

The Waterdown Review

THE BIGGEST LITTLE PAPER IN ONTARIO

VOL. 7.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1924

NO. 24

Bargain in Newspapers

The Review has concluded an arrangement with the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal by which we can offer the greatest bargain ever given to newspaper readers. The offer includes a full year's subscription to both papers, an art calendar with a most beautiful picture subject ready for framing, and an opportunity to win a \$5,000 prize.

In the Federal Election of 1921 there were 3,119,306 votes cast out of a total of 4,435,310 on the voters list. How many votes will be cast in the next Federal election?

The Family Herald and Weekly Star are offering \$10,000 in 94 prizes for the best estimates, and our arrangement with the publishers of that great weekly gives every Review subscriber an opportunity to make an estimate and perhaps win the capital prize of \$5,000. Some person will win. Why should it not be you.

Read This Bargain

The Review costs \$1 per year, the Family Herald and Weekly Star costs \$2 per year. We now offer a full year's subscription to both papers, including a copy of the Family Herald Art Calendar and the right to make one estimate in The Family Herald's Election Contest.

All for \$2

Estimates must be made at time of subscribing, and no changes will be permitted afterwards. Order now at this office.

East Flamboro Township Council Meeting

Eighth Meeting

The Municipal of the Township of East Flamboro met at the Waterdown Community Memorial Hall on Wednesday, August 14th, 1924.

All members present, the Reeve presiding. The minutes of last meeting were read, and Deputy Reeve Forth moved and R. H. Emery seconded the motion that they be adopted.

Wm. Keer addressed the Council re permission to store explosives in this old powder magazine on the Station Road. By-law No. 736, giving permission was introduced, given the necessary readings and passed.

Communications were received from Mr. Watts re damage to motor car. No action was taken. Geo. M. Hendrie wrote asking the Council to have the fence fixed on the hill below his house on the National Road.

Accounts to the amount of \$1927.00 were passed, and on motion of John Morrison, seconded by R. H. Emery, the Reeve was authorized to issue his order for payment. They were as follows:

Royal Bank, By-law 672, Principal \$1,936.51, Interest \$271.17	\$1307 68
Bank of Commerce, Instalment 6 and 7, By-law No. 626	104 30
Harry A. Carson, Stone Contract Spence and 4th Con. Roads	274 40
H. A. Stewart for 20 rods Peoria's Wire Fence, Puslinch Town-line	11 70
C. Mast, 42 hours building fence on Puslinch Town-line	12 60
C. Mast, 23 posts and braces for fence on Puslinch Town-line	5 00
Registrar County of Wentworth for 16 deeds	90
The Municipal World, 25 Trustee Requisition forms	68
E. L. Guenther, 54 yards stone for Spence Road	24 30
E. L. Guenther, 6 yards stone for 4th Concession West	2 70
E. L. Guenther, 60 hrs. drawing stone and scraping pit, 7th Con.	36 00
J. A. Morden, 35 hours shovelling gravel, 7th Concession East	10 50
Dr. D. A. Hopper, visit to L. Best's girl	4 00
Dr. D. A. Hopper, visit to City Hospital re Indian Seneca, phone	5 15
Fred Laking for strip of land to widen Puslinch Town-line	10 00
Eli Buchan, 135 cu. yds. stone, 4th Con. West and Spence Road	61 20
Eli Buchan, 56 cu. yds. stone for 7th Concession East	42 00
R. H. Gastle for repairing culvert on 7th Concession East	1 60
J. Harris, team 4 hours 7th Concession East, and R. H. Gastle	18 40
40 hours spreading stone 7th Concession East	3 00
Frank Johnstone, spreading stone on Spence Road and 4th Con.	3 00

On motion the Council adjourned to meet on the first Wednesday in September or at the call of the Reeve.

A. C. MULLOCK,
Clerk

H. A. DRUMMOND,
Reeve

H. S. Field Day Results

Senior Boys—C. Hill, Champion
Broad Jump—C. Hill, M. Hill, P. Heffelman.
100 Yard Dash—C. Hill, Heffelman, Slater.
High Jump—C. Hill, G. Eaton, Slater.
Running Broad Jump—M. Hill, C. Hill, G. Eaton.
220 Yard Dash—M. Hill, C. Hill, Slater.
Hop, Step and Jump—G. Eaton, M. Hill, C. Hill.
Hurdle Race—Heffelman, Eaton, C. Hill.
Half Mile Race—G. Eaton.
Junior Boys—H. Green, Champion
Broad Jump—Green, Hamilton, J. Eaton.
100 Yard Dash—Green, J. Eaton, W. Harvey.
High Jump—Green, Erwin, W. Harvey.
Running Broad Jump—H. Green, J. Eaton, Hamilton.
200 Yard Dash—Eaton, Harvey, Green.
Hop, Step and Jump—H. Green, Eaton, Erwin.
Hurdle Race—Eaton, H. Green, Harvey.
Half Mile Race—J. Eaton, Harvey, E. Eaton.
Girls—N. Walker, Champion
75 Yards—Shaidle, Millar, Dale.
Running Broad Jump—Millar, Walker, McKay.
Hop, Step and Jump—Walker, McKay, Millar.
Ball Throwing—Walker, Millar, Shaidle.
Hurdle Race—Weaver, Walker, Underwood.

School Fair Winners

Below is the list of prize winners in the School Fair held at Waterdown, September 19th. The list giving the winners in each class would be very long, so only a list of winners and the amount of money each received is given. George Horning was successful in winning the Diploma which is presented to the pupil making the most points in any class. Following is the list.

Elwood Sheppard \$1.20, Ivan Sheppard \$1.20, Ethel Stock \$2.40, Herbert Brigger 30c, Geo. Shank 40c, Lloyd Buchan \$2.30, John Sheridan 30c, Ellis Dougherty 50c, Ross Cameron 30c, Catharine Connon \$1.40, Lorne Newman 50c, Jessie Sinclair \$3.55, Mary Henderson \$1.50, Bernice Fallis 20c, Helen Berry \$1.55, Winnifred Park 40c, Myrtle Graham \$1.50, Alan Griffin 20c, John Lyons \$1.50, Hector Dunoon \$4.40, Elsie Allen \$1, Myrtle Smith \$1.50, Della Thompson \$1.50, Pearl Atkins \$1, Hester Spence 20c, Frank Spence 40c, Blanche Anderson 45c, Helen Henderson \$2.30, Dorothy Fleetham 40c, Laura Higginson \$1.20, Marjorie Bowen \$1, Ethel Thwaites 50c, Nettie McKay 20c, Vernon Hood 20c, Isabel Spence 70c, Margaret Morden 30c, Ethel Duncan 90c, Jean Carey 50c, Dorothy Hollyman 50c, Kathleen Broadbent 10c, Leta Sawell 40c, Anna Burns 90c, Muriel Springer 30c, Eric Guthrie 40c, Edna Stetler 20c, Geo. Horning \$6.20, Herbert Lovejoy 40c, Wilhemine Slater \$2.90, Marian Shaidle 50c, Margaret Shaidle \$1.50, Cecil Wilkinson \$1.90, Russell Thompson 50c, Harold Langton \$5.50, Stanley Bowen \$3.35, Billie Harvey 30c, Jim Newman \$1, Mary Metzger 30c.

Out of 71 classes entered the school obtained 58 first, 28 second, 25 third, 22 fourth, 11 fifth and 11 sixth prizes.

Harvest Home

The Harvest Home Festival of the Methodist Church on Sunday and Tuesday was a marked success. On Sunday Dr. Bland, a speaker of unusual clearance and charm, addressed two large audiences. In the morning he dealt with the Christianizing of Wealth, and in the evening he presented a diagnosis of the present state of organized religion and suggested the direction that advancement must take. His deliverances were both informing and inspiring.

The Harvest Supper given by the Ladies' Aid, and the concert following by the Robert McFarlane Concert Co. of Hamilton, were attended by a full house, and the patrons enjoyed a delightful evening.

Every member of the McFarlane Company was effective in a high degree. Outstanding was the truly remarkable solo by McFarlane, powerful, inspiring, and the exquisite playing of violin selections by Melkie, a performer of wonderful purity of tone and power of expression, though not yet fifteen years of age.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Thos. Dent wishes to thank the King's Daughters and friends for beautiful flowers and kind regards sent during her mother's late illness. Also the ladies of the W. A. of Grace Church for letter of sympathy in the death of my mother.

Booze Must Not Come Back!

Only By Voting Can Ontario Citizens Defeat the Desperate Liquor Interests

THE lawless liquor traffic dies hard. But good citizenship is a patient executioner in Ontario. Again and again Ontario citizens have registered their determination that the moral and economic waste caused by booze must cease. On October 23rd the men and women of this Province must tell the self-seeking liquor interests still more emphatically that booze shall not come back. A half-million majority for continuance of The Ontario Temperance Act is language that brewer, distiller and bootlegger will understand.

O.T.A. is Hated for Its Good Work

Desperate because the O.T.A. has cut down drinking by 90%, the liquor trade seeks the death of the finest temperance measure Ontario has ever had. Distiller, brewer and bootlegger are arrayed against the forces of reform. The issue itself is sharply drawn, but John Barleycorn is using a new disguise. Only his desperation can explain his reckless effrontery and his astonishingly low estimate of the common sense of the people.

No good citizen, familiar with the miserable conditions before The Ontario Temperance Act brought sobriety to the homes and happiness to the women and children, would deliberately vote for a return to the bar-room. Yet today Ontario faces, as the only alternative to the O.T.A., a step that will lead to conditions in some respects even worse than the open bar produced.

Rally to Its Defence!

The same sordid story comes from every province where so-called government "control" has been blindly adopted. More drinking, more drunkenness, more crime, more accidents, more misery, more waste—and, above all, infinitely more of the curse of bootlegging. This prospect should send every earnest man and woman in Ontario to the polls on October 23rd to vote for the continuance, strengthening and vigorous enforcement of The Ontario Temperance Act.

To legalize the sale of booze for beverage purposes, though in sealed packages, is to re-establish the liquor shop

without the former restrictions of the licensed bar-room, and bring back the treating system, the hip-pocket flask, and the drinking club. To vote for government sale is to bring back to old Ontario the free dispensing of that bottled misery which will blight and destroy the hopes, the character, the life of young and old in every community where liquor shops are permitted to exist.

Your Ballot is Your Weapon

You know that, but you must VOTE. Your weapon, the ballot, must be used. Vote yourself, and use your influence to have every qualified elector within your home and your place of work do likewise. The only votes counted will be those placed in the ballot box on October 23rd, 1924.

Apathy and over-confidence have lost many a good fight. The liquor triad—bootlegger, brewer and distiller—are at work, night and day. Foul their efforts by polling an overwhelming majority for The Ontario Temperance Act. Mark your ballot thus:

1	Are you in favour of the continuance of the Ontario Temperance Act?	X
2	Are you in favour of the sale as a beverage of beer and spirituous liquor in sealed packages under Government control?	

The Ontario Plebiscite Committee

2 Toronto Street, Toronto

G. B. Nicholson, Chairman

For Your Health

you should buy the best.

"SALADA"

TEA 2500
is the purest and most scientifically prepared tea, sold today. — Try it.

THE INTRUDER

By Rene Bizet

Translated by
William L. McPherson

I was eighteen years old. For the first time I was free. My parents had allowed me to make a trip alone through the country. For a whole month I could realize my dream of rambling over the Breton roads, my sack on my back, without worrying about the length of the march, sleeping under the stars and eating my bread on the bank of a stream.

Sometimes I was tired and conditions of travel afoot were not favorable. Thus one oppressive July Sunday I regretted that I had not stopped at Sarzeau when it grew dark and the sky clouded over. I had still three good leagues to go to the next village. The southwest wind blew in squalls across the country, forcing me to stop to catch my breath. I was not discouraged until the rain began to fall in torrents, blinding me and almost strangling me. The lightning illuminated the horizon. The thunder and the ocean mingled their tumult so completely that I feared any minute I should reach the edge of a cliff and stumble into the waves below. I had given up hope of finding shelter.

Suddenly I saw on my right a dark mass in the shadows. It must be a house on the side of the road. Who would be cruel enough to refuse hospitality to a drenched wayfarer? I felt for the door. I discovered it and rapped on it. There was no answer. A lightning flash revealed a low, thatched cottage. I rapped again. Not a sound in reply. Then out of irritation than anything else, I seized the knob and turned savagely. The door opened. I entered with a sigh of relief. Finally I had a refuge.

But where was I? What was going to happen? I drew my lamp from my pocket and walked ahead. There was a long passageway—then to the left a furnished room. I called aloud to awaken the occupants. No voice responded. The house was empty. Since I was the sole possessor for the night and there was little chance that the owners would return in such weather, I decided to install myself as comfortably as possible and go to sleep. I found copper candlesticks on a mantelpiece. I lighted the candles. In the room were chairs, a table and a chest of drawers. But all the furniture seemed to have been chosen by a city person with rustic taste rather than by country people.

"O...
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words:

"What are you doing in my house?" I gave a start. No, it was not a dream. Two steps away was a woman who, a candle in her hand, was examining me curiously.

"You came to rob me?" She spoke so audaciously and had the air of being so little frightened by my presence that I did not know what answer and contented myself with looking at her closely. She was a woman and very good-looking.

"Well!" she continued, "are you afraid?" As she said this she drew a revolver from her pocket. I jumped up.

"But, mademoiselle!" "It is not for you. I am going to give you a piece of advice. If you want to keep out of trouble and avoid being accused of a crime, go away. I intend to kill myself. And if they know that you spent the night here!"

I was sure that she was not joking. She expressed herself calmly, without bravado and toyed with the weapon in her hand as she might have toyed with a pendant to her necklace.

"You want to kill yourself?" "Yes." "Why?" "For reasons which don't interest you."

"Nevertheless, what justifies you in killing yourself?" "No—no moralizing. If you please. There is something so ridiculous in our dialogue at this hour and in this place, that I almost feel like leaving you here and killing myself outside on the road."

"But it is raining too hard. You want to shoot yourself, but you are afraid of the rain!"

"It is true. And now, go. I beg you, leave me here alone. You don't know me. What difference does it make to you if I kill myself? At my age, when one is tired of life, it is because one has suffered in love. The man whom I loved has just deserted me, in spite of my tears. I am indifferent to everything. I can neither smile nor weep. I ask your pardon for sending you away. But it must be. Go. Continue your journey. Think of me until the dawn. And swear to me that you will never tell any one what you have seen."

She put the weapon and the candle on the table. She pushed me out and slammed the door violently behind me.

I know that I ought to have resisted, that I ought to have defended her against her folly. But I had neither the time nor the strength to do so. We had talked but a few minutes, and the scene which I had passed through was so strange and so unexpected that out on the road I hardly knew if I had not been all a dream. I walked ahead abstractedly in the rain and mud. I paid no attention to the howling of the wind. I tried to keep on my feet and to plunge through the darkness. I remembered nothing.

Stumbling against a stone and almost falling over it restored me to my senses. My memory came back. There was a thatched house and a young woman. There was the revolver—and death. There was the drama which I was allowing to be played through. I turned about and ran toward the house. I shouted aloud my remorse, as if men could hear me. I hurled myself at the door. The flames of the candles threw fitful shadows on the wall. I listened. All was silence. I saw her stretched on the bench on which I had lain. I had arrived too late.

I drew nearer and heard the sound of regular breathing. I saw her beautiful hair in a golden network about her closed eyes. Her hands lay on her breast like flowers. The revolver was still on the table. Weary, exhausted, no doubt, she had been overcome by sleep before death appeared. I put the weapon in my pocket. I blew out the candles. I went out again into the storm, this time joyously, leaving my Sleeping Beauty. I was not, under my vagabond cloak, enough of a Prince Charming to awaken her with a kiss.

Character.

It is astonishing what power there is in the intense, absorbing realization of what is true, good and real. The holding of this intense thought of reality, of goodness, of our divinity, strengthens our character and reveals to us consciousness of the possession of omnipotent power. Character can only grow by what it feeds upon; if we take only divine thoughts into our minds, the character will be divine; but every foolish, wicked thought mars the web of character, and the wicked threads stretch themselves across the web, as a perpetual testimony of our folly. Remember that your success is a child of your thought. If your thought is mean and contemptible, your success must be of the same kind. —O. S. Marden.

If you have ceased to smile, you have lost out in the game of life, no matter what your bank account may be.

Hill Born.

I have grown weary of this languid land; Sick of the low horizon line that flows Like a great sombre river; sick to death Of rose and laurel, eucalyptus, palm. Brooding in lavish sweetness. I am mad For the harsh glory of my own far hills, For the stern masculinity of home.

They do not have sunrise or sunset here; Rather the shameful day slinks covering in Over gray waste of waters and gray land, Under a muted, melancholy sky. And never does it burn away in one Swift, splendid burst of sanctifying flame As day once did, but shambles grayly past

Under the mantle of the leper fog. To the dull stupor of a starless night.

O God—for splendid spaces in this dawn— For glimmering vastness—for the wind that swings

Tumultuously in from starry horizon— For the tempestuous magic of a sky Torn into shreds of fire—and for the hush

Of aspen leaves black on an amber heaven—

For all the mighty pageantrics of day That made life epic large, I am athirst. They have been music in my memory; They will go echoing with me till I come

Home to my hills.

Feet that have trodden granite Can never be content with milder ways.

Eyes that have held high converse with the stars Cannot be tamed to blinking servitude In molelike burrows. Hearts that have followed the wind

Beat with a winged insurgence till they spur The timorous flesh to skyward trails again.

And mine to-night is wild with all rebellion; Blind to all other beauty—hungering only

For hill horizons and a coyote moon— Sage in my nostrils—milling, maverick stars—

And then the flame clad riders of the dawn Loping across the sky with hoots of thunder.

—Ted Olson.

Interpretation in Music.

Every work of art emanates from an interesting and absorbing idea which seems to demand expression in the most artistic and complete form. Especially is this the case in music, the most intimate and the most introspective of all the arts. This magnificent art depends for its effects upon channels of its own. While the painter and the sculptor speaks directly to their public through a completed work, the musician on the other hand must depend upon an artistically trained interpreter. His work is not finished when he places it upon paper. Its value may be raised or lowered depending upon the character and the training and the talent of the one who elects to perform the work. In the work of musical art there slumbers under the veil of notes and staves a sleeping beauty awaiting the magic touch of the interpreter to bring all the loveliness to life.

The interpreter must first of all be a real artist, otherwise it will be impossible for him to liberate the magical vibrations of the music. In the work of the creative musician there must naturally be more dependence upon intuition and individuality, while with the interpretive artist greater stress is laid upon the extent of his interpretive knowledge. What is of greater importance to the interpretive artist is that he shall know not merely the composer and his work, but shall comprehend the nature of the musical receptivity of the public mind for which he must perform.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

It is not absolutely necessary that an education should be crowded into a few years of school life. The best educated people are those who are always learning, always absorbing knowledge from every possible source and at every opportunity.

To supply the steadily increasing demand for

EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's make 120 MILLION matches a day

The Great Disillusion.

Disillusion, alas! comes to all of us. My first disillusion, says Mr. Arthur Porritt in the Best I Remember, came when I was a boy of nine years, and every detail is burned upon my memory.

At my day school in a Lancashire town the boys had a mad craze one year for a particular form of sweets. All our pocket money went on a sort of sherbet, which we ate dry with a spoon, and which we called "kall." It was sold in little flat wooden boxes, and there were several varieties, lemon, orange, pineapple, and so forth. Opinions varied sharply as to the merits of the various kinds. One boy praised lemon kall; another cared for nothing except orange; and a third vowed that all other varieties of the sweet were simply unearable compared with pineapple kall. We quarreled and almost came to blows over the relative merits of the flavors. We formed groups of orange kall boys and felt bitterly toward the avowed champions of lemon and pineapple kall. In fact, we boys blindly elevated the kalls into real party issues.

Now the summer holidays came while our differences of opinion were at a height, and I went to visit relatives in an East Lancashire town. While there I had the supreme joy of being taken over the factory where the kalls were made. On my round I entered a room where four girls in white overalls were filling the familiar flat wooden boxes, which were already labeled; there was a mountainous pile of the toothsome powder on a huge round table. I looked at the boxes; they bore colored labels, yellow for lemon kall, red for orange kall and green for pineapple kall. But all the boxes were being filled from the same pile! Aghast, I asked one of the girls if a horrible mistake was not being made. "Aren't you putting orange kall into a lemon kall box?" I asked in a tone that must have sounded horror-struck.

"Oh, no," she replied; "there's no difference in the kall; the difference is only in the labels on the boxes." I left the factory, a sadly disillusioned boy.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff. Woman's Tool.

Engine-Driver—"The reason we are kept waiting here, ma'am, is because the engine has broken down. I have examined it, and if I only had the proper tools I could fix it in half an hour."

Helpful Old Lady—"Here's a hair-pin."

Hair Waved in Sleep. Its inventor has patented a rather complicated device to hold a woman's hair and form permanent waves in it while she sleeps.

After Every Meal

A universal custom that benefits everybody. Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEYS

a good thing to remember

Sealed in its Purity Package



THE FLAVOR LASTS

Worry. It is not the work we have actually done, the burdens we have actually borne, the troubles that have actually come that have furrowed deep wrinkles in the faces of many of us, and made us prematurely old; it is the useless fears and worries about the things that have never happened that have done all the mischief.



Just Swing a "444"!

Feel the perfect balance and the hand comfort of the Smart made Axe—Hardened, toughened and tempered by men who know how to build double life and double value into every axe they make

ASK YOUR HARDWARE MAN FOR A "444" Single Bit—Double Bit Any Shape—Any Weight

CANADA FOUNDRIES & FORGINGS LIMITED
JAMES SMART PLANT
BROCKVILLE ONT.

Every stevedore needs Bovril

Great Oaks from Little Acorns Grow

IT'S the careful systematic saving of small sums each month that enables men and women to become buyers of good Bonds and so establish themselves on the road to financial independence.

Our Partial Payment Plan for Buying Bonds has been devised particularly for those who wish to draw up a conservative, workable plan of saving and investing a portion of their income. The Plan is quite simple and will appeal to those who wish to secure the maximum income return, consistent with safety.

Buying Bonds on the Partial Payment Plan is fully described in a special booklet. Use the coupon below to obtain a copy and full particulars as to how you can become the owner of a safe \$500 or \$1,000 bond during the next few months.

Emilius Jarvis & Co. LIMITED

293 Bay Street Toronto

Kindly send me a copy of "Buying Bonds on the Partial Payment Plan."

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Class Instructors to
Expert. Write or see
321 Queen St. E., Toronto.

ISSUE No. 42-22.

Fill your pipe with
Ogden's CUT PLUG
"It Satisfies"

15¢ per packet
80¢ a 1/2 lb. tin



If you roll your own, ask for **OGDEN'S PINK CUT** (green label)

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

A fistula, or passage, means an opening which normally does not exist, communicating between the surface of the body and one of the internal organs.

Thus a gunshot wound that penetrated the stomach and left an open track behind it to the surface, would be a fistula of the stomach. There are also fistulas of the lachrymal ducts and salivary glands, but the commonest of all, the one that is always meant when that word "fistula" is used, is that which communicates between the bowel and the surface—strictly speaking, a fistula in ano. How this arises is not always quite clear. Sometimes an abscess forms next the back passage and either breaks or is opened by the surgeon. This is known as an ischio-rectal abscess, and very commonly leaves a fistula behind it as a legacy.

Fistulas are also rather liable to develop of their own accord in consumptives. It has also been suggested that they may arise by some foreign body such as a fishbone, penetrating the bowel and setting up a track of inflammation outside it. In any case, the fistula forms and presents itself as an accomplished fact to be dealt with. Such a fistula may be of three different kinds. It may run as a narrow track from the skin around the anus and be blind otherwise. It may exist as a narrow track from the bowel and be blind toward the skin externally. Or thirdly, it may run as a narrow track from the skin externally to the bowel internally, and this is by far the commonest type—a complete fistula.

Do not run away with the idea that

a fistula is a big thing. It is in one sense, because it always needs an operation before it can be cured. But actually, in mere size, it is a very small thing, and very difficult to find. A patient is not likely to discover it himself. But there are certain symptoms of which warning should be taken. There is generally pain in the region of it and tenderness. There may also be slight streaks of blood and pus, and there is a general sense of discomfort. Of course, these symptoms are generally set down by the patient as piles, but though piles are very common, they are not painful unless they are inflamed, and with piles there is always a lump, sometimes of considerable size, either inside or outside. What is the treatment of a fistula? Here, more than anywhere else, surgical treatment is essential. It is the only treatment. Otherwise the fistula will continue forever. No drugs and no palliative treatment are of the slightest use. An anaesthetic must be given, and the fistula laid completely open, and allowed to heal from the bottom of it. This usually means a month in bed. There is no risk attached to it, and the cure is absolute and permanent.

I lay stress on the necessity of this surgical cure because many people go on suffering pain and discomfort and ill-health indefinitely just on account of the fact that they do not have some trouble in this region properly examined, and go on and on regarding it as piles, and applying various sorts of ointments in the hope of a cure. Such "cure" will never occur. A fistula must be opened, and until it is opened the subject of it will be a semi-invalid.

The Art of Living.

The art of living is the art of keeping your peace, your peace of mind, your serenity in the midst of confusion; in keeping efficient and happy in an uncongenial environment.

Your ideal is found not in ideal conditions, but in the hurly-burly of everyday life. It is found in your daily work, or nowhere. The ideal life is generally built up in the midst of lack of ideals.

If you wait for what people call

MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN, CLEAR AND HEALTHY

BABIES LOVE
MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
The Infant's and Children's Regular
Pleasant to give—pleasant to take. Guaranteed purely vegetable and absolutely harmless.
It quickly overcomes colic, diarrhoea, flatulency and other like disorders.
The open published formula appears on every label.
At All Druggists

"Ideal conditions," you will never get anywhere, because no such conditions exist on this earth. The only ideal you will find is in yourself; you make your own ideal. If you are ever to realize it, you must fashion it yourself; work it out in the daily routine of your own environment.

Timely Thoughts.

Genius does nothing without reason. Music may be termed the universal language of mankind.

Music has, like society, its laws of propriety and etiquette.

What is genius else than a priestly power revealing God to the human soul.

Music is never stationary; successive forms and styles are only like so many resting places on the road to the ideal.

A sympathetic recognition is assured to everyone who concentrates his art to the divine service of a conviction of a consciousness.

MONEY ORDERS.

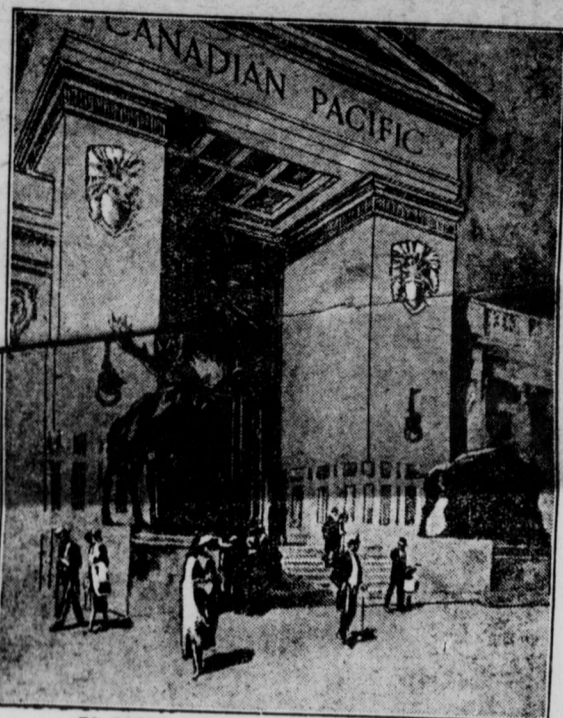
Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Charles Dickens said: "No one is useless in the world who lightens the burden of it for any one else."

Take time as it comes, people for what they are worth, and money for what it will buy.—Henry D. Thoreau

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

To Boost Canada at Empire Exhibition



TO BOOST CANADA AT EMPIRE EXHIBITION
Among the many magnificent buildings nearing completion which have been erected to house the British Empire exhibits at Wembley, next year, the Canadian Pacific pavilion is particularly outstanding.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS

May Obtain Relief by Enriching the Blood Supply.

In the days of our fathers and grandfathers, rheumatism was thought to be the unavoidable penalty of middle life and old age. Almost every elderly person had rheumatism, as well as many young people. It was thought that rheumatism was the mere effect of exposure to cold and damp, and it was treated with liniments and hot applications, which sometimes gave temporary relief, but did not remove the trouble. In these days there were many cripples. Now, medical science understands that rheumatism is a disease of the blood, and that with good rich red blood any man or woman of any age can defy rheumatism. There are many elderly people who have never felt a twinge of rheumatism, and many who have conquered it by simply keeping their blood rich and pure. The blood enriching qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is becoming every year more widely known, and the more general use of these pills has robbed rheumatism of its terrors. At the first sign of poor blood, which is shown by loss of appetite, dull skin and dim eyes, protect yourself against further ravages of disease by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have helped thousands—if you give them a fair trial they will not disappoint you. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Identified.

The Wheatons had amassed a vast fortune and risen from obscurity to an enviable position in society. The daughters of the household, however, had never been able to "polish" mother to their exacting ideas, and often her remarks were a trial to their otherwise blissful existence.

One evening they were entertaining a party of friends, and conversation turned to music. Mrs. Wheaton strove to remember the name of a certain composer.

"I can't remember it to save my life," she remarked, after meditating deeply for a few moments, "and it was at my tongue's end a moment ago. As near as I can come to it, his name is Doorknob."

The girls looked aghast, and one of them said, quietly:

"You are mistaken, mother; there is no composer whose name sounds anything like doorknob."

Then, wishing to make up for her mother's deficient knowledge on the subject, she said:

"I will go over a few names: Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Wagner, Haydn, Handel—"

"That's it!" interrupted mother. "It's Handel. I knew it was something you seized with your hands."

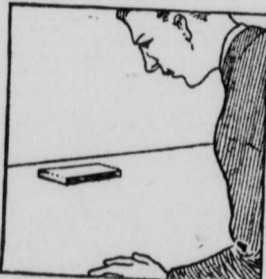
Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. To get the most out of the coming year, we must put the most into it.—James Freeman Clarke.

The soul refuses all limits. It affirms in man always an optimism, never a pessimism.—Emerson.

EASY TRICKS

No. 40

Blow It Over



Send a business card or a visiting card to the shape of the card in the drawing. Place it on the table and ask a friend to blow it over. As a rule he will go ahead and blow with the greatest confidence and to the smallest effect. It will seem that the harder he blows, the more determined the card will be to stick to the table, or merely to slide.

When you try it, of course, the card obliging flops over. If you practice a little, so that you get the knack and can do the trick without giving away the secret, you will have a trick that is certain to puzzle.

The trick is done by blowing, not under the card but at a spot about a foot or a foot and a half in front of it. Blow almost directly down so that the current of air, striking the table will be directed upward against the under part of the card and the card will behave as you want it to behave.

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

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed
by the Author,
M. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
175 West 24th Street
New York, U.S.A.

ECZEMA ON BODY IN PIMPLES

Itching Intense. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"Eczema broke out on my body in small pimples with white heads. At first there were just a few small spots but it quickly spread, causing intense itching and discomfort. My clothing seemed to aggravate the breaking out, and I could not sleep well at night."

"A friend gave me a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using them I got relief so purchased more, and after using one cake of Soap and one box of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Maybelle Brett, Pullman, Wash.

Give Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum the care of your skin. Send for Free Booklet. Address: "L. P. Green, Limited, 245 St. Paul St., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap, Ointment 15¢ and 50¢. Talcum 50¢. Cuticura Soap always without soap.

Classified Advertisements

FEMALES WEEP WANTED.

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

SILVER FOXES—NOTES FROM MY DIARY (Booklet). Miss Jany's experience, handling foxes 25 cents. Dr. Hancock, Toronto, Nova Scotia.

Debt.

Someone has said that if all the tears that have been shed on account of debt could be gathered into one place they would form a Niagara Falls.

Who could ever estimate the heartaches, the sufferings, the premature deaths caused by debt!

Debt is the killer of ambition, the blighter of hopes and prospects, the murderer of love, the cause of unhappy homes, the monster that makes life, intended to be beautiful and full of promise, a hell upon earth for millions of men and women and for countless little children.

It is impossible to expect decent homecraft from people who have to live under a pall of smoke.—Dr. Harold Scurfield.

BOILS!
Minard's kills the inflammation, disinfects and relieves.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

- Colds
- Toothache
- Eurache
- Neuralgia
- Headache
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be marked with their general trade mark, "Bayer Cross."

WOMEN FROM FORTY TO FIFTY

Will Be Interested in Mrs. Thompson's Recovery by Use of Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me good in every way. I was very weak and run-down and had certain troubles that women of my age are likely to have. I did not like to go to the doctor so I took the Vegetable Compound and am still taking it right along. I recommend it to my friends and to any one I know who is not feeling well." Mrs. THOMPSON, 303 Lizzie Street, Winnipeg, Man.

When women who are in the middle ages of forty-five and upwards suffer with such annoying symptoms as nervousness, irritability, melting of the heat flashes, which produce heat, dizziness, or a sense of suffocation, they should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially adapted to help women through this crisis. It is prepared from roots and herbs and contains no harmful drugs or narcotics.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from roots and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. It is everywhere bear witness to the wonderful virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who suffer should write to Lydia E. Pinkham, 222 Central Ave., Lowell, Ontario, for a free medicine Co. Pinkham's Private Pills—Bottle 50¢. "Aliments Peculiar to Women."

You Will Find It Here

FOR RENT—8 Room Cottage on Main street. Apply to R. Spence, Main street.

FOR SALE—Small size Happy Thought Range \$5. Apply at Review Office.

Strayed on Premises

Of A. P. Gibbons, Dundas Street, Nelson, 4 head of cattle about two years old. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

For Sale

A good Washing Machine and Wringer in first class condition. Apply at Review Office.

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The Moderation League of Ontario

President, I. F. Hellmuth, K.C.

Government Control is People's Control

THE people of Ontario—not any narrow or isolated section of them—but the people of Ontario as a whole—have certain ideals of public and private life. British traditions have given us these.

These ideals are well understood.

Lawlessness, disrespect for law, lack of self-restraint, and excesses of all kind find no approbation in Ontario.

Government Control, in the present plebiscite, is simply a mandate by the people to the Government to proceed with legislation which, while dealing with and as far as possible eliminating excesses in drinking, will restore respect for law, and recognize the right of the citizen to regulate his private life in accordance with the principles of moderation and sanity.

Prohibition is a denial of such a mandate. It consists of an absolute order of "MUST NOT".

That it undermined private and public life—that it made lawlessness profitable—that it took revenues which should be used for the public good—that it created evils harder to subdue than those it pretended to abolish—was the verdict of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba within the last year. They had tried Prohibition for seven years and found that period quite long enough.

Of course, the verdict was not rendered without a fight. Just as here, the people were told of the wonders of prohibition. They were told how rich they had become, how sober they were, how crime had vanished, how low taxes were and how happy and prosperous everybody was. "Impartial" writers wrote articles in the newspapers, "unbiased" speakers made speeches.

But the people were not moved. They knew better.

Then they acted. Just as soon as the opportunity arose they voted for Government Control. The Prohibitionists tried to prevent the people from expressing their views. Everywhere they said that a vote was unnecessary and sought to avoid one. Just as here.

But the people prevailed. They decided that, through their Governments, they would take control themselves.

Vote for Government Control as follows:

1	Are you in favour of the continuance of The Ontario Temperance Act?
2	Are you in favour of the sale as a beverage of beer and spirituous liquor in sealed packages under Government control?

MARK YOUR BALLOT HERE



Provincial Headquarters, 9 Richmond Street East, Toronto

Telephone: Main 8387 and Main 1193

F. Gordon Osler, Treasurer

G. D. Boyce, Secretary

Here and There

Sixty per cent of Hamilton's population own their own homes, a fact revealed by the figures of the 1923 assessment for the Ontario city, which, according to these figures, has 20,259 dwellings and 457 apartments.

The great flour movement over the wharves at Fort William and Port Arthur this season has been unprecedented, according to reports of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which, by the end of October, had shipped 239,055 tons of flour to lower Lake ports.

Port Arthur's building permits for the ten months ending October showed a total of \$2,632,055, which is the biggest building year in the history of this Ontario city, exceeding even the total for 1921, one of the real estate boom years.

Canada exported \$4,778,000 worth of cheese to various countries during the month of October, an increase of \$1,224,000, over the total value of cheese exported in October, 1922. The United Kingdom was by far the largest consumer, taking 215,000 cwt., valued at \$4,634,000.

According to an announcement of Hon. E. H. Armstrong, Premier of Nova Scotia and Minister of Mines, the coal production of his province for this year will reach at least 6,200,000 tons, an increase over last year's production of 4,642,196 tons of more than 1,500,000 tons. The outlook for 1924 is encouraging.

The Prince of Wales, unless interfered with by affairs of state, intends to make annual visits to his Alberta ranch, William Carlyle, superintendent of the E. P. Ranch, told the members of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists in addressing them at Toronto recently.

Fur traders in the distant parts of Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia, ordinarily weeks and months from mail service, are now getting regular quotations on furs from the Calgary Herald's radio broadcasting service.

The annual winter carnival at Banff, which is yearly becoming more popular and is attracting sporting enthusiasts from all parts of the continent, will be held February 2-9, 1924, while the Banff annual bonspiel will take place February 4-9.

According to estimates made by the Rt. Rev. Dr. G. Exton Lloyd, Bishop of Saskatchewan, that province has room for another empire north of Prince Albert and North Battleford. The bishop has just completed a six weeks' tour of the limits of settlement in his diocese, covering 2,400 miles, and estimates that homes and livings for 250,000 could be provided in the country referred to.



Is next door to each customer

A clever manufacturer in a small town found he often lost repeat orders from distant customers because he had no one on the ground to get them. So he supplied each of these good customers with a card reading:—

The H. W. Marks Co. of Deepdale is authorized to telephone orders to The Blank Mfg. Co., Springfield, and deduct the cost of the message from our next invoice. Call Springfield 156. Our telephone service is organized to give you as good service as if we were next door to your office.
(Signed) John L. Black.
He says it works fine. Try it.



Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

Locals

The Poultry Association are holding a dance on Friday evening.

Messrs. Finnigan and Brown have leased Mr. Spence's Garage on Main street and intend doing a general garage business. The village now has four garages in operation.

The Rev. Mr. Elliott, of Appleby, will be the speaker at the Methodist Church on Sunday morning next. Dr. Irwin will preach at Nelson in the morning, and in his home church in the evening at 7 o'clock.

The 57th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spence was celebrated at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Ed. Feilde, on Wednesday night, October 9th. About thirty children, grand-children and one great-grandchild were present and spent the evening in a very enjoyable way.

The adverse balance of grain shipments through Canadian as against United States ports is being steadily reduced, according to statistics compiled by the Marine Department. In 1916 only 91,082,702 bushels of Canadian grain were shipped through Dominion ports, where as 165,949,989 bushels were shipped through the States. The figures for 1923, up to September 1st, on the other hand, show that Canada now ships nearly half her grain through her own ports. During this period the amount registered has been 108,548,485 bushels despatched via Canadian ports and 120,628,438 via those of the United States.

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THROAT LOZENGES will prevent and stop the progress of these disorders

In all septic conditions of the mouth and throat these lozenges are markedly beneficial because their antiseptic qualities quickly destroy the harmful germs and relieve that grippy, stuffed-up feeling.

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