abdomen and bearing-down pains, headaches and pains across the back. I have my home to look after and many a day I could not get up at all. I saw the advertisement in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Mrs. John Miller told me about it, too. Every time I take it, it makes me feel better and I always recommend it to my friends. I am willing to answer letters from women asking about this medicine and you may use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. F. J. WASSMANN, Mitchell, Ontario.  
The merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is told by women to each other. Many women know by experience what this medicine will do and they are anxious for others to know. Such testimony should cause any woman suffering from the troubles so common to her sex to give this well-known medicine a fair trial.  
Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."  
This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.



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C. N. R. TIMFTABLE  
Southbound ..... 7.16 a.m.  
Northbound ..... 11.20 a.m.  
Southbound ..... 3.19 a.m.  
Northbound ..... 8.51 p.m.

**Wit and Humor**

Money still talks, but it only says "Good Bye."  
.....

It is a good idea to kiss the children good-night if you don't mind waiting up for them.  
.....

Miss—My Aunt has twins.  
He (with the ear horn)—The same to you and many of them.  
.....

Her (very much peeved)—Here's your letters and your ring.  
Him—All right give me back my kisses.  
.....

They sat on the porch at midnight  
Their lips were tightly pressed,  
The old man gave the signal  
And the bulldog did the rest.  
.....

Caller—Does your husband like those clinging gowns?  
Wife—I'll say he does! He likes one to cling to me for a year or two.  
.....

Mr. Laurels—Mere physical beauty is all too fleeting.  
Miss Manchester—It doesn't last long, but then, it can be renewed every day.  
.....

Isaac—You should pull the curtains down ven you kiss your wife, I saw you last night!  
Abie—The choke's on you; I was not at home last night.  
.....

"Pocket-Handkerchief Gowns" for women is the latest fashion edict from London. Nothing to get excited about. That's about all they're wearing now.  
.....

Doc. Witmer says babies are born with longer arms now than a few years ago. He says the only way he can account for it is that Nature is providing them with means for reaching their mother's skirts.—Waycross (Ga.) Journal.  
.....

"You are an hour late this morning, Sam," said an employer to his colored servant.  
"Yes, sah, I was kicked by a mule on my way, sah."  
"That oughtn't to have detained you an hour, Sam."  
"Well, you see, boss, he kicked me de other way."  
.....

This one was sent out from the village of Arkell. It's truth is not vopched for: "An O.A.C. student recently applied to John Rae, of Arkel for farm work. "Can you run?" asked Mr. Rae. "Certainly" replied the student. Then go and round up the sheep," he was told. Several hours later he returned, perspiring and dusty, "I got the sheep all right," he gasped, "but I had a fierce time getting the lambs." "Lambs? I haven't any lambs!" Mr. Rae cried. And in the corral he found, with the exhausted sheep, half a dozen panting jack-rabbits."  
.....

**They Always Do**  
Slippery ice—very thin.  
Pretty girl—tumbled in.  
Saw a boy—on the bank.  
Gave a shriek—then she sank.  
Boy on bank—heard her shout.  
Jumped right in—helped her out.  
Now he's hers—very nice.  
But she had to break the ice.  
.....

**A Philosophical Discourse**  
When Woodrow Wilson arrived in Heaven Moses said sympathetically, "I'm sorry for you."  
"Well, I don't know why," replied Wilson. "I had a pretty good time. I was President of one of the most important universities, then I was Governor of New Jersey, and finally I was President of the United States."  
"Yes," said Moses, "but look what they did to your 14 points."  
"Well," answered Wilson, "but look what they did to your 10 commandments."  
.....

**Triple Entry**  
Warden Lewis Lawes of Sing Sing was discussing the case of a rich New Yorker accused of income tax fraud.  
"It reminds me of a story," he said. "A man was examining an applicant for the job of bookkeeper. "Of course you understand double entry?" he said.  
"Oh, sure!" said the applicant. "The last place I had, I kept the books triple entry—one set for the boss, showing the real profits; a second set for the shareholders, showing no profits; and a third set for the income tax people, showing a loss."  
.....

**NEARLY KILLED BY CAR**

Donald Reich, the 8-year-old son of Mr. Ben Reich, was knocked down and almost killed on the paved roadway in front of his home on the station road last Friday night by a car driven by Mr. E. Bock, the local garageman. It seems that the lad had been hanging on the back of the C.N.R. Express truck and on reaching his home leaped off directly in front of Mr. Bock's large touring car, the bumper striking him on the arms and side and hurling him with terrific force onto the asphalt, the wheels fortunately missing him as the big chariot passed over the lad. Mr. Bock, who quickly stopped, hurried back, but found that some spectators had already recovered the little victim and was carrying him limp and bleeding into his home. Dr. Hall who was hastily summoned, had the injured lad removed to the County Hospital, across the way, where it was found that the scalp had been rolled back from the forehead to the top of his head, leaving the skull exposed, the soft tissues were also torn off his right arm, resulting in the joint bone protruding. So badly too, was he bruised and injured about the right side and the abdomen that at first slight hopes were entertained for his recovery, but after remaining in a comatose state for many hours, he revived, and has since so much improved as to ensure his being shortly around again. No blame is attached to the driver of the car, who under the circumstances, could do nothing to avoid the mishap.—Herald-Times.

**A HORSE IN A WELL**

There was great excitement around the tenth line on Tuesday evening when one of Mr. Thos. Pritchard's horses fell into a well. The animal stepped on the platform which immediately gave way, causing the unfortunate beast to slip down the opening. Luckily it went in rear quarters foremost, for when it became wedged between the walls of the well it was in water up to the neck. Neighbors were notified by telephone and many willing helpers were soon on hand. A block and tackle was secured and Mr. Victor Stodtkon descended into the well to make the rope fast to the horse. It takes nerve to go down a well with only a stone curb for a ladder. However, Mr. Stodtkon made the descent successfully and was able to make a safe hitch with the rope. In a few minutes the horse was once more on dry land, apparently none the worse.—Fordwich Record.

**BUY AT HOME!**

An Ohio woman is accused of poisoning several people because she liked to go to funerals.  
.....

Some of the laws we are operating under now seem like the result of a child labor in Congress.  
.....

A village is a place where everybody knows everybody so well it isn't worth while to snob anybody.  
.....

For the third time within a few weeks, the flag over the House of Commons was lowered to the half mast Sunday afternoon, the occasion being the passing of the Progressive member for Middlesex West, John Douglas Fraser Drummond. Mr. Drummond died in an Ottawa private hospital about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The immediate cause of death was pneumonia. He entered the hospital May 12th.  
.....

Mrs. Margaret Mick, aged 55, a night matron in the Toronto municipal jail farm for women, was cruelly slain some time Saturday night last. She had been enticed into a ward, where she was attacked, tied to water pipes and choked to silence and death. It is believed that three girls were the assailants. One aged 21 and two each 16 years old, stole her jail keys and escaped from the farm. They have been apprehended and will be arraigned on the charge of murder.  
.....

**WORLD'S GREATEST HUSTLER**

Fred P. Mann is a small town merchant. He conducts a small general store in the little town of Devil's Lake, North Dakota. But despite the necessary confined area from which he draws his patronage, Mr. Mann won the reputation of selling more merchandise than is sold in any store of equal size in the world. The secret of Mr. Mann's success is best told by a statement he recently made concerning newspaper advertising: "I would feel that I was tied hand and foot if I failed to tell the public through the home papers what I have to sell. The best time to advertise is when times are hard or business is bad and your competitor either curtails his advertising or is not advertising at all. I believe the newspapers of this country are the best business builders the whole world has known. I have tried to do business without printer's ink as well as with it, and my conclusion is that the merchant who thinks he can prosper without advertising his goods is foolish."  
.....

**LURE OF BEEHIVE**

One of the cleverest birds in the world is the "honey guide" of Africa, which has learned to entice men to open beehives for him.  
The honey guide has a sweet tooth as well as a liking for the larvae of bees. But he is a small bird and beehives are hard for him to crack. So he seeks out a man, and when he finds one, perches in a tree and begins to chatter. This means that he knows where there is a hive and that he wants the man to follow him. He leads his human assistant to the hive, stopping at intervals to wait for his slower partner to catch up.  
These birds are highly valued in Africa, and to kill them is a misdemeanor punishable by law.  
.....

**EXAMINATIONS**

(Acton Free Press)  
For the schoolboy the prospect of examinations clouds the brightest days of May and June. It lessens the pleasure with which the school-girl looks upon her graduation gown  
.....

A Little Charm in the water makes dishwashing half the work—good for the hands  
  
I USE CHARM

**Easy to Wash**  
Self Emptying Bowl  
  
THE parts cannot be put together wrong. The discs go together in any order. The enamel bowl casing hinges open and may be wiped out with a cloth. The bowl empties itself by gravity. All discs washed at once. Every woman appreciates the Melotte for it is a time and labor saving feature. Ask us to demonstrate the  
**MELLOTTE ORIGINAL Cream Separator**  
PETER LOBSINGER  
MILDMAY — — — ONTARIO

**BANK OF MONTREAL**  
Established 1817  
Summary of Assets and Liabilities  
30th April, 1925

ASSETS	
Gold, Dominion Notes, and Silver coin	\$ 72,637,005.91
Deposit with Central Gold Reserve	14,000,000.00
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	10,871,852.48
Call and Short loans on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	148,572,679.24
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	99,911,141.03
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	4,315,132.43
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	45,756,338.81
Notes and cheques of other Banks	27,992,463.14
United States and other foreign currencies	616,945.86
Loans and Discounts and other Assets	269,365,317.40
Bank Premises	12,400,000.00
Liabilities to customers under letters of credit (as per contra)	11,755,920.96
	<b>\$718,194,797.26</b>
LIABILITIES TO PUBLIC	
Notes in circulation	\$ 39,239,611.50
Deposits	604,851,115.69
Letters of credit outstanding	11,755,920.96
Other liabilities	752,196.91
	<b>\$656,598,845.06</b>
Excess of Assets over Liabilities to Public	<b>\$61,595,952.20</b>

It dampens enthusiastic anticipation of the festivities that are to mark the closing of the year. And after all, of what use are examinations? As a test of scholarship, are they not incomplete and unfair? Should not class work throughout the year be sufficient criterion of a student's industry, application and acquirements? Do not examinations put a premium on facility and "smartness?" Is not the slow-working methodical, thorough mind at a disadvantage in undergoing such a test as examinations impose? Let us admit all the arguments that the ingenious and indignant youth urges against a system that he regards as designed primarily for his torment. Examinations are no doubt an inadequate method of classifying scholars; they no doubt play unduly into the hands of those who have the knack of making the most of very slight knowledge. But the boy who denounces them vigorously is probably one who prides himself in his sporting spirit. And in that case he ought to concede the merit, even the necessity, to the examination system. Suppose the baseball nine were to practise diligently day after day, and disband at the end of the season without ever having played a game? The individual players might be justified in feeling satisfied with the excellence of the performance, and their improvement; in skill but in a school where baseball was so organized the game would soon languish. The young need the incentive of a climax at which to aim, toward which to work. Examinations furnish the same kind of stimulus to their mental activity that championship games do to their athletics. The question whether examinations afford a fair and satisfactory test for scholarship is less important than the fact that they supply for half the class a desirable incentive, and for the other half a necessary goal.



# Announcing The Star Coupster

TRADE MARK

At last—closed car comfort and protection in a smart one seater of original design and low price. One-piece windshield; transparent, flexible, door windows on extra wide doors—Smartly proportioned body with large rear compartment—The Coupster is the greatest closed car value ever offered in the low-priced automobile market.

**Genuine 4.95" Full Balloon Tires  
and 20" Wheels**

Come in and See the New Models

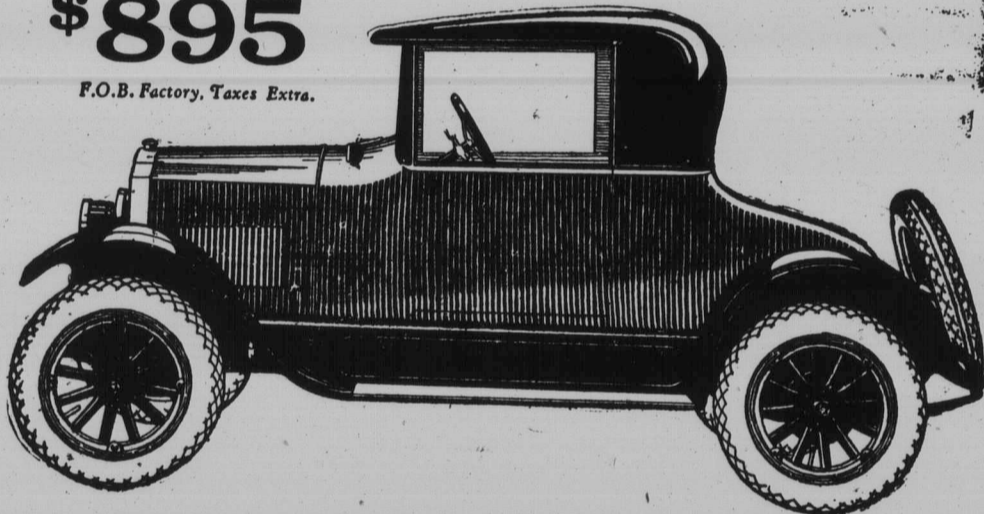
**L. PLETSCH & SON**

MILDMAY

ONTARIO

**\$895**

F.O.B. Factory. Taxes Extra.



**TOMORROW'S CAR TODAY**

## IS IT WORTH 2c TO SAVE A BABY CHICK

PRATT'S BABY CHICK FOOD IS THE ORIGINAL—EVERY OUNCE IS GUARANTEED TO GIVE RESULTS. KEEPS THEM IN PERFECT HEALTH.

CALF MEAL AND CALF TONIC.—WE HAVE THE BEST.

LOUSE KILLER—FOR POULTRY AND ALL GARDEN TRUCK, VINES AND BUSHES.

FLOUR—BUY YOUR FLOUR NOW, AS IT IS GOING UP IN PRICE. MEALS AND CEREALS OF ALL KINDS FRESH AND SWEET.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!  
GROCERIES ARE FRESH AND OF THE BEST QUALITY.  
AND AT RIGHT PRICES.

**GEO. LAMBERT.**

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES

PHONE 36

## BEGGING LETTERS

(By Walt Mason)

I get, by almost every mail, requests from old-time friends for kale; pathetic, sad are their appeals; it's long since they have had square meals; they have no beds in which to sleep, and in the parks they sit and weep; their shoes are broken and their lids are jeered at by the village kids. "A few tin dollars from your store will brighten up our lives once more," they write, with optimism vain; they all expect to rise again; a little help is all

they need, a little wad of chicken feed. And every day I'm sending out a farthing to some luckless scout, who was my friend in days long gone, when every goose appeared a swan. And many of these fifteen cents were once in costly garb arrayed, and through the town they romped and played, admired by all the youngsters there, by gaping lad and damsel fair. They scoffed the gray-beard's chiding words they threw their money to the birds; they looked with scorn on tightwad souls who didn't dissipate their rolls,

regarded prudence as a crime; their motto was "A bully time!" And now in their old age they pen sad letters begging iron men. Confessing they are bums and tramps, with borrowed ink and borrowed stamps they write imploring sundry groats to bring them back their vanished goats. And thousands of the boys who blow their earnings in the White Way's glow will on some future bitter night in garrets cold sit down to write to former friends imploring aid, and ply the begging letter trade.

## BOY BADLY BITTEN

Ronald Forster, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Forster, was severely bitten by a hound while at the home of a neighbor on Saturday last. The hound was enjoying a nap in the sun and as the lad passed near him he sprang up, snapped at the boy's face unluckily catching him by the lips, both being much lacerated. The boy was immediately taken to Lucknow where Drs. Connell and Johnston dressed the wounds, ten stitches being necessary. It is difficult to understand why people should keep a dog of such a vicious temper about. One offence of this sort by any dog should be enough to warrant his destruction.—Lucknow Sentinel.

A ship has been invented by a German which will return to the surface an hour after it sinks, but hardly soon enough to keep the passengers from getting wet.

Fashion dictators are portponing inauguration of masculine styles calling for suspenders until next fall. That offers one more idea of what to get father for Christmas.

## HIGH PRICE FOR GAS

(Mt. Forest Confed. Rep.)

Mr. N. D. Ogg, with a number of friends, motored to Orangeville last Sunday, where they spent the day. Upon returning home at 10 p. m. when about two miles out, the gas ran out. The first person visited had no stock on hand, not owning a car, but was very obliging in every way. His neighbor had two cars in his garage, and should become wealthy, if not too mean. He gave Mr. Ogg about half a gallon of gasoline to carry him back, and charged him the sum of \$1.50 for the convenience. Nelson thinks \$3 a gallon rather expensive for gas, but took the man's address so that he could send him a birthday greeting card later. It is to be hoped that "Billy" will some day find himself in an even worse predicament, so that he may realize the value of "When a Fellow Needs a Friend."

## STRUCK BY AUTO

At noon on Thursday, May 21st, Miss Jean McKinnon, an employee of the upholstery department of the F. E. Coombe Furniture Co., and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McKinnon, Boundary, near Tiverton, while crossing Queen street near the post office was struck by Mr. Thoh. Blair's car. The young lady was knocked down and passed under the front wheels of the car. She was immediately rushed to Dr. Ferguson's office, where it was found that outside of being badly shaken and bruised, she had had a miraculous escape. This was probably due to the fact that Mr. Blair, who is at no time very slowly, stopped his car within its own length. Evidently the girl did not see the car approaching and stepped in front of it when crossing the road.

The following day she went to her home for a few days rest, which will doubtlessly overcome the results of the accident.—Kincaidine Review.

The idea in business is to keep the quality as high as the price.

Women who formerly complained that carrying a heavy mop of hair made their heads ache now complain of neuralgia from necks left unprotected by bobbed hair.

## APPENDIX TAKEN OUT WHILE TALKING BALL

(Toronto Telegram)

If a pennant were given for the most enthusiastic baseball fan, it ought to go to Sammy Levine, of local sand lot fame. He became so interested in an argument over Toronto's chances that his appendix was removed without him noticing the operation.

In a letter from the Guelph General Hospital "Sammy" tells how it happened. He wasn't sure whether he wanted to take chloroform or a local anaesthetic. While he was making up his mind the doctor went on with "preparations," which were hidden from Sammy by a screen across the chest. Meanwhile Levine had got into a heated debate with an assistant over batting averages and the like.

Finally the patient came back to the business in hand. "Will it hurt a lot, doctor, if I don't take chloroform?" he asked. "You ought to know," replied the surgeon, "for it's all over now, and here's your appendix." And Sammy looked more surprised than if he'd been called out on a wide one.

## CROP REPORT

Below will be found a brief synopsis of telegraphic reports received at the Head Office of the Bank of Montreal from its Branches. The Branch Managers have complete and intimate knowledge of each local situation and are in close touch with Crop conditions in all sections of the districts mentioned. General—In the Prairie Provinces conditions are favourable. The seeding of wheat has been completed, and the seeding of coarse grains is nearing completion. General rain during the past week has been beneficial. In Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces the weather during the past month, has been cool, with some frosts but no serious damage reported and conditions are favourable. In British Columbia, crops are making good progress under satisfactory conditions, but rain is needed.

## Prairie Provinces

Edmonton District—Conditions excellent in western section and very fair in eastern sections where more rain would be welcome. Calgary Dis-

## PEOPLE'S STORE

First in Quality First in Service First in Real Economy

**Boys Suits on sale for  
One Week** May 28th to June 6th

These Suits are made of Blue Serges, Tweeds and Worsteds. Below we quote the prices in all sizes.

Sizes Regular \$6.50 Regular \$9.00 Regular 7.50  
24, 25 Special 4.25 Special 6.25 Special 5.25  
Only 7 Suits left

Sizes Regular \$6.75 Regular \$8.00 Regular 9.00  
26, 27 Special 4.50 Special 5.75 Special 6.25  
Regular 10.00 Special 7.25 Only 6 suits left

Sizes Regular 8.00 Regular 9.00 Regular 10.50  
28, 29 Special 5.75 Special 6.50 Special 7.25  
Regular 12.00 Regular 18.00 Only 12 Suits  
Special 8.50 Special 12.50 left

Sizes Regular 7.50 Regular 10.50 Regular 12.00  
30, 31 Special 5.75 Special 7.75 Special 8.50  
Regular 15.00, Special 11.75 Only 11 Suits left

Sizes Regular 9.00 Regular 10.50 Regular 12.00  
32, 33, 34 Special 6.75 Special 7.25 Special 8.50  
Regular 15.00 Special 11.00 Only 15 Suits left

## Young Mens Spring Coats

1 only size 37 1 only size 40 2 only Giberdeen  
Regular 30.00 Regular 35.00 Coats, sizes 38 & 40  
Special 19.75 Special 20.00 Special 19.75

## Cream & Eggs Wanted

Will give the highest possible test for Cream and honest grading for Eggs.

Cream 36c Cash 38c Trade  
Eggs Extras 28c, Firsts 24c, Sec. 19c

**WEILER BROS.**

## A restful night on Lake Erie

Makes a pleasant break in your journey. A good bed in a clean, cool stateroom, a long sound sleep and an appetizing breakfast in the morning.

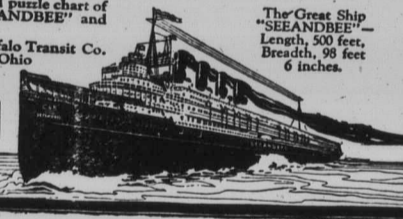
Steamers "SEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"  
Daily May 1st to November 15th

Leave Buffalo—9:00 P. M. Eastern } Leave Cleveland—9:00 P. M.  
Arrive Cleveland 7:40 A. M. Standard Time } Arrive Buffalo—7:40 A. M.  
\*Steamer "CITY OF BUFFALO" arrives 7:30 A. M.  
Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points.  
Ask your ticket agent or tourist agency for tickets via C. & B. Line. New Tourist  
Automobile Rate—\$7.50.

Send for free sectional puzzle chart of the Great Ship "SEANDBEE" and 32-page booklet.  
The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., Cleveland, Ohio

Fare, \$5.50

Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats



The Great Ship "SEANDBEE"—Length, 500 feet, Breadth, 98 feet, 6 inches.

Conditions excellent. Some warmer weather. In the northern damage cut worm in the middle and lower St. Lawrence districts, the northern sections, but recent rains season as usual is about two or three weeks later than in other districts. bridge District—Ample moisture western section. Some damage cut worm north and east. Only fair conditions Medicine Hat. No rain this month and early moisture drying out. Northern Saskatchewan District—Wheat all sown. Seeding of other grains well advanced and likely to be completed in a week's time. Sufficient moisture for present needs. Season well advanced, and prospects encouraging. Southern Saskatchewan—Wheat seeding completed and grain showing three inches above ground in many districts. Seeding of other grains should be completed shortly. Rainfall to date light but sufficient moisture at present although no great reserve. Winnipeg District—All wheat seeded and sowing of coarse grains nearing completion. Wheat acreage will possibly show slight increase. General rain last week beneficial. Wheat fields now green. Frost on the 15th damaged coarse grains in some localities, otherwise conditions favourable.

## Province of Ontario

Apples, pear and peach trees show abundant bloom and prospects for a good fruit crop are bright. Fall wheat is in good condition, but spring crops are backward. Corn planting is delayed as farmers are waiting for warm weather. Hay is only fair, and prospects are for a short crop. Grass pastures are backward for this season of the year. Warmer weather and rains are greatly needed.

## Maritime Provinces

Seeding in progress. Conditions generally satisfactory, but season now somewhat backward due to continued cold weather. Hay and grass pasture doing well but warm rain needed. Apple trees look well and show promise of a large bloom in about ten days.

## Province of Quebec

In the eastern and southern districts recent cold, wet weather with occasional frosts has retarded farming operations, and only about half of the seeding has been done. No damage from frosts has been reported. Hay is showing up well so far, but like all other crops, needs

Province of British Columbia  
Hay and grain promise average yield although the grasshopper menace severe in the interior. Potatoes above average. Hops making good growth. Early estimate of apple crop indicates light yield. Apricots peaches and pears almost a failure. Cherries and plums about half crop. Small fruits variable, probably below average, especially strawberries. Pasturage good.



# The Consumption of Tea

Tea as a beverage is used in nearly every country in the world. It is estimated over 200 billion cups are consumed annually. Australia leads in tea drinking with an annual per capita consumption of about nine pounds, which means that every Australian consumes from six to eight cups of tea every day. The consumption per capita in England is 8 1/2 lbs., and in Canada nearly 5 lbs. In the United States, it is less than 1 lb., but this is largely because Americans have not been able to get fine teas until comparatively recently. "SALADA" is considered one of the choicest blends on the market, and is the largest selling-tea in either United States or Canada.

# "SALADA"

## BAREE, SON OF KAZAN

James Oliver Curwood  
A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

### SYNOPSIS.

Pierrot, the trapper, and Nepeese, his daughter, made the rounds of their traps to see what animals had been caught. Pierrot never left the girl alone for he was fearful of McTaygart, the unscrupulous factor, who was determined to marry her. Bared, the wolf-dog, always accompanied them. Nepeese made a pet of the dog, but Pierrot occasionally struck the dog. "If I make him hate me, he will hate all men," he explained. The father was looking into the future—for Nepeese.

### CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd.)

Now the tonic-filled days and cold, frosty nights of the Red Moon brought about the big change in Bared. It was inevitable. Pierrot knew that it would come, and the first night that Bared settled back on his haunches and howled up at the Red Moon, Pierrot prepared Nepeese for it.

"He is a wild dog, ma Nepeese," he said to her. "He is half wolf, and the Call will come to him in spring. He will go into the forests. He will disappear at times. But we must not fasten him. He will come back. Ka, he will come back!" And he rubbed his hands in the moon-glow until his knuckles cracked.

The Call came to Bared like a thief entering slowly and cautiously into a forbidden place. He did not understand at first. It made him nervous and uneasy, so restless that Nepeese frequently heard him whine softly in his sleep. He was waiting for something. What was it? Pierrot knew, and smiled in his inscrutable way.

And then it came. It was a night, a glorious night filled with moon and stars, under which the snow was whitening with a film of frost, when they heard the first hunt-call of the wolves. Now and then during the summer there had come the lone wolf-howl, but this was the tongueing of the pack, and as it floated through the vast silence and mystery of the night, a song of savagery that had come with each Red Moon down through unending ages, Pierrot knew that at last had come that for which Bared had been waiting.

In an instant Bared had sensed it. His muscles grew taut; as pieces of stretched rope as he stood up in the moonlight, facing the direction from which floated the mystery and thrill of the sound. They could hear him whining softly; and Pierrot, bending down so that he caught the light of the night properly, could see him trembling.

"It is Mee-Koo!" he said in a whisper to Nepeese.

That was it, the call of the blood that was running swift in Bared's veins—not alone the call of his species, but the call of Kazan and Gray Wolf and of his forebears for generations unnumbered. It was the voice of his people. So Pierrot had whispered and he was right. In the owl

den night the Willow was waiting, for it was she who had gambled most, and it was she who must lose or win. She uttered no sound, replied not to the low voice of Pierrot, but held her breath and watched Bared as he slowly faded away, step by step, in the shadows. In a few moments more he was gone. It was then that she stood straight, and flung back her head, with eyes that glowed in rivalry with the stars.

"Bared!" she called. "Bared! Bared! Bared!"

He must have been near the edge of the forest, for she had drawn a slow, waiting breath or two before he was back at her side. But he had come, straight as an arrow, and he whined up into her face. Nepeese put her hands to his head.

"You are right, mon pere," she said. "He will go to the wolves, but he will come back. He will leave me for long." With one hand still on Bared's head, she pointed with the other into the pit-like blackness of the forest. "Go to them, Bared!" she whispered. "But you must come back. You must. Cheema!"

### CHAPTER XVIII.

No longer, as in the days of old, did the darkness of the forests hold a fear for Bared. This night his hunt-cry had risen to the stars and the moon, and in that cry he had, for the first time, sent forth his defiance of night and space, his warning to all the wild, and his acceptance of the Brotherhood.

He ran straight into the darkness to the north and west, sinking under the bushes, his tail drooping, his ears a-slant—the wolf as the wolf runs on the night trail. The pack had swung due north, and was travelling faster than he, so that at the end of half an hour he could no longer hear it. But the lone wolf-howl to the west was nearer, and three times Bared gave answer to it.

At the end of an hour he heard the pack again, swinging southward. Pierrot would easily have understood. Their quarry had found safety beyond water, or in a lake, and the muhekuns were on a fresh trail. By this time not more than a quarter of a mile of the forest separated Bared from the lone wolf, but the lone wolf was also an old wolf, and with the directness and precision of long experience, he swerved in the direction of the hunters, compassing his trail so that he was heading for a point half or three-quarters of a mile in advance of the pack.

This was a trick of the Brotherhood which Bared had yet to learn; and the result of his ignorance, and lack of skill, was that twice within the next half-hour he found himself near to the pack without being able to join it. Then came a long and final silence. The pack had pulled down its kill, and in their feasting they made no sound.

Bared had not forgotten Nepeese. A dozen times he turned his head back and whined, and always he picked out accurately the direction in which the cabin lay. But he did not turn back. As the night lengthened, his search for that mysterious something which he had not found continued. His hunger, even with the fading-out of the moon and the coming of the gray dawn, was not sufficiently keen to make him hunt for food.

It was cold, and it seemed colder when the glow of the moon and stars died out. Under his padded feet, especially in the open spaces, was a thick white frost in which he left clearly at times the imprint of his toes and claws. He had travelled steadily for hours, a great many miles in all, and he was tired when the first light of the day came.

At last it had come—the meeting with that for which he had been seeking. It was in an open, lighted by the cold dawn—a tiny amphitheatre that lay on the side of a ridge, facing the east. With her head toward him, and waiting for him as he came out of the shadows, his scent strong in her keen nose, stood Maheegun, the young wolf.

There was not a fortnight's difference in their age and yet Maheegun was much the smaller of the two; her body was as long, but she was slimmer; she stood on slender legs that

were almost like the legs of a fox, and the curve of her back was that of a slightly bent bow, sign of strength almost equal to the wind.

When the sun rose, half an hour later, it found them still in the small open on the side of the ridge, with a deep fringe of forest under them, and beyond that a wide, timbered plain which looked like a ghostly shroud in its mantle of frost.

Maheegun, too, had sought the hunt-pack, and like Bared had failed to catch it. They were tired, a little discouraged for the time, and hungry—but still alive with the fine thrill of anticipation, and restlessly sensitive to the new and mysterious consciousness of companionship.

To the flesh-eating wild things of the forests, clawed and winged, the Big Snow was the beginning of the winter carnival of slaughter and feasting, of wild adventure in the long nights, of merciless warfare on the frozen trails. The days of breeding, of motherhood—the peace of spring and summer—were over; out of the sky came the wakening of the North-land, the call of all flesh-eating creatures to the long hunt, and in the first thrill of it living things were moving a little, a night, and that waiting fully and with suspicion. Youth made it all new to Bared and Maheegun; their blood ran swiftly; their feet fell softly; their ears were attuned to catch the slightest sounds.

In this first of the Big Snow they felt the exciting pulse of a new life. It lured them on. It invited them to adventure into the white mystery of the silent storm; and inspired by that restlessness of youth and its desires, they went on.

The snow grew deeper under their feet. In the open spaces they waded through it to their knees, and it continued to fall in a vast white cloud that descended steadily out of the sky. It was near midnight when it stopped. The clouds drifted away from under the stars and the moon, and for a long time Bared and Maheegun stood without moving, looking upon a wondrous world.

An hour after they entered the plain there came suddenly out of the west the tongueing of the wolf-pack. It was not far distant, probably not more than a mile along the foot of the ridge; and Bared and Maheegun followed the first outburst, with evidence that the long-fanged hunters had put up sudden game, a caribou or young moose, and were close at its heels.

At the voice of her own people Maheegun laid her ears close to her head and was off like an arrow from a bow, and the swiftness of her flight put Bared well behind her in the race. She was running blind, but she was running fast; and perhaps five minutes the pack were so near to their game that they made no sound, and the chase swung full into the face of Maheegun and Bared.

The latter was not half a dozen lengths behind her when she crashed in the brush directly ahead stopped them so sharply that they tore up the snow with their brazen forefeet and squat haunches.

Ten seconds later a caribou burst through the bushes, reared up on its hind legs, and sent forth a single, low, instant into his throat. He forgot Maheegun, and that she had run away from him. The moon and the stars went out of existence for him. He no longer sensed the chill of the snow under his feet, the wind in his ears, the wolf. With the warm scent of the caribou in his nostrils, and the passion to kill sweeping through him like fire, he darted after the pack.

It was as if Bared had belonged to the pack, and he had joined it naturally, as other stray wolves had joined it from out of the bush; there had been no ostentation, no welcome such as Maheegun had given him in the open, and no hostility. He belonged with these slim, swift-footed outlaws of the old forests, and his own jaws snapped and his blood ran hot as the smell of the caribou grew heavier, and the sound of its crashing body nearer.

It seemed to him they were almost at its heels when they swept into an open plain, a stretch of barren without a tree or a shrub, brilliant in the light of the stars and moon. Across its unbroken carpet of snow sped the caribou, a spare hundred yards ahead of the pack. Now the two leading hunters no longer followed directly in the trail, but shot out at an angle, one to the right and the other to the left of the pursued, and like well-trained soldiers the pack split in halves and spread out fan-shape in the final charge.

The two ends of the fan forged ahead and closed in, until the leaders were running almost abreast of the caribou, with fifty or sixty feet separating them from the pursued. Thus, adroitly and swiftly, with deadly precision, the pack had formed a horse-shoe cordon of fangs from which there was but one course of flight—straight ahead.

Bared had found his place in the lower rim of the horse-shoe, so that he was fairly well in the rear when the climax came. The plain made a sudden dip. Straight ahead was the gleam of water—water shimmering softly in the star-glow, and the night of it sent a final great spurt of blood through the caribou's bursting heart. Forty seconds would tell the story—forty seconds of a last spurt for life, of final tremors of foot to escape death. Bared felt the sudden thrill of these moments, and he forged ahead with the others in that lower rim of the horse-shoe as one of the leading wolves made a lunge for the young bull's ham-string. It was a clean miss.

A second wolf darted in. And this one also missed.

There was no time for others to take their place. From the broken end of the horse-shoe Bared heard the caribou's heavy plunge into water. When Bared jumped the pack, a maddened, mouth-frothing, snarling horde, Nepeese, the young bull, was well out in the river and swimming steadily for the opposite shore.

The restless movements of the waters ceased now. A new and wondering interest held them rigid. Fanges closed sharply. A little in the open Bared saw Maheegun, with a big gray wolf standing near her. He went to her again, and this time she remained with flattened ears until he was snarling at her neck. And then with a vicious snarl, she snapped at him. Her teeth sank deep in the soft flesh of his shoulder, and at the unexpectedness and pain of her attack, he let out a yelp. The next instant the big gray wolf was at his throat.

Again caught unexpectedly, Bared went down with the wolf's fangs at his throat. But in him was the blood of Kazan, the flesh and bone and sinew of Kazan; and for the first time in his life he fought as Kazan had fought on that terrible day at the top of the Sun Rock.

That fight, if it had been fair, would have been a victory for Bared, even in his youth and inexperience. In fairness the pack should have waited; it was a law of the pack to wait until one was done for. But Bared was black; he was a stranger, an interloper, a creature whom they noticed now in a moment when their blood was hot with the rage and disappointment of killers who had missed their prey. A second wolf sprang in, striking Bared treacherously from the flank; and while he was in the snow, his jaws crushing the foreleg of his first foe, the pack was on him en masse.

Such an attack on the young caribou would have meant death in less than a minute. Every fang would have found its mark. Bared, by the fortunate circumstance that he was under his first two assailants and protected by their bodies, was saved from being torn instantly into pieces. He knew that he was fighting for his life. Over him the pack should have rolled and twisted and snarled; he felt the burning pain of teeth sinking into his flesh; he was smothered; a hundred knives seemed cutting him into pieces; yet no sound—not a whimper or a cry—came from him in the horror and hopelessness of it all.

It would have ended in another half-minute had the struggle not been at the very edge of the bank. Undermined by the erosion of the spring and floods a section of this bank suddenly gave way, and with it went Bared and half the pack. In a flash Bared thought of the water and the escaping caribou. For a bare instant the cave-in had set him free of the pack, and in that space he gave a single leap over the gray backs of his enemies into the deep water of the stream. Close behind him half a dozen jaws snapped shut on empty air. As it had saved the caribou, so this strip of water shimmering in the glow of the moon and stars had saved Bared.

The stream was not more than a hundred feet in width, but it cost Bared close to a losing struggle to get across it. Until he dragged himself out on the opposite shore, the extent of his injuries was not impressed upon him fully. One hind leg, for the time, was useless; his forward left shoulder was laid open to the bone; his head and body were torn and cut; and he dragged himself slowly away from the stream, the trail he left in the snow was a red path of blood. It trickled from his panting jaws, between which his tongue was bleeding; it ran down his legs, his flank and belly, and it dripped from his ears, one of which was slit clean for two inches as though cut with a knife. His instincts were dazed, his perception of things clouded as if by a veil drawn close over his eyes.

(To be continued.)

## CLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns  
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SMART MISSES' ENSEMBLE.

Green, Ottoman silk is the medium in which the coat of this smart misses' ensemble expresses itself. The coat, No. 1068, is of the wrap-around type, with tailored collar and turned-back cuffs. It is lined with green and beige figured flat crepe harmonizing with this fashionable front flounced dress. The straight lines of this interesting kimono frock, No. 1075, are broken in the front by two very full flounces, bordered with plain green like the coat material. Many different frocks can be made from this one pattern.

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L-521

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It is stated after a long series of observations and tests that one-fourth of our daily task of talking is accomplished by the use of nine words, the longest of which has but four letters. These nine are: and, he, have, it, of, the, to, will, and you. It need hardly be said that these simple words are all pure English.

It is also asserted that these nine, together with 34 additional words, form a full half of the words we use in conversation every day. The 34 additional Anglo-Saxon words alluded to are: about, all, as, at, but, can, come, day, dear, for, get, go, hear, her, if, in, me, much, not, on, one, say, she, so, that, these, they, this, though, time, we, with, write, and your.

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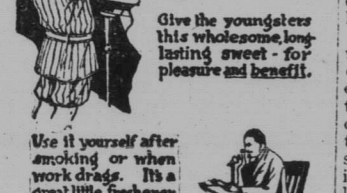
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ISSUE No. 22—25

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## ARE FARM HOMES UNDER EQUIPPED?

The Average Canadian Woman Carries Over a Ton of Water Each Day.

BY F. E. FOGGLE.

Agriculture or farming, unlike teaching, storekeeping, banking or manufacturing, is a family affair. It is a rare thing when a single man manages a farm, for profit, successfully and continuously. The wife is a necessary partner in the farm business. She has an equal part in making "a full and comfortable living from the land," and in leaving "the farm more productive than when taken," and her's is the major part in rearing a family carefully and well, and being of good service to the community.

If these statements are true, equipment for living is as important as equipment for operation. Machinery and labor-saving devices have benefited the farmer greatly. Modern improvements have entered the farmer's home and benefited the farmer's wife relatively to a very small extent. Imagine the average farm home with no modern improvements. Picture the wife rising early to light a fire in a cold kitchen; follow her through the routine of the day's work; bear with her until the children are in bed and the mending done. Now let us bring into play the magic of Aladdin's lamp. Give her a modern kitchen and the plain home conveniences. Just those that would be found in any moderate city home. A sink with hot and cold running water, a heating plant, a bath room, with septic tank for sewage disposal, a lighting plant, possibly a power separator, an electric flat iron and vacuum cleaner. Now view the picture at the end of the day. The hardest work has been removed, the work day has been made shorter.

### THE REQUIREMENTS OF A GOOD FARMER

Someone has given us four requirements for a good farmer:

- First, the ability to make a full and comfortable living from the land.
- Second, to rear a family carefully and well.
- Third, to be of good service to the community.
- Fourth, to leave the farm more productive than it was when he took it.

Imagine the joy and satisfaction of having some leisure time over and above that required for sleep.

And what would it cost? A long spell of sickness with the incident loss of time would put in the most important of the conveniences. The price of an enclosed model of a popular make of small car would buy the whole plant.

Equipment for efficient farm living should have equal place if not preference over equipment for operating. No farm can be considered equipped for efficient work until the commissary and sanitary departments are on an efficient basis.

Let us consider the cost and relative importance of what we shall call "The Big Five" of modern improvements: water supply, heating, plumbing, lighting and power equipment.

"I have \$400 to spend on improvements in our home. Which shall I put in, a lighting plant, a furnace, a water system, or can I put in a bathroom?" This question was recently asked by a farmer. Many farmers have the same question to decide. The answer will vary in individual cases. However, in the majority of cases, after careful consideration, the answer will be the same.

Hot and cold running water in the farm home offers three distinct advantages. First, the saving of labor and strength is great. It would be enlightening to every farmer and his wife to calculate the actual pounds of water handled in a day, including each

plumbing, or a heating system. The electric plant makes possible many electric driven appliances, as vacuum cleaner, electric washer, flat iron, toaster, etc. But it is doubtful even when this is considered, whether, from the standpoint of comfort derived and labor saved, the light plant can be given higher than fourth place among home improvements.

The remaining item of the "Big Five" in home conveniences is power equipment. This includes power washing machine, power driven cream separator, churn, and vacuum cleaner. While electricity is most convenient for operating these machines, the gasoline engine has solved the problem on many farms. The gasoline engine has been a great boon for farmers. It is a self-contained, compact, convenient power plant that may be added in large or small units.

From benefits derived and the low cost, it appears that the first improvement to install in the farm home is running water. The heating plant must be installed to protect the plumbing which comes third, followed by the lighting plant. Power equipment, not being dependent on other improvements, may be added as occasion demands.

Surely everyone believes that life on the farm should be satisfying, happy and prosperous, and that it cannot be so without some leisure time for every member of the family. Then let us determine to provide modern conveniences as finances permit.

### Chase Dingy-Looking Colors Out of Your Kitchen.

Why not brighten up your kitchen after the dinginess of winter? It can be made attractive for summer by using paint and varnish, making fresh curtains, and possibly getting a new covering for the floor.

Dingy-looking colors are to be avoided in the kitchen. Clean and clear, yet subdued colors, make a much more cheerful-looking and comfortable workshop.

Ivory and cool shades of gray, tan, and blue-gray can be used for the walls, with a lighter shade for the ceiling. Additional color can be used in the curtains, the linoleum, or in a border stenciled around the wall next to the ceiling. Cool tones of gray with pink or blue check curtains and white enameled woodwork, or ivory walls and blue painted furniture do a great deal to freshen up a dull kitchen.

Calcimine is a cheap, sanitary finish for the walls, and gives a fresh, clean-looking surface. This finish can be put on by the average housewife. Paint is a much more durable finish and it can easily be washed, but it is a little more expensive and harder to put on. Paper is not practical for the kitchen.

Refresh your old tables and chairs

with a little paint and enamel. These, finished in gray, blue, ivory or green, with a simple design of two or three bright colors stenciled on them, help to make an unattractive kitchen cheerful. Old coffee and baking powder cans painted and enameled in bright colors can be used for cereals and spices, and at the same time add bright spots to a white kitchen. A plant or a small window box also help to add freshness.

Crisp white curtains add freshness and attractiveness to the kitchen. Japanese toweling, colored cambric or voile, and gingham make effective curtains that are washable, and help to carry the color scheme around the room.

My garden marker is made thus: I took a rear wheel from a flivver and knocked the iron rim off. Then I drilled three-eighths-inch holes in the wooden rim between the spokes and bolted tapered lugs two inches wide by three inches high to it, and mounted the wheel on a frame made of one-half-inch gas-pipe, similar to a wheelbarrow frame. By wheeling this down the row I can space my hills or plants six inches, twelve inches, 18 inches, etc., by spacing the lugs.—F. K.

A rut is the line of least resistance.



A NEAT HOUSE-DRESS.

Every woman, whether a bride of a few weeks or of mature years, desires to look her best on all occasions. This simple house dress or apron, No. 1066, is easily made. It has but two pieces, front and back, with fullness in the skirt, obtained by means of slashes at low waist-line. We illustrate this pleasing pattern in gingham with plain chambray pockets on which are applied a simple design. The neck and sleeve edges are finished with

rick rack braid. But when developed in soft dimity, lightweight muslin or linen, the housewife finds she has a dress ready for duty any time of the day. Cut in sizes 34 to 48 inches bust. Size 38 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Pattern 20 cents.

### A "Change-About" Kitchen.

Have as many things as possible in your kitchen fitted with casters; as the kitchen table, the stool on which you sit when preparing foods, the woodbox, the flour chest, the fireless cooker, and so on. If you use a coal oil or gasoline stove, have it fastened securely onto a low wooden platform that is fitted with strong casters, so you may move it to suit your convenience. All this will not be expensive and will be well worth it.

A kitchen arrangement, you see, that is good at one time of the year may be just the reverse at another time, because of light or heat. Also the kind of work you are doing makes a difference as to convenience. For instance, when ironing it is best to have the ironing board and the stove near together, to avoid extra steps. If the ironing board can be moved near the stove because of the light, it is nice to be able to roll your coal oil or gasoline stove near the ironing board, so you have only to reach out to get a hot iron. When canning fruit, or doing any other seasonal work, it may be desirable to move your table or stove. And on wash days you may like many things moved out of your way.

This "change-about" plan is eminently practicable. If you once try casters on everything, you never again will be willing to work where everything is stationary the year round—unless yours is a "model" kitchen.

### Pineapple Vegetable Salad.

One cup chopped cabbage, 1 cup celery, 1 cup drained grated pineapple, French dressing. Mix cabbage, celery, and pineapple thoroughly with French dressing. Let it stand for one hour before serving, then serve on crisp lettuce leaf.—Mrs. A. P.

## JUST INSIDE YOUR DOOR

Your Hall Makes the First Impression on Your Guests—Is it Favorable?

BY JULIA WOLFE.

Probably your hall is quite small, and has at least three doors opening from it, and a flight of stairs to be fitted in somewhere; not much chance of making it look interesting, but you can make it a cheerful spot, never let it be a dull one. First of all, it wants some color in it.

The walls should not be dark red or brown, or even that soft deep gray green you may have in mind as "useful." Leave such colors for spacious halls with plenty of light. Have your walls cream, yellow, or even a pretty shade of light blue, and then you can have dark painted or stained woodwork to show it up. Whether the walls are painted, papered or what not, the small hall must be light.

Your floor covering may be stained boards, linoleum, or any one of the many commercial floor coverings. But with the two first-mentioned those gay oval rush mats are the best things for bringing in a splash of color. One in yellow, blue and green, would be a good choice with cream walls.

You can buy a plain square umbrella stand and place it in the most inconspicuous corner. The old-fashioned hall-stand always had a mirror, and you surely should have a mirror, but not the old-fashioned stand. A plain oval or oblong one, framed in wood to match the umbrella stand, is much better taste than an "oxydized" one. If at all possible, hang it opposite the principal source of light,

and by reflection it will make your hall seem very much brighter than before.

And now you most likely have room for a "hall chair," but all the same I would not buy one if you have not one already. Who sits on them? You don't, your family does not, and most certainly your guests do not. If you must have a chair in the hall, see that it is very plain.

A small hall-table is always convenient; one with a drawer that you can keep shoes, etc., in when you are in a hurry. One of plain dark oak, oblong in shape—about two feet by fifteen inches, is a good size. Such a table should have no cover and no ornament save a bowl of flowers, and that is where you can bring in another bit of color. Get a gaily colored bowl.

Pictures, if any, should be black and white sketches or etchings, or else bright colored prints—don't mix them. Never have big pictures in the hall, two or three small ones are better.

You may have a little window that needs curtains, but do not shut out all the light. Why not make curtains of plain net? It gives you privacy, yet admits the maximum of daylight. In orange, or leaf green, it will just suit your hall.

Have as few things as possible in the small hall.



The Prince of Wales, standing beside Admiral Halsey, acknowledges cheers from the quarterdeck of H.M.S. Repulse, voyaging along the coast of Africa, with a visit to South America to follow.

## WILD STRAWBERRIES

BY LUCY RANDALL COMFORT.

"You are very quiet this evening, Kitty," said Grandamma Corbin. Kitty sat in her usual place at the round table, where the cheerful light of the student-lamp fell upon the pages of her geography; but she was not studying. She sat staring down at the red-and-black pattern of the table cover, with her chin resting in the hollow of her hands.

"Yes, grandamma, I am quiet," said Kitty, with a sigh.

"Are your lessons hard to-night?"

"It isn't my lessons, grandamma," said Kitty, with a big sob in her throat; "it's my conscience."

"What on earth does the child mean?" said Grandamma Corbin, peering over her spectacles.

She was a nice old lady, in a black dress and a white lace cap, with a string of gold beads around her neck—just the sort of grandmother to go to, in any sort of trouble. So Kitty jumped down, and ran to hide her face on the old lady's shoulder.

"You said our consciences were like alarm clocks, grandamma," said Kitty, "and mine keeps striking, striking all the while. Oh, grandamma! I've been a naughty, wicked little girl! I ought to be eaten up by forty bears, like the children in the Bible, or else thrown into a lion's den!"

"Tell me about it, my dear," said old Mrs. Corbin. "Perhaps it isn't so bad, after all."

"Oh, it is!" said Kitty; "it's awful bad! You know old Nita, the Indian basket-maker? She lives up in the forest—I don't know where—but she comes down here sometimes, with mats and baskets for mother."

"I know there is such a person," said old Mrs. Corbin.

"Well," pursued Kitty, "her little girl Trudy came to school to-day. Oh, she was dressed so funny, in a red cloth shirt, embroidered with white beads, and black leggings and her hair braided in a long tail down her back; and she hasn't any shoes or hat."

"I hope you were kind to her, my dear," said Grandamma Corbin.

"No, grandamma, I wasn't," confessed Kitty. "They all laughed at her, and I among the rest. We pointed at her, and called her names, in the recess, and I threw a tin-cup of water over her bare, brown feet."

"Oh, Kitty!"

"Yes, I told you it was dreadful, grandamma!" sobbed Kitty. "But the other girls laughed, and it seemed as if it wasn't me at all, but a mischievous, evil spirit inside of me, urging me on, and then she cried, and ran away into the woods, and said she never wanted to come to school any more."

"I do not wonder at that," said old Mrs. Corbin, gravely.

"And, oh, my conscience does ache and smart so!" said Kitty, dolefully. "Grandamma, what shall I do?"

"If you knew where she lived, my dear," said Mrs. Corbin, "you might go and ask her pardon."

"But I don't," returned the child, piteously.

"Then you must wait patiently until some opportunity offers itself to set matters straight."

"Do you think it will come soon?" said eager Kitty—"the opportunity, I mean."

"I don't know, my dear," said Grandamma Corbin. "It isn't often that we can atone immediately for our faults in this world."

The next day was Saturday, a bright, sunny day, and Kitty resolved to go strawberrying, up at the mountain.

"The Rice children are going, and so are Ruth and Phoebe Hull," said she, "and Mr. Smith's boys. I'll take my dinner in a basket and stay all day. I can bring home the berries in the dinner basket, you know. Phoebe Hull says the fields are all red with them, up beyond the stone quarries."

And so Kitty Corbin started off, in her little gingham sun bonnet and calico dress, singing gaily as she went. But either she took the wrong path by the stone quarries, or else she had misunderstood the arrangements made by the other children, for when she reached the sunny pastures, high up on the mountain, where the wild strawberries blushed beneath their leaves, as if the whole field was strewn with red jewels, there was no one there.

"After all, I don't care much," said independent little Kitty. "I can pick berries by myself, and I can think of all the fairy stories I ever read. I don't suppose there are any fairies up in these mountain rocks, but if there should be" (gazing wistfully around) "they'll be a deal more likely to come out and talk to me, than if there was a lot of noisy children shouting and screaming around!"

However, the fairies did not come, but Kitty picked her basket nearly full of fragrant, delicious strawberries before she perceived that the sky was clouding darkly over, and a certain mysterious hush had descended upon the solitary scene as if all nature was holding its breath and waiting for some signal.

"Oh, dear!" cried Kitty, dropping the basket of strawberries in her consternation; "there's going to be an awful thunderstorm! And the big pine tree by the brook was struck with lightning the last storm we had—and—oh, dear! what shall I do?"

She started to run headlong down the steep path of the mountain-side, her only idea being to get as far as possible from the big pine tree, which

was already so unpleasantly acquainted with the nature of electricity; but the faster and faster she ran, the more hopelessly she seemed to lose herself in the gloomy depths of the forest.

The scared rabbits that dashed across her path seemed panthers, or wolves; the harmless little striped snakes that writhed themselves into rocky crevices became, in her startled eyes, rattlesnakes or poisonous adders; the dense hemlock woods grew darker and more tangled; and, although it was scarcely more than sunset, the darkness of twilight had settled over everything, as the rain began to patter down in swift, glistening sheets.

Just at that moment, when Kitty was about to sink down in despair, convinced that she had lost her way in the tempest, a cheerful red light streamed through the stormy darkness. The sound of a human voice struck upon her ears.

"Little girl! little girl!" it said "what is the matter?"

"It's the fairies!" cried Kitty, breathlessly.

But it was no fairy-palace that she saw. It was a little log-cabin, built there beside the brook, in the thick forest, where lived Indian Nita, the basket-maker, and little Trudy, her child.

And the next moment, Kitty found herself seated by a bright fire of pine logs, with Trudy wiping the rain from her hair and face, for the little gingham sun-bonnet had somehow got lost in the general confusion.

"Don't cry," said Trudy. "You are lost, but it's dry and warm here. I'll give you some supper, and when it stops raining I will show you the way home. You are Kitty Corbin—I know you!"

At this, Kitty cried more bitterly than ever.

"Yes, Indian Trudy," said she, "I am Kitty Corbin. I am the naughty little girl who laughed at you yesterday, and called you bad names, and threw water over your poor little feet! Oh, Trudy, I am so sorry and ashamed! You would serve me right if you put me out into the rain again. Oh, Trudy, will you please forgive me?"

"Of course, I will forgive you," said Trudy, patting her cold hands.

"And here comes Mother Nita with the milk, and we'll have some supper. Do you like strawberries and milk?"

"But I—I've lost all my strawberries, and the basket, too!"

"Never mind," said cheerful Trudy. "I'll give you more strawberries. I picked a lot to-day, and Mother Nita will lend you a basket to carry them home in."

So the two little girls ate their supper side by side, and when the summer shower was over, Trudy went down the mountain path with Kitty, until they came in sight of the Corbin's farmhouse.

"Now, good-bye!" said Trudy. "I must run back to help Mother Nita gather rushes for the baskets."

Kitty looked wistfully at the Indian child.

"Won't you kiss me, Trudy?" said she.

Trudy kissed and hugged her right heartily.

"And you'll come to school on Monday? I'll keep a seat for you close to me, and no one will dare laugh at my friend."

Trudy promised she would come, and, what is more, she kept her promise when the time came.

Kitty ran home as fast as she could, and related the story of her day's adventures.

"Wasn't she a dear, good little Trudy, grandamma?" said she.

"And, oh! didn't I feel awfully ashamed of myself?"

"Ah, my dear," said Grandamma Corbin, "your opportunity has come sooner than I thought it would."

Tacks Talk.

Many accidents occur which could easily have been prevented if someone had taken time to tack carpets, rugs and other floor coverings properly. Small rugs thrown loosely over other carpets to prevent wear should be firmly tacked in place. Otherwise some member of the family is likely to stumble over them. A few tacks will also do away with the repeated adjustment of such rugs, since they will stay where they are put.

Pieces of carpet used as outside doormats will not be tossed about and blown away if securely tacked at the four corners. Shoes can also be more firmly tacked in place.

To clean water bottles or vinegar cruets put some tacks and crushed eggshells into them, then add strong soap suds and shake vigorously. After they are rinsed with clear water they will look like new.

It is easier to remove protruding tacks than to mend tears or heal scratches. See to it that tacks not usefully employed do not get into mischief.

So Like a Dove.

"Such a sweet girl—she's as gentle as a dove."

"And pigeon-toed, too."

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"And pigeon-toed, too."



**Protect Your Orchard and Garden by Spraying**



The Caterpillar and Codling Moth are rapidly making their appearance. This can be prevented by spraying.

We have in stock large spraying outfits suitable for orchards and gardens and for white washing. The outfit is on wheels and sprays 2 rows at a time. Nozzles are the non-clog pattern and has the tree spraying attachments.

**COME IN AND LOOK THIS OVER**

1 gal. compressed air sprayers, \$8.00.  
Hand Sprayers 75c to \$1.25.

**Stumping Powder**  
CAPS AND FUSE

**Murphy Da-Cote Auto Enamels**  
WILL REFINISH YOUR CAR IN 1 DAY.

CEMENT, LIME & PLASTER

**Liesemer & Kalbfleisch**

**Fishing Tackle**  
STEEL RODS, BAMBOO POLES, REELS, ETC.

A GOOD SUPPLY OF **Sweet Clover** WHITE & YELLOW.

**Central Business College Changes Hands**

Mr. R. F. Lumdsen, B.A., of Moncton, N. B., has purchased the Central Business College from the Fidelity Trusts Co., of London, Ont., to whom the former proprietor, Mr. D. A. McLachlan, recently assigned under the Bankruptcy Act.

Mr. Lumdsen is an experienced business college man and an accountant of standing. A progressive policy will be put in force by the new management and prospective students may look forward to receiving a course second to none.

For further information with regard to courses, etc., write R. F. Lumdsen, B. A., Principal of Central Business College, Stratford.

**Those Pictures in Your Store-room**

Would look much better on your walls—and it's an easy matter to have them framed.

Wrap them up now—before it slips your memory—and bring them in to us.

You'll be surprised how much frames will add to their beauty—and you'll never miss the little that they cost.

May we expect you soon?

G. H. EICKMEIER

**SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT**

(For May)

Form V Sr.—Gerard Weiler Josephine Schmidt.

Form V Jr.—Isabel Weber, Florence Schuett, Florence Weiler, Genevieve Scheffer, Helen Kunkel, Leonard Weiler.

Form IV Sr.—Helen Schmidt, Beatrice M. Weiler, Lenora Devlin, Willie Zimmer, Beatrice Weiler, Lucy Beninger, Leo Missere, Margaret MacDonald, Francis Bergman, Arthur Herrgott, Dorothy Walters.

Form IV Jr.—Beatrice Herrgott, Gertrude Devlin, Evelyn Scheffer, Genevieve Sauer, Albert Goetz, Godfrey Schuett, Alex Herrgott, Lorena Dietrich.

Form III Sr.—Leo Weber, Hubert Schmidt, Harvey Weiler, Edward Dietrich, Alfred Diemert, Helen Missere, Bertha Dietrich, Irene Hoffarth, Cletus Beninger, Alfred Scheffer, Helene Herrgott.

Form III Jr.—John Lenahan, Gerald Beninger, Jerome Bergman, Amelia Dietrich, Arthur Sauer, Hilja MacDonald, Albert Scheffer, Lorena Buhlman, Marcella Berberich, Leonard Berberich.

Form II Sr.—Francis Schmaltz, Francis Diemert, Antonette Missere, Leonard Arnold, Leonard Hesch, Leonard Jagelewski, Anthony Hoffarth, Cyril Fedy, Norman Herrgott.

Form II Jr.—Magdalene Missere, Agnes Bross, Magdalene Buhlman, Mary Diemert, Dorothy Weiler, Leo Lobsinger, Elden Arnold, Marie Berberich, Roy Weiler, Martine Steffler, Rita Beninger.

Part II—Florian Weiler, Margaret Weiler, Mary Weishar, Florence Missere, Florence Bergman, Stanley Weiler, Evelyn Scheffer, Patricia Sauer.

Part I—Anna Marie Schmaltz, Wilfrid Lobsinger, Alice Beninger, Gilbert Arnold.

**REPORT OF S. S. S. 10, CARRICK.**

(For May)

Sr. IV—Verena Huber, Albinus Schnurr, Joseph Schwehr.

Jr. IV—Hilda Schnurr, Margaret Haelzle.

Sr. III—Magnus Scheffer, Madeline Reinhart, Sybilla Kempel, Johanna Becker, Rosie Becker, Josephine Schneider.

Jr. III—Simon Huber, Mary Kuenzig, Gertie Becker, Evelyn Schumacher, Margaret Schumacher, Norman Hundt, Clarence Haelzle.

Sr. II—Edwin Scheffer, Marie Huber (equal).

Jr. II—Joseph Schumacher, Leonard Martin, Norman Haelzle, John Schneider, Clarence Schnurr.

Sr. I—Jerome Strauss, Rosie Schneider, Marie Becker, Martine Seifried, Eugene Hundt, Jerome Hundt.

Jr. I—Marjorie Martin, Helen Schumacher, William Schneider, Rosie Haelzle, Magnus Becker, A. J. Weiler, teacher.

**AMBLESIDE**

Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Kinchan and son Billy of St. Augustine and Misses Aratha O'Connor of Kingsbridge, and Nora McGuire, teacher of Inniskillen, spent the 24th at Jack Cronin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hill of Teeswater visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schnurr last Monday.

Mr. Frank O'Hagan attended a ball game at Chesley last Wednesday evening.

Miss Amelia Ohlheiser spent last Wednesday evening with Miss Melinda Cronin.

Mr. Ben Goetz has installed a radio outfit.

**REPORT OF S. S. NO. 7, CARRICK**

Sr. IV—Honours—Marjory Persbacher.

Jr. IV—Honours—Otto Dahms, Pass—Mirenda Perschbacher, Beatrice Harper, Edward Kutz.

Sr. III—Honours—Eileen Taylor, Wellington Dahms, Pass—Lloyd Harper, Nicholas Hohnstein.

Jr. III—Honours—Melinda Dahms, Myrtle Perschbacher.

Jr. II—Honours—Lorena Dahms, Emma Hohnstein, Pass—Walter Borth.

Jr. I—Honours—Harvey Reddon, Pass—Milton Dahms, Nelson Kutz.

Jr. Primer—Helene Dahms, Otto Hohnstein, Cameron Taylor, C. Pearce (teacher)

The Carrick Council has purchased fifty new chairs for the town hall to be delivered within the next ten days.

**PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT**  
(For May)

The following marks are those given for class work during the month.

Sr. V—Grammar, Zoology, Physiology and Arithmetic.—Irene Harper 87, Irvine Harrison 85, Alfred Waechter 82, Stanley Damm 81.

Jr. V—Botany Geography, Canadian History, Art.—Orlando Schmidt 72, Melvin Haines 70, John Schill 70.

Sr. IV—Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography and History.—Celeste Helwig 75, Wilbur Kalbfleisch 70, Gladys Damm 69, Claude Kalbfleisch 69.

Jr. IV—Arithmetic, Grammar Spelling, Writing.—Stanley Lewis 73, Vera Duffy 70.

Sr. III—Literature Reading, Arithmetic, Spelling.—Margaret Filsinger 76, Roy Fink 76, Bruce Kalbfleisch 74, Wilfred Damm 72, Gertie Harrison 69.

H. Ballagh, Principal

**Room II**

Jr. III—Honours—Emma Schmidt 84, Edward Schwalm 80, Emma Wenzel 79, Pass—Melvin Taylor 67.

Second—Honours—Alice Liesemer 83, Edith Sovereign 79, Ethel Filsinger 79, Ezra Wenzel 77, Below Pass—Lloyd Taylor 50.

First—Honours—Elviretta Wicke 80, Lloyd Liesemer 78, Russel Schwalm 78, Edgar Lewis 76, Pass—Eileen Losch 74, Norman Klein 72, Wesley Widmeyer 71.

Sr. Primer—Honours—Laverne Gretzinger 78, Johanna Baltrauweit 75, Charlie Nickel, Pass—Innes Johnston 74, Lydia Wenzel 73, Willie Filsinger 71, Alvin Klein 69, Ernest Taylor 68, Arnold Wright 68, Allan Yonssen 64.

Jr. Primer—Roy Losch, Gladys Taylor, Dorothy Widmeyer, Edna Yonssen.

Nora Kennedy, teacher

**FORMOSA.**

Misses Dora and Cecelia Kraemer of Detroit spent a few weeks with their father, Mr. Joseph Kraemer.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Opperman and Mr. Clarence Kuntz motored to Kitchener on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schwartz returned home from Kitchener last Thursday.

Misses Mary Zettel and Hedwig Beninger of Detroit are spending their holidays at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Schmaltz and children and Marie and Isidore

**Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News**

**Ladies' Spring & Summer Coats "Northway" Make**

Ladies and Misses Spring Coats in Velour and Tricotine. Colors: Navy, Fawn, Beaver and Reindeer, trimmed with self straping, silk stitching and buttons. Sizes 16 to 20 and 36 to 44. Prices \$20 to \$30

**Mens Tweed Pants**

Mens Tweed Pants in medium and dark patterns. Good wearing qualities. Sizes 32 to 42. \$2.95

**Mens Cottonade Pant**

Mens dark cottonade Tweed Pants for good service. \$2.50

**Dress Voiles**

Dress Voiles in all the leading shades with pin spots. 38 ins. wide. Price 75c yd.

**Silk Side Drapery**

Silk Drapery, 44 ins. wide, in golden brown, blue and rose. Clean-up patterns. A bargain at \$1.50 yd.

**Victoria Suiting**

This is a cloth similar to a cotton delaine, fast color and splendid wearing. Price 35c yd.

**Bleach Cotton**

36 in. Bleach Cotton 19c yd.

**Boys Cotton Jerseys**

Boys Jerseys, made with long sleeves. Colors, Navy trimmed with Red, Khaki trimmed with Red. Sizes 22 to 32. 50c

**Mens Work Shirts**

Mens Work Shirts, Khaki, Navy and Pin Check, 14 to 18. \$1.50 to \$2.00

**Dress Crepes**

Dress Crepe in plain, two-tone, over Checks, and floral design in a large range of patterns. \$1.00 to \$2.00 yd.

**House Dresses**

Ladies House Dresses in checked gingham, well made and neat trimming. \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

**Dress Gingham**

Ginghams in a wide range of checks and plaids, also in striped patterns, 27 to 36 ins. wide. Price 24c to 50c yd.

**Circular Pillow Cotton**

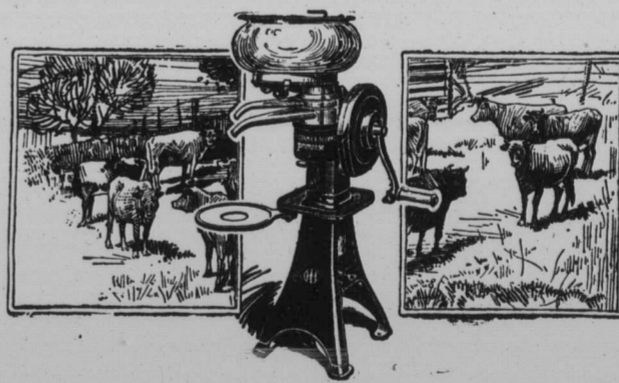
40 and 42 ins. Pillow Cotton 48c yd.

Bring us your Cream, Eggs and Butter

Weekly Half-Holiday Every Thursday Afternoon

**HELWIG BROS.**

GENERAL MERCHANTS



Dollars Flow In Rich Cream When A

McCORMICK-DEERING

Separates the Milk!

UNLESS YOU HAVE HANDLED THE DAIRY END OF YOUR FARM BUSINESS ON A RICH CREAM BASIS YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY REALIZE THE CONVENIENCE AND PROFIT THIS PLAN OFFERS. WITH A McCORMICK-DEERING PRIMROSE BALL-BEARING CREAM SEPARATOR ON YOUR FARM YOU CAN SEPARATE THE MILK QUICKLY, FEED THE SKIMMILK TO CALVES, HOGS OR CHICKENS, AND PUT THE CREAM INTO A CAN READY FOR SHIPMENT TO THE CREAMERY. THE PRIMROSE TURNS EASY AND IT GETS ALL THE BUTTERFAT DOWN TO THE LAST DROP. IT PUTS THE CREAM INTO SHAPE FOR MARKETING AT HIGHEST CURRENT PRICES.

THE McCORMICK-DEERING PRIMROSE WILL DO THESE THINGS FOR YOU EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR FOR MANY YEARS, AND IT WILL DO THEM AT A VERY SMALL INITIAL OUTLAY OF MONEY. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN INCREASING YOUR DAIRY PROFITS CALL ON THE LOCAL McCORMICK-DEERING DEALER AND HE WILL SHOW YOU HOW EASILY YOU CAN PUT A McCORMICK-DEERING PRIMROSE TO WORK ON YOUR FARM.

CHARLES J. KOENIG - Agent - Mildmay

TWELVE FULL MONTHS TO PAY