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Volume 48--No. 51.

The Glencoe Transcript.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1919.

HELPS ALL 'ROUND
Say you saw it in The Transcript.
It helps yourself; it helps the advertiser; it helps the newspaper.

Whole No. 2497.

NOTICE TO CAR OWNERS
During the first month of 1920 I am establishing a battery repair and vulcanizing business. Have had 5 years' experience in vulcanizing and 8 years' in electrical work. Work guaranteed to be first-class.
99 W. B. MULLIGAN, Glencoe.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
Participating certificates for wheat delivered up to November 1 are ready for distribution at the Merchants Bank, Glencoe. Please call and secure your certificate as early as convenient.
J. D. McKellar.

STRAYED
Strayed from the premises, lot 25, Longwood Road, on or about the 10th day of December, a large white and red sow. Owner will be very thankful for any information whatever regarding her.—Bert Webster, ring 487, Bothwell line.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS
Township of Metcalfe
Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the municipal electors of the Township of Metcalfe will be held in the Town Hall, Napier, on Monday, the 29th day of December, 1919, at the hour of one o'clock afternoon, for the purpose of electing fit and proper persons to serve as members of the municipal council for the year 1920. And further notice is hereby given that if required a poll will be opened at 9 o'clock a.m. and kept open until 5 o'clock p.m. on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1920, in the several polling subdivisions within the said municipality.
Dated this 16th day of December, 1919.
HARRY THOMPSON,
Clerk of the Township of Metcalfe.

TOWNSHIP OF EKFRID NOMINATION MEETING
Notice is hereby given that a public meeting of the municipal electors of the Township of Ekfrid will be held in the Town Hall, Appin, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, the 29th day of December, A. D. 1919, for the nomination of fit and proper persons to serve as Reeve and Councillors for the year A. D. 1920.
All persons interested are required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
Dated at Ekfrid the 17th day of December, 1919.
A. P. McDougald, Township Clerk.

FARM FOR SALE
Fifty-acre farm of good clay loam, being west half of south half lot 5, con. 8, Mosca; good buildings; two good wells; convenient to school and church. Apply to Angus A. Campbell, R. R. No. 2, Walkers. 95-4

FARM FOR SALE
Lot 6, con. 1, Mosca, consisting of 100 acres. A never-failing spring well at house, rock well at barn; good sugar bush on place. Apply to Mrs. Alex. Munroe, on premises.

BUILDINGS FOR SALE
Barn, shed and stable, also 10 acres of bush. Apply to H. H. McLaughlin, R. R. 6, Alvinston; phone 5315.

LORNE LODGE No. 282
A. F. & A. M.
Glencoe, Ontario
A regular communication of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, Glencoe, on the evening of Thursday, January 1, 1920 at 7.30 o'clock precisely. General business. Conferring degrees. All Masonic brethren welcome.
P. E. LUMLEY, W. M.
F. R. GOUGH, Secretary.

A. B. McDONALD
Agent for Fire, Life, Accident, Automobile and Animal Insurance. A share of your business solicited. Office at residence, Main street, Glencoe. Phone 74. 479

DR. L. W. M. FREELE
Successor to the late Dr. Walker
Office and residence, Main street, Glencoe. Office hours—9 to 10, 1 to 2, 7 to 8.

JAMES POOLE
Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance Agent, representing the greatest fire insurance companies of the world and the leading mutual fire insurance companies of Ontario. Office at residence, first door south of the Presbyterian church, Glencoe.

Chantry Farm
Shorthorn Cattle, Lincoln Sheep, Silver Grey Dorkings and Black Leghorns. Can spare a few Hens. Have a choice lot of shearing and 2-year-old Rams. Get your pick early.
ED. de GEX, Kerwood.

J. B. COUGH & SON
Furniture Dealers
Funeral Directors
MAIN STREET - GLENCOE
Phone day 23, night 100

Wedding invitations printed in the latest style and with neatness and despatch at The Transcript office.
Wonder why a Scotchman always says "hae" for "have"? Possibly it's on account of his thrift; he saves a "V" every time he does it.

Johnston's DRUG STORE

Toys
See our 25c assortment of many different kinds of Toys For Older Children—Erector sets numbers 00 to 3, Sandy Andy, Dumping Andy, Pile Driver, Tram on Trucks, Games, Mouth Organs, Climbing Monkeys, Blocks, Banks, Book Bags, Cases, Rocking Horses, Horse on Wheels, Shoo-fly Rockers, Doll Carriages and Dolls.
Phone 35 Glencoe

START YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY

Our store is full of useful gifts such as Bissell Carpet Sweepers, Silverware, Razors and Cutlery, Flashlights, Aluminum Ware, Nickel Plated Ware, Skates and Sleighs, Food Choppers, etc.
Make your selections now while the stock is complete.
Lined Mitts and Gloves Perfection Oil Heaters

JAS. WRIGHT & SON

A Savings Pass Book is the Best CHRISTMAS GIFT BOOK
Especially for your Children.
Start the NEW YEAR with Saving Accounts for each one of them in THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
Capital paid up and Reserves \$33,000,000
Total Assets over \$490,000,000
GORDON DICKSON, Manager, Glencoe

KEITH'S CASH STORE

DRY GOODS MILLINERY GROCERIES
Large stocks of Winter Clothing and Millinery on hand, at lowest prices.

NOTE HEADS, BILL HEADS
LETTER HEADS, MEMOS
STATEMENTS
NVELOPES, CIRCULARS
CATALOGUES, BOOKS
LABELS, SHIPPING TAGS

The Transcript Press

Printers to Particular People
PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS, WEDDING STATIONERY
DODGERS, POSTERS, SALE BILLS, DATE LINES, SCORE CARDS, ETC., ETC.

NEW GROCERY

A full and well-assorted stock of Fresh Groceries, Domestic and Imported Fruits, Confectionery, Cakes, Biscuits, Parnell's Bread, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc. Many lines bought close for cash at pre-war prices.
Three bars of Laundry Soap for 25c on Mondays only.
Good Table Butter and Eggs taken.

W. A. CURRIE

TELEPHONE 25 MAIN ST., W.

Service on all cars

Having completed the installation of our up-to-date lighting and battery plant we are now in a position to charge and store your batteries during the winter months at a very moderate price, insuring the customer that when the coming season is at hand your battery will be in first-class condition and ready for your car.
Overhauling—We make a specialty of overhauling any car at the lowest possible price, workmanship guaranteed.
We keep Anti-Freeze for your radiators.
Special prices during the holiday season on Tires, Accessories, Oils, Grease, etc.
Agents for Famous Hoag Oil Engines.
Phone 49. Rear N. & A. M. Graham's.
DOTTERER & MCFARLANE

A Distinctive Gift You'll be Proud to Give COMMUNITY PLATE in a Special Gift Box



We also have a complete stock of 1847 Old Colony Pattern.
DAVIDSON The Jeweler

We Carry a Full Line

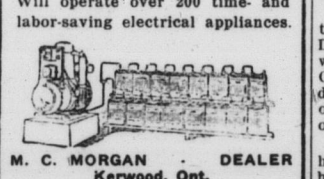
Tin, Enamel and Galvanized Ware, Sinks, Bathtubs, etc.

Plumbing, Furnace-work, Roofing, Eavetroughing, Repairing, etc., done by a Practical Mechanic.

J. M. Anderson
GLENCOE Plumber
Tin Smith

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant
Will operate over 200 time- and labor-saving electrical appliances.



M. C. MORGAN Dealer
Kerwood, Ont.

Cream and Eggs Wanted

Let our proposition re cream; highest prices paid. Wagon always on the road. Phone us if you want us to call.

D. R. HAGERTY, Glencoe
House, 302. Store, 89.

WESTERN College
WINDSOR, ONTARIO
A High Grade School. Write for Catalogue. Hundreds of students placed annually in DETROIT and WINDSOR. L. S. McAlhoun, Prin. P. O. Box 66

DISTRICT AND GENERAL

Some farmers in Embro district are exhibiting turnips weighing 20 pounds each.

A cafe and box ball alley near the casino at Port Stanley were destroyed by fire early Saturday morning.

Henry Ford says the trolley line has had its day, and that the trackless car—the automobile—will take its place.

Elizabeth, eldest daughter of C. J. Baiden of London, and Robert G. Boyd of Sarnia were married last week.

Howard Gardiner has sold his farm (the old Singleton Gibb place) on the River Thames, Cashmere, to Wm. Dell Patterson.

Damages to the extent of \$400 were awarded to a farmer at Chatham whose neighbor's cattle strayed into his corn field.

A man at Ludington, Mich., was struck on the chin by an icicle as he was walking along the street. He died later from apoplexy.

Neil S. McVicar of Inwood and Miss Elizabeth Moffatt, daughter of W. A. Moffatt of Alvinston, were united in marriage last week at the home of the bride.

Lobo township will have a beautiful memorial park as a permanent and lasting tribute to her heroic lads who fought and died for their country in the late war.

A woman in Scotland has been paying premiums on her husband's life insurance policy. Recently she learned that he died 17 years ago at Sherodville, Ohio.

A chauffeur at Wilkesbarre, Pa., trying to keep a radiator from freezing, locked the door of a garage, ran the motor and sat in the seat. He was asphyxiated by fumes generated.

Lambton county council has passed a resolution requesting the Ontario Government to designate the Longwoods Road as the route for the provincial highway from London to Windsor.

R. J. Petch has sold his store and residence at Wardsville to Thomas Weir of Adrian, Mich., who will shortly take possession. Mr. Petch is removing to Newbury, where he owns the flour mill.

It has been proposed that Watford's memorial to her dead soldiers be in the form of an imposing and substantial cemetery gate, on the posts of which could be placed a tablet of each man who gave his life.

The death occurred at midnight on Friday, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Effie E. Johnston, Chatham, of Mrs. Elizabeth McDougall, aged 68. She was the wife of James McDougall, of the Hayes Wheel Company.

Chatham city council will impress upon the Ontario Government the necessity for building the provincial highway, as started by the late Government, and to select the Longwoods Road between London and Chatham.

At Minneapolis last week the best grade of spring wheat reached \$3.40 a bushel, the highest figure ever recorded there. Demand by millers short in their orders and the export demand are said to be the cause for the high figure.

A returned soldier in the employ of Mr. Nelles, near Cayuga, was throwing hay down a trap door, and upon completing the work, attempted to jump down on the hay. In so doing the trap door fell, catching him by the neck. When released he was found to be dead.

W. J. Wakeling has been appointed postmaster at West Lorne. The office has been in charge of the late Duncan McKillop family ever since it was opened. Mr. Wakeling is a returned man with post office experience in England.

The jury empanelled at London to enquire into the death of Mrs. Leo Sullivan, who was struck by an automobile driven by Mrs. Cleo Draney of Wardsville, exonerated the driver of the car from any blame in the unfortunate accident.

A Chatham young man and his wife were indulging in a friendly argument which resulted in playful blows. One of the wife's blows fell on a delicate part of her husband's neck, and it is reported that careful surgical treatment will be required to prevent paralysis.

At the county court in St. Thomas the grand jury brought in no bill when David Hughes of Sheddens was charged with shooting with intent to disable Clarence Doan, a farmer's son of that district. This case was the outcome of a Halloween escapade on the part of several young men.

Mrs. Isaac Pickering of Forest, who has been in poor health for some time, had a unique experience recently. A needle, which she swallowed 52 years ago, came to the surface of her hip, when it was extracted. The needle came out head first and about half an inch of the point was rusted.

The six-year-old son of John Francis, head miller of the Maple Leaf Milling Company at Dresden, was smothered to death under the grain in a bin. The boy had wandered into the bin unknown to the workmen, and when the machinery was started he was sucked under approximately 1,000 bushels of wheat.

The death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Cady, St. Thomas, on Dec. 6th, of Mrs. Annie Grieves, after an illness extending over two years. The deceased was born at Collingwood, Ontario, in 1846, coming to Dunwich over fifty years ago, and resided at Campbellton, which was named after her father. For a number of years Mrs. Grieves and her husband, who died 12 years ago, kept a store at Walkers.

NEWBURY HONORS BANKER

Presentation and Testimonial to Mr. G. T. Murdock

Newbury, Dec. 15.—Newbury was greatly taken by surprise on Monday last when Mr. Murdock of the Merchants Bank received notice of his promotion to the position of manager of the Embro branch, being especially selected to establish a new branch there. Everyone was very sorry to see him go and his friends seized the opportunity of expressing their high opinion of him by sending him a very beautiful and expensive diamond stick pin, with the following testimonial with their names appended:

"Dear Mr. Murdock,—Owing to your hurried departure from our village, we, a few of the many friends that have been attracted by your kind and amiable disposition, by the wit and humor and the soundness of your conversation, and lastly by the uprightness of your sterling character, were unable to express our regret at your departure.

Special interest has been taken in your welfare ever since your arrival here. Coming as you did from the turmoil and confusion of the blood-stained fields of France and Flanders, and having sustained so grievous a loss yourself which you bore so cheerfully and uncomplainingly, everyone has been delighted at your very rapid progress in re-establishing yourself in civil life.

In closing let us reiterate our regret that circumstances were such that you had to be called from us. At the same time we avail ourselves of this opportunity of congratulating you upon your very successful business career since your assumption of the management of our bank. Nothing will be more gratifying to us than to hear of your continued prosperity and happiness in the future.

We are therefore taking advantage of this opportunity of presenting to you this little memento as a slight token of the esteem in which you are held by your many friends.

GLENCOE COUNCIL

The regular monthly meeting of Glencoe council was held on Monday evening, December 8. Present—A. J. Wright, reeve; Messrs. Hagerty, Lumley and McPherson, councillors.

A deputation on behalf of the Mosca & Ekfrid Agricultural Society requested the usual grant of \$50. On motion of Messrs. McPherson and Lumley this was granted.

Mr. Parrott and Mr. Davidson, on behalf of the hockey club, requested refund of rents of town hall for seven nights owing to misfortune to the rink. On motion of Messrs. Lumley and Hagerty the refund of \$66.50 was granted.

A communication from C. J. Mills re assessment of his property was laid over.

The electric light commission presented a statement of their liabilities, also an estimate of resources.

On motion of Messrs. McPherson and Hagerty the commission was authorized to borrow from the Royal Bank the sum of \$1,200 to pay the outstanding debts.

A number of accounts were passed for payment, particulars of which will be given in the financial statement of 15th December.

CHAS. GEORGE, Clerk.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

Look out for "The Christmas Spirit at Finnegan's Flats," by St. John's Dramatic Club, to be given on Monday night, Dec. 22.

RECENT FARM SALES

Wm. S. Burchiel has sold the south half of lot 4, second range north, Mosca, 100 acres, good buildings, to Mr. Wilson of Altonborough for \$9,000.

Fred. Gubbins has sold his farm, the east half of north half of lot 8, second range north, Mosca, good buildings, 100 acres, to Richard Reyecraft, Jr., for \$7,100.

Charles King has sold the west half of north half of lot 14 in concession 5, Mosca, to Robert Longuehead, a returned soldier, for \$3,500. He also sold stock and implements, at a good figure, to the same buyer.

REEVE REYCRAFT ENTERTAINS

E. Reyecraft, reeve of Mosca, entertained the members of the council and municipal officers to his annual banquet Monday evening, and friends to between twenty and thirty in number enjoyed his hospitality, ably served by Mr. and Mrs. McMillan in their usual style. After doing justice to the wants of the inner man, a nice social time was spent in speeches and toasts. Everyone left wishing that Reeve Reyecraft would long be spared to enjoy many more such gatherings.

SCHOOL REPORTS

S. S. No. 5, Ekfrid

Names are in order of merit.
Sr. IV.—Viola Squire, Mabel Smith, Roderick Stuart.

Jr. IV.—Margaret Gates, Robert McKellar, Harold Gates.

Sr. III.—Elliott Sutherland, Alice Gardiner, Georgina Smith, Martha Nixon, absent.

Jr. III.—Wanita Hurley, Clarence Sutherland, George McKellar.

Class II.—Harold Squire, Bernice Hurley, Willie Stuart, Annabel Gates, Jessie Raeburn, Lottie Smith, Evelyn Raeburn.

First Reader.—Beatrice Raeburn, Norman Squire, Alvin McKellar.

Primer.—Gladys Smith, Angus Hurley.
M. Coulthard, Teacher.

EMANUEL ASH DIES SUDDENLY

The death occurred suddenly at his home in Ekfrid township on Saturday evening of Emanuel Ash, aged 81 years. Mr. Ash had gone to the cellar at his home to attend to the furnace, and on being missed some time later was found dead sitting on a block of wood in front of the furnace.

Mr. Ash was a prominent and highly esteemed farmer of the township. The funeral, held yesterday afternoon, was largely attended. Interment was made at Gough's cemetery.

DEATH OF MRS. GEO. PRECIOUS

The death occurred at Glencoe on Friday, Dec. 12, of Mary Ann Gilbert, wife of George Precious.

The late Mrs. Precious was born at Wardsville in 1861, the family moving to Glencoe while she was still a child. In April, 1885, she was married to Mr. Precious, who, together with eight daughters, are left to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and loving mother. She also leaves her aged mother, Mrs. Jane Gilbert, and three brothers, John, James and Joseph, all of Glencoe. The daughters are Mrs. W. B. Curry of Deland, Florida; Mrs. Cleveland Adams, Mrs. Charles Levitt, Margaret and Jean, of Detroit, and Edna, Edith and Muriel, at home, all of whom were present at the funeral.

Mrs. Precious was a very valued member and an earnest worker of the Methodist church, being the president of the Women's Missionary Society at the time of her death.

The funeral service was held at her late residence on Saturday, Dec. 13, and was conducted by Rev. Mr. Garbutt. The pallbearers were Andrew Gardiner, Neil Graham, James Cooke, Joseph Simpson, John Simpson and Matthew Knox. The floral tributes were beautiful, and among the designs were wreaths from the quarterly board and the ladies of the Methodist church. Mrs. Orr and Mr. Thompson of Hamilton were among those from a distance who attended the funeral. Interment was at Oakland cemetery.

MEDICAL INSPECTION IN THE SCHOOLS

As medical inspection of the public schools is now being widely discussed, a word of explanation may not be out of place.

It has been found that a large percentage of school failures are due to minor ailments or defects that could easily be remedied if taken in time.

In order to help in this matter the Department of Education provides a nurse and doctor to visit each school where their services are asked for and give each child a careful examination.

If anything is discovered to be wrong it is reported fully to the parents, who are asked to be present when the examination is being made. They can then decide what they should do. If minor operations are required the doctor and nurse are prepared to perform them at the request of the parents, but there is no compulsion in the matter.

The attitude of the department is merely to assist in the work of having all school children meet on terms of equality as far as health is concerned. There is no compulsion and there is no expense to the school section involved. The only expense involved is that of taking the doctor and nurse from school to school, and that is attended to by the Women's Institute.

The Women's Institute of Appin is advocating an inspection of schools Nos. 5, 6 and 13. The members of the institute will be glad to give information to anyone who wishes to learn about the subject. It is hoped to have this matter decided at the annual school meetings and the members of the Women's Institute ask that all parents will attend.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Parkhill has a "Jack the Hagger." Canadian troops arrive at Capetown. C. P. R. adopts electric light for its cars.

Cashmere saw and stave mill moved away.

Glencoe high school holds annual concert.

Price of bacon hogs advances to \$3.80 per cwt.

Several Newbury young men organize an orchestra.

Residence of Rev. Geo. Elliott, Glencoe, damaged by fire.

Smallpox breaks out near Middlemiss. Several cases in Essex.

F. Myer, a German tailor, mysteriously disappears from Glencoe.

Attempt made to burn Clanahan building in Glencoe. Council offers \$100 reward.

Wm. Derby, a stranger, gets his left hand cut off at Glencoe while attempting to board a moving G. T. R. freight train.

P. J. Thompson resigns as principal of Glencoe high school to accept appointment of inspector of public schools in East Middlesex. Mr. Morrow appointed his successor.

TRANSCRIPT CLUBBING RATES

New or renewal subscriptions received at The Transcript office only at the following rates. Send to us by mail or call without delay:

Transcript and Globe \$5.25
Transcript and Mail and Empire 5.25
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Transcript and Farmers' Sun 2.45
Transcript and Family Herald and Weekly Star 2.75

The Very Best \$5.00 Gift for a Man

YOU are sure to be right if you give him a Gillette Safety Razor. Let him know what comfortable shaving really is. With the 24 factory-sharpened edges that go with every Gillette set you realize the importance of NO STROPPING—NO HONING—there is no need for either.

It is a happy day that any man gets acquainted with Gillette shaving, and you do a friend a right good turn when you select for his Christmas present one of the handsome Gillette Safety Razor sets.

Sold by the best dealers everywhere at \$5.00 the set.



A Gillette

For CHRISTMAS



Her Gift—and His

Here is a brilliant and unique Christmas story from the pen of the late O. Henry, now recognized as one of the world's greatest story-tellers. It is a charming tale, full of character, sentiment—and surprises!

One dollar and ninety-four cents. That was all. And seventy-four cents of it was in coppers saved one and two at a time by bulking the greener and the vegetable man and the butcher, until one's cheeks burned with the silent imputation of parsimony that such close dealing implied. Three times Della counted it. One dollar and ninety-four cents. And the next day would be Christmas.

There was clearly nothing left to do but to flop down on the shabby little couch and howl. So Della did it. Which indicates the moral reflection that life is made up of sobs, sniffles, and smiles, with sniffles predominating.

While the mistress of the home is gradually subsidizing from the first stage to the second, let us look at the home. A furnished flat at \$7.50 per week. It did not exactly beggar description, but it certainly had that word on the look-out for the mendicant squad.

In the vestibule below was a letter-box, into which no letter would go, and an electric button, from which no mortal finger could coax a ring. Also appertaining thereto was a card bearing the name of "Mr. James Dillingham Young."

The "Dillingham" had been flung to the breeze during a former period of prosperity, when its possessor was being paid thirty dollars per week. Now, when the income was shrunk to twenty dollars, the letters of "Dillingham" looked blurred, as though they were thinking seriously of contracting to a modest and unassuming "D." But whenever Mr. James Dillingham Young came home and reached his flat above he was called "Jim," and greatly hugged by Mrs. Dillingham Young, already introduced to you as Della. Which is all very good.

Della finished her cry and attended to her cheeks with the powder-lag. She stood by the window and looked out dully at a grey cat walking a grey fence in a grey back yard. To-morrow would be Christmas Day, and she had only one dollar and ninety-four cents with which to buy Jim a present. She had been saving every cent she could for months, with this result. Twenty dollars a week doesn't go far. Expenses had been greater than she had calculated; they always are. Only one dollar and ninety-four cents to buy a present for Jim! Her Jim!

Many a happy hour she had spent planning for something nice for him, something fine and rare and sterling, something just a little bit near to being worthy the honor of being owned by Jim.

There was a pier-glass between the windows of the room. Perhaps you have seen a pier-glass in a \$7.50 flat? A very thin and very agile person may, by observing his reflection in a rapid sequence of longitudinal strips, obtain a fairly accurate conception of his looks. Della, being slender, had mastered the art.

Suddenly she whirled from the window and stood before the pier-glass. Her eyes were shining brilliantly, but her face had lost its color within twenty seconds. Rapidly she pulled down her hair, and let it fall to its full length.

Now, there were two possessions of the James Dillingham Youngs in which they both took a mighty pride. One was Jim's gold watch, that had been his father's and his grandfather's; the other was Della's hair. Had the Queen of Sheba lived in the flat across the airshaft, Della would have let her hair hang out of the window some day to dry, just to depreci-

ate her Majesty's jewels and gifts. Had King Solomon been the janitor, with all his treasures piled up in the basement, Jim would have pulled out his watch every time he passed, just to see him pluck at his beard from envy.

So now Della's beautiful hair fell about her, rippling and shining like a cascade of brown waters. It reached below her knees and made itself almost a garment for her. And then she did it up again nervously and quickly. Once she faltered for a minute and stood still, while a tear or two splashed on the worn, red carpet.

On went her old brown jacket; on went her old brown hat. With a whirl of skirts, and with the brilliant sparkle still in her eyes, she flattered out to the door and down the stairs to the street.

Where she stopped the sign read: "Mme. Sofronie. Hair Goods of All Kinds." One flight up Della ran, and collected herself, panting. Madame, large, too white, chilly, hardly looked the "Sofronie."

"Will you buy my hair?" asked Della.

"I buy hair," said Madame. "Take your hat off, and let's have a sight at the looks of it!"

"Twenty dollars!" said Madame, lifting the mass with a practiced hand.

"Give it to me quick!" said Della. Oh, and the next two hours tripped by on rosy wings. Forget the hashed metaphor. She was ramracking the stores for Jim's present.

She found it at last. It surely had been made for Jim and no one else. There was no other like it in any of the stores, and she had turned all of them inside out. It was a platinum fob-chain, simple and chaste in design, the "Sofronie."

It was even worthy of the watch. As soon as she saw it she knew that it must be Jim's. It was like him, quietness and value—the description applied to both. Eighteen dollars they took from her for it, and she hurried home with the two dollars.

That chain on his watch Jim might properly be anxious about the time in any company. Grand as the watch was, he sometimes looked at it on the sly, on account of the old leather strap that he used in place of a chain. When Della reached home her intoxication gave way a little to prudence and reason. She got out her curling irons and lighted the gas, and went to work repairing the ravages made by generosity added to love. Which is always a tremendous task, dear friends—a mammoth task.

Within forty minutes her head was covered with tiny, close-lying curls, which made her look wonderfully like a truant schoolboy. She looked at her reflection in the mirror, long, carefully, and critically.

"If Jim doesn't kill me," she said to herself, "before he takes a second look at me, he'll say I look like a Coney Island chorus-girl. But what could I do? Oh, what could I do with one dollar and ninety-four cents?"

At seven o'clock the coffee was made and the frying pan was on the back of the stove, hot and ready to cook the chops.

Jim was never late. Della doubted the Queen of Sheba lived in the flat across the airshaft, Della would have let her hair hang out of the window some day to dry, just to depreci-

ous sweetness, "but nobody could ever count my love for you. Shall I put the chops on, Jim?"

Out of his trance Jim seemed quickly to wake. He looked thin and very serious. Poor fellow! He was only twenty-two—and to be burdened with a family! He needed a new overcoat and he was without gloves.

Jim stepped inside the door, as immovable as a setter at scent of a quail. His eyes were fixed upon Della, and there was an expression in them that she could not read, and it terrified her. It was not anger, nor surprise, nor disapproval, nor horror, nor any of the sentiments that she had been prepared for. He simply stared at her fixedly with that peculiar expression on his face.

Della wriggled off the table and went for him.

"Jim darling," she cried, "don't look at me that way. I had my hair cut off and sold it, because I couldn't have lived through Christmas without giving you a present. It'll grow again. You won't mind, will you? I just had to do it; my hair grows awfully fast. Say 'Merry Christmas,' Jim, and let's be happy! You don't know what a nice—what a beautiful, nice gift I've got for you!"

"You've cut off your hair?" asked Jim laboriously, as if he had not arrived at the hardest mental labor.

"Cut it off and sold it," said Della. "It's sold, I tell you—sold and given away. It's Christmas Eve, boy. Be good to me, for it went for you. Maybe the hairs of my head were numbered," she went on, with a sudden seri-

ousness, "but nobody could ever count my love for you. Shall I put the chops on, Jim?"

Out of his trance Jim seemed quickly to wake. He looked thin and very serious. Poor fellow! He was only twenty-two—and to be burdened with a family! He needed a new overcoat and he was without gloves.

Jim stepped inside the door, as immovable as a setter at scent of a quail. His eyes were fixed upon Della, and there was an expression in them that she could not read, and it terrified her. It was not anger, nor surprise, nor disapproval, nor horror, nor any of the sentiments that she had been prepared for. He simply stared at her fixedly with that peculiar expression on his face.

Della wriggled off the table and went for him.

"Jim darling," she cried, "don't look at me that way. I had my hair cut off and sold it, because I couldn't have lived through Christmas without giving you a present. It'll grow again. You won't mind, will you? I just had to do it; my hair grows awfully fast. Say 'Merry Christmas,' Jim, and let's be happy! You don't know what a nice—what a beautiful, nice gift I've got for you!"

"You've cut off your hair?" asked Jim laboriously, as if he had not arrived at the hardest mental labor.

"Cut it off and sold it," said Della. "It's sold, I tell you—sold and given away. It's Christmas Eve, boy. Be good to me, for it went for you. Maybe the hairs of my head were numbered," she went on, with a sudden seri-

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possibly bearing the privilege of exchange in case of duplication. And here I have lamely related to you the uneventful chronicle of two foolish children in a flat who most unwisely sacrificed for each other the greatest treasures of their house.

But, in a last word to the wise of these days, let it be said of all who give gifts, these two were the wisest. Of all who give and receive gifts, such as they are wisest. Everywhere they are wisest. They are the Magi.

Christmas, 1919.

Again, the days bring Christmas Day. The day of the Holy Story! And songs of glee are in the air. And merry bells peal everywhere for the Holy Child Who came to earth.

And chose a stable for His birth. And stripped Himself of His glory. "Peace on earth, good-will to men!" We hear the angels singing, And our hearts respond to the glad-some sound.

And we set the bells a-ringing! Eager, we welcome thoughts of peace. Banish our long-worn sadness: Glad that the battle's noise is dim. Glad for the thought of gladness! Anxious to spread some joy and mirth Where hearts were full of sorrow; Clear, from the star of the Baby King, Rays of the brightness borrow.

Cast away care, ye sons of men! Set aside gloom and sinning; Into the stable, with the sheep, Come, with the shepherds' winning. Ease from the pain of yesterday Strength for a brave to-morrow; Purest joy for the King's birthday, And a heart's surcease from sorrow. "Peace on earth, good-will to men!" Still, I hear them singing: "Peace on earth," 'tis come at last! "Good-will to men," as their wings brush past.

And hearts have found the Christmas joy While the Christmas bells are ringing!

The Christmas Guest.

Twine the balsam boughs that hold Memories of delight. Hang the garlands, as of old. Where the lamplight's ruddy gold Blossoms on the night.

Gather round the Christmas fire; Pile a chair for him At the call of love's desire. He will quit the radiant choir—Saints and seraphim.

Heaven is love, and love is here. Tender, strong and true. Lingers now his spirit near, Best and beautiful and dear, Veiled from mortal view.

Sing the songs he loved the best—Songs of mirth and joy. Ere upon his hero-quest, Seeking service, ending rest. Went our blithe, bright boy.

Put a flower at his place—He will understand. In its sweetness love may trace Visions of a vanished face. Touch a vanished hand.

Watching the Falling Snow.

Fall, Magic snow, in great white flakes, and still; Mantle old Mother Earth in radiant white; Cover the sweeping plains, the valleys all, Crown all the hill-tops with a hazy light. This winter's night.

Fall, kindly words, in great heart-whispers fall; Mantle the aching hearts lest they increase; Cover the wounded souls, the friendless call, Crown all the restless with a wreath of peace, Ere kind words cease.

PITHY POINTS ON PRESENTS

A Christmas present should hold two solid and satisfying pleasures. It should please the giver when he gives; it should please the "getter" when he gets. Then all's well.

There's an art in picking a present. The rules are—first, it should be suitable; then useful; and last, but not least, needed.

You want to sit down with a list lying before you, and study it a bit. Think of your friends' characteristics, their habits, their hobbies, their likes, their dislikes, their needs. You may be quite sure that what is suitable will certainly be useful.

Here are some hints. Of course, they do not cover all the ground. Still, they will show you the system to follow:

If you've been giving Christmas presents to children for some years, don't forget that they grow up. Your gifts must grow up, too. See?

Don't give a book to someone who is not fond of reading. And don't give a girl of ten a story of adventure solely intended for boys. It's been done!

You need to exercise a williness in some matters. If you have it in your mind that you will give a friend a tin of tobacco, remember that smokers prefer their own brand. Your choice may make him sick. If you contemplate a pipe as a gift, observe or find out whether a straight or bent one is used. It is in these little details that pleasure lies.

It is always perfectly safe to pander to a hobby, whether it be pigeons, postage stamps, or postcards. Hobbyitis is a disease which has most of us in its clutch. Your present may make things worse in one way, but you're certain to please.

Make your presents complete. Shops are shut at Christmas-time, and friends in the country may have many miles to go, after the holidays are over, before they can do what they are eager to do—use your gift. For example, don't forget the tapers with a natty pair of shoes; with an acetylene lamp send a small tin of carbide; with a box of paints send a painting-book; with a lamp be careful that you also enclose some wick. You see the idea?

Scores of other examples might be given, but if you just look at your present and see that it lacks nothing, it will be all right. A postponed pleasure, involving disappointment, is not what you intended to give, so don't give it.

Lastly, let your presents be personal ones. Children, over and over again, have a strange habit of giving mother a Christmas present for the house. A new cushion, which all will use, is not a personal gift. Nor is a pair of vases for the mantelpiece. So when giving to father and mother remember to make the gift personal.

Finally, jot down somewhere, and keep the memorandum, what you gave your friends. It saves repeating your self next Christmas.

Suitable, useful, needed, complete, and personal—such must be presents.

Invest Your Money

5% DEBENTURES
Interest payable half yearly.

The Great Western Permanent Loan Company.
Toronto Office 20 King St. West

Highest Prices Paid For
RAW FURS & GINSENG
Write for price lists and shipping tags
33 Years of Reliable Trading
Reference—Union Bank of Canada
N. SILVER
220 St. Paul St. W., Montreal, P.Q.

HIRAM JOHNSON

The oldest established LTD.
RAW FUR DEALERS
in Montreal

Highest Market Prices Paid.
Satisfaction Guaranteed to Shippers
Send for Our Price List.
410 St. Paul St. West - Montreal

Extra Well Eared

We have report on Mr. Christie's corn in Dundas County:

Fertilizer used.	Amount per acre.	Increase per acre over unfertilized.
2-8-3	200	2 tons
3-8-3	400	5 "
15% Acid Phos.	200	1 1/2 "
16% Acid Phos.	400	3 "

11 1/2 tons gain—sufficient to feed six additional cows. Fertilizers increase the feed value too.

"The corn on these plots was more matured and extra well eared."

Fertilizers Pay on Corn.
Write for Free Bulletin.

Soil and Crop Improvement Bureau
Of the Canadian Fertilizer Assn.
1111 Temple Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

Christmas Eve Is a Sleeper.

The young man who boarded the tourist sleeping car at Langdon, Alberta, on Christmas Eve was not in a good humor. It seemed to him to be particularly unpleasant that, on this night of all the nights in the year, he should have to put up with uncongenial surroundings.

The negro porter tucked away his baggage, and he settled himself in his compartment with a feeling that this was to be a Christmas Eve that he should not care to remember.

In the section directly across the aisle were seated the five members of a young family. Something about them at once drew Jerry Cartwright's attention. The mother was pleasant-faced, with a tired look in her eyes that suggested the long, arduous days of travel. The three sleepy youngsters sat huddled together on the seat in front, facing backward. But it was the look of unfounded peace on the face of the father that interested Jerry most.

The car, as usual, was overheated, and the man sat in his shirt sleeves, with his head resting against the back of the seat. His eyes were closed, but his lips moved. Raising his head suddenly, he caught Jerry's eyes fixed upon him. At once, with a smile of quick, unembarrassed neighborliness, he spoke:

"It's Christmas Eve, you know," he said. "Why don't we get together and have a few real, old Christmas carols?"

The ingenuous friendliness of the young father stirred an answering chord in Jerry Cartwright in spite of his intended aloofness. The irritation that had possessed him a moment before departed. He perched himself on the arm rest of his seat and, a minute later, the voices of the two men, by no means unmelodious, rose softly in "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."

A couple in the section ahead turned and looked back, smiling. Soon the other passengers in the car were attracted, and gradually gathered about the original group; most of them joined unaffectedly in the singing. Among these passengers, Jerry noticed a thin, careworn-looking woman in black come up and stand with her arm about an equally thin, anemic-looking daughter.

The section of Jerry's friendly neighbor remained the centre of the gathering. The pleasant-faced wife still sat quietly resting, a faint smile in her eyes; the children sat up straight, listening with open-mouthed wonder. But, somehow, Jerry found, the eyes of everyone began to turn on himself. Not every song proposed was generally known, but Jerry did his winning best to make everything go. It was surprising the number of tunes and verses he was able to remember—the songs of his old Sunday-school days. They sang them all unrestrainedly, with contagious good will and a sudden feeling of fellowship for one another.

At last the time came for the party to break up. The traveler's Christmas Eve was over. Everyone looked the better and the happier for the impromptu service. Everyone had a friendly word or glance for Jerry and for the jolly, magnetic, young father. Again Jerry noticed the woman in the black dress, standing with her arm round her frail daughter. He reached forward and took the woman's hand.

"I wish you both a happy Christmas and a still happier New Year," Jerry said.

The woman's wan features became animated. "We have to thank you and your friend for a happier Christmas Eve than we expected to spend this year, have we not, Mabel?" she replied.

A little later Jerry Cartwright lay stretched in his berth with raised window shade, gazing out on the dim expanse of prairie. In the east Sirius and the stars of Orion shone out brighter and more clearly than he had ever seen them at home.

"My!" was his unuttered thought. "I got on this train as ill-natured as a bear. A man with a friendly, buoyant heart makes me forget it and help others to be more cheery and forget their troubles, too; and now—a kitten could play with me. Why, it's been one of my best Christmas Eves!"

The pleasant custom of decorating home windows with candles on Christmas Eve can be made much easier and safer by adopting the simple device of placing the candles in the common tin putty-pans that can be bought at any hardware shop. The candle will stand firmly in place if it is melted a little and stuck in the pan by its own wax. The pans do away with the danger of getting fire to the window frames when the candle burns so low that the wick falls over, for they are large enough to catch the wick in whatever direction it may fall. Inexpensive should always be drawn back and tucked to the window frames or taken down.

The newspaper once seems rather a queer present to go shopping. Christmas presents, but there are few gifts that friends miles away from the old home town will enjoy more than fifty-two issues of the home paper.

WINTER HALTS TREK OF REFUGEES

WHO WANDER ABOUT IN
ASIA MINOR.

Miserable Groups of Many Races Whose Chief Problem is How to Live At All.

Any one of a thousand groups of migrating people in Turkey would, if seen in Canada, set the nation to talking. These nomadic peoples survive dispersion, hunger, cold and raggedness that baffle the belief of Occidentals. With no shelter except an improvised tent and no bed except the ground, and so little food that it would arouse the humane Society if offered to animals, they survive winter after winter—in diminishing numbers, it is true, despite the fact that babies are born to these homeless wanderers. Now they have entered upon another winter.

This is not a "relief" article, says an Eastern traveler. I am merely chronicling the fact that groups of refugees from somewhere else may be found encamped outside of most of the cities and towns in Turkey. They are not the local poor. They are strangers, driven out by some one of several conditions—sometimes political, sometimes racial, sometimes religious, sometimes economic. In Macedonia I saw Greek refugees from Turkey; in Western Anatolia are a hundred thousand Turkish refugees from Macedonia. Armenians have been scattered throughout Eastern Asia Minor, Arabia and the Caucasus; Syrians have moved up and down their own land. No people has a monopoly of misery, although the Armenians have been the worst sufferers.

Vagabonds of Vengeance.

Usually reprisals or long smouldering enmities have sent these people away from their homes. They are vagabonds. Often the homes themselves have been destroyed—the complete destruction that I personally have witnessed was in the Caucasus and Kurdistan, where Syrian and Kurdish villages were utterly wiped out. Often, as in the case of the Armenians, massacre has accompanied deportation. Orientals are regregarious. Villages hold together a thousand miles away from the old home. They encamp under the lee of ruined buildings, or in tents made from scraps of rags and carpets. Incredible toilsomeness alone could create these tents, one of which have no single piece of cloth as much as two feet square. Of household supplies they have usually some sort of cooking dish; the family eat from a common pot.

Children, unwashed and sometimes entirely naked, rummage for food like wild animals. They discover strange edibles. Of facilities for washing and sanitation there are none, and the camps I have visited have been in an indescribable mess.

Repairs as well as repatriation. Impoverished as it is, the Near East faces a huge task of repatriation and rehabilitation. It is not enough to send people back to their homes; the homes must be built anew for the people. This means not only houses and furnishings, but also looms and farming utensils and live stock. The American relief workers have done much in this respect: but the task is herculean.

In the matter of transportation the British and French officials have been diligent and efficient. Any day along the Baghdad Railway one may see carloads or trainloads of orphans and refugees being carried back to their old homes.

Throughout Syria the devastation of war is still apparent. It will take millions of dollars to replace the railway stations and round houses and repair shops that have been destroyed by British airplanes during the flight of the Turks. Practically every station from Damascus to Aleppo is a wreck. In this war-torn region much of the machinery of civilization will have to be repaired.

No Smyrna Figs This Year.

Unknown to the outside world, because of the strict censorship, conditions in and around Smyrna have been so unsettled that many of the ordinary activities of the population have been suspended. The famous Smyrna fig crop was neglected last summer, because of the fighting, and there will be no figs for export this year.

In this Smyrna region there has been special distress among the Turkish refugees. They fled from the Greeks in Macedonia; now they and the villagers also have had to flee again from Greek troops, this time westward toward Constantinople and Broussa. The international commission has dealt with the situation, and is removing the difficulty.

Canada is disturbed over the problem of the high cost of living; perhaps it will be wholesome to recall that there are a few millions of men, women and children in the Near East whose acute problem is that of living at all throughout the winter.

It is said that music was first printed about the year 1500. The first copper-plate music printer was Simone Vercovic, who died in Rome in 1604. The women of Turkey now defy traditions and go about the streets with their faces uncovered and walk with men.

THE NERVOUS SCHOOL CHILD

Needs Rich, Red Blood to Regain
Health and Strength.

Many children start school in excellent health, but after a short time home work, examinations, hurried meals and crowded school rooms cause their blood to become weak and thin, their nerves over wrought and their color and spirits lost. It is a great mistake to let matters drift when boys and girls show symptoms of nervousness or weak blood. They are almost sure to fall victims of St. Vitus dance, or drift into debility that leads to other troubles. Regular meals, outdoor exercise and plenty of sleep are necessary to combat the nervous wear of school life. But it is still more important that parents should pay strict attention to the school child's blood supply. Keep this rich and red by giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills according to directions and the boy or girl will be sturdy and fit for school. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind is shown by the statement of Mrs. Pearl G. Harrington, Kingsville, Ont., who says: "I have often felt that I should write you and let you know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me. At the age of thirteen I was afflicted with St. Vitus dance. The trouble became so severe that I had to be taken from school. I was given medical treatment but it did not help me, in fact I was steadily growing worse. Then a friend advised my mother to give me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which she did, with the happiest results, as the pills completely cured me and I was again able to take up my studies and attend school. Again about three years ago I was attacked with nervous prostration and once more took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using five boxes was fully restored. I cannot praise these pills too highly as I believe they will cure any case of St. Vitus dance, or restore anyone who is weak, nervous or run down."

You can safely give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the most delicate child, or take them yourself with equally good results when you need a blood tonic. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Many of the old sayings contain much of truth, but do not go far enough. Time is money—only if we are wise enough to turn it into money. The new covenants of civilization demand that wrongs be righted and misunderstandings cleared away by constructive action.

Hospital for Sick Children TORONTO

Upkeep of Big Charity Requires Fifty
Cents a Minute.

Dear Mr. Editor: The 44th annual report of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, shows a notable advance in every department of its service to the suffering and crippled youngsters of this province. The ward accommodation has been taxed to its capacity, and the summer annex, the Lakeside Home, was opened for the first time since the outbreak of war.

The daily average of out patients has increased during the year from 192 to 223, including children from practically every county in Ontario. Even had the cost of supplies and labor remained stationary, the substantial increase in the number of patients would alone account for the addition to the charity's debt, which at the close of the fiscal year was \$109,000. This debt has become an embarrassing burden. Further increase must threaten impairment of an enviable efficiency.

The Hospital is in the forefront of all institutions upon this continent devoted to the care of sick children. It cost \$335,399 to maintain last year. This great sum not only puts at the service of the children of Ontario all the resources of medical science, but, in addition, provides for a training school for 120 nurses and for unsurpassed clinical facilities for the University students who are preparing to engage in their profession throughout the province.

The income which must be forthcoming to finance this absolutely essential work figures out at seven hundred dollars a day; and, as there is no endowment fund, all but a fraction of that amount has to be derived from individual benevolence. Therefore the Trustees are making a Christmas appeal to every lover of children to foot the bills for some period of time, no matter how short it may be. A minute of mercy costs fifty cents.

For churches, societies, lodges, etc., who have more ample funds wherewith to assist the youngsters to a fair start in life, the naming of cots is suggested. A number of memorial cots have been thus dedicated in honor of the overseas service of fellow-members. This privilege is extended in recognition of gifts of \$2,000 to the Main Hospital or \$500 to the Lakeside Home, which can be paid in annual instalments if so desired.

Literature, illustrative of all branches of the past year's work, to gether with any other information desired, will be gladly furnished on application to the Secretary, the Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto. Contributions should also be addressed to the secretary.

IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman of Appeal Committee

Study Methods of Successful Neighbors.

There is one outstanding thing about the development of Canadian farming which you and I ought to recognize and use to better advantage, and that is the fact that we are not learning as much from the people and things right around us as we should learn.

No individual is very original. The man who appears to be most original is, for the most part, merely applying ideas which he has picked up here and there. Few of us ever originate anything out and out. We merely go a step farther than something we have seen or heard about. How often have you heard the expression, "and that suggested an idea to me!"

I have spent most of my life studying about farming. I have carried on line after line of experiments trying to solve important problems, and I have a few times succeeded in solving them in this way. But I have come firmly to the conclusion that the best way to study farm problems is to study them on farms of the men who have worked them out in a practical way.

I have found that most of the practical problems which experimenters are working their lives away trying to solve have already been solved by some farmer, and that these experiments could save a lot of time and bother if they would go round and see what the farmers have already found out, and publish this. There is always a large group of farmers who would profit highly by such information.—J. S. C.

Straw for the Wheat.

We have always depended upon snow to protect the winter wheat crop from sudden weather changes. Snow is, of course, a very efficient covering for all winter growing crops, including rye, alfalfa, clovers, etc., but it frequently happens that when the covering is most needed the snow is not there. Progressive farmers have learned out of practical experience that a very light covering of straw manure or straw is of the greatest value to these winter crops when the snow is off the ground. This straw stays after the spring opening and protects the plants against the excessive action of freezing and thawing on the root system. Neither is the time required for the application of the straw wasted since the fertilizing element contained therein and the effect upon the physical condition of the soil are just as apparent as if the material had been applied in the usual way and at a time of the year when labor may be more urgently required at seasonable work.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Alfred Naud, Natagan River, Que., writes: "I do not think there is any other medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones. I have used them for my baby and would use nothing else." What Mrs. Naud says thousands of other mothers say. They have found by trial that the Tablets always do just what is claimed for them. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus banish indigestion, constipation, colic, colds, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Time and tide wait for no man, but time and care applied to farm tasks pay any man.

These are some of the things a city

boy has been able to do on a farm.

Not only has he become the owner of a large area of land, but on this land he is producing crops of the highest quality and a maximum quantity. Practically the whole of the crop grown by him he sells as seed at a higher price than that obtained by the average farmer, and the demand for what he produces is greater than he can supply.

He is also a great believer in livestock. A man who has studied farming as he has done naturally would be, cattle, hogs and horses are raised on his farm and the same painstaking care in the selection of types and breeding is paid to livestock as he pays to the selection of grain, with results equally as satisfactory.

The success of John W. Lucas should be inspiring to many a city boy. "Any boy can do what I have done in this country," he says. "All it needs is persistence." To this may be added patience and a desire to excel, qualities possessed by most successful men, whether in city or country.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Halifax. ANDREW KING. I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ. Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING. Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9, 1907.

Our Heroes Lost At Sea.

Below the sea our heroes lie. Beneath great billows, wave on wave. While overhead, the great ships ply Like watching sentinels on high. A lighthouse shows its guiding beam. The stars above you shine and gleam. And murmuring waves chant lullabies Above your lowly grave.

Sleep on, brave souls, your task is done. No more for you shall sound the gun; No more for you shall sirens blow To tell of submarines below. The foe is crushed—the Victory won. You kept your pledge, the deed is done. And peace be with you, where you lie 'Neath ocean waves.

THEY do not fear coughs, colds and allied complaints. For over 60 years they have relied on

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

for prompt results. With the lowered strength and vitality of age they realize more than ever before the importance of having Gray's Syrup on hand for immediate use.

They always buy the Large Size Montreal, B. WATSON & CO., New York

Two Fashionable Models

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No. 9216—Girl's Dress. Price, 20 cents. Kimono sleeves; with or without straight trimming-band. Cut in 6 sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires, without trimming-bands, 2 1/2 yds. 32 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide; with trimming-bands, 2 3/4 yds. 32 ins. wide, or 1 3/4 yds. 40 ins. wide.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

From City to Farm.

We are continually hearing about the farm boy who goes to the city, but we hear little about the city boy who goes to the farm. Yet, just as many farm boys have become successful business men in our cities, so there are undoubtedly many city boys who have become successful farmers. This is more especially true in the countries that are being newly opened up, such as Western Canada. Among the winners at the International Soil-Products Exposition held at Kansas City recently at least one, if not more, of the successful exhibitors was born and bred in a city and only became a farmer after he had reached manhood. John W. Lucas, who won prizes for white oats, brome grass seed, barley and rye, had never been a farmer until he settled on his homestead in Cayley, Alberta, sixteen years ago. However, he has been able to learn all the secrets of the noble profession and nobody can say that he has made a bad job of it.

Mr. Lucas was born in one of the cities of Eastern Canada. Like many other boys whose parents are in moderate circumstances he earned his money after school hours by delivering newspapers and in various other odd jobs. Leaving school, he says, he got a real job at six dollars a week and later came West and worked in Winnipeg for a year. He had always felt a desire to become a farmer, however, and it is not surprising that the call of the Canadian Government for settlers for free homesteads at once appealed to him. He came to Alberta in 1903 and located on his homestead in Cayley, in the southern part of the province, the same year.

He is now the owner of eight hundred acres of land in a block, and is interested, besides, in six and a half sections of land—4160. On his farm he has produced as much as 135 bushels of oats to the acre and 66 bushels of wheat to the acre. The quality of his oats may be judged from the fact that for five years he has been the champion of the province for this crop at the Alberta Provincial Seed Fair. He has also been a regular exhibitor and prize winner at the International Soil Products Exposition and other exhibitions held in the United States.

It has been Mr. Lucas' ambition to become a good farmer—and he has spared no efforts to learn all he could about his profession. He spent the winters of 1912 and 1913 in Iowa as part of his agricultural education. Here he visited some of the best farms in the State, asked lots of questions, saw a good deal and came away with as much knowledge as he could gather. He considers these two winters spent in Iowa among the best investments he ever made. He learned much about horses, cattle and hogs, and also how good farmers select the best of corn, how in this way they increase the yield, producing ears true to type and uniform in size. He figured that if corn could be so much improved by selection the same thing could be done with the heads of wheat, oats, barley and hills of potato. He came back to Alberta and began to use this knowledge. Not only has he increased the yield of these crops, but has improved the quality and type as well. Instead of fields of oats, barley and other crops with heads of all sizes he has now fields of these grains with heads nearly all alike. By hand selection of potatoes, saving only the prolific hills true to type, he has been able to produce as high as thirty-seven marketable potatoes from one hill, and from one potato planted a yield of seventy-three pounds of potatoes. This is a record difficult to beat anywhere.

These are some of the things a city

boy has been able to do on a farm.

Not only has he become the owner of a large area of land, but on this land he is producing crops of the highest quality and a maximum quantity. Practically the whole of the crop grown by him he sells as seed at a higher price than that obtained by the average farmer, and the demand for what he produces is greater than he can supply.

He is also a great believer in livestock. A man who has studied farming as he has done naturally would be, cattle, hogs and horses are raised on his farm and the same painstaking care in the selection of types and breeding is paid to livestock as he pays to the selection of grain, with results equally as satisfactory.

The success of John W. Lucas should be inspiring to many a city boy. "Any boy can do what I have done in this country," he says. "All it needs is persistence." To this may be added patience and a desire to excel, qualities possessed by most successful men, whether in city or country.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Halifax. ANDREW KING. I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ. Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING. Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9, 1907.

Our Heroes Lost At Sea.

Below the sea our heroes lie. Beneath great billows, wave on wave. While overhead, the great ships ply Like watching sentinels on high. A lighthouse shows its guiding beam. The stars above you shine and gleam. And murmuring waves chant lullabies Above your lowly grave.

Sleep on, brave souls, your task is done. No more for you shall sound the gun; No more for you shall sirens blow To tell of submarines below. The foe is crushed—the Victory won. You kept your pledge, the deed is done. And peace be with you, where you lie 'Neath ocean waves.

THEY do not fear coughs, colds and allied complaints. For over 60 years they have relied on

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

for prompt results. With the lowered strength and vitality of age they realize more than ever before the importance of having Gray's Syrup on hand for immediate use.

They always buy the Large Size Montreal, B. WATSON & CO., New York

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Laugh When People
Step On Your Feet

Try this yourself then pass it along to others. It works!

Ouch! ! ! ! ! This kind of rough talk will be heard less here in town if people troubled with corns will follow the simple advice of this Cincinnati authority, who claims that a few drops of a drug called frezone when applied to a tender, aching corn stops soreness at once, and soon the corn dries up and lifts right out without pain.

He says frezone is an ether compound which dries immediately and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding tissue or skin. A quarter of an ounce of frezone will cost very little at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Millions of American women will welcome this announcement since the inauguration of the high heel.

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Not only has he become the owner of a large area of land, but on this land he is producing crops of the highest quality and a maximum quantity. Practically the whole of the crop grown by him he sells as seed at a higher price than that obtained by the average farmer, and the demand for what he produces is greater than he can supply.

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The Organist.

The worshippers have gone away, yet am I not alone, For ONE still listens to the prayer breathed in each organ-tone. Somewhere within the church He stands, in raiment long and white.

His face and figure radiant with soft, celestial light. His gracious eyes on me are bent, His hand is raised to bless. My rapt soul faints beneath the weight of all His tenderness! Although my fingers move the keys, my feet the pedals press, I play no longer (plays instead some spirit strong and sweet); And in a stream the music flows about 'His shining feet.

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

When Black is White. Visitor—"I'd like to know why on earth you call that white pig 'Ink'?" Farmer—"Because he's always running from the pen."

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargot in Cows. Potatoes cooked in dry heat as baking, roasting and steaming in their jackets should be served as soon as they are done to prevent them from becoming soggy. If they must stand a while, prick the skins when the potatoes are done.

"DANDERINE" PUTS BEAUTY IN HAIR. Girls! A mass of long, thick, gleamy tresses

Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggly or fading. Bring back its color, vigor and vitality.

Get a 45-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter to freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair. Your hair needs this stimulating tonic: then its life, color, brightness and abundance will return—Hurry!

DARTING, PIERCING SCIATIC PAINS. Give way before the penetrating effects of Sloan's Liniment

So do those rheumatic twinges and the loins-aches of lumbago, the nerve inflammation of neuritis, the neck, the joint wrench, the ligament strain, the muscle strain, and the throbbing bruise.

The ease of applying, the quickness of relief, the positive results, the cleanliness, and the economy of Sloan's Liniment make it universally preferred. Made in Canada. 85c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy

SINCE 1870 SHILOH 30 DROPS COUGHS

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin At All without the "Bayer Cross"

Stop Lashing Your Bowels with Harsh Cathartics but take "Cascarets."

Everyone must occasionally give to the bowels some regular help or else suffer from constipation, bilious attacks, stomach disorders, and sick headache. But do not whip the bowels into activity with harsh cathartics.

What the liver and bowels need is a gentle and natural tonic, one that can constantly be used without harm. The gentlest liver and bowel tonic is "Cascarets." They put the liver to work and cleanse the colon and bowels of all waste, toxins and poisons, without griping, they never sicken or inconvenience you like Calomel, Saffron, Oil, or Purgatives.

Twenty-five million boxes of Cascarets are sold each year. They work while you sleep. Cascarets cost no little too.

ED. 7. ISSUE No. 51—19

Classified Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED.

PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED. good prints and finishes—lowest prices on frames—ask for catalogue. United Art Co., 4 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co. Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

NEWSPAPER WEEKLY IN BRUCE County, splendid opportunity. Write for T. Wilson Publishing Co. Limited, 11 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL-EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$10,000. Will go for \$1,350 on quick sale. Box 52, Wilson Publishing Co. Ltd., Toronto.

Hindu Children Mechanics. Hindu children are remarkable for their precocity. Many of them are skillful workmen at an age when the children of other nations are learning the alphabet. A boy of seven may be a skillful wood-carver, while some of the handsomest rugs are woven by children not yet in their teens.

SUGGESTIONS OF VITAL INTEREST TO CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

J. N. CURRIE & CO.

It is common knowledge that there will be a great shortage of Worthy Merchandise for this winter and Christmas trade. Although this store's stocks are much heavier than usual to meet the demands of our increasing trade, yet the increased volume of business has been much beyond that ever expected.

Our early heavy placing orders, prior to the many recent advances in prices, saves 10 to 20 per cent. in price. This enables us to sell, while present stocks last, at prices from 10 to 20 per cent. below today's values.

All Orders for Spring Delivery

Show advances of from 10 to 25 per cent. Still further advances without any guarantee of delivery. Many lines are off the market entirely.

Whether you buy from this store or elsewhere we do not hesitate to say "buy now," and keep your wants well supplied ahead.

Town people can do more satisfactory shopping in the mornings, and avoid the afternoon rush.

Always Buy the Best and Get Most for Your Money

Reliable merchandise and service is the constant aim of this store. How far we have carried this out remains for our customers to say. The best evidence, we think, is the great increase in the number of customers and volume of business.

Sensible Gifts are Always Most Acceptable

This store offers the widest range of suggestions for the whole family. Before you decide, suppose you look around and see what all others are showing, then come and see what this store offers. You will then be more satisfied, so will we. We could print a full page of articles and prices, but to see them and compare "quality" you can better get at the "real value."

Recent shipments of Merchandise of the most desirable class. It is well worth your while to see, if not to buy, now.

J. N. CURRIE & CO.

DISTRICT AND GENERAL

A pioneer of Strathroy district was removed by the death on Dec. 4th of Martha Jane Moore, widow of the late James S. Graham, for many years a resident of Metcalfe. The deceased was born in Elgin county and went to Metcalfe township fifty years ago. The country at that time was a dense wilderness of forest and there were only two stores where Strathroy now stands.

Mrs. Isabella Ramsey died at her home in Dutton a few days ago in her 90th year. She was born in Scotland and came to Dunwich when a young girl. After her marriage to her first husband, D. Hyndman, she lived west of Campbellton, where she suffered a trying affliction in the death of her husband, and also the loss of two children who were drowned at the same time in a well. Afterwards she went to St. Thomas, where she resided for several years, coming to Dutton over twenty years ago, where her second husband, Mr. Ramsey, died.

Dates for the mid-summer examinations next year have been fixed by the Ontario department of education for June, instead of July as heretofore, with a view to having the examinations over before the hot weather begins. Following the Christmas vacation this year the schools will re-open on the Easter holidays. The examinations will be held from April 2 to April 11, inclusive, and the mid-summer holidays from June 20 to August 31 in the public schools and until September 6 in the high schools.

Several men on the fishing outfit of Koehler Bros., Clearville, had a narrow escape from drowning one day last week when the engines in the two motor boats froze up while out on the lake. After considerable work the engine in one boat was started and all but three men who were on the scow were taken ashore. The wind by this time had reached such a velocity that a side of the scow was blown in, causing it to ship water; and only by bailing steadily were they able to keep afloat until the scow drifted ashore some distance from dock—Highgate Monitor.

Internally and Externally it is Good. The crowning property of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pain in the chest, cold and many hundred ailments it has curative qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

CRINAN

The Farmers' Club held its regular meeting in the hall on Thursday evening. A good program was given by local talent. T. W. Dykes was named chairman and filled the position very ably. The program consisted of a debate, "Resolved that the proposed provincial highway is a benefit to the country." The affirmative was taken by Bruce Dobson and Miss H. Johnston, and the negative by H. Urquhart and Duncan Johnson. The judges, Mrs. T. W. Dykes, W. S. Stalker and F. McGregor, decided the debate in favor of the affirmative. Besides the debate, Frank McGregor gave a splendid address and Messrs. Nethercott and McMurphy gave instrumental selections. Mrs. T. W. Dykes and Misses Bella McRae and Jessie Carmichael were named a committee to prepare a program for the next meeting, which will be held on Dec. 26. A feature of the meeting will be a debate by all present on the subject, "Resolved that the district representatives do not earn their salaries." An interesting meeting is promised.

Miss Margaret Jenner spent Sunday with Miss Grace McIntyre. Mrs. M. Thomas is visiting in Detroit.

J. A. Matheson is in Toronto at the U. F. O. convention as a delegate from the Crinan club.

D. K. Andrews is in the field as councillor for 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. McRae spent Wednesday in London.

Quite a number attended the dance in West Lorne Thursday evening.

Cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Peter Johnson, con. 4, on Wednesday afternoon.

Don't Submit to Asthma.—If you suffer without hope of breaking the chains which bind you, do not put off another day the purchase of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. A trial will drive away all doubt as to its efficiency. The sure relief that comes will convince you more than anything that can be written. When help is so sure, why suffer? This matchless remedy is sold by dealers everywhere.

A Family Gift

The best gift for one's family, one well thought of during a whole year, is a year's subscription to the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal. It costs only \$1.35 if remitted for in December, and with it you get the very best portrait of the Prince of Wales ever taken. The portrait is 16 x 22 inches. It is said the Family Herald is overwhelmed with orders this season and no wonder, for it is the best value to be had. It is a great family and farm paper.

Miller's Worm Powders are sweet and palatable to children, who show no hesitancy in taking them. They will certainly bring all worm troubles to an end. They are a strengthening and stimulating medicine, correcting the disorders of digestion that the worms cause and imparting a healthy tone and system most beneficial to development.

Patches that decorate the trousers of a calamity howler are not on the knees.

The most obstinate corns and warts fail to resist Holloway's Corn Cure. Try it.

The cost of luxuries has become so high that it becomes worth while considering how much can be saved by doing without them.

All mothers can put away anxiety regarding their suffering children when they have Mother's Own Worm Expeller to give relief. Its effects are sure and lasting.

Hints for Christmas Shoppers

Ivory and Ebony Toilet Goods

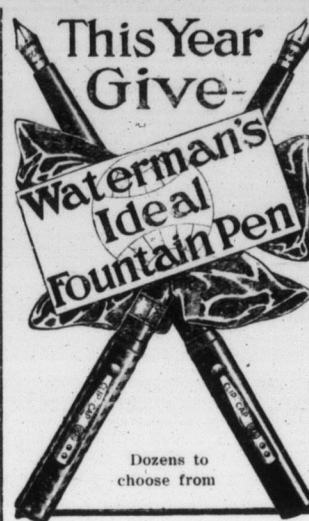
Mirrors, Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Bonnet Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Manicure Pieces, Ivory Manicure Cases, Combs, Trinket Boxes, Hair Receivers, Vases, Ring Holders, Talcum Holders, Clocks, etc.

Chocolates

Neilson's
Huyler's
Liggett's

Safety Razors

Gillette, Gen. Auto Strop, Durham, Duplex, and Straight Blade. Shaving Brushes and Stropps.



Dozens to choose from

Brunswick and Columbia Gramophones

The best gift yet.

Fancy Boxed Stationery

Our stock is exceptionally large, with a wide range of prices—25c to \$6.50. Latest fiction, and all sorts of Picture Books for the children.

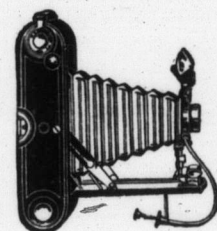
Perfumes

Fancy perfumes of both imported and Canadian manufacture. Toilet sets in Jontel, Djerkins and Mauvis.

Records

Just received 75 new Columbia records.

Eastman Kodaks Cameras



\$1.25 to

\$18.75

Christmas Booklets and Post Cards

Bill Folds and Purses

H. I. JOHNSTON, Phm. B.

DRUGGIST

OPTICIAN

STATIONER

Phone 35

Glencoe

The Transcript

Published every Thursday morning from The Transcript Building, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—In Canada, \$1.50 per year; in the United States, \$2.00 per year—payable in advance.

Advertising—The Transcript has a large and constantly growing circulation. A limited amount of advertising will be accepted, at moderate rates. Prices on application. Job Printing—The Jobbing Department has superior equipment for turning out promptly books, pamphlets, circulars, posters, blank forms, programs, cards, envelopes, office and wedding stationery, etc. A. E. Sutherland, Publisher.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1919

LACK OF PUBLIC INTEREST

At certain stated seasons of the year it is the rule of our citizens to display an unusual interest in matters that periodically present themselves for consideration. The pros and cons are freely discussed, becoming the chief topics of conversation about town for two or three weeks. Everyone believes he is really interested while the matter is under discussion, but after the first excitement has died away, interest wanes, and for the remainder of the year it becomes practically impossible to interest the average citizen in the work of public bodies.

Everyone takes an interest in the election of a new council, but once the election is over, the average citizen goes his way and forgets that such a public body exists. The thought of attending a meeting now and then never enters his head. Or the board of trade, at the time of its annual meeting and election, brings no end of pseudo interest. Annual dues are paid with or without coaxing, and then the average business man finds that on the nights set for meetings he has something else of importance to attend to, or he has spent so many evenings at other business that he "really needs an evening at home."

The condition is so general that one is led to ask whether it is really public interest that prompts periodical discussion, or whether mere amusement and diversion is the prompter for these unusual displays. If the latter, the lack of interest in the real work of the year can be readily understood, but it would appear an impossibility that citizens who evince so great an interest in such affairs at one season of the year should so soon and so completely forget their responsibilities for the remainder of the year's work.

"Take a lesson from us," said a distinguished citizen of the United States to a recent gathering of Canadians. "Go slow. We rushed ahead and filled our country up with all classes and conditions. Now we are sorry."

FORWARD MOVEMENT

The Inter-Church Forward Movement may be described as a great religious "get-together." Premier Drury happily explained its object when he spoke of it as the dropping of non-essentials so that all could combine on the one great fact of Christianity—Christ himself, as the most perfect example of all the virtues necessary to meet the difficulties of the hour. The movement grows naturally and inevitably out of the war—the war, which taught the need of sacrifice, of usefulness, of co-operation and sympathy—all those things for which true Christianity stands. Now that the war has passed, we cannot afford to allow the high and noble sentiments which it evoked to lapse. They must be caught and retained for the regeneration of society.

To reconcile the bitter antagonisms which are spoiling our lives today, the quarrels between class and class, the greedy demands, the unwilling concessions, the sordid materialism which is robbing human life of all its fresh and simple joy, there is only one resource—the heart must be touched by the spirit of the Divine. Earth, with all its cares, its struggles and strife, its insane hatreds and pursuits of phantom desires, what is it really worth without the refreshing influence of the "fruits of the spirit"? The churches have a great mission which it will take their united efforts to fulfill. No movement of recent times is of greater importance or more bright with promise than this Inter-Church Forward Movement which is making its appeal to the country's and the world's better self today.

BUY IN CANADA

The Canadian dollar is now worth only ninety-two cents in the United States. The fact is a humiliating one, but perhaps it will serve to drive home to Canadians the necessity of purchasing at home. The balance of trade is against us and so long as it remains so, it will detract from the value of our money across the border. The shortest way to be rid of this exasperating situation is to place every cent possible amongst the merchants of our country. That with greater production and thrift will fetch the monetary relations between the two nations back to normal. In very few lines of essential things is the product of the United States superior to that of Canada. Buy at home this Christmas and until the American exchange is forced down to where it should be, considering the prosperity and possibilities of this land.

"Daughters of Canada" is the name under which there has been launched in Toronto a new organization, whose basis of work is expressed as "a strong constructive campaign for the development of Canadianism."

The danger of fire from Christmas decorations at public gatherings and in the home is one that particular attention is just now being called to. Too much care cannot be exercised in the use of inflammable materials for decorating, especially where lights other than electric bulbs are in use.

Medical inspection in the schools is a matter that is being taken up quite generally over the province just now, mainly by the Women's Institutes. It has been adopted at Strathroy and elsewhere and no doubt is a good thing. The Women's Institute at Appin is making a strong effort to have medical inspection adopted in three of the schools in that district, and would like to have Glencoe make a move towards its adoption here. It is suggested that the matter be brought up at all the annual public school meetings and discussed as well at the municipal nomination meetings. An article on our first page this week deals with the subject.

When the statesman makes a speech he speaks to crowds, when his address appears in print he communicates with multitudes. The popular minister thunders his sermon to his own congregation, and the press proclaims it to the whole land. The great author or reads his laboriously written manuscript in the seclusion of his home, and the type sets it before the civilized world. The creators of an immense industrial or commercial enterprise plan successfully the scope and purpose of their undertaking, but until its merits have been set forth in the press would-be investors remain in ignorance of its existence. And so it is with the merchant. He, too, must depend for success upon publicity, which is always furnished him through the medium of the local paper.

THE LATE MRS. DUGALD MURRAY

The death occurred at her home, lot 7, River road, Ekfrid, on November 17 of Mrs. Dugald Murray, aged 88 years and 3 months. Mrs. Murray had been in failing health all summer, death being due to hardening of the arteries. Deceased was of a cheerful disposition and was highly esteemed. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church, joining the church early in life. She lived continuously for 63 years on the Murray homestead, that being the farm that the Murray family first settled on when coming from Scotland in the year 1832, but on the death of her son, the late Archie Murray, who died six years ago, she moved to the adjoining farm where she lived till her death. Her husband predeceased her fifteen years. They had ten of a family, three of whom are now living, two sons and one daughter. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Elder and was largely attended. The bearers were Dan Fletcher, John McLellan, Alex. McKellar, Angus Fletcher, Nathaniel Urquhart and Henry McLellan.

RAW FURS WANTED

Highest cash prices paid for Skunk, Raccoon and Mink. Enquiries promptly answered.

ROSS LIMITED
MANUFACTURERS
Established 1885
LONDON - ONT.

Cream Wanted

Cream received, tested and paid for daily at the Glencoe Butter Factory. Phone 73 if you want our delivery truck to call.

LAMBTON CREAMERY CO.
ALEX. MCNEIL,
Local Manager.

THE DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE

between
MONTREAL
TORONTO
DETROIT
and
CHICAGO

Unexcelled Dining-car Service. Sleeping Cars on night trains and Parlor Cars on principal day trains. Full information from any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent or C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Toronto. C. O. Smith, Agent, Glencoe; telephone No. 5.

EKFRID MILLS

Having taken over the Ekfrid Mills, I wish to say that I am prepared to attend to all custom grinding of feed and chop on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Prompt service and reasonable charges. Your patronage solicited.

Bert Cyster,
Strathburn

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Having purchased the garage and automobile business from Duncanson & McAlpine, we are prepared to do repair work on all makes of cars.

First-class mechanics in charge.

BATTERY SERVICE

We are also prepared to charge your batteries and take care of them for the winter.

All at reasonable prices. We are in Glencoe to stay, and will do our best to please you.

SNELGROVE & FAULDS

Fresh, rich, full-flavored tea—the same every time

RED ROSE TEA

is good tea

Sold only in sealed packages

**Saves Work for Mary
Saves Work for John**

The handiest helper on the farm is a

Leader Home Water System

It means less daily work for the women folk and the men folk. More time to do the things that insure bigger profits on the farm. 50,000 now in use. Be a happy Leader farmer from now on.

Plenty Fresh Running Water

Citify Your Farm Home

FOR SALE BY J. T. WING & CO., LIMITED
Windsor - Ontario

Borrow to Buy Cattle



"Mixed Farming" is the big money-maker today. Of course, grain and fruit and vegetables pay well—but beef and bacon, butter and cheese, are piling up the profits for the farmer.

Milk more cows—fatten more cattle—raise more hogs. If you need money to do it, come to The Merchants Bank. We are glad to assist all up-to-date farmers.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.
GLENCOE BRANCH, R. M. MACPHERSON, Manager.
BOTHWELL BRANCH, F. C. SMYTH, Manager.
NEWBURY BRANCH, G. T. MURDOCH, Manager.
Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent at Glencoe Branch.

MRS. CURRIE'S LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR STORE

MILLINERY, SILK DRESSES, ODD SKIRTS AND WAISTS

Opposite Royal Bank Building

Going out of business. Bargains in every line.

Headquarters for Santa Claus

is at

LUMLEY'S

Come in, see, and be convinced that we have the best line of Christmas Gifts ever shown in Glencoe.

Our Toilet Goods in French, Parisian and Oriental Ivory and Ebony surpass anything ever shown here.

Our Stationery Department is complete in every detail with a very pretty line of papeteries, ranging from 25c to \$5.

We have a fine line of Toys and Dolls for the kiddies.

In fact we have everything to make your Christmas Gifts a joy both to the giver and to the receiver.

We will lay anything away for you till Christmas, no deposit necessary.

Store Phone 64

House Phone 77

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. G. S. Lloyd, M. A., Minister
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21
Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Railway Trains at Glencoe

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Main Line

Eastbound—No. 20, Toronto express, 3.25 a.m.; No. 12, mail and express to London and intermediate points, 9.37 a.m.; No. 18, express, local points to London, 2.55 p.m.; No. 16, Eastern Flyer, for Toronto, Montreal, etc., 6.05 p.m.; No. 115, local accommodation to London, 10.40 p.m.

Westbound—No. 7, Detroit express, 4.45 a.m.; No. 75, local mail and express, 7.30 a.m.; No. 115, Detroit express, 12.35 p.m.; No. 11, local mail and express, 2.30 p.m.; No. 15, international Limited, from Toronto and east for Detroit, 10.05 p.m.

Nos. 7, 15, 16 and 20, Sundays included.

Wabash and Air Line

Eastbound—No. 2, Wabash, 12.15 p.m.; way freight, 4.20 p.m.

Westbound—No. 3, express, 1.44 p.m.; way freight, 9.25 a.m.

Nos. 2 and 3, Sundays included.

Kingscourt Branch

Leave Glencoe for Alvinston, Petrolia, etc., connecting for Sarnia, London and points west—No. 365, passenger, 6.40 p.m.

Arrive at Glencoe—No. 364, mixed, 5.55 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Eastbound—No. 634, 12.25 p.m.; No. 672, Chatham mixed, 4.17 p.m.; No. 22, stops for Toronto passengers, 5.46 p.m.

Westbound—No. 635, for Windsor, 4.45 a.m.; No. 671, Chatham mixed, 9.30 a.m.; No. 633, 8.16 p.m.

Trains 22, 634, 633 and 635, Sundays included.

GLENCOE POST-OFFICE

Mails closed—G. T. R. East, 9.05 a.m.; G. T. R. West, 2.00 p.m.; London and East, 7.00 p.m.

Mails received—London and East, 3.00 a.m.; G. T. R. East, 3.00 p.m.; G. T. R. West, 9.45 a.m.

Street letter box collections made at 8.30 a.m., 1.30 p.m. and 5.30 p.m.

EKFRID STATION

The Farmers' Club will hold their next meeting on Monday, Dec. 22.

A report of the delegates to the U. F. O. convention at Toronto will be given. All interested please attend.

Born

GEORGE—On Monday, December 15, 1919, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles George, Glencoe, a daughter.

Card of Thanks

Mr. George Precious and family wish to express their thanks for the many kindnesses extended to them in their bereavement by friends and neighbors, and their appreciation also of flowers sent and other testimonies of sympathy.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy expressed to us during our sad bereavement, also for the beautiful floral tributes.—Mr. and Mrs. N. Hillman and family.

TOWN AND VICINITY

The high cost of giving is the latest thing.

The schools will close tomorrow for the Christmas holidays.

Andrew Fleming has sold the Ekfrid Mills, near Strathburn, to Bert Cyster. Commencing today our store will be open evenings until Christmas.—J. N. Currie & Co.

G. Auty has sold the house on his farm in Ekfrid to J. C. Galbraith, who will move it to his own place.

F. G. Humphries has bought W. A. Hagerly's house on Victoria street, north, now occupied by M. McGeechie.

To minds of many families, full bent on Christmas cheer, the present month is easily the maddest of the year.

Glencoe Industrial Board has appointed a committee to take initiatory steps towards having a flouring mill established here.

Clifford Currie, who returned from overseas in June, after serving three years in the war, has arrived at his home here from the West.

Isaac Watterworth of Woodgreen has been appointed to the position lately held by J. G. Lethbridge, M. P. P., of buyer for the U. F. O.

Another cold dip was ushered in with high winds on Sunday and Monday. Zero was reached on Monday night, and the weather is still quite cold, with light snow flurries.

Mrs. Lorne Goff of Woodgreen is a daughter of the late Frederick Baynton, one of the leading farmers of Ekfrid township, whose death was recorded in these columns last week.

The Glencoe public school trustees whose term of office expires with this year are A. B. McDonald, James Gilbert and Charles Dean. With the exception of Mr. Dean, who has removed from town, they are eligible for re-election.

Tait's Corners Red Cross Society disposed of the balance of their funds in hand last week by remitting \$35.22 to the Salvation Army and \$45.50 to Byron Sanatorium for Christmas and New Year's comforts for soldiers.

The Glencoe Red Cross have received acknowledgment of a cheque for \$25 sent to Byron sanatorium and another of \$25 sent to the Salvation Army. Both donations are for Christmas comforts for returned soldiers.

"Canadian Ideals" was the subject of an interesting and instructive address delivered Friday night by Peter McArthur, the well-known writer, before more than two hundred members of the Women's Canadian Club at Galt.

A rich musical treat is promised in the Presbyterian choir concert to be given next Saturday evening in the church by the Corda Ward Buchner Concert Company. The concert opens at eight o'clock, and an extra full program is announced.

It is understood that the Grand Trunk will resume the daily running of trains Nos. 18 and 115 on and after December 24th. These trains are now scheduled to run on Sundays only. No. 18 leaves Glencoe for the east at 3.55 p.m. and No. 115 for the west at 12.35 p.m.

The convention of the United Boards of Trade of Western Ontario, which was to have been held in London on Thursday and Friday of last week, has been postponed until some time in January. The local Industrial Board expect to have a delegation at this meeting.

A number of the lady friends of Miss Clea Hicks met at her home on Monday evening and presented her with a shower of miscellaneous useful articles in view of her approaching marriage. A pleasant evening was spent by all present, during which lunch was served.

At the last meeting of the high school literary society, held Dec. 11, an interesting program was given, of the following: Secretary's report, Elsie Leitch; reading, Mary Westcott; reading of The Oracle, Frances Moss; address, Rev. Mr. Garbutt; Scotch selections, Wm. Webster; critic's report, Ellen McKellar.

The W. M. S. held their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. Best on Wednesday last when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. presidents, Mrs. Clannahan, Mrs. Cameron; president, Mrs. J. Y. McLachlan; vice-presidents, Mrs. John Strachan, Mrs. Lethbridge, Mrs. Best and Mrs. James; secretary, Mrs. Stitt; treasurer, Mrs. Luckham; pianist, Mrs. Sutherland; musical committee, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Sutherland, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Beckton and Mrs. McPherson.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

Mrs. W. A. Currie will sell her millinery business on account of ill health. Everything will be sold at a sacrifice. \$8 hats for \$2.50; \$4 hats for \$1.50; \$2 hats for 75c.

Use thousand yards of ribbon, worth up to 60c, for 25c yard. Baby ribbons, worth up to 7c, 2 yards for 5c.

Mrs. Currie will continue her art work and class in oil painting.

W. A. Currie will occupy the whole of store, with a large and complete stock of groceries.

Hair ribbons at 15c yard. Dresden ribbons at half price.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Oysters in stock at W. A. Currie's. Special bargains in overcoats at Lamont's.

All lines of fresh fruits for Christmas at George's.

Wanted to buy a good new milch cow.—Wm. Gilbert.

Two young calves for sale.—Wm. Hillman, phone 9832.

See Davidson's ad. for a complete list of Christmas gifts.

Fresh nuts and candies for the Christmas trade at George's.

Men's fine gloves in fancy boxes for Christmas gifts, at Lamont's.

Christmas candies, nuts and oranges have arrived at W. A. Currie's.

Oysters will be served on Saturday at McKellar Hall, opposite post office.

Alex. McAlpine & Son, dealers in four and feed, will, commencing today, have a sale of Christmas goods.

Chopping Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.—W. R. Stephenson, Appin.

Mackinaw socks and rubbers, leggings, skate straps, etc., at Lamont's.

Good wood stove, triple heater, for sale.—D. A. Coulthard, route 1, Glencoe.

Clearing sale of men's and boys' mackinaw coats and sweaters at Lamont's.

Untrimmed hats, velvet shapes, up as high as \$3, for 50c, at Mrs. W. A. Currie's.

One slightly-used single harness. Call in and see this bargain.—Wm. McCallum.

Labrador herring, fresh white fish and Pacific Coast flat fish at George's this week.

Do your Christmas shopping at George's, the store that has a stock to choose from.

Flour and feed for sale at store corner of Main and McKellar streets.—J. D. McKellar.

Registered Durham bull calf, 10 months old, for sale.—J. A. Armstrong, lot 15, con. 4, Most.

Mrs. Currie's millinery sale is bona fide. Goods at your own prices. Everything to be sold.

Thirty thousand first-class maple logs wanted. Apply Fletcher Manufacturing Co., Glencoe.

Nothing better than a good club bag or suitcase for a Christmas gift. A fine stock at Lamont's.

New imported fruits for the Christmas trade. See our stock for quality and prices.—W. A. Currie.

R. E. Laughton, custom grinding. Corn sheller in mill. Mill will be closed on Dec. 24, 25 and 26.

CONSTIPATION AND HEADACHES

Completely Relieved by this Grand Fruit Medicine, "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. ALFRED DUBOISSEAU

482 St. Catherine St. E., Montreal.

"For three years, I was a terrible sufferer from indigestion, constant headaches and constipation. I took various medicines for the trouble but nothing seemed to do me any good.

Then, a friend advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. Now I am free of indigestion and headaches, and I have gained considerable weight (and my general health is fine).

"Fruit-a-tives" is a grand medicine and I cannot say enough in its favor."

ALFRED DUBOISSEAU.

"Fruit-a-tives" are made from fruit juices and valuable tonics—and are pleasant to take, their action being gentle and mild, yet always most effective.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

I have got one more top buggy, just used since August. Will sell now for just two-thirds price.—Wm. McCallum.

Ekfrid Mills will be chopping Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Your patronage solicited.—Bert Cyster.

Miss Riggs has fancy goods and does stamping and making of hair ornaments. First door north of railway.

Arm hair brushes and suspenders in fancy boxes for Christmas gifts, at Lamont's.

A well-assorted stock of new fancy and staple groceries for holiday trade. Quality and prices right.—W. A. Currie.

For sale, at power house, Newbury—coal screenings for steam purposes. Apply to A. Holman, reeve of Newbury.

The Appin Pleasure Club are holding a social dance in the town hall, Appin, on Friday evening, Dec. 26th. All welcome.

Mrs. W. A. Currie desires that all accounts due her be settled by the last of January.

Hand painted china makes an ideal Christmas present. Davidson the Jeweler has a complete stock.

The Christmas entertainment of U. S. S. No. 17, Mosa, will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 19. Good program. Admission, 25c.

Come and enjoy the splendid Christmas concert in the school house 8. S. S. No. 9, Mosa, Monday evening, Dec. 22. Admission, 25c and 10c.

You will make no mistake if you do your Christmas shopping at Westcott's. Good line of fresh groceries, candies, nuts, fruit, etc.

Give mother or sister a bracelet watch for Christmas. Waltham and other makes to choose from; \$10.50 up.—Davidson the Jeweler.

Lost, some time ago—light colored side curtain off automobile. Finder please notify or bring to Transcript office and receive suitable reward.

The Farmers' Club of S. S. No. 7, Ekfrid, will hold a meeting on Thursday evening, Dec. 18, at 8.15. Musical program in connection with the meeting.

An exhibition and sale of pictures, painted by the late Mrs. T. J. Blain, will be held on Saturday, Dec. 20, in McKellar Hall, beginning at 2 o'clock. Admission 15c.

French ivory is the most suitable Christmas gift you can give her. Davidson the Jeweler has complete toilet sets and manicure rolls, also separate pieces 25c up.

Union Sunday School, No. 3, Woodgreen, will hold their Christmas entertainment on Monday evening, Dec. 22. A good program will be provided by the children. Admission 25c.

The Christmas entertainment of the Glencoe Methodist Sunday School will be held tomorrow (Friday) evening in the schoolroom of the church. Good program. Everybody invited.

Davidson the Jeweler has a large assortment of ladies' and gents' umbrellas in pearl, gold and silver handles. Prices, \$3.50 to \$10.

There will be a special meeting of Tait's Corners Farmers' Club on Tuesday evening, Dec. 23, to hear the report of the delegates to the Ontario convention. Everyone welcome.

A concert will be held in S. S. No. 1, Mosa, on Friday evening, Dec. 19. A good program is being prepared by the scholars and other local talent. Admission, 15c for adults and children.

The annual Christmas tree and entertainment of Tait's Corners Sunday School will be held on Thursday evening, Dec. 18. Good program. Everybody come. Admission, 25c; children free.

I sold three new cars last week, which makes 13 now sold for spring delivery. If you want one of our famous 3-point spring, get in your order now and be sure of early delivery.—Wm. McCallum.

A special meeting of the Appin Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. John McIntyre, Sr., on Saturday of this week at three o'clock. All members are requested to be present, as there is important business to transact.

GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS!

The scarcity of goods and our inability to again procure many lines once they are sold out makes it imperative to your own best interests to make your Christmas purchases as soon as possible.

Our store this year is simply filled with ideas and suggestions for Christmas presents, and it will pay you many times over to make your selection now. Below we have listed something for every one of the family.

FOR BABY

Feeding Spoon.....50c to \$2
Knife, Fork & Spoon.....\$1 to 2.75
Napping Ring.....75c to \$2.50
Silver Mug.....90c to \$2.50
Set of Pins.....25c to \$2.50
Single Pin.....15c to \$1.50
Bib Holder.....75c to \$1.75
Ring, 10k gold.....75c to \$1.50
Locket and Chain.....50c to \$5
Bracelet.....75c to \$1.50
Ivory Brush & Comb.....\$1 to 2.50

FOR FATHER AND BROTHER

Scarf Pin.....25c to \$12.50
Signet Ring.....\$1.50 to \$10
Stone-set Ring.....\$2.50 to \$15
Diamond Ring.....\$12 to \$150
Watch.....\$2.75 to \$50
Watch Chain.....\$1.50 to \$15.50
Watch Fob.....\$1 to \$5.50
Cuff Links.....25c to \$7.50
Wrist Watch.....\$3.50 to \$20
Waldemar Chain.....\$1.50 to \$5
Military Hair Brushes.....3.35 to \$6
Safety Razor, Gillette or Auto Strap.....\$5
Locket.....50c to \$10
Lodge Emblem.....50c to \$1.50
Fountain Pen.....\$1.25 to \$7.50
Spectacles.....25c to \$5
Clock.....\$1.75 to \$15
Cigar Case.....\$1 to \$2.50
Purse.....\$1 to \$4
Bill Fold.....\$1 to \$4
Tie Clip.....25c to \$2
Umbrella.....\$3.50 to \$8
Reading Glass.....\$1.25 to \$3.50
Shaving Set (Ivory).....\$3 to \$6
Shaving Mirror.....\$1.50 up
Diamond Stick Pin.....\$10 up
Signet Engraved Tie Pin.....\$1 to \$3
Collar Button.....\$1.50 to \$5
Regina Watch.....\$12 up
Boy's Watch.....\$2.75 to \$6.50
Alarm Clock.....\$1.75 to \$5.50
Souvenir Spoons.....75c to \$2.50
Auto Goggles.....25c to \$1.50

FOR SISTER AND MOTHER

Bracelet Watch.....\$10.50 to \$35
Bracelet Watch (Waltham).....\$33 to \$60
Diamond Ring.....\$15 to \$150
Signet Ring.....\$1.50 to \$5
Stone-set Ring (Onyx, Pearl, Cameo, etc.).....\$2 to \$20
Pearl Necklace.....\$6.50 to \$25
Gold Pendants, stone-set.....\$4.75 to \$13
Gold-filled Pendants.....\$1.25 to 4.50
Gold Watch.....\$15 to \$50
Manicure Set, Ebony or Ivory.....\$1.50 to \$10
Manicure Rolls.....\$3.50 up
Toilet Set, Ebony or Ivory.....\$3.75 to \$20
Locket and Chain.....\$1.75 to \$15
Pearl Brooch, 10k gold.....\$3.50 up
Gold-filled Brooch.....50c to \$3
Silver Thimble.....30c to \$1.50
Manicure Pieces (Files, Buffer, etc.).....25c to \$3
Toilet Pieces (Brush, Mirror, etc.).....\$2.50 up
Fountain Pen.....\$1.25 to \$7.50
Hand Painted China Pieces.....25c to \$10
China Dresser Sets.....\$2.50 to \$4
Silver Tea Spoons, Rodgers, dozen.....\$1.65 to \$2.75
Knives and Forks, silver, dozen.....\$5 to \$15
Silver Sugar Shells, Meat Forks, etc.....65c to \$3
Photo Frames, Ivory or Silver.....25c to \$5
Hat Pins.....25c to \$1
Mantel or Kitchen Clock.....\$4.50 to \$15
Bedroom Clock, Ivory or Gilt.....\$2.50 to \$8
Spectacles.....\$1.50 to \$7
Eye Glasses.....\$3.50 to \$5
Souvenir Spoon.....75c to \$2.50
Watch Fob.....\$1 to \$6
Bracelet.....\$1.50 to \$10
Beads.....25c to \$5
Ear Rings.....50c to \$2.50

FOR THE FAMILY

Cut Glass.....\$1.50 to \$20
Serving Trays.....\$1 to \$4.50
Circle Combs.....25c up
Waterman Fountain Pen.....2.50 up
Leather Hand Bags and Purses.....75c to \$6
Umbrellas.....\$3.50 to \$10
Community Silver Spoons.....\$3.50 up
Community Silver Pieces.....\$1.25 to \$4.25
Silver Pie Dish.....\$2.50 to \$9
Silver Casserole, pyrex lined.....\$5 to \$14
Silver Tea Set.....\$14 to \$25
Silver Casserole, brown lined.....\$3.50 up
Silver Knives and Forks, dozen.....\$5.50 to \$18
Silver Casserole, brown lined.....\$3.50 up
Silver Bake Dish.....\$7 up
Silver Knives and Forks, dozen.....\$5.50 to \$18
Carving Set.....\$6 to \$10.50
Silver Butter Dish.....\$2.50 to 6.50
Sandwich Tray.....\$5 to \$10.50
Bread Tray.....\$2.50 to \$5.50
Tea Spoons, dozen.....\$1.50 to 7.50
Cut Glass Cream and Sugar Sets.....\$1.75 to \$6.50
Cut Glass Bowls.....\$4 to \$9.50
Cut Glass Bon Bon Dishes.....\$1.25 to \$5
Cut Glass Water Sets.....\$10.50 to \$25
Cut Glass Fruit Dishes, half dozen.....\$5 up
China Fern Dish.....\$1.25 to \$5
China Vase.....65c to \$4.90
China Nut Bowls.....\$1.50 to \$5
China Chocolate Sets.....\$1.50 to \$5
China Cream & Sugars.....75c to \$5
China Berry Sets.....\$2.25 to \$5.50
China Cake Plates.....50c to \$2.50
China Salt and Peppers, pair.....\$3 to \$5
Oak Trays.....\$3 to \$25
Umbrellas.....\$3.50 to \$10
1847 Silver, Old Colony Pattern Community Silver, Adam Pattern

We have a larger stock than ever of French Ivory Toilet and Manicure Sets. Pieces sold separately.

Pay a small deposit and we will lay aside any article you may choose until Christmas. Watch this space next week for special values.

Open evenings. Only five more shopping days before Christmas.

DAVIDSON - THE JEWELER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

OPTICIAN

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

G. Auty of Detroit spent a few days here in Brantford last week.

Miss Jean Egan of London spent the week-end with Mrs. (Dr.) McIntyre.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. McPherson of Rodney spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Tenie Sutherland was at Chatham on Monday to attend the funeral of a cousin, the late Mrs. James McDougall.

Sam Shellenberg of Mitchell has returned home after spending several weeks in Rodney with Mr. and Mrs. D. G. McPherson.

Mrs. R. Clannahan asked a few lady friends to an informal afternoon tea on Thursday, Dec. 4. Mrs. Clannahan received in the living-room with its candle lights and cheery grate fire.

Mrs. Irvine Kerr and Mrs. John Tait assisting. The tea table, at which Mrs. (Dr.) A. A. McIntyre and Mrs. J. Grant officiated, was decorated with red candles in glass candlesticks, red and green silk with silver cord.

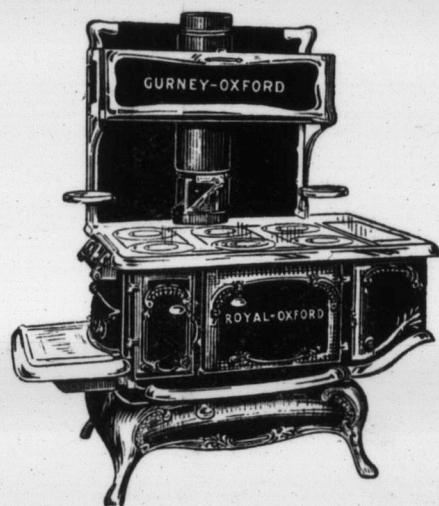
Assisting in the tea room were Mrs. M. Knox, Mrs. Frank Heal and Miss Sadie Currie.

A pretty reception of this season was that of Mrs. J. A. McKellar, Tait street, who received on Friday afternoon for the first time since coming to reside in Aylmer. Mrs. McKellar welcomed her many callers in a becoming gown of pale pink brocade with satin with georgette and gold lace.

Mrs. Armstrong received with Mrs. McKellar, and little Miss Loraine Houlding opened the door. Yellow chrysanthemums were the pretty decoration of the living room. Mrs. Holtby of St. Thomas poured tea at an attractive tea table with cheery candles and centre of roses, while Miss Edora Watson of St. Thomas and Miss Donna Caven assisted. Miss Hill invited to the tea room.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

Ekfrid Union Sunday School will hold their Christmas entertainment in the schoolhouse on Friday evening, Dec. 19. A grand program consisting of pantomimes, dialogues, songs, recitations, etc., is being prepared. Everybody come and have a good time.

Appin Presbyterian Sunday School intend holding their Christmas tree entertainment on Friday at 8 o'clock in the town hall. A good program is being prepared and Santa Claus has been notified to be on deck to attend to the presents. All come and bring the children for a good time.



The Royal Oxford

is equipped with economizer, removable grates which pull out from end, good sized fire box. It has plain finish, and all nickel parts are removable. A general favorite and a guaranteed baker.

Sold by R. A. Eddie

LUMBER! POSTS! SHINGLES!

The Game of Nations

By DONNA SHERWOOD ROBERT.

CHAP. IV.—(Cont'd.)

In the lobby, after an indifferent meal, he found James Herford awaiting him. Miss Peggy's brother proved to be a blond muscular giant, the only resemblance to his sister lying in his odd, amber-colored eyes, which combined with his yellow hair and brows gave to his face an indescribably negative appearance. But let it not be deduced that James Herford was a negative person. Far from it! He took charge of Trevanion's affairs with a swing and dash for which the other man was inwardly grateful.

You're to come right to the ranch," he exclaimed breezily. "Plain quarters—plain grub—but an improvement on our western hotels at any rate. The accompanying grin was cheerfully malicious.

Silently Trevanion fell in with Herford's plans. The roomy sleigh, drawn by a sleek, well-kept team, was waiting.

It had been years since the city bred man had listened to the pleasant slide of runners crisscross the snow. The sun struck with grateful warmth against the rush of their progress and a sudden feeling of bodily comfort enveloped him.

Leaving the team behind, they passed through a bare, uninteresting region, each mile appearing more barren and desolate than the last. Not a house, not a living creature was to be seen.

"It gets you first, the silence and the loneliness," Herford said, "and after a while one learns to love it; the desert holds a soul, the soul of the great Northwest."

Trevanion looked quickly at his companion. The blond giant was gazing straight ahead into the white distance and his eyes held an unconscious reverence. What queer combination of energy and idealism had he run across?

He wondered, also, whether the life of a photographer back in New York shared Herford's enthusiasm. If she did, it was not for a mere living pittance.

"Miss Herford does not care for Canada," he ventured to remark.

"Peg? Oh, Peg's crazy about the ranch and the Rockies. But you see, his tone dropped to confidential, "she had a little fight with my foreman, Lennox—don't know what over—some lover's quarrel I fancy—and like a whirlwind she beat it for the States and her own living. That's Peg all over—sweet and serene as a daisy one minute, and a raging tumbler the next. Gad! I don't know how to handle her myself. Guess Lennox wasn't to blame. I'd have fired him long ago if I thought so, but he's my right-hand man and as Peg was gone I concluded to overlook the whole affair. By the way, I imagine you'll see your telegram if you see my sister who sent you up here? It's none of my business, of course, but if it's investments you're after, I'd advise you to take six months or a year to look over the ground. A man can't afford to be in too much of a hurry, especially when he stops to think of the millions of things he has to choose from—beef, mutton, pork, wheat, oats, vegetables, all the actual necessities of life—abundant water power—ample timber—anyway, he's probably deserved all he got. Rascally German spy to my way of thinking!"

"Off on his hobby?" grinned Lennox, turning affably toward Trevanion.

"Did you chance to notice a peaceful little settlement just across the Bow from Calgary? More home-loving, law-abiding citizens you never saw, but Herford will have it that it's a hotbed of intrigue and mischief."

"Put a bunch of Germans together anywhere," argued Herford, "they'll start something, believe me!"

Punctuated by the ribald laughter of the cowboys, the discussion waxed fast and furious. Trevanion rose presently, his nerve tingling with unholiness, and, rejecting Herford's offer to accompany him, plodded back to the house through the snow. He found the top of Peggy's room closed, though he distinctly remembered leaving it ajar. With the tale of old man Schneider still ringing in his ears, he cautiously pushed it open a crack and peered in.

A youth was cowering and cowering at the foot of the blue-and-white bed, pistol clutched in a trembling hand.

"Arise up!" he whispered hoarsely. "Move a step and I croak yer!"

Trevanion surveyed the pitiful object in silence. Evidently the boy was ready to drop from hunger and fatigue. His clothing hung in tatters; his bare toes, bleeding and frost-bitten, protruded from gaping shoes; a half-frozen scar showed angrily red across his forehead; his eyes glared wildly above a scraggy growth of beard.

Don't ever let her play on your sympathy, Trevanion. If you do, you're a goose!"

CHAPTER V.

Left alone, Trevanion gazed curiously about him. The little room was neat, the comfortable bed dressed daintily in blue and white and azure blue curtains were before the windows. A rag carpet covered the floor; two lazy-looking chairs lounged on either side of a white washstand and on the old-fashioned bureau was a filmy scarf embroidered by girlish hands.

Trevanion had hardly thought of his stenographer as a distinct and separate individual. He had no time to be interested in women and to him Peggy had been merely a cog in the business wheel. But now, through the medium of this blue-and-white room, the girl's personality was thrust upon him. He could picture her drawing aside the curtains to greet the rising sun, or, at night, before the mirror, shaking down the masses of her heavy, dark hair, her tawny eyes flickering like the yellow flame of her candle.

Amplified he thrust the pictures from him and making a hurried toilet from the ice-cold pitcher on the stand, descended to the living room where he found his host awaiting him.

"The boys are celebrating in your honor," announced Herford dryly. "I left Lennox out there to keep them in hand. Winter and idleness come hard to men of that breed; they welcome any kind of excitement."

The dozen or more cowboys who assisted Herford lived in rough-and-ready quarters a short distance from house and corral. Their cook, a young French-Canadian, had imbibed liberally of the spirit of the occasion. He slapped the smoking meal on the table with joyful abandon that made Trevanion shudder.

Lennox, more familiarly known as Dave, waived inspection to meet Herford's guest. The man was tawny, dark, and tough as a pine knot. His rough clothing was tidy; his grammar faultless. So this was Peggy Herford's lover! Trevanion scrutinized him closely during the boisterous meal which followed. He thought he detected a certain hardness in the man's blue eyes—a weak twist at the corners of his full lips.

"Beverly dropped in this morning," said Lennox during a lull in the festivities of the "boys." "I signed the papers for you—told him things had been so quiet we were liable to break loose and commit murder ourselves."

"Beverly belongs to the Northwest Mounted Police," Herford informed his guest. "Every district is visited at certain intervals. We file complaints and sign a voucher testifying that the man has done his duty. Beverly is a card—the slickest chap in the service. There isn't a crook that lives who can put anything past him."

Lennox yawned audibly behind one shapely brown hand.

"In my opinion, Beverly is losing his grip. The murderer of old man Schneider is still at large. It's been two weeks now—" he paused significantly.

"Give him time," retorted Herford almost irritably. "He'll get him in the end. Schneider was a thieving beggar anyway. He probably deserved all he got. Rascally German spy to my way of thinking!"

"Off on his hobby?" grinned Lennox, turning affably toward Trevanion.

"Did you chance to notice a peaceful little settlement just across the Bow from Calgary? More home-loving, law-abiding citizens you never saw, but Herford will have it that it's a hotbed of intrigue and mischief."

"Put a bunch of Germans together anywhere," argued Herford, "they'll start something, believe me!"

Punctuated by the ribald laughter of the cowboys, the discussion waxed fast and furious. Trevanion rose presently, his nerve tingling with unholiness, and, rejecting Herford's offer to accompany him, plodded back to the house through the snow. He found the top of Peggy's room closed, though he distinctly remembered leaving it ajar. With the tale of old man Schneider still ringing in his ears, he cautiously pushed it open a crack and peered in.

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(To be continued.)

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium spends much of her spare time learning the art of navigation.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

CROP AND TRADE CONDITIONS, THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting.

Complete Reports Submitted on Conditions in the Various Provinces of the Dominion at Annual Meeting of the Bank of Montreal Will Be of Special Interest to Mercantile and Farming Communities.

At the Annual Meeting of the Bank of Montreal, complete reports were submitted by the Superintendents of the Bank, dealing with trade and farming conditions in the various provinces of the Dominion. These reports cover the particular operations carried out in the various sections of the country and on this account become of very special interest to the mercantile and farming communities desirous of keeping in touch with the important developments that are occurring throughout Canada. Our Superintendents reports are as follows:

Ontario.

Manufacturing in Ontario has been limited only by shortage of supplies and disturbances in labor. Government credits for goods sold to Europe have stimulated manufacturing, and domestic demands have been insistent. New industries are being started, and a number of successful manufacturing concerns in the United States have been making enquiries with the intention of locating in Ontario.

Ontario farmers have been steadily bettering their position in recent years, installing modern equipment and improving their modes of living. The past year has been one of fair crops and high prices. A wet spring was followed by an exceptionally dry summer, and grain crops, with the exception of fall wheat, fell below the average. Root crops were good; corn and tomatoes were a record yield; the season was poor for all fruit except grapes. Cheese production showed a falling off. There is a shortage of hogs; sheep raising is on the increase. The cattle situation is somewhat unsettled, owing to the limited amount of feed available for carrying through the winter.

The production of lumber has been seriously reduced owing to a shortage of labor. 1919 has been an excellent marketing year, with heavy sales to Great Britain and the United States, and a steady demand for all classes of lumber. Prices have been unusually high, there is no accumulation of stocks on hand, and notwithstanding the scarcity of labor and increased costs of operating, the year has been a successful one. Pulp and paper have been in large and increasing demand, with soaring prices for the latter.

Mining production during the year has been curtailed. The demand for nickel fell off after the Armistice, strikes lessened the silver output.

Both these situations are improving and larger production has taken place at the gold mines.

Both wholesalers and retailers report it easy to sell goods. Cereals are shortened and had debts negligible. Larger expenditures were generally made by municipalities this year in an effort to overtake works postponed during the war.

Population shows a general increase, with a tendency to drift to urban and manufacturing centres.

There has been a continued extension in hydro-electric power during the past year, and works at Nipigon and Chippewa, as well as at other places less important, will within the next two years add very largely to the available power for manufacturing and other purposes throughout Ontario.

Generally speaking, the year has been one of great activity throughout the Province.

Prairie Provinces.

During part of the past season extensive areas in Saskatchewan and Alberta experienced, in common with the North-Western States, severe drought and loss of crops, but owing to good yields in other areas and to high prices, the value of grains raised exceeded that of the year 1918, when the largest crops in the history of the West were produced.

Failure of pasture and hay in certain districts caused anxiety to ranchers, and while autumn rains brought relief, the scarcity of feed for the winter was forced the sale of some unfinished cattle at prices adversely affected by worse conditions in the United States.

The West on the whole has had a prosperous year, exceptions being the districts in which crops were lost through drought.


British Columbia.

Grain crops were affected by drought and were below the average. Fruit and vegetables have been good crops with prices ruling high. More attention is being given to agriculture and farmers and growers generally have had a profitable season.

Wholesale trade has been good and retail trade active.

The population has increased, and further immigration is expected during the coming year.

Conditions throughout the province on the whole are better than they have been for some years, and prospects appear good for continued business activity into the new year.



Woman's Interests

A Hodge-Podge Party.
Send out invitations for a Hodge-Podge Party on odd scraps of paper and unattached envelopes, with part of wording written in ink and part in pencil, or with two colors of ink.

For a party of twenty have five tables, four at each table. Select partners by matching pictures cut across in different shapes and numbered for the different couples and tables. These are to be used as score cards, the winning couple getting a gold star each time, and progressing to the next table, changing partners each time.

Prizes can be given those who win the most stars. If desired—one for the boys and one for the girls.

Five minutes should be allowed for each game, and five minutes between games, to allow for change of seats and checking up scores. It is best to start and stop with a bell signal.

At the first table have the old-fashioned game of Jack straws, which requires a skilled touch. At the second table an alphabet game is good. Cut inch squares of cardboard, and paint a letter of the alphabet on each. Have three sets of letters all mixed up in a heap, the letter side down. Then have a list such as this: 1. Vegetable. 2. Fish. 3. Kitchen utensil. 4. Popular song. 5. Books. 6. Names of towns. 7. Wearing apparel. 8. Animals.

Each player, in turn, draws a letter and turns it right side up. The first one who calls out the name of a vegetable beginning with that letter scores one for himself and partner. The couple scoring the highest number wins. The next hand around the subject changes to fish, and so on until the list is exhausted or time is up.

At the third table have a game of tidily winks, and at the fourth have two sets of picture puzzles, the partners first completing the picture being the winners.

The fifth table should provide the most fun. Have a lot of old hats and millinery trimming, with plenty of pins. Here the boys turn the hats with suggestions from the girls. Then the girls put on the hats and parade around the room to give votes as to which hat is the most stunning.

For refreshments have a "hodge-podge salad" made of spaghetti, canned tuna fish, pimientos, celery, and ripe olives, all chopped together and mixed with mayonnaise. Place a neat mound of this mixture on lettuce leaves, with a slice of red tomato on top of that. A bit of mayonnaise with a ripe olive gives it an appealing finish. Serve with cheese crackers or saltines, nicely crisped in the oven. Hot chocolate with a marshmallow in each cup is nice served with it.

Washing Woollens.

To wash woollen goods successfully the water should be soft and warm, not hot, and of uniform temperature throughout the operation. Only the sicker soaps should be used and these not applied directly to the fabric. If much dirt is present, a volatile alkali such as ammonium carbonate may be added to the wash water.

The scrubbing to which fabric is subjected should be gentle, and the wringing through loosely-set wringers.

Once washed, the goods should not be allowed to lie about wet, but should be immediately hung up to dry, preferably out of doors if the air is dry and the temperature above freezing.

The reason for the careful treatment is found in the peculiar nature of the wool fabric. Its outer or epidermal layer is made up of minute serrations which are arranged in some degree as the scales on a fish. Now these scales are softened and opened up by hot water and by such alkalies as are found in the harsher soaps. In this softened condition the pressure due to hard scrubbing is sufficient to cause the serrated edges of the fibres to interlock or felt. Felted fibres are usually hard and brittle.

This is because the alkali which has helped in felting process has removed from the cells certain fatty substances which serve to make the fibre soft and pliable.

Fabrics which have become hard and felted, have not only lost their attractiveness, but also most of their usefulness as a protection from the cold. This latter quality is due to the "air blanket" which forms in the spaces between the fibres, for quiet air is, as we know, a very poor conductor of heat and cold. When the fibres have become felted, these air spaces are lost and consequently the fabric is no longer able to materially add the body to retain its heat.

Pet Cock Opener.

In many motors the pet cock used for detaching the level of the oil is placed in inaccessible locations under the engine. By sawing a slit in the end of a broom handle and wrapping the lower end with tape so that the crack will not spread a very convenient opener for these pet cocks is had, relieving the car owner of the need for crawling under the car to determine the level of the oil in the crankcase.

BOVRIL
The great "key food" that makes other foods more nourishing.

Body-building Power of Bovril taken

Independent scientific experiments have conclusively proved that the Body-building Power of Bovril is from 10 to 20 times the amount of Bovril taken.

SALT
All grades. Write for prices
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF TORONTO

During the cold months of the year cream should be churned at a higher temperature than during the summer months. For this reason a careful regulation of the temperature is necessary to give the proper ease in churning. If the temperature at which the churns is not high during the winter months, the cream must be churned a longer time to form butter. One may churn at so low a temperature that butter will not form with a reasonable amount of churning.

Sometimes when cold cream is agitated in the churn it will whip and expand until the churn is nearly full. In this condition butter will not form because the cream cannot be sufficiently agitated. When a low temperature of the cream is the cause of difficult churning the trouble may be easily corrected by raising the temperature. As the winter season approaches there is usually a larger number of stripper cows. When a cow becomes nearly dry the butterfat globules in the milk become very small and collect with great difficulty on being agitated in the churn. During the winter the feed is such that the fat globules become very much harder and this likewise interferes with ease in churning. The cream also becomes more viscous as the animals advance in their lactation period and this again makes churning more difficult.

Whenever butter granules fail to appear in about 30 to 40 minutes' churning, the cream should be raised in temperature. It is well to raise the temperature only a few degrees at a time for if too warm the cream will give butter with a very soft salty texture. If on raising the temperature a few degrees the butter refuses to gather, a further raise of temperature is necessary. Whenever a rise of temperature does not give satisfactory results, add cold, pure water until the cream is diluted down to about the thickness of milk, re-spread the mixture and churn the skim-milk. The cream should then churn easily but it is better to produce butter in the first place than to dilute and re-churn it.

Crocodiles.

The naturalist Humboldt wrote that along the Nile he had often seen crocodiles basking in the sunshine, "with open jaws, motionless, their bodies covered with birds."

The feathered friend of the saurian is a small black-headed plover, and is welcomed by the crocodile as a guest who will rid its mouth of leeches by walking in and pecking them out.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

When Fatigued AcupofOXO is both refreshing and invigorating. Ready in a minute—the minute you want it.

OXO
CUBES

CANADIAN ORDER
CHOSEN FRIENDS

Assessment System
Whole Family Insurance.

The Order furnishes insurance to its members at Ontario Government Standard rates. Sick and Funeral Benefits are also given if desired.

The Juvenile Department furnishes the best possible insurance benefits to the children of our adult members. The Order has already paid over \$50,000.00 in Sick and Funeral Benefits, and nearly Seven Millions of Dollars in Insurance.

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RESTORING THE HOLY LAND

BRITISH ENGINEERS AT WORK ON PROBLEM.

Proposed Tunnel From Mediterranean to Dead Sea Will Cost \$60,000,000.

As soon as Allenby and his modern crusaders had taken over the Holy Land, British engineers began making plans for the restoration of that fertile region to something like its ancient productiveness. Once upon a time, as described by the early Israelites, it flowed with milk and honey; today it is little better than a desert.

Largely this is the fault of King Solomon, who, with all his wisdom, seems to have woefully lacked horse sense about some things—particularly forest conservation. At his instance the hills of Lebanon were denuded of their forest cover, 800,000 woodcutters with 3,500 overseers being employed for the purpose (1 Kings, v. 15, 16), and the pursuit of a like policy by his successors in other districts finally cut off the water supply. The streams, instead of flowing regularly throughout the year, now flow occasionally for rents down the mountain sides and then dry up.

The problem now is to establish on a great scale irrigation works, storing the flood waters in reservoirs created by damming their natural outlets among the hills, for distribution throughout the lowlands in season of drought. This work will be supplemented by replanting the mountain sides with trees.

Palestine is a small country, 136 miles long, with an average width of twenty miles, yet within its boundaries are found all the climates of the world. Only a short distance from the tropical and intensely hot Jordan valley are mountains crowned with everlasting snow.

Peculiarity of Dead Sea.
The river Jordan is the principal affluent of the Dead Sea, which is one of the most beautiful lakes in the world, scarlet blue in color, and surrounded by lofty mountains. The surface of this lake is 1,267 feet below the level of the Mediterranean. It occupies a great chasm in the earth, and its waters (with a maximum depth of 1,270 feet) are a saturated solution of mineral salts derived originally from rocks—sodium, calcium, potassium, magnesium, etc.

This is because it has no outlet. There was a time when, long before the Israelites saw it, the Dead Sea held fresh water and was on a level with the Mediterranean. It was then 200 miles long, whereas to-day its length is less than fifty miles. Indeed, it is much smaller than the great Salt Lake of Utah.

An eminent Norwegian engineer, Alvar Hertz, well known as an authority on water power development, advocates the construction of a tunnel thirty-seven miles long, to carry water from the Mediterranean to the lower end of the Jordan valley, and thence through pipes to the level of the Dead Sea, where a turbine plant would convert the power into electricity.

He reckons that the tunnel, passing under the city of Jerusalem, would carry by gravity twenty tons of water per second, and would develop 40,000 horsepower throughout its route. This electricity would furnish light and power throughout Palestine; it would drive a great pumping plant at the lower end of the Lake of Galilee; it would produce unlimited quantities of atmospheric nitrogen for fertilizer, and would operate machinery for extracting asphalt from vast deposits in the plains of Sodom and Gomorrah.

The cost of the proposed tunnel is estimated at \$40,000,000. Other works, including power plant, factories, etc., would bring the total up to \$60,000,000.

African Elephants Becoming Scarce.

One of the many after war shortages that the world will have to suffer, but which will not prove the hardship that other lacks have imposed upon the people, is that of African elephants.

It is all because the "mighty pachyderms," as the circus bills say, have appropriated the irrigation canals in Southern Africa for their own particular bath tubs, and when they plunge into the cooling water to enjoy their dips they are not particular about the manner in which they tread about the dams and banks. As a result much damage has been done and the agriculturists have been waging a relentless war on the ponderous and destructive animals. Many housewives who have male members of the family of the "splashing" variety can appreciate the feelings of a South African farmer when he views the clutter left



The Origin of the Christmas Tree

Long, long years ago when the days were getting shorter and shorter, the nights longer and longer, the people feared that the sun would cease to shine. They met under a great oak tree sacred to the god, Thor, god of war and thunder.

A young man traveling through northern Europe and seeing altars under the trees, where the people offered sacrifices to their god, decided to spend his life teaching these folks. He spent many years preaching and teaching, but few gave up their religion. One cold winter's night toward the end of the year, he went into the forest where the people gathered to celebrate, and were about to offer sacrifices under the Thunder Oak, believed to be guarded by the mighty Thor.

At the foot of the Thunder Oak, a bright fire burned; in the centre knelt a young boy about to be sacrificed to Thor. In the midst of the crowd of heathens, Winifred began to cut down the oak. As he cut farther and farther into the heart of the tree, the crowd watched for the stroke from Thor that would kill him.

But he chopped away, the chips flew all around. A cackling sound was heard in the top branches, the tree groaned and with a terrible crash fell to the floor, split in four pieces.

But just behind the tree a young green fir tree stood, just as if it had sprung from the very place where the oak had been before. Straight and graceful was the fir with its branches turned upward. "Look!" said the young man, "this little tree is the child of the forest. It shall be your tree; it is the word of peace! For your houses are built of it."

"It is the sign of endless life for its leaves are green. See! It points heavenward!"

"Gather about it, not in the wild woods, but in your homes, where it requires no sacrifices. Take it to the home of the chieftain. You shall no longer go to the shadows of the forest to keep your festivals. You shall keep them at home with laughter and song."

So they took the little fir tree to the home of Gundhar, the chief, where they set the tree in the centre of the hall. Winifred stood at one end of the hall and told the story of Bethlehem while the people listened in silence.

A Message in Music

It was two o'clock, and time for the third watch on the night-herd. These two facts gradually impressed themselves on the consciousness of John Talbot Waring, as he was thumped into wakefulness.

The dim light of the smoke lantern swinging from the pole of the dripping tent revealed the roll-up forms of a dozen andibly slumbering cow-punchers, crowded together like sardines in a box; it also made visible an expression of disgust on the features of Mr. Waring, while falling completely to disclose the whereabouts of his missing boots.

Waring expressed, in a few well-chosen words his opinions of boots in general and his own wet ones in particular. Unrolling his "sickler," which had been serving temporarily as a pillow, he enveloped himself in its clammy folds, and followed his tall fellow-watcher of stern duty out into the drizzling rain.

There was a moon above the heavy clouds, but it might as well have been on the other side of the earth, for all the assistance it gave in the operation of saddling two of the picketed horses. The herd lay to the north of the camp, and settling reluctantly into their sties, the drowsy riders turned their horses in that direction, trusting to the instinct of the animals to find the cattle.

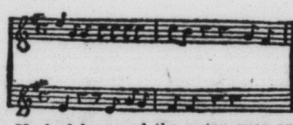
Presently the sound of a hoarse voice tunelessly raised in a dismal minor melody came faintly to their ears, and as they neared the singer they became aware that he was entertaining the public to "take him to the graveyard, and place a sod o'er him," varying the monotony of this request by begging someone to "bury him not on the lone prairie." The effect of this mournful music was indescribably gruesome, and Waring found himself wondering why cow-punchers invariably choose such gloomy themes for their songs.

Approaching carefully, to avoid startling the cattle, the two riders separated, and relieving the tired watchers, commenced their dreary three hours' vigil, on opposite sides of the herd. The cattle were unusually quiet, and as he rode slowly along the edge of the black mass of sleeping animals, Waring had ample opportunity to reflect on the disadvantages of a cow-puncher's life.

The rain ran in little streams from the skirts of his oil-skin coat into his already soaked boots. The chill wind pierced his damp clothes, and made him shiver in the saddle. For the hundredth time within a week Waring condemned himself as an unutterable ass for relinquishing the comforts of civilization for this hard life on a cattle ranch in Alberta.

He recalled his arrival on the ranch six months before, a "tenderfoot," and the various tribulations he had endured incident to his transformation into a full-fledged cow-puncher. Of the hardships and dangers which come to every rider of the ranch he had experienced his share, and faced them bravely, thereby winning the respect of the rough, lion-hearted men among whom he had cast his lot.

But all the weary months had been wasted: he had failed in his object; he could not forget. He was not the first to learn that one cannot easily escape memory. It even seemed to him that, instead of growing more endurable with time, the sorrows in his heart and the sting of regret increased with every passing day. He wondered if she felt the separation; if she cared. As his thoughts wandered back over the past two years, he recalled every incident of their acquaintance as distinctly as though it had occurred but yesterday. The day he had first



notes on the card! It had come to him like a flash. He tore open his coat and drew the postcard from an inner pocket. There was no mistake. He had solved the mystery. Almost mechanically he reached for a pencil, and wrote the words under the lines of music, added a signature, and gazed long and earnestly, his face a perfect kaleidoscope of changing expressions: then, with a wild shout, he wheeled and rode furiously to camp.

Calling up with a jerk that almost lifted the iron-jawed bronco from the ground, he literally hurled himself from the saddle, and reached the Boss in two bounds.

"I must be in Calgary to-night! I want your best horse, quick!"

The Boss stared at him in astonishment.

"Why, man, it's a hundred and twenty miles. You're crazy."

Waring fairly stamped in his impatience.

"It's only sixty to Bowden," he cried, "and I can get the train there. It leaves at one o'clock, and I can make it, if you'll lend me Star. I know he's your pet horse, and you never let any one ride him, but I tell you, Mr. Coberly, this means everything to me. I simply must get there."

Coberly scowled. "You ought to know, Jack, that I won't lend Star. Some of the other horses can get you over there in that time, so you might as well give it up. What on earth's the matter with you that you're in such a confounded rush?"

Waring thought a moment, and then, drawing the Boss beyond earshot of the listening cow-punchers, spoke to him rapidly and earnestly, finally handing him the postcard. Coberly scanned it intently, and a change came over his face. When he looked up, it was with an expression of respect mingled with amazement.

"Why didn't you show me this at first. Of course you can have the horse. Hi there! Some of you boys round up the horses an' rope Star for Mr. Waring. Jump lively!"

The men made a rush for their saddles, and in an incredibly short time several of them were racing across the prairie in the direction of the horses.

A rush of hoofs announced the arrival of the horse and his escort. A dozen hands made quick work of saddling, and with a hurried good-bye all around, Waring swung himself up and astride of the magnificent animal, and was off on his long ride.

The long, pacing stride of Coberly's pet covered the ground in a surprising manner, and eight o'clock found twenty-three miles behind his nimble feet and the Bar Triangle Ranch in sight. A five-minute stop, and then on again. It was twenty minutes to ten when Waring drew rein. He unsaddled the big thoroughbred. A half-hour's rest would put new life into him. Twenty-two miles remained to be covered, and nearly three hours in which to do it.

At quarter past ten, Star, refreshed by an energetic rubbing and a mouthful of water, was carrying him up the road, with no apparent diminution of power. On, they went, leaving mile after mile of prairie road behind them. At last there was only five miles between him and Bowden.

Rounding a turn in the road, he espied a horseman approaching, and turned out to pass him. The man eyed him sharply as he drew near, and suddenly whipped out a six-shooter.

"Hold up there! I want to talk to you."

For a moment Waring considered the chance of riding over the man, but for a moment only. He suddenly recognized the uniform of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. He brought Star to a sharp halt, searching his mind for an explanation of the hold-up. The officer covered him with the revolver while he said: "I want to know where you're going with Joe Coberly's horse."

"Oh, is that all you want?" said Waring, relieved. "Why, I've been working for Coberly, and he lent me the horse to ride over to catch the train." And he gathered up his reins.

"Hold on, young man!" and the officer adjusted his gun suggestively. "That yarn won't do. I know old Joe, an' I happen to know that he wouldn't lend that horse to his own brother, let alone one of his cow-punchers."

Waring groaned. "Look here, Mr. Officer, I'm telling you God's truth. Coberly let me take the horse because it was the only one that could get me over here in time to catch the train, and I had to be in Calgary to-night without fail."

His captor shook his head. "It's no use, my friend; your story won't hold water. Why are you in such a tear-in' hurry, anyway?"

Waring remembered the postcard; he reached into his breast pocket and produced it.

"That is my reason for haste," he said, "and that is why Coberly let me take the horse," and he added a few words.

Keeping his captive carefully covered with the muzzle of the revolver he carried, the officer rode closer and took the card. As he read it, his face lighted up, and he lowered his gun.

"That's all right, youngster. I'm sorry I stopped you. I don't wonder Joe lent you the horse: I'd have done the same, even if I'd had to walk myself. I hope you won't miss the train. I'll ride down to the station with you."

Overjoyed at this satisfactory turn of affairs, Waring touched Star with the spur and rode forward, the officer by his side. They could see the town before them, a mile distant. The train was at the station! Another touch of the spur, and Star stretched out into a run that gradually left the officer behind, well mounted though he was. A half-mile yet to go!—A quarter!—The black smoke began to come in heavy puffs from the funnel of the engine, and the line of cars moved slowly away from the station. Then it was that Star showed the spirit that was in him. He bounded forward and swept down upon the town like a whirlwind.

The road ran for a mile, beside the rails, as level as a floor. The train was gathering speed with every revolution of the wheels, but Star was gaining at every jump.

Waring, with eyes fixed and jaw set, was riding desperately. Thirty feet! The spectators in the doorway of the last car gazed breathlessly. Twenty feet—and Star straining every nerve and muscle in his body. Only five feet now! Inch by inch he crawled up. He was abreast of the platform! Swerving his flying horse closer to the track, Waring leaned over, and grasping the railings with both hands, lifted himself from the saddle, kicked his feet from the stirrups, and swung over to the steps of the car.

After calmly accepting the enthusiastic congratulations of the passengers who had witnessed his dramatic boarding of the train, Waring dropped into a seat, with a sigh of relief, and was soon lost in thought. He was roused from his reverie by a touch on the arm, and turned, to find the conductor standing beside him. He reached into his pocket for the required cash. His fingers encountered nothing more valuable than a knife and some matches. The other pockets were equally unproductive. Then he remembered, with a shock, that he had put his money in his little bundle, at that moment firmly attached to his saddle, some miles to the rear.

It was maddening. There was nothing to do but throw himself on the mercy of the man in the blue uniform. That person heard his excuse with an impassive face, and merely announced that he would have to get off at the next station. This was not

Christmas Cakes and Cookies

Plain Foundation Cake.—1 cupful shortening, 1/2 cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1/2 cupful milk or water, 1/4 teaspoonful salt, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 teaspoonful vanilla, 1 1/2 cupfuls flour. Cream the butter and the sugar thoroughly, then add the well-beaten egg. Sift the flour and salt and add alternately with the liquid, keeping the mixture of an even consistency. Mix quickly, beat hard and fold in lightly the baking powder sifted over the top and the flavoring. Turn into well-greased pan and bake in a moderate oven thirty to forty minutes. Make one layer.

Variations of Plain Foundation Cake.

White Cake: Use three eggs, whites in place of the whole egg.

Gold Cake: Use four egg yolks in place of the whole egg.

Mocha Cake: Use cold coffee in place of the liquid called for.

Chocolate Cake: Add two squares of melted chocolate and a little less flour.

Nut Cake: Add one-half cupful of chopped nuts, slightly floured.

Spice Cake: Add one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one half teaspoonful of mixed allspice, nutmeg and cloves.

Variations in Tins and Shapes.

Loaf Cakes: Bake in a small loaf pan or double the ingredients and bake in a large loaf pan. Loaf cakes keep well.

Layer Cake: For a small cake cut the one layer in two and frost, making a two layer cake half size or double size the amount and bake in two layer pans.

Cup Cakes: Drop the mixture into well-greased muffin pans, filling the pans about two-thirds full and bake about twenty-five minutes. Or use the small muffin pans and bake fifteen minutes. These make dainty little cakes for all purposes.

Fancy Cakes: Heat tiny fancy-shaped pans, then brush with a good brush dipped in melted fat. Drop a teaspoonful of cake mixture into each pan and bake ten to fifteen minutes. Or a one-layer cake may be cut into fancy shapes with a cutter, but there is a waste unless great care is taken to plan the pieces.

Christmas Plum Pudding.—1 cupful dried bread crumbs, 1 cupful chopped beef suet, 1 cupful brown sugar, 1/2 cupful seeded raisins, 1 cupful currants, 1/2 cupful finely cut citron, 1/2 cupful finely cut figs, 1 tablespoonful candied lemon peel, 1 tablespoonful candied orange peel, 1 tablespoonful salt, 1/4 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1/4 teaspoonful cloves, 1/4 teaspoonful ginger.

at all in accordance with Waring's plans, and he endeavored to impress upon the conductor the importance of his being in Calgary that evening.

He grew desperate. Was his ride after all to be fruitless? He remembered his reason for haste, and decided to take the conductor into his confidence. Leaning over, he whispered something quickly into his ear, and ended by showing him the postcard. At first the man looked incredulous, but a glance at Waring's earnest face reassured him. His expression softened, and he handed back the card with a sigh.

"I reckon I'll have to fix it for you, but the only way I can do it is to pay your fare out of my own pocket. I'll do that, and you can send me the money. It's three-sixty." He wrote his name and address upon a slip, which he gave to Waring.

The car wheels were still turning when he strode through Calgary station, jumped into a cab, and was driven to the nearest drug store, where he consulted a directory.

"237 Bellevue Avenue," he cried, as he re-entered the vehicle. Arriving at his destination, he sprang out, and, saying "Wait," ran the steps of a handsome residence.

To the servant who opened the door, he said: "I wish to see Mr. Foster. My name is Waring. I haven't a card with me."

The servant politely ushered him into the reception-room, saying that he would see if Mr. Foster was in. Apparently he was, for he appeared almost immediately, the personification of keen-eyed, well-groomed finance.

"What can I do for you, Mr.—er—Waring?"

That young man took in every detail of his appearance, and he realized that he had a hard-headed man of business to deal with.

"Mr. Foster," he said, "you are the manager of the Calgary Dominion Bank, which, I believe, handles the Western interests of the Sterling Bank of Toronto."

The other bowed, and Waring continued:—

"I have an account at the Sterling, and I want you to cash a cheque for me. It is after banking hours, I know, and even if it were not, I have no immediate means of identification."

The banker's features stiffened perceptibly, but Waring went on:—

"It is of the greatest importance that I take the eastern express to-night, or I would not come to you in this irregular way—"

"One moment, Mr. Waring. Pardon me for interrupting you, but what you ask is impossible, as you should know. My advice to you is to wire your bank for the money."

Waring broke in impatiently:—

"Of course, I know that I can do that, but it means a day's delay, and that is what I want to avoid. I am willing to pay any amount within rea-

THE FAITH OF DANDY JIM

The Countess Dolidena, who was a brand-new and very handsome Christmas doll, gave her lace overskirt a final shake and tossed her golden curls. Then with her big blue eyes she stared at Dandy Jim, and said, "You see Elizabeth already likes me far better than she does you! Here it is two whole days since I was taken from beneath the glistening Christmas tree, and this is the first time she has left me. She would have taken me to church to hear the Christmas carols, only her father told her it was better to leave her new doll at home."

Countess Dolidena continued to stare at poor, ragged Dandy Jim. He lay limply upon his small bed in the corner of the nursery. His face looked thin and sad.

"I said that Elizabeth already prefers me, Dandy Jim!" the countess said tauntingly.

"That was too much," Dandy Jim could stand no more. "Wait and see!" he cried. "Wait and see!" Five long years Elizabeth had held him close in her arms all night. Five long years she has played with me at least part of every day. Christmas is an exciting time. Your clothes certainly do look far nicer than mine, and you are extremely pretty. I see just why she has forgotten me for a few days. I shall be right here till she takes me again in her arms—for take me the certain-ly will."

"Ha!" laughed the countess cruelly. "Then you will be there the rest of your life."

Dandy Jim pressed his lips tight together. He knew that if he spoke at all he would utter rude and angry words, such words that he would deserve to be the rest of his life upon his bed, forgotten for all time by his adored little mistress.

Late that night he was awakened by a terrible crash! The wind, which was howling wildly, had banged the outside door. The windows rattled and the whole house shook. Dandy Jim longed to run to Elizabeth's room. He wished to comfort her for he knew how much she disliked loud noises in the middle of the night. With a sigh he remembered that she had chosen the Countess Dolidena. She did not want him—yet.

Suddenly the nursery door flew open with a bang. A tiny electric flash light shone straight into his blinking eyes. A dear, dear voice cried, "O Dandy Jim, Dandy Jim, I need you!"

A little girl in a white nightgown rushed to his bed, and clasped him safe in her soft, warm arms. She hurried through the dark halls hung with Christmas greens, and she murmured as she went:

"Oh! Dandy dear, the countess was very beautiful to look at, very beautiful to walk and to talk with. Each night I sat her in a chair near my bed, where I would not miss her clothes, but where I could see her the first thing every morning when I opened my eyes. She looked so dressed up, Dandy Jim—so wonderful—but—"

Just then the wind gave the wildest shriek of all! The house trembled, and Elizabeth jumped back into her warm bed, with Dandy Jim hugged close in her arms. She whispered:

"But, Dandy dear, when it comes to storms and to winds there's no one in the world like you. My dear old, faithful friend—my Dandy Jim!"

At Christmas.

At Christmastide the ermine snow in feathered flakes comes drifting down

And wraps the shoulders of the hills That seem to guard the sleeping town. And in the hush and in the pause That mark the ending of the year, As softly as the falling snow, Your gentle spirit draweth near.

At Christmas.

At Christmastide an angel leaves The door ajar a little space, And peace and joy and charity Beams on us from the Shining Place: And you, I think, slip through the door, Drawn by the well-remembered days, The silent house breathes out again The blessing of your quiet ways.

At Christmas.

At Christmastide old friends estranged Renew their long-forgotten ties: "Peace and goodwill," the angels' song In benediction from the skies, And you—for what can hinder love? I think you leave the Happy Host And come with comfort, for you know This is the time we miss you most,

At Christmas.

On the Taking of Jerusalem.

(By the British, December, 1917).

The march is o'er,
The day is done,
The Cross against
The Crescent has won.
In its dazzling light
They cannot stay:
Ye of Allah
Away, away!
The Cross returns
To the land of its birth,
Rojale, ye peoples,
Throughout the earth;
And ye of Allah,
Kneel to pray
At the Cross of Christ
This Christmas Day.

The reign of Self will end when men shall heed
Less what they Oath than what they
Lose through Greed.

THE GREAT CHRISTMAS STORE, MAYHEW'S

PARCELS TIED
READY FOR MAILING

FULL OF USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

CHRISTMAS BOXES
FREE

Our Store is Overflowing with Hundreds of Useful Gifts—Excellent Gifts for Men, Ladies, Boys, Girls and for Baby, too. The time for giving useless and unserviceable gifts is past, the public now realize what folly it was, they turn their attention now to practical gifts, ones that will give service and be appreciated—such gifts as these are to be found in this store—a store full of them. We would advise you to shop early—you can shop with more leisure and ease—you obtain a better choice while assortments are complete.

GIFTS THAT WILL PLEASE

For "Dad"		Bed Comforters	
House Slippers	\$1 to \$3.50	Furs	\$10 to \$95 per set
Sweater Coat	\$3 to \$9	Shoes	\$2.50 to \$8.50
Gloves	\$1 to \$2.50	White Quilts	\$4 to \$4.50
Mocha Dress Mitts	\$1.25 to \$2	All-over Aprons	\$1.15
Shirt	\$1.50 to \$5	Doilies	20c to 35c
Suspenders	40c to \$1	Dresser Scarfs	\$5c to \$1
Ties	75c to \$3.50	Rugs, all sizes	\$12 to \$45
Night Robe or Pyjamas	\$2 to \$3.50	Velvet Mats, 3-4 x 11-2	\$3 to \$4.50
Handkerchiefs	15c to 50c	Marquisette Curtains	\$3 to \$4
Hosiery	35c to \$1	Side and Back Combs	35c to \$3
Mufflers	\$1 to \$3	Beauty Pins	35c to 50c per set
Suit or Overcoat	\$18 to \$45		
Rubber Boots	\$5		
Mackinaw Rubbers	\$2.75 to \$3.50		
Comfortable Cap	\$1 to \$2		
"Easy" Shoes	\$4 to \$6.50		
Umbrellas	\$2 to \$3		
Gauntlets	\$3.50		

For "Him"

Ties	75c to \$3.50
Slippers	\$1 to \$3.50
New V-Neck Sweater	\$5 to \$8.50
Nifty Caps	\$1 to \$3
Hats	\$1.50 to \$4.50
Mufflers, Brushed Wool	\$2.50
Silk Soft Collars	50c
Brace sets	\$1 to \$2
Silk Arm Bands	15c to 50c
Silk Hosiery	75c to \$1.50
De Luxe Shirts	\$2 to \$5
Initial Linen Handkerchiefs	25c to 50c
Silk Handkerchiefs	\$1 to \$1.50
Dress Shoes	\$4 to \$12.50
Cuff Links	50c, 75c, \$1.50
Fur Cap, with peak	\$5.50
Gloves	\$1.25 to \$3.25
Up-to-the-minute Overcoats	\$25 to \$40

For "Mother"

Blouse	\$2.50 to \$13.50
Skirt	\$6.50 to \$11
Scarf	75c to \$3
Slippers	\$1.50 to \$2.50
Shawl	\$1.25 to \$3
Bath Towels	50c to \$1.25 each
Collars	50c to \$1.25
Dress	\$23 to \$35
Material for a Dress	\$1 to \$5 per yard
Coat	\$15 to \$35
Wool Blankets	\$12.50
"Ibex" Flannelette Blankets	\$2.75 to \$3.75



For "Her"	
Table Linens	\$3.50 to \$8 per cover
Silk Hosiery	\$1.50 to \$2.75
Knitted Scarf and Cap set	\$1.50 to \$3.50 per set
"Kozy" Slippers	\$1.60
The New Cuff Slippers	\$2 and \$2.75
Smart Blouses	\$4 to \$13.50
Up-to-date Blue Serge Dresses	\$27, \$30 and \$35
Silk Dresses	\$25 and \$30
Fancy Plaid Silk for Skirts	\$3 and \$3.50 per yard
Camisoles	\$2 and \$2.50
Beautiful Camisole Ribbon	75c to \$1.50
Boudoir Caps	75c to \$2.50
Handkerchiefs	12 1-2c to 75c
Up-to-date Collars	\$1 to \$2.50
Pull-over Sweater	\$4 to \$7
Hockey Shoes	\$5 to \$12
Knitted Tams	65c to \$1.10
Dress Slippers and Oxfords	\$2 to \$6.50
Spats	\$2.50
Hand Bags	75c to \$1
Kid Gloves	\$2.50 to \$3.50

For "The Girl"	
Ribbons	7c to 75c per yard
Handkerchiefs	10c to 45c
Hockey Shoes	\$3.50 and \$5
Dress Shoes	\$2.75 and \$5.50
Scarf and Cap set	\$1.75 and \$2.50
Knitted Tam	50c and 75c
Sweater Coat	\$1.75 and \$3
Fur sets	\$1.25 to \$2

For "Baby"

Crib Blanket	\$1.75
Knitted Sweater Coat	\$1 to \$1.75
Wool Mitts, all colors	40c to 60c
Wool Booties, all colors	50c
Bibs	25c to 50c
Little Wool Caps	50c and 75c
Kid Shoes, all colors	50c to \$1
Little Daisy Hose, all colors	65c

For "The Boy"

Sweater Coat	\$1 to \$3
Mitts	35c to 50c
Suspenders	25c to 50c
Cap	35c to 75c
Nifty Suit	\$7 to \$15
Bloomer Pants	\$2 to \$3.75
Belt	35c to 50c
Stockings	50c to 75c

Toyland

Bring the kiddies to see Santa Claus. Hundreds of Toys and Games from which you can choose—Teddy Bears, Monkeys, Lions, Dogs, Target Games, Drums, Horses, Dolls, Pianos, etc.

Specials for Christmas at Mayhew's Groceries Department—Peels, Raisins, Currants, Nuts, Candies and Oranges, and a general line of Fresh Groceries. You will save on every article mentioned here.

E. A. MAYHEW & CO.
"The Store of Many Departments"

CHRISTMAS

- Toys
- Candy
- Boxed Confectionery
- Oranges and Nuts

W. H. PARNALL

The Newbury Cash Store

The Transcript.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1919

NEWBURY

Mrs. Camplin has returned from Aberfeldy to her daughter's, Mrs. Don Fletcher.

Mrs. Vanduzer returned from Parry Sound and Toronto on Thursday.

Miss Anna Fennell's friends will be pleased to hear that she has successfully passed her probation at Harper Hospital, Detroit, and is now wearing her cap.

Mrs. Fletcher is visiting her daughter in London, having arrived there from Melville, Sask., on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Lamb and daughter, Minnie McLean, left on Sunday for London, where they will remain for the winter.

S. C. Brown and bride of Bothwell visited his aunt, Mrs. B. F. Jeffery, last week.

Mr. Stephenson of Stratford, the new manager of the Merchants Bank, arrived on Monday.

Miss Ella M. Jeffery arrived home from Windsor on Friday night. Her cousin, John Johnston, came with her, remaining over Sunday.

Miss Carrie Fletcher arrived home from Theford on Friday.

A gloom was cast over the community by the death on Wednesday afternoon of Flora, youngest daughter of Neil Hillman. Deceased had been confined to her bed since coming home from Dashwood, where she had a position as milliner, several weeks ago. Her health had not been the best since having the flu a year ago, but being of a naturally bright, happy, energetic disposition, she thought to fight off the disease and did not give in till forced to. All through the weeks she lay in bed she welcomed all visitors, and she had many, seeming always the bright "Flo" who was so popular.

She will be sadly missed in her home, in the church and in the community. The funeral services were conducted at her late home on Saturday by Rev. Mr. Lloyd of Glencoe. A very large crowd gathered to pay their last respects to a departed friend. Interment at Kilmarin. The pallbearers, all members of the Adult Bible Class of which deceased was a member, were Will Robinson, Fred Connolly, Earl Blain, James Haggitt, Milton Brennan and Jim Jeffery. Among the many beautiful floral offerings were one from the family, the Bible Class, Knox church, J. Chisholm and wife of Detroit, B. F. Jeffery and family, and Misses E. M. Jeffery and Mary Hill. Besides the sorrowing parents, one sister, Mrs. C. Cox, and four brothers, Daniel, John, Duncan and Elmer, are left. The bereaved ones will have the sympathy of all.

Born—at St. Thomas, Dec. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferguson, a daughter, Mrs. Sam Leech is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. Ferguson, in St. Thomas.

The entertainment by the Women's Institute on Friday evening last was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The debate, "Resolved that the skating rink is well suited for the park," was thoroughly gone into; criticisms from the audience in great good humor, and the debating qualities of those who took part were of the best order. Decision was given in favor of the affirmative. Mr. McLaren was unavoidably detained from being present and Miss Guest of Parkhill was sent instead. Miss Guest gave an interesting description of her four years overseas as a nurse, also her experiences when transferred to the Department of Agriculture, training the women of England and Wales in canning and drying vegetables and fruit, also in the organization of Women's Institutes. Her address was a wonderful revelation to those present, no such address having been given here before.

EKFRID STATION

EKFRID, Dec. 9.—Mrs. P. D. McCallum and daughter Audrey spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Campbell recently.

Misses Hazel McAlpine and Lillian Henderson spent the week-end with Miss Jean Hull.

Miss Alma McCallum spent a few days last week in Walkerville the guest of her sister, Miss Annie McCallum.

A large number from here were at the party given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McAlpine last Monday.

Philip Eaton of Wardsville spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. D. A. Campbell visited recently in Alvinston.

James, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lee, has been seriously ill but is improving.

John A. McCallum of London is spending a few days with friends here.

The death occurred of Mrs. Joseph McAdams on Wednesday, Nov. 26. The funeral was held on Friday, Nov. 28. Interment was made in Eddie's cemetery. Rev. Mr. McCulloch conducted the services.

Bailey Henson of London is visiting his uncle, Alex. McDonald.

Blank of leaves for sale at The Transcript office.

MELBOURNE

The pupils of the public school here are busy preparing for a Christmas tree and concert, which will be given on Friday evening, the 19th inst.

The members of the Mission Band held their regular meeting on Saturday afternoon.

The Methodist Sunday school are preparing to hold the "Watte Christmas" services as usual on Sunday evening, 21st inst.

Mrs. Middleton of Toronto, president of the Rebekah Assembly of Ontario, and Mrs. Watson of St. Thomas, grand warden, visited Anna Rebekah Lodge of this village on Monday evening. After the degree work was given, the ladies served an oyster supper.

Miss B. C. Buchanan is spending a few days in St. Thomas after attending the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Grieves.

The Bell Telephone men are busy repairing the lines after the recent storm.

Miss A. Campbell spent a few days with friends in London.

Miss Catherine Graham of Alvinston is visiting friends in this vicinity.

A number from the village attended the funeral of little Rebecca Graham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham of Ekfrid, on Friday. Rebecca was taken ill about one month ago. Everything was done for her that medical skill could advise, but the little sufferer passed away on Wednesday evening. The parents and uncle have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

The funeral of Mrs. George Marshman, sr., took place on Saturday afternoon to the Longwood cemetery. Mrs. Marshman had been in her usual good health until about one week ago. She passed away on Thursday morning, 11th inst., at her home here, surrounded by her daughters and grandchildren, her husband having passed away a few years ago. She leaves to mourn her loss four daughters—Mrs. Purce of North Caradoc, Mrs. E. Richards, Mrs. Wilson Richards and Mrs. Geo. Haggerty, all of this place—who have the sympathy of their many friends.

WARDSVILLE

Miss Martindale has been engaged as principal of the public school in place of Miss Reyecraft, who has resigned.

Little Donna Glenn, who has been so ill, is better.

Mrs. Donald Smith has gone to Walkerville for the winter.

We are glad to say that Mrs. Dracey has been exonerated from all blame in the automobile accident at London.

Rev. Mr. Stalker preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday. Mr. Stalker is an old high school boy. He took his first sacrament and preached his first sermon in this church forty years ago.

Miss Bella Blott is spending a few weeks at her father's here. She has been appointed superintendent of the new memorial hospital in Dunnville.

Harry Givens of Walkerville is visiting his grandfather, J. Wilson.

Mrs. Porter has returned home after spending some time in Leono town.

A. J. Sheppard is renewing old acquaintances here.

Mr. Petch has sold his property here to Mr. Weir of Michigan, who takes possession in March.

SHIELDS SIDING

The U.F.O. held their regular meeting last Friday evening, with a full schoolhouse. After the business meeting and ordering of flour, a short program was given of music, speeches and recitations. Then Mrs. Robert L. McAlpine and Mrs. Archie Parcell were chosen captains for a spelling match, with 20 on each side. Mrs. Purcell's side were winners, with Miss Dring McAlpine spelling the longest and spelling down her father, R. L. McAlpine, the last on the losing side. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, Dec. 23, when the Teacher and her pupils will give an interesting program.

MOSA

A meeting was held at Mrs. James Brown's on Dec. 12 by the Red Cross Society of No. 8, Mosca, to organize a Women's Institute. Mrs. Fisher of Glenora, the district organizer of Middlesex, was present, and also Mrs. Armstrong, president of the Newbury-Mosa Women's Institute. Mrs. Fisher delivered an address and read the rules and regulations of the institute, and Mrs. Armstrong also gave an address. Twenty members were enrolled and the following are the officers: President, Mrs. J. C. Graham; vice-president, Mrs. D. C. Graham; treasurer, Miss B. McIntyre; secretary, Miss Annie Walker; directors—Mrs. D. D. Graham, Mrs. Neil Gilles, Mrs. W. Roycroft and Miss M. Corbett—directors for visiting the sick—Mrs. Brown, Mrs. McEachren and Mrs. McLachlin.

CASHMERE

Miss Jean Tunks spent a few days with her aunt in Glencoe.

Mrs. Thos. Darke spent a few days with her daughter in Bothwell.

Howard Gardiner has sold his farm to Archie Patterson, and has bought Ross Willick's farm.

A joint Christmas meeting of the W. M. S. and the Willing Workers Circle will be held in the church on Thursday at 2 p.m.

League will be held in the church on Thursday at 7 p.m. Mr. and Mrs. Husser will speak about the missions in West China.

Mrs. Calvin Sittler spent a few days in Newbury this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Tunks spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elias Reyecraft, near Glencoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tunks and family, near Bothwell, spent Sunday at Thos. Darke's.

KILMARTIN

John McNaughton, Dan McKellar, Donald Galbraith and David Eddie are delegates to the U. F. O. convention at Toronto this week from this district.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McTavish and daughter Jean are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Angus MacLeish, Toronto, where Mr. McTavish is attending the U. F. O. convention.

John Dewar has returned to Detroit. Mrs. Myrie McAlpine had the misfortune to fall one day last week and sustained a fractured rib.

Alex. Dewar returned home from the hospital last week.

The two Tillsonburg papers have been merged into one.

CAIRO

Mrs. (Rev.) M. P. Craig is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Wehlmann previous to her home-leaving for Scotland.

Leslie Sullivan visited his father and mother at the general store here on Saturday.

Pauline Savage has returned to her home in Detroit after enjoying a three months' visit at her aunt's, Mrs. Ed. Arnold's.

Mrs. W. R. Macaulay has been ill of late, but is now improving, we are pleased to say.

George Randles of Wardsville called at the home of his brother John on Thursday.

Russell Todd terminated his contract with his cousin, A. Wehlmann, on Monday, and secured a position at Aberfeldy.

J. A. Barron and Fred Burr have secured the contract of sawing logs for Downie Bros. on the Watson farm.

Wedding cake boxes at The Transcript office.

APPIN

The sudden death of Mr. Ash came as a shock to the community, and sympathy for the bereaved ones is heard on every side.

Local Orangemen report they have nine applications for the Royal Arch Purple Marksmen degree, and have a busy winter ahead of them.

The Presbyterian choir were entertained at their weekly practice at the home of D. E. McAlpine last Friday evening.

A very successful cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Angus McMaster on Wednesday evening. This was the first of a series of meetings arranged by the local Forward Movement committee.

The Appin literary society reorganized on Dec. 9, with Rev. Mr. McCulloch as president, D. A. Patterson vice-president and D. L. Galbraith secretary-treasurer, and a managing committee of five, who will act as program committee for the next meeting, which will not be till the 13th of January, on account of Christmas holidays.

LADIES!

Your Opportunity to Buy
HATS
During the Next Ten Days

The Big Reduction in Price is the outstanding feature in this offer.

Stamped Goods and Yarns stocked here.

B. C. Buchanan
Melbourne - Ontario

THE LAST LAP!

The Christmas shopping is on the last lap. Just five more days and then dear old Santa Claus comes. We have a fine assortment of Christmas Gifts to show you. This is your Christmas store. Come in the morning if possible and you will be repaid with better service. This store will be open Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings before Christmas.

1847 Roger Silverware—We still have a complete line of Old Colony Pattern including Sugar Shells, Meat Forks, Olive Spoons, Berry Spoons, Coffee, Orange, Tea and Dessert Spoons, and Knives and Forks—all nicely packed and desirable gifts of quality.

For Men—Large selections of Neckties, Shirts, Garters, Suspenders, Cuff Links, Military Brushes, Pocket Knives, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Sweaters, Club Bags, Slippers, Safety Razors, Pipes, Hats, Caps.

For Ladies—Large selections in French Ivory Goods, Hair Brushes, Purses, Hand Bags, Suit Cases, Toilet Goods, Perfumes, Aprons, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Writing Paper, Fountain Pens, Gloves, Silk Hose, Cozy Slippers, Georgette Waists, Beautiful Fancy China.

Why not Hockey Skates and Shoes for Boys and Girls!

Toys—We have a thousand samples of Santa's art, including Dolls, Balloons, Whistles, Drums, Blocks, Banks, Guns, Pistols, Rattles, Games, Wheelbarrows, Wagons, Rocking Chairs, Tables.

Gifts for the Home—To make it more cheerful, to save labor, etc., Congoleum Rugs, Washing Machine and Wringers, O'Carroll Mops, Mrs. Pott's Sad Irons.

Books, Bibles and Hymn Books—Methodist, Anglican Presbyterian Hymn Books, large Teachers' Bibles, also a full assortment of Smaller Bibles. A big assortment of Children's Picture Books, also Books of Fiction.

Nuts, Candies and Oranges—It wouldn't be Christmas without these. We have a great assortment. How about a box of Bon Bons for your best girl, prices 40c to \$4. Oranges are a grand quality this year and we have heaps of them.

Specials for 1 Week—Prices Good Till Wednesday, Dec. 24

Royal Mixed Candy and Cut Rock Mixed 23c lb., 2 lbs. for 45c
Mixed Nuts 35c lb. 2 packages Corn Starch for 25c

MULLIGAN'S THE PEOPLE'S STORE WARDSVILLE