

TRIALS OF INDIGESTION

Errors About This Trouble Into Which People Fall.

Many people so far misunderstand the digestive system as to treat it like a machine; neglecting it until it works sluggishly, then irritating it to work again by the use of purgatives. The stomach needs help at all times, but a study of the process of digestion will show that purgatives, as commonly taken, are seldom necessary and often harmful.

To safeguard your digestion the diet should be controlled. Over-eating is harmful, but one must assimilate food to supply the needs of the body. Remember, the blood has to be nourishment to all parts of the body and find fuel for its energy. When the blood becomes weak it fails to do its work, indigestion results. Therefore the sure remedy for indigestion is to build up the blood. If you suffer from any form of indigestion choose your diet carefully and take wholesome nourishment. Above all, start building up your blood by taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Then under the influence of the new blood supply, your digestive system will respond naturally, your appetite improve and your food will do you good. So begin to improve your digestion by starting to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now.

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

Holland to Drain Zuyder Zee After 250 Years' Delay.

After two and a half centuries of scheming, of doubts and delays, the draining of the Zuyder Zee is becoming a fact of which the most casual observer can see the evidence, says "The London Mail." Weirings, where the Crown Prince of Prussia was received with a mixture of welcome and reverence when he and his father, the ex-Kaiser, fled their country, is no longer an island, for a broad dyke, with spacious roads, now unites it with the mainland of North Holland.

Omnibuses now ply their regular services across what a year or two ago was a narrow strait of sea water, the crossing of which in small boats was not always unattended by danger. This dyke is, however, only a very small though somewhat important, part of the whole scheme, as a result of which an area about the size of Warwickshire will be reclaimed.

It was in 1821 that the present scheme took definite shape, but the Dutch government was chary of giving its consent and still more so of its support. Difficulties were gradually overcome, however, and the work was started in 1920. The first thing to be done was the erection of a new harbor at the eastern end of Weirings for the purpose of unloading material, and also to take the place of smaller harbors used by fishermen, which would be rendered useless or difficult of access.

After this came the erection of the dyke recently completed, and now, very shortly, will be begun the laying down of the great dyke twenty-one miles long between Weirings and the mainland of Friesland. The latter dyke is the one which will turn the Zuyder Zee into a fresh-water lake in place of a shallow but briny arm of the North Sea.

One of the most important secondary features of the work is this provision of fresh water in place of the present salt brackish supplies, for the mere value of the new land will be less than the cost of the work.

Including certain financial provisions that have been made to accelerate the work (which originally was to take about thirty years, but will not now take so long) the cost will be about 540,000,000 guilders, while the value of the new land even at the end of twenty-five years, the time which it is estimated it will take to make it fit for cultivation, will be only about 510,000,000.

This loss of 30,000,000 guilders will be made good partly by the new area of fresh water, partly by the improved conditions of traffic between the northern provinces of Holland and partly by the abolition of some present dykes and the improvement of the land behind them.

Bacteria in the Mouth.

Over twenty kinds of harmless bacteria have been found in the mouth of a human being.

Hot Air in Washington.

In summer the Washington monument expands five and one-half inches in height.

FREE REPORT

A Fortnightly Report will be sent to you regularly upon receipt of the Coupon below. Engineers and Correspondents on the spot in Northern Ontario and Quebec write these for your benefit and ours. This is valuable information, and being the latest news, will help you to choose the right stocks.

MOWAT & MacGILLIVRAY
128 Sparks St. Ottawa

Dear Sirs: Please send to me your Fortnightly Market Report, free and without any obligation whatever on my part.

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Prof. Julian Huxley

Who has studied sex instinct in the animal kingdom, and says the lowest of animals "court" their female charms. His research work, he says, partly confirms Darwin, and partly disproves him.

Moon Glitter.

A moonlit flower-garden—mildly moonlit—is a fine place to see stars from. One is so thrown upward, at night. Dark sweeps of hills, Alpha Immensely looming; one's world, except for a few starry flowers, is all stars. It is only lately I have discovered this; because the garden used to be a vegetable-garden, and some way one did not stand in the midst of one's interest in them (and mine never was very ardent), to admire the stars. A casual scent of turnip, let us say, or even the pleasant muskiness of tomato-plants, would tether one to earth; the stars would have to lift one out of it; whereas on a flower-fragrance, the veriest unutilitarian whiff of it, one floats upward, presumably!

The moon is old and golden to-night; when I went down, she was just rising; doing soft golden blitters at me through chinks in the pear-tree foliage. The petunias, with that golden light coming through them (they had been starting at the setting sun, and so had their backs to the east), were unbelievably glorified; I had seen them quite common-places, the other way round. Yes, as Monet says, "light is the most important person in the picture"; the garden shows me that every day. The petunias are little globes of beauty, with the moon, that low and old, behind them, their leaves darkly silhouetted, their transparent blossoms glowing. They seem to be having ceremonies of their own, that little host; will they turn, ere long, to the moon?

Across the path are white pinks. Moonlight and their fragrance seem the same. White moons above spun silver—their slim, silver spears of foliage are almost dazzling. Something on their petals glistens like mica; a pink is made for the moon. Single small white moons above spun silver foliage; precious to know they are just pinks. They might be moons, and float away. Poof! But under a dew like this one could follow them by their fragrance, breathe oneself into the scented wake of them, and bring them down. More than any other single flower they bring this moonlight down; hold it fast in those small scented circles, pin it with silver leaf-pins, with their long cool silver stems, quite safely in the earth.

In the shadows of the pear tree, safe from the moon, a firefly climbed the sweet-pea brush. Green as an emerald, or a tiny star; lighting the red brush-stems, the pale small leaves and tendrils of the sweet peas, one great pale bloom—then slowly floating like a starry emerald away. Very dark where he was; darkly golden just beyond, where the young pale-blue heads of daphnium, half-buds, were catching the soft gold light.—Anne Bosworth Greene.



Quite Otherwise.

Sport Editor—"Yes, I ran a story of your wedding on the sport page. What about it?"

Heavyweight—"Well, take a tip from me. Marriage ain't no sport. It's a job."

The Cheerful Heart.

God delights in nothing more than in a cheerful heart, careful to perform his service. What parent is it that rejoiceth not to see his child pleasant in the limits of a filial duty?—Owen Feltham, in "Resolves," 1620.

Marriage Risks.

An elderly and a young member of a certain club met in the smoking room.

"I hear, Mr. Jones," said the former, "that you are going to be married shortly. I hope you will be very happy."

"Oh, I don't see why not," replied the prospective bridegroom, cheerily. "I came through the war without a scratch, you know."

Rub your scalp with Minard's Liniment.

Surnames and Their Origin

NIVEN.
Variation—MacNiven.
Racial Origin—Scottish.
Source—A sobriquet.

The name of Niven appears to be exclusively a Scottish one. It is found so frequently in Ireland as to make it certain that it does appear there only as the result of the chance settlement there of a Scottish family now and then.

On the other hand it is a family name which has existed for a long time in Scotland, being borne by sept, or branches, of three of the foremost clans of that country, the Clan Camming, the Clan Macintosh (or Mackintosh) and the Clan MacNaughton.

These septs, or subdivisions of clans, were formed in Scotland in much the same manner that they were in Ireland, by some famous member of the clan, other than its leader, establishing his own organization of followers, who, together with the members of his family, would adopt his name in addition to that of the big clan.

The family name of Niven is a development of the Gaelic "Niobhann" (the latter being pronounced very much like Niven), meaning sons or followers of the saint, meaning famous enough both for their ability as leaders and for their sanctity to bear the sobriquet of "The Saint" and to establish septs of their own.

QUINN.
Variations—O'Quinn, MacQuinn, MacQueen.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

The correct Irish spelling of this family or clan name is either "MacQuinn" or "O'Quinn." There is no "q" in the Irish language.

It should be noted, too, that one variation of this family name, MacQueen, is not to be confused with the Highland Scottish name spelled the same way, the origin of which has been explained in a previous article.

MacQueen is but an Anglicized form of MacQuinn, in which the word "queen" has been adopted, owing to the similarity of sound, but with no regard for the meaning.

The "Clann MacQuinn" held the territory known as "Muinir Gillegain" in what is now County Longford.

As nearly as can be estimated from the Irish historical records, which are scrupulous as to genealogy, but often neglectful of dates, forcing the researcher to the comparative method of filling them in, the chieftain Conn who founded this particular clan, lived about the year 1500.

Though you would not suspect it if you did not know the peculiar method by which some of the Irish nouns are declined, "Quinn" is but the genitive case of the given name "Conn" (the meaning of which is "wisdom"), one which is frequently met with in the pages of Irish history.

The Auto and the Horse.

Though bedecked in splendid trappings, gliding on its stately course, Still the Auto's but a lackey to His Majesty, the Horse.

Who could know a pang of pity for a broken frame of steel, Like the sorrow that a master for his fallen steed must feel?

Who, behind a chugging engine—thing without heart or will— Ever felt the blood-tide tingle like the horseman's gallop thrill?

Death is in the Auto's pathway; madness glowers at the wheel; But a good horse guides and guards you, faithful, trustful, wise and leal.

Let the Auto toll for Commerce, claim the prize for strength and speed; But for frolic and for friendship, give a true bred man his steed. —John E. Miller.

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Cholera infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months, and unless prompt action is taken the little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus prevent the dreaded stomach complaints. They are an absolute safe medicine, being guaranteed to contain neither opiate nor narcotic or other harmful drugs. They cannot possibly do harm—They always do good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Could See the Rust. "That red-headed chap has a head of iron." "I believe you—I can see the rust."

Toll Bridges and Roads Survive in England

British motorists recently were surprised to learn that in the kingdom there remain more than 100 toll bridges. Also while there are no portions of the country not served by public roads, there are still a few toll roads which serve as short cuts.

Suggestions have been made that the government should compensate the holders of toll privileges and abolish this archaic system, but with the increase of motoring recently, the toll privileges are so profitable the owners are unwilling to sell.

Addition. "How old are you?" Bobby—"Eleven." "But you were only five last year." "That's right. Six this year and five last year. That makes eleven."

Minard's Liniment relieves stiffness.

Son of Lady Asquith is Boadicea in Films

The Hon. Anthony Asquith, son of Lord Oxford and Asquith, has been playing part of the role of Boadicea, the Amazonian queen, in a British film. He drove the chariot in an exciting race scene in place of Miss Phyllis Neilson Terry, who otherwise played the queen. Miss Terry found that guiding galloping horses from a swaying chariot was beyond her strength, and Anthony Asquith "understudied" in it, attired in her royal robes and a wig.

Mahogany should be washed with vinegar or cold tea.

Canadian Plan Book
In co-operation with Canadian Architects design of modernized plans are published in the MacLean Builders' Guide. Detailed information on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and gardening. Profusely illustrated. An ideal reference book. Send 25 cents for a copy. MacLean Builders' Guide. 34 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea" TEA

Red Rose Orange Pekoe is extra good. Won't you try it this time?

Mysterious Powers of the Brain.

During a thunderstorm at Sheffield a man standing near a place which was struck by lightning lost his speech, says an English writer.

At Fakenham, in Norfolk, a soldier who had lost his speech after shell-shock in the war suddenly recovered it while he was playing his trade as a house-painter. His ladder lurched, and with an "Oh!" of fright his speech came back.

Not the cleverest investigator of the brain can tell us the why and wherefore of such happenings, but can only say that the mechanism by which the brain, or parts of the brain, directs the throat, the tongue, the palate, the lungs, to fulfil their duties in giving utterance to spoken sounds is infinitely more complicated than the works of a watch.

To the brain come along the nerves from different parts of the body sensations of heat or cold or pain or hunger, to which the brain gives names. From the brain go thoughts which set the organs of speech or action in movement. All these impulses have to go through telephone exchanges in the brain system far more complicated than any which give and take calls in a city.

A sudden silent jar, and the telephone exchange is put out of gear. Lines cross, the buzzer sounds a wrong note at a wrong time, the desk telephone becomes altogether silent. In the city exchange the damage can be located and repaired; in the brain exchange it cannot be found. Nobody can say where the damage has taken place. Another jar, and it may right itself as mysteriously as it went wrong, but no man can say how.

Others Ring Wedding Bells For Bellringers

All the bellringers in Chertsey, England, were members of the bridal party at the wedding of Miss Lily Stevens, and chimers from distant parishes had to be summoned to Chertsey to ring the wedding bells.

Miss Stevens' father, who gave the bride away, has been foreman of the Chertsey Church bellringers for years. The bride, and her sister, who acted as bridesmaid, are both experienced ringers. The groom and best man also are members of the bellringers.

A Quick Process. To make a 24-page newspaper, it requires a block of wood two inches high, three inches wide and four inches long. To convert this block of wood into newspaper, it requires enough electricity to light four 60-watt lamps for one hour, nearly three pounds of steam, two-tenths of a pint of fuel-oil and ten seconds of one man's labor. But it takes on an average, for all the production processes, only five one-hundredths of a second per 24-page paper, which is quicker than a cat can wink its eye.

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Youthful Philosophy.

The little sister had not been well, and had been particularly trying to little Tommy, her brother, all the day. Finally the young man's patience came to an abrupt end.

"Mother," he asked, "don't you want Dorothy to be a good wife like you when she grows up?"

"Of course," said his mother.

"Well, you make me give everything to her 'cos she's littler'n me. 't you're littler'n father, and when he comes home you say, 'Here's your slippers and magazine, dear.'"

And before his mother could move Tommy tore his railway train from the screaming baby.

"If we don't begin to train her she'll be a terrible wife," he remarked as he slammed the door.

Gland Transplanting in 1672. The transplanting of glands into the human system is no new discovery, the first record of such an operation being accredited to John Hunter in 1672.

POULTRY PROFITS. Do you keep hens? or do hens keep you? Anyone can make \$100 by three months each spring. The trick is how to make her produce during fall and winter months. Years of experience and study has taught us how to make \$100 PROFITS every month of the year. You can do the same. Start feeding and caring for your flock in a scientific way and reap rewards this winter. Send \$1 for necessary information. Other Poultry Farm, Shanty Bay, Ont.

Stiffness

of any kind can be quickly removed by massaging with Minard's Liniment.



RESTORED TO GOOD HEALTH

Mother of Eleven Children Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Her Interesting Experience

Buckingham, Quebec. "I am the mother of eleven living children, and my baby is five months old. I am only 38 years old and I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and my nerves. I knew of it from my sister, Dame Edouard Bellefleur of Ramsayville. For five years I was in misery and was always ready to cry. Now I am so happy to have good health. My daughter, who is 18 years old, has also taken it and will be happy to recommend it to all young girls."—Dame WILLIAM PARKER, Box 414, Buckingham, Quebec.

Why suffer for years with backache, nervousness and other ailments common to women from early life to middle age, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will give you relief?

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 250,000 replies were received, and 98 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use.

Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer, Manufacturer of Monoacetic-acid ester of Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A.". While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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The skin and hair. Regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required, invigorates and preserves the skin and keeps the scalp in a healthy, hair-growing condition. Nothing better for keeping the skin fresh and clear and the hair live and glossy. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot: "Buckingham, Que." Price: Soap 5c. Ointment 15c and 50c. Talcum 5c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

ISSUE No. 36—24

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Our Groceries are of the best that can be bought. Come with the crowd and get some of our Green Japan Tea, also Young Hyson, in black, the famous Hursley Brand. Take a loaf of Kraft Cheese home with you or try the Delicious Cream Cheese, it spreads like butter.

Bring in a bag or two of grain, any kind, and trade it out.

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GEO. LAMBERT.

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES PHONE 36

Author—I have a hair-raising story. Send us the news: If there is any one from a distance visiting at your Editor—Tell it to some bald-headed man. place drop a note, signing your name, or telephone it in to No. 3.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the Estate of Matilda Nickel, late of the Township of Carrick, in the County of Bruce, Spinster, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to section 56 of the Trustees Act that all Creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of Matilda Nickel, late of the Township of Carrick in the County of Bruce, Spinster, Deceased, who died on or about the 20th day of June, A. D. 1926, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Charles Nickel or to Adam Nickel, Mildmay P.O. the executors of the deceased, on or before the 15th day of September, A. D. 1926, their names, addresses and descriptions with full particulars in writing of their claims, a statement of the accounts and the nature of the security, if any, duly verified.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and the Executors will not be liable for any claims, notice of which shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 29th day of June, A. D. 1926.
**CHARLES NICKEL,
ADAM NICKEL, Executors**

SPIED THE BOTTLE

At Chesley last Friday Constable Warner spied the bottle protruding from the hip pocket of an Owen Sound man as they entered the gate to the ball game. Getting up close to them he smelled liquor and thought he would watch the trio. In the 4th inning they sauntered over to a car, presumably to have a drink. However, previous to this Constable Lavery of Chesley had been put wise and the two constables swooped down on them. Lavery searched the car but found nothing, a bottle half empty. Widmeyer and Bone both being on the grounds, the case was turned over to them. The man with the bottle first said he was an M.D., and then said he was a Vet. Surgeon and was doctoring a sick horse, but both stories on investigation proved false. The case was laid over—Teewater News.

Jerry—Edna was afraid her engagement ring wouldn't be noticed.
Terry—Noticed?—why a dozen of the girls have recognized it already.

Wit and Humor

"And have you any plans for the future, when your sentence expires?" inquired a Welfare visitor of a convicted burglar.

"Oh, yes, madam, I've got the plan of two jolers and a post office to start with."

"What are you getting out of your car these days?"
"Parts I didn't know existed," replied the disgusted motorist.

Doctor—What you need is a shock, something to stir up the emotions and arouse you from the lethargy into the dynamic state.

Patient—Yes, Doctor.
Doctor—Er, I'll send in my bill in the morning.

Scientist has discovered that fish really fall in love. Sure! Every poor fish does.

Maid (at the boarding house)—The landlady sends her compliments, and she would like to have some money, when convenient.

Impetuous Guest—Right-o. That is just when she'll get it!

By Wire—Bathing beauties forgot suits. What will I do? Director.
Return Wire—Am sending same by carrier pigeon. Producer.

"I wish you'd try and keep your temper," said old Mr. Testy to his better-half.
"I wish you'd try and get rid of yours!" his bitter-half retorted.

"Watch your step, miss," said the conductor.
"It isn't necessary," snapped the girl, "those boys on the curb are doing it for me."

"No woman ever takes another woman's advice about frocks."
"Naturally. You don't ask the enemy how to win the war."

Father—What is your favorite hymn, daughter?
Daughter—The one you chased over the wall last night.

"I'm always in the ring" said the napkin.
"Me, too," belowed the boxer.
"I shined in one last night," said the moon.

"I wish I were," said the fourth finger of the maid's left hand.

"James, I hear your brother died and left a lot of money."
"Yes, a policeman shot him before he got out of the bank window."

"How many of my scholars can remember the longest sentence they ever read?"
"Please, mum, I can."
"What, is there only one? Well, William, you can tell the rest of the class the longest sentence you ever read."

"Imprisonment for life."
The young matron was dubious concerning the appearance of her new gown, and went rather sheepishly into the library to show it to her husband.

"Well?" she said. "What do you think of it?"
Her husband looked at her from his armchair with a black frown.

"It's the new fashion," she stammered confusedly, "but it doesn't seem to be catching on. I think it'll go out soon."
"Perhaps it will," growled the man of the house, "but, by gosh, not with me."

Softly and Silently
A celebrated pianist had consented to play at a fashionable party. But he found that people went on talking all the time, particularly two flappers in a corner of the room.

He said to his hostess, with an attempt at elaborate sarcasm, and expecting her to rebuke the girls, "I do hope I'm not disturbing those two young ladies over there."

"That's quite all right," said the hostess, "only you needn't play quite so loud."

NO WONDER THEY DON'T QUIT
It is reported from Goderich where the trial in connection with the finding of the big whiskey still on the Freiberger farm north of Wingham took place, that the farm was the property of Mrs. Freiberger, so that she was the one that had to be prosecuted. Of course, it was her first offence and she was let off with the minimum fine of \$200 and costs.

Such leniency is nothing but a piece of humbugging. This big still had been in operation for many months, if not for several years. From it were turned out many barrels of more or less poisonous stuff which was bootlegged about the coun-

LEGISLATIVE GRANTS TO SCHOOLS
The grants to schools in urban municipalities with a population of less than 2,000 are on the same basis as the rural schools, that is on salaries and equipment. Here were the grants for 1925 in the different urban municipalities of less than 2000 population: Lion's Head \$857.25; Tara \$1035.65; Hepworth \$724.45; Warton \$3,050.70; Mildmay \$644.54; Tiverton \$870; Teewater, \$1140; Port Elgin,

\$800. Because the towns of Walkerton and Kincardine have a population exceeding 2000, the Legislative grants to these schools is quite small being less than \$100 in each case.
Lady enters barber's shop with Skyeterrier. "Mr. Barber, can you cut my doggie's hair?"
"No, I can't or, rather, I won't."
"Indeed! You seem to hold yourself pretty high for one in your position."
"Perhaps I do, but I'm no skyeterrier."

Dr. T. A. Carpenter Physician and Surgeon

MILD MAY
Graduate of University of Toronto 1915. One year as Intern at the Toronto General Hospital and six months at Hospitals in New York City.

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Farms of all sizes for sale or exchange. Apply to J. C. Thackeray, Harriston, Ont., or direct to the Wiltoughby Farm Agency, Guelph, Ont.

try. A fine of \$200 will not take a great deal of the profits made from the operation of the plant, and the operators may well regard it as part of the overhead expense, and if they are like the rest of the bootlegging fraternity they will be back in the business as soon as they can get a new plant.

The fact that Mrs. Freiberger was not actively engaged in the business herself or that she had not been previously convicted, was no excuse for the imposition of a trifling fine. She must have known all about the lawless business and with the family was profiting by it.

When an outfit like that is finally run down and convicted they ought to be so thoroughly cleaned up that they will do some serious thinking before again breaking the law, and so that others of their kind will see that the whiskey business is a losing game.—Lucknow Sentinel.

Two Sure Roads to Farming Prosperity

Protect the Home Market

For Canada, more especially for Ontario and Quebec, the stage is all set for a tremendous development.

The fabulous wealth of our North Country—now established beyond question—needs only the assurance of honest and stable government to attract capital and immigration on a scale that will inaugurate a period of unprecedented prosperity. A few years hence in Ontario there may easily be a population of 1,000,000 north of the Great Lakes and the Ottawa River.

All of which means a big and profitable market for farm products. That market should be reserved exclusively for Canadian farmers. Elect a Conservative Government, and it will be so reserved. For the Conservative Party stands pledged to see that the Canadian farmer is as adequately protected in this market as the United States farmer is in his.

As Mr. Meighen stated at Midland on August 3rd, "We will make it as hard for the American farmers to get their surplus shipments into Canada, as they are now making it difficult for the Canadian farmer to get his surplus into the United States."

Promises are Good -- but Actions are Better

For the United States farmer, the season for "seasonable" produce — all kinds of fruits and vegetables — opens much earlier than it does for you.

When your cherries, or your tomatoes, are first ready to pick, his production of cherries or tomatoes is at its peak.

Heretofore, in order to avoid breaking prices in his own market, he has been accustomed to dump his surplus production on yours.

In less than three weeks from the time it took office, the Conservative administration effectually stopped this practice by rigid enforcement of the dumping regulations!

What Others Have Done You Too Can Do!

The farmers of Canada have shown that they can march abreast of the whole world in quality production. Also they have made giant strides in increasing the quantity of their production.

But in the business-like, efficient marketing of their products they have failed to keep pace.

Little Denmark has developed a system of co-operative marketing that has made her one of the most efficient and prosperous agricultural countries in the world. Australia and New Zealand have both made the orderly marketing of their products a matter of national policy.

Don't let Canada lag behind any longer!

Co-Operative Marketing

Every farmer who knows his business hopes to

- produce in larger quantity, and still be able to sell the increase without breaking the market;
- produce in a better quality, and obtain the premium to which he should thereby be entitled.

Both hopes can be realized — quickly and in full measure — through co-operative marketing!

The proper procedure as regards organization, the proper technique as regards standards, grading, etc., and the methods of financing, are now an open book that all who will read and profit by.

In the five years he was in office, Mr. King did absolutely nothing to bring the blessings of co-operative marketing within reach of Canadian farmers. But—

Mr. Meighen stands pledged, if returned to power—to quote his own words from an address delivered in Ottawa on July 20th—"to put into force such a policy as will enable the farmers of Canada to build up a marketing system which will compare in efficiency with that of any agricultural country in the world."

And this pledge will be carried out, even as Mr. Meighen's pledge to stop the dumping on the Canadian market of United States fruits and vegetables has already been carried out!

Yours is the choice—yours the responsibility—on September 14th. If you would unlock the double door to prosperity, the key for which Mr. Meighen offers you—

VOTE FOR DR. G. S. FOWLER IN BRUCE SOUTH

For Bigger and Better Markets!

Liberal-Conservative Victory Committee, 36 King Street East, Toronto 2

Classes Now In Session

COURSES—Stenographic, Commercial, Secretarial, Complete Office Training, Telegraphic.

Our individual instruction makes it possible for students to enter at any time. Write for free catalogue.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

R. F. Lumsden, B.A., Principal
STRATFORD - ONTARIO
Amalgamated with McLachlan Business College

HOWICK

Mr. Whitehead, of Chicago, was the victim of a very unfortunate accident on Monday at the farm of Thos. Peel, just west of Fordwich. Mrs. Whitehead, a niece of Mr. Peel's, had been visiting for a couple of weeks with her relatives here and at Harriston, and her husband had motored from Chicago to take her home. They had come from Harriston, and had stopped at Mr. Peel's for a short call before continuing the trip. Mr. Whitehead went to the barn, where Mr. Peel was working, and was climbing the ladder into a mow when he slipped and fell to the floor, fracturing his right leg at the thigh. Drs. McInnis and Whitley reduced the

fracture, but thought it best that an X-ray examination be made. The patient was, therefore, removed by train to Guelph, where the X-ray revealed a slanting break, and also that the bone had been properly set.

Mr. Wm. Whitfield, while engaged with Mr. Jno. Hyndman in the manufacture of tile, met with a nasty accident on Friday last. Mr. Whitfield was cleaning out a mould, when a part of the machine, weighing about seventy-five pounds, came down on his wrist, pinning him there for a time and inflicting a painful wound. Mr. Whitfield is still suffering considerably, but we hope that no serious results may follow and that his recovery may be rapid.

Word comes from the Northwest where experiments have been conducted with Garnet wheat to the effect that this variety is ready and is being cut ten days earlier than Marquis. The discovery of this early maturing wheat pushes the agricultural line of the Prairie Provinces sixty miles north, adding a vast new empire of 500,000 square miles, or 32,000,000 acres that will in time add its quota to our harvest. From day to day we are discovering the immensity of the resources of this great country, but we cannot measure them. As the days and years pass and as necessity arises they will be revealed to us

and it is for us to plan that full advantage may be taken of the opportunities at hand.

Martha (age nine)—Daddy, is cofferdam a bad word?
Father—No, my dear, it is perfectly all right.

Matha—Well, my teacher has a bad cold and I hope she'll cofferdam head off.

Mary—Is Johnny courting you?
Marie—Not exactly, but he is getting there step by step. When he first called on me he sat all evening with the album in his lap. Next time he sat with my dog in his lap. Then he took my little brother in his lap. And next Saturday night is my turn!

You Should Try "SALADA" GREEN TEA

when you want a change. It's delicious.

Red-Letter New Testament.

Bind up three hundred pages in a book, Typed large for wondering childish eyes to claim
And wear it in your pocket where none look
Upon your treasure in morocco frame; Print all the Master's words in crimson ink
And you will see how very few they show;
But on the least of all their phrases think—
The seed of beauty thousand-fold shall grow.

I am the Light of the World. If ye believe
Ye may remove this mountain to the sea,
All things ye ask in prayer ye shall receive.

Lo, I am with you always. Follow me. And, if it were not so, I would have told,
Oh, these are words with more than edge of gold.

—Inkblot Conant in Christian Science Monitor.

"Dog Days."

What are the "Dog Days?" Beginning on July 3 is the period supposed to be the hottest of the year, and which in ancient astronomy was associated with the rising of the Dog star.

Astronomy and religion being then closely connected, it was thought that the pestilences and drought of vegetation often occurring at the period in the heats of Italy could be warded off by propitiatory offerings to the god of the star, and red dogs were, therefore, sometimes sacrificed.

From this old belief has survived our modern "Dog Days," though the term is often confused with the hot period during which dogs used to be supposed to be especially subject to madness.



Uses His Head.
"He's only a bookkeeper, but he uses his head."
"Yes—wipes his pen on it."

It Is More Important—

- For a girl to do her own thinking than to do her own sewing.
- For a man to be a successful father than a successful premier.
- For a firm to pay decent wages than big dividends.
- For a preacher to tell us where we are going than where we came from.
- For a college to build characters than to build winning teams.
- For a book to be wholesome than for it to be daring.
- For a town to safeguard the morals of its youth than their food supply.

The surface of the earth contains 55,000,000 square miles of land and 141,000,000 square miles of water.



After Every Meal

It doesn't take much to keep you in trim. Nature only asks a little help.

Wrigley's, after every meal, benefits teeth, breath, appetite and digestion.

A Flavor for Every Taste

1935 No. 36—28.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Cont'd.)

Easton had been right about the roof. It was ideal for the erection of aerials, large and flat and high, with a sort of isolation that promised good results. He set to work back of a cupola on a corner setting up the sending part of his radio dictograph with its Evansite Cold Tube. I was detailed to watch at the scuttle to see that no one interrupted him unwarned. Ken was on guard below and I above.

Craig was fishing down the chimney with a line. I wondered what he was doing until I saw that by his pumb line he was locating which of the fuses led to the private dining room in which we had been, with its radio and the fireplace I had so admired.

Satisfied that he had it, Craig dropped down a twisted wire with a dictograph transmitter dangling from the end of it. By careful estimation he got the length of the twisted wire just right, then fastened it. Easton had completed his work now and they joined up the transmitter with the batteries and Cold Tube. The installation was made quickly and we descended.

Kennedy glanced in the radio room to make sure the transmitter was not dangling too low in the fireplace and could be seen. It was all right, just far enough up the chimney.

"Do's a very bad boy, sir." The waiter had had his hands full keeping Ken out of mischief.

"I shall have to punish him," Craig chided Ken, with a wink slyly aside to him.

"I thanked them and a moment later were off in the car." "Now for a little radio eavesdropping!" chortled Craig.

CHAPTER XIV.

NEGATIVE CLEWS.

At the entrance of the Nonowantuc Cub Easton left us on foot to go to the Radio Shack, while we dropped Ken with the parking injunction to see his mother.

"Tell her I'll see her, too," said Easton, "just as soon as I get things ready at the Shack. You might see if you can find Ruth, if there's nothing else your uncle wants. I'll have everything ready at the laboratory tonight to listen in. So long."

Kennedy and I put up the car and went to our rooms. He was eager to develop the rest of films he had taken from the camera in the chest at the Binnacoe.

Evidently the young folks had come to the conclusion that they were safer and subject to less questioning if they kept out of sight. The Blue Rooster Tea Room certainly was one place out of sight. At least it was so in view of the fact that Kennedy had had so many other things on his mind that he needed just a little more privacy.

They were at the Blue Rooster yet. Rae Larue was running true to form. She was a born vamp and it was not long after Ken had been discovered spying on them and sent on his way when Rae began her arts on Glenn Buckley.

This was not to the liking of Glenn. Glenn was quite over his head in love with Rae. Yet he felt as if he must be at least polite to her. They were all in the same boat and if Rae looked it might sink it. Glenn had learned to be wary of Rae's shrewd tongue. As for Rae, she wanted to find out something. She did not care how far she went to find it out.

In the first place Glenn had hoped to protect himself against Rae by creating jealousy with Jack Curtis. At a moment when Rae was busy telephoning, Rae had attached herself to him and was becoming quite confidential. In desperation Glenn looked about for Curtis. He was quite dismayed to see that Curtis himself was doing his best to gain the intimacy of Ruth. Nor did it seem to arouse the least feeling on the part of Rae. Glenn could not figure it and he was not wise enough in the ways of the world to realize that the two were working together to find out what was going on among Viru, Ruth and himself.

Rae suggested a stroll down a lane beside the tea room. It was the last thing Glenn wanted, but he could not offend Rae. He was not as quick a thinker as Ruth. Ruth had avoided a similar situation by turning Jack Curtis' suggestion into a dance, although dancing was about the last thing Ruth really cared for at the moment.

So it was down the narrow, leafy lane that the unwilling Glenn was dragged by Rae. She linked her arm in his and sidled up close to him. It was one of the oldest situations in the world. But the only way Glenn could think of avoiding it was to make a break and run for it, and that was out of the question. Still he would have taken even that violent and crude manner of escape if he had foreseen what was going to happen.

"Please, Glennie, tell me," pleaded Rae. "Where are you people getting the money—and how much? All of it? We're not having any luck at all. I'm disgusted with Jack. The only thing I can think of is playing God. He's in the third race to-day and winning enough to pay what we owe—if we had the money to play it with. I don't think that's a bit clever. But you're clever. Tell me—tell me—tell me just how you did it. Can't you help me? Please!" Rae was pleading.

Glenn was a susceptible chap but he was not so susceptible that he was going to fall where Rae literally was flinging herself at him. He leaned over close to him. He took her shoulders in his hands.

"Now, Rae, give a fellow a chance! Don't you see that I can't tell?" It seemed always that some people, like Glenn, are out of luck. It just happened that at the moment he was

sparring desperately to put Rae off, Rae should finish with her telephoning and come to the window in the Tea Room. And, of course, she had to catch a glimpse of this tableau, without getting the real facts of the case. Viru was sore.

"Glenn!" she called.

There was an intonation in her voice that Glenn did not like. He was glad of anything that would interrupt the embarrassing tete-a-tete with Rae—anything but this. He left Rae flat and hastened to Viru. But no sooner did he catch a glimpse of her face than he knew he was up against one of those situations where anything he might say would make matters worse and silence was the worst thing of all.

"So—you prefer Rae—when you think I'm not looking?" Viru was angry. "Say, you can have Rae, I'm going." She strode toward her car in which they had come. "And to think that I have to put up my own jewels—and this is all the appreciation I get!"

"But, Viru, I didn't want to talk to Rae. Rae—"

"Oh, that's what they all say—when they get caught. A woman tempted me. Well, you didn't have to fall!"

She would listen to no more, but climbed into her car and stepped on the starter. A moment and Viru was gone.

Rae smiled vampishly to herself. But Ruth, too, had seen the affair. She had an intuition of what it was about. Glenn was miserable. But Ruth was dismayed. She left Curtis and came over to Glenn trying to patch it up. Glenn was not in the best of moods. Girls were impossible.

"Say, Ruth," he said bitterly, "you know it says in the Bible, 'Physician, heal thyself.' I don't see you with Easton. You girls are all alike. You expect us to be at your beck and call—and then another girl, like Rae, gets us in bed."

It was an ungentle speech, but Glenn was sore. Ruth was tactful enough to see it and make allowances. "You don't mean that, Glenn. Come, I'll drive you home. Maybe we can help each other."

"No, I didn't mean it," repented Glenn frankly.

Silently, neither speaking for some time, they drove off, with curt nods at Rae and Curtis.

In the village, as chance would have it, they came upon Easton Evans. It was the first time Easton had seen Ruth this afternoon.

Now it was Glenn's turn to be amused. A coolness that had arisen between Easton and over Professor Vario was apparent, and Buckley was quick to see it and smile in spite of his own troubles with Viru. However, Ruth and Easton were quite too well bred to let it go too far in the presence of a third party. Ruth was pale and worried. Easton smothered his jealousy as the three separated for various reasons.

There was trouble enough brewing elsewhere to make utterly trivial all these little causes of friction with the young folks. For example, by this time the gray racer had reached a decrepit rd barn where its new hang-out was. Dick was cast into the hay, bound hand and foot.

Evidently the man in radio communication, for the "Scooter" was now again in contact with the shore. The scout cruiser had heaved in sight and the same tendee was now putting off. Dick, still bound so he could not jump overboard, was transferred from the den of the gray racer back again to the "Scooter."

"They know you picked him up with the car," explained one thug off the boat. "We're taking him East while they search the island. And there's a message from the Chief. Go. Kennedy first. The boy, Ken, will be easy then."

The moment the tendee disappeared with Dick three evil-faced chaps in the red barn began planning as they sat about the dingy gray racer. One, quite rough fellow with a cauliflower ear and a flat nose seemed to be the leader and his plan was the one adopted.

"We'll get Kennedy to-night!" they swore.

Unmindful of what was going on some miles away from us, Craig was proceeding with the development of the roll of films he had taken from the camera in the Binnacoe.

It was late in the afternoon when he finished.

"Just hold those negatives up to the light, Walter," he said to me.

I took them, still wet, and studied them out. There was a group on the deck of the "Scooter" stood Ruth and Viru, Rae Larue and Jack Curtis, with Glenn Buckley.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

Kennedy shook his head. "I only hope it is like a negative," he answered. "I hope what is light is dark and what is dark is light! Come on. I must stop in the office. Then we'll get a bite to eat and be around at the Radio Shack with Easton in time to listen in over that wireless dictograph. They say eavesdroppers never hear any good of themselves!"

(To be continued.)

Window Puttying Aid.

To make a neater job in puttying windows, cut a small groove in your putty knife about half an inch from one corner, says "Popular Science Monthly." This groove rides in the corner of the wood, while the point of the blade rests on the glass. When pushed down hard the knife will not slip and a straight line of putty is insured.

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Adequate, Suitable, Right.

Dresses for Cinderella
Of silk and satin and cloth.
Are not a patch on the bat's umbrella
Or the powdered fans of the moth,
Or the frog's green jumping breeches,
Or the leopard's costume, which is
A dazzle of spots like a veiled design,
Or the zebra's marvelous dazzle of line,
Or the gibbon's gloves, or the tufts of
hair

Grown in the boots of the polar bear,
Or the penguin's snowy vest,
Or the cockatoo's white crest,
Or the morning coat which the wag-
tails know,

Is always de rigueur and never de trop,
Or the lamb's white woolly pants,
Or lumbering elephants'
Gray overalls that almost might
Be skins, they fit so exactly right.
Never too loose or tight,
Never too heavy or light.

But absolutely,
O so minutely
Adequate! suitable, right.
—Geoffrey Dearmer.

Her Great Discovery.

He leaned back in his chair and regarded the teacake with a contemplative frown. Then he picked it up gingerly between thumb and forefinger, as if weighing it.

His wife looked very stern, but did not speak.

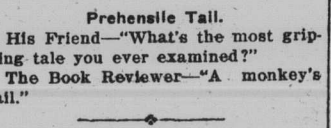
Her husband tapped the cake on the edge of his plate. Then she did speak.

"I suppose you're making fun of my cooking?"

"No, my dear," he answered. "Unwittingly, perhaps, you have made a great discovery."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean," came the answer, "that our future is assured. Though not much of a success as a cake, this thing is an absolutely splendid substitute for a rubber heel!"



Prehensile Tail.

His Friend—"What's the most gripping tale you ever examined?"
The Book Reviewer—"A monkey's tail."

Successful Hunter.

Ole, in the county courthouse, stammeringly asked for a license.
"Hunting license?" asked the clerk.
"No," replied Ole. "Aye bane hunting long enough. Ay want marriage license."

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

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"No," replied Ole. "Aye bane hunting long enough. Ay want marriage license."

Keep Young with Rinso

Your doctor will tell you the old-fashioned wash-day is one of woman's greatest foes.

Strained backs, ugly hands, jangled nerves and short tempers—all come from the everlasting rub-rub-rubbing on the ancient washboard.

The modern way is to let Rinso do the work.

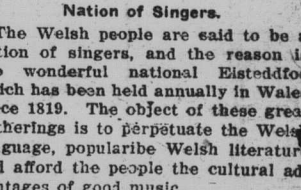
Change the hard work of washing to just rinsing.

Simply dissolve Rinso in the wash-water, put in the clothes, soak for 2 hours or more and just rinse.

Let Rinso do your next washing.

Made by the makers of Lux.

Change washing into just rinsing



Nation of Singers.

The Welsh people are said to be a nation of singers, and the reason is the wonderful national Eisteddfod which has been held annually in Wales since 1819. The object of these great gatherings is to perpetuate the Welsh language, popularize Welsh literature and afford the people the cultural advantages of good music.

Every Woman Deserves One

The SMP Roaster is a fine time saver. You put the roast or fowl in the oven. The roaster does the rest, bastes, roasts to perfection. It roasts with very little shrinkage, thus saving dollars every year. None of the tasty meat juices are lost; all the rich flavor is retained. Besides you can buy cheaper cuts, for it makes cheap cuts taste like choice ones.

The close fitting cover keeps all the cooking odors and the grease inside the roaster—the smell of cooking doesn't fill the house, and the oven is kept sweet and clean. Best of all, it cleans out in a jiffy after the roasting. These are splendid vessels. Price \$5. to \$3.50 according to size and finish. Sold in all hardware stores.

SMP Enamelled ROASTER

CONNOR POWER WASHER MODEL 26

SOLVES THE WASH DAY PROBLEM on the farm. Belt it to any small gasoline engine.

We sell you this machine on the condition that it must satisfy you.

1. IT MUST SATISFY you on its capacity to wash the finest clothing without injury.
2. IT MUST SATISFY you on its capacity to wash the dirtiest clothes absolutely clean.
3. IT MUST SATISFY you on its improved aluminum agitator that forces the soapy water through the clothes.
4. IT MUST SATISFY you on its elimination of hand rubbing.
5. IT MUST SATISFY you on its large four position wringer that will wring from the rinsing or bleaching tub while the machine is doing the washing.
6. IT MUST SATISFY you on its quiet, smooth running.
7. IT MUST SATISFY you in everything you expect in a Power Washer.

If it does not, return it to us at our expense and we will refund you the purchase price, \$70.00.

If your dealer does not sell this machine, order direct from us.

J. H. CONNOR & SON, LIMITED
Manufacturers
Ottawa (Order Yours Now) Ontario

WATER SUPPLIES—INFORMATION AND ADVICE FOR FARMERS

BY FRANK T. SHUTT, Dominion Chemist.

An abundant supply of pure water is a matter of first importance; there can be no guarantee of good health if the drinking water contains drainage matter of an excretal origin or is loaded with decomposing vegetable or mineral matter. Excess of mineral matter in solution, as found in certain deep-seated waters, will also render a supply non-usable for drinking and household (laundry) purposes.

The salient features of the principal sources may be briefly considered as follows: Rain, the purest form of natural waters as it descends, but collected and stored is often contaminated and is only useful for washing purposes. Dust on roofs and dirty, uncovered barrels or tanks are responsible for the unsanitary condition of stored rain water.

The degree of purity of the water of streams will depend on a number of factors and in the larger number of instances the safety of the supply for drinking and culinary uses can only be definitely ascertained by analysis. As a preliminary step there should be an inspection for some miles above the point of collection, to make sure there is no large amount of drainage matter of a polluting character entering them.

Large rivers and lakes are used as water supplies by cities, towns and villages. Unfortunately such sources are frequently polluted—it may be more or less locally—by drainage from other towns and this necessitates, to have a perfectly safe water, daily chlorination.

Shallow or dug wells should be disinfected, if possible at least 150 feet from house, barn, manure pile, septic tank or any other polluting source. When such distance proves impracticable it is imperative and in all cases advisable to protect the well by lining it with puddled clay or concrete to a depth of say 10 feet, continuing the concrete one foot above the ground's surface. By this device, the water entering the well must pass through at least 10 feet of earth and the absorptive power of the soil removes extraneous matter, affording a fair but not absolute protection against contamination.

Bored or driven wells, though at times yielding a water too saline for daily use, furnish as a rule water of a high degree of purity. Deep wells should be protected from the entrance of surface waters by adequate covers and furnished perfectly sound pipes and joints.

In conclusion, if the water is offensive to sight, smell or taste, it is in all probability unsafe—or at least highly objectionable—for domestic use, and a better, purer supply should be sought. If such is not available, protection may in a very large measure be obtained by boiling for a few minutes all the water required for drinking purposes. Another safeguard and one that can be highly recommended is as follows: Take a half teaspoonful of chloride of lime and rub it up with a little water to the consistency of cream and stir well into a barrel of the suspected water.

Simple Treatment for Packed Crop.

Packed crop is common in flocks kept in close confinement. Desire for green food, even when it is regularly supplied, leads some greedy individuals to overeat, with the result that their crops become stuffed with a hard mass that will not readily pass into the gizzard. Unless the birds are relieved, fermentation results, and in not a few cases causes death.

Last year I had a hen that had over-eaten, and her crop was full and extremely hard. I did not want to open it with a knife, so I removed the hen to a brood coop, with a small attached run. The ground covered by the run was bare, so the hen could get nothing to eat except what was given her. I gave her a dish of water in which was dissolved a liberal quantity of Epsom salt, and for two days gave no food whatever. I thought by having her bowels emptied from the contents of her crop. At the end of two days the crop was smaller and the remaining contents had softened somewhat. I then began feeding once a day a small quantity of soft food, consisting of stale bread soaked in sour milk and mixed with a little ground beef scrap. I still kept before her the water in which Epsom salt had been dissolved.

A few days of this treatment caused the crop to be emptied, and enabled me to increase gradually the amount and character of the feed. In a short time the hen was eating regular rations and resumed her laying.

Cleaning the Milking Machine.

The primal necessity of milking is cleanliness. Mr. A. G. Lockhead, Dominion Bacteriologist, writing on the subject of the milking machine points out that the sooner the cleaning of the machine is commenced after milking the more efficient it will be. Directly the cow is finished with, our authority advises that the test-cups should be drawn through the unit, the cups being lifted up and down to allow the air as well as water to pass through. The cups and tubes should next be treated with hot water to which has been added a dairy cleaning powder. This can be done, says the Bacteriologist, in the most recent number of Seasonable Hints, with the suction on as before, or by removing from the machine and cleaning in a sink or suitable basin using brushes to clean the passages. Clean milk should be used for the final rinsing and the whole system should be thoroughly flushed. Where there is danger of water getting into the air passages a wooden plug should be put in the open end after removal from the machine. Once a week the test-cups and tubes should be taken completely apart and thoroughly brushed, a cleaning powder being used, and reassembled when dry.

Grow No. 104 Winter Wheat.

This variety has surpassed all other varieties in average yield of grain per acre, in the Experimental Union Co-operative tests and at the O.A.C. It is now widely grown and the seed is not hard to locate.

In six out of seven years it yielded better than Dawson's Golden Chaff, in the experiments conducted at the homes of the farmers. The O.A.C. 104 is a white wheat, with a white chaff and beardless head. It is hardy, vigorous and well suited to the Ontario climate.

Scap was made by the Gauls over 2,000 years ago. They made it of goat's hair and the ashes of beech trees.

The Age of a Horse.

To tell the age of any horse, inspect the lower jaw, of course; The six front teeth the tale will tell, And every doubt and fear dispel.

Two middle nippers you behold, Before the colt is two weeks old; Before eight weeks two more will come, Eight months the corners cut the gum.

The outside grooves will disappear From middle two in just one year, In two years from the second pair, In three years, "corners," too, are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop, At three the second pair can't stop, When four years old the third pair goes; At five a full new set he shows.

The deep black spots will pass from view, At six years from the middle two, The second pair at seven years; At eight the spot each corner clears.

From middle "nippers," upper jaw, At nine the black spots will withdraw; The second pair at ten are bright, Eleven finds the corners light.

As time goes on the horseman know, The oval teeth three-sided grow, They longer get—project before— Till 20, when we know no more.

She Sells Kittens.

"Pussy Wants a Corner—in Your Heart." This and similar signs at our roadside stands have netted me higher returns the past year than my brother has earned from his pigs.

Most folks call it bad luck to have a black cat cross their path. Fortune smiles four ways every time one pussyfoots across mine. The lives of 865 song birds are saved, the heart of a city child is made glad, kitty is sure of a saucer of warm milk daily, and a dollar finds its way into my pocket. While attending school in the city last year an excited child invited me into the basement of an apartment home to see his kitty. From a soft lined box he rapturously brought forth a dead caterpillar which had been his pet for weeks. He stroked its fur with his baby fore-finger, cuddled and talked to it as if it really were the live pet he fancied it to be. On the spot I registered a vow, in tears, to provide something living and responsive for city children to love. Pigeons flew into my thoughts, rabbits hopped through my mind, white mice and guinea pigs. When I returned home for the week-end a nest of kittens opened the door. I started at once to house-break them in the "old loom room," an ancient edifice on the place. The heart-hungry apartment child received the first, gratis. Their next-door neighbor offered a dollar for the mate and within a few days all were sold at that price.

Black kittens and tigers sell best, but all colors go when displayed in a white chicken coop surrounded by the sign, Mouse Traps For Sale. A self-addressed postcard goes with pussy to its new home. Through them cat messages return to me along with new customers.—A. A.

Protection From Grease.

The sleeve of an old coat or worn-out pair of overalls is handy as a means of protecting the arm when doing a small job on the car that requires reaching into a greasy locality. It takes but a minute to slip on such a sleeve, right over the regular shirt and coat sleeve—and it saves a lot of laundering and cleaning.

A Farm in Paperland.

Kathleen and John each had a pair of blunt scissors of their own. There was a large room in the attic which they called Paperland, where they lay with the pictures they cut from magazines with their blunt scissors.

One morning they decided to have a farm in Paperland. Kathleen was to cut out pictures for the garden and the house, while John was to cut out the pictures of fields, stables, garages and of whatever would be of interest to a boy.

First they built a wall of blocks, which they played were stone, to separate the house and garden from the rest of the farm.

Kathleen found a picture of a large white house, having green shutters and wide porches. In front of it were some fine big trees. She cut the picture out and set it up against a shallow cardboard box. Then she covered the floor in front of the picture with green paper for grass. She made walks of ordinary wrapping paper and laid one between the house and the road, and another around the house to the back.

She found some lovely flower-beds, which she put first in one place, then in another, till she found just the right place for them. The front garden was almost finished, but Kathleen wanted one more thing. So she looked through ever so many magazines till at last she found it. And what do you guess it was? A lily pond. Yes, a beautiful lily pond with a fountain in the centre. Then she put a hedge of green paper between the lawn and the road and set up a few trees along the road.

There were still the vegetable garden and the inside of the house to make, but it was almost time for luncheon, so she stopped to see what John had been making.

He had divided his part of the floor into several compounds or lots by placing thin sticks along the floor. Against the wall of the attic at the back of the farm, he had put a picture of woods with deer and birds. There was another picture with mountains in the background. Farther on was a picture of the sea.

"It looks as if your farm was all scenery," said Kathleen.

"You just wait and you will see something besides scenery," said John, as he picked up some pictures he had cut out. "Did you ever see any finer live stock than that?"

In one of the lots he put some black and white cows. In another he put sheep and in still another chickens and turkeys and geese. In a fourth he put horses.

Then he set up some stables and barns and a garage. Near by he placed a windmill. There were pictures of fields of wheat, of corn, of oats and of barley. Each was placed in a lot by itself. Then there were plows and cultivators and tractors and all sorts of farming implements. He had automobiles of every kind. The grandest ones you ever saw.

Ding-a-ling! went the luncheon bell.

So Kathleen and John could not finish the farm, but they might finish it for them. You could plant an orchard and a garden and furnish the house. You will find pictures of everything you could possibly need among the advertisements in magazines. And you must remember that farm houses have telephones, radios, mailboxes, and nearly everything that is to be found in town houses.

Be sure to keep the pictures that you cut out for the farm, for you can use them again to make other things. You might keep them in large envelopes labeled: houses, animals, flowers, men, women, children, etc.

The Fun of the Fair.

A GAME.

This jolly wet day game can be made at home; all that you need is a dice, and some animal pictures cut out from any old papers.

Cut out pictures of single horses, cows, sheep and pigs and paste each on a small slip of cardboard—color them also if you like.

If you want to play this game before you have collected enough pictures write the names of the animals on separate slips of paper—this will do for a makeshift.

The animals are placed in rows on the fair ground—the table—the dice is shaken and the game begins. According to the number you turn up so you "buy" from the fair.

For six, you buy a horse; four, a sheep; three, a cow; two, a pig. For one, however, you lose your turn and if you are unfortunate enough to turn up five, then you lose all your animals for they must be returned to the Fair Ground. This is where the uncertainty and the fun come in.

When all the animals have disappeared and the Fair Ground is empty the player who has "bought" the largest number of animals wins the game.

A Canadian-owned Ayrshire cow, Nellie Osborne of Elmshade the 16th, owned by W. C. Wylie, of Howick, Que., has displaced an American-owned Ayrshire for the world's record milk and butter production for this breed. In a 306-day official test she produced 21,241 lbs. of milk and 909 lbs. of butterfat. The previous record, held by Douglas Hall Dandy, was for a production of 18,266 lbs. and 739 lbs. of butterfat.

Sardine oil is extensively used in making paints and soap.

THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER
A series of weekly articles covering:
PLANNING · BUILDING · FINANCING
DECORATING · FURNISHING · GARDENING
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A FRENCH COLONIAL HOUSE

By Lawson & Little, Architects.

This house, about twenty-five by thirty, contains seven rooms and a bathroom. The hall, which is in the centre of the house, is approached through a verandah porch and vestibule, off the latter is an ample coat cupboard. Both the living room and dining room are of ample size, the former having a large fireplace, and the latter conveniently connected to the kitchen for easy service.

A side and cellar entrance, and a separate kitchen entrance are provided. As the stairs lead in the centre hall on the first floor direct entrance is given to the four bed rooms, and bath room, without any loss of floor space. In fact, the plan shows commendable study in this respect. Besides a cupboard in each room, the master bed room is provided with a fireplace.

The exterior shows a dignified rendering in the French Colonial style, the uninterrupted lines of the eaves and cornices being artistically broken by the vertical lines of the group fluted chimney.

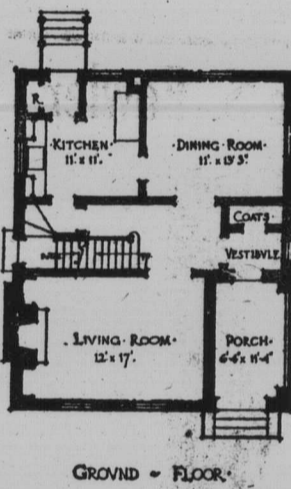
The house has been erected of concrete and concrete blocks—the walls being finished in plaster—stucco rough-cast. The roof is slated with Asbestos-slate of guaranteed quality.

The interior woodwork is of oak throughout the ground floor, and pine for painting elsewhere. The floors are of hardwood, except in the kitchen. The heating is by hot water to each room, from a standard type hot water boiler in the basement. Plumbing fixtures of modern design and type have been installed.

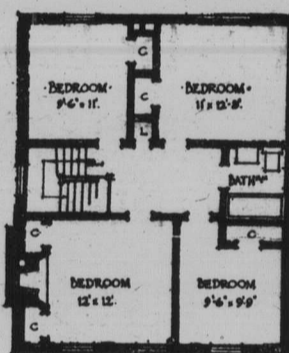
This house on a forty foot lot would cost about ten thousand dollars.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address Lawson & Little, 273, Beaver Hall Square, Montreal, Que.

Question: The plans for our house



GROUND - FLOOR



FIRST - FLOOR

Some Good Recipes.

Spiced grapes can be made by an old recipe which calls for 7 pounds of grapes (steamed and washed), 5 pounds of sugar, 3 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, 1 1/2 teaspoonfuls of allspice and cloves (mixed), 3/4 of a pint of good vinegar. Squeeze pulp from skins, rub through a colander to remove seeds. Cook skins in a little water until tender, then add to the strained pulp. Add sugar, vinegar and spices and cook for one hour, or until thick and clear. Pour into sterilized glasses and seal with paraffin.

Tomato jam is made with 4 pounds ripe tomatoes (peeled and sliced), 2 pounds of sugar, 1 pint of vinegar, 1 tablespoonful of salt, 1 1/2 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoonful of cloves. Cook slowly for three hours. Pour into sterilized glasses and seal with paraffin.

For peach cottage-pudding, stir sliced peaches into a batter made of 3/4 cupful of sugar, 3 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 beaten egg, 1 cupful of milk, 1 pint of flour, 1 1/2 teaspoonfuls of baking-powder. Bake in a loaf and serve with hard sauce.

Buckingham corn stew will please. To make, dice 6 carrots, 6 onions, 6 green sweet peppers. Let these cook (just covered with boiling water) while scalding, peeling and cutting up 2 cupfuls of tomatoes. Put all together and cook until the vegetables are tender—about two hours—then add the corn cut from two dozen ears (first scoring down the middle of kernels) and cook just ten minutes. Season highly to taste with salt, pepper and sugar when the corn is added. This makes a meal in itself, and is one of the most delectable stews made. As the recipe makes a large amount, can what is left in quart jars for winter use, using the open-kettle method; it keeps perfectly. Add sliced okra if you raise this vegetable.

Canned tomato soup calls for 1 peck of ripe tomatoes, 4 large onions, 25 sweet peppers (seeds of one), 25 whole cloves, 2 quarts of boiling water. Cook together until soft (about half an hour) and press through a fine sieve or colander. Add to the pulp 1 cupful of brown sugar and 2 tablespoonfuls of salt. Boil 15 minutes and seal hot. Celery seed or fresh parsley can be added before straining. Thicken with flour and butter (or salt pork fat) before serving.

A COLOR SCHEME IS AN ECONOMY IN SEASON'S WARDROBE

Simplicity, harmony of color, and good lines characterize the well-dressed woman. These essentials may be secured on a modest income or dress allowance. To be expensively dressed is not necessarily synonymous with being well-dressed, and vice versa.

One woman, while shopping, saw a charming spring coat of a beautiful shade of terra-cotta. She tried it on and found it most becoming. After making her purchase, however, she discovered that the color clashed with almost everything she possessed. She couldn't wear it with any of her hats, so she had to buy a new one. Even then she was not satisfied, for her dress being off-color, her appearance lacked the charm of a well-planned toilette. Eventually she had the coat dyed. She was a poor shopper.

Another woman who cannot afford a varied wardrobe but who has the reputation of being a well-dressed

woman, attributes her success in this direction to the fact that each year she decides on a definite color scheme for an entire season. For example, this spring she selected orange as her basic color. Hats, gloves, and stockings were chosen to harmonize. A tailor-made tan cloth dress with a woven pattern of orange, makes a charming frock for chilly days. For warmer days were chosen an orange-colored silk with an all-over pattern of tan; a buff-colored linen with touches of blue and orange, and a shantung silk dress. A white lace frock completed this simple but tasteful wardrobe, being based on one scale of color, enabled the wearer to use the same accessories with each frock and to have them always in harmony. Had she wanted to elaborate her outfit a little further, a black dress could have been effectively introduced, and she could have gone yet farther afield into certain blues and greens.

Breakfast Room Furniture.

For the sum of \$5 the furniture and hangings for a really charming breakfast room were evolved in one home. The varnish was first removed from an old oak chiffonier and four dining room chairs, the preparation so'd for this purpose being used according to directions. These pieces, together with a drop-leaf side table which had been used in the kitchen, were then given a coat of flat white paint, followed by two coats of a lovely soft shade of pale green enamel. A stencil in white with a touch of pink and black in the design added an individual note. Cream scrim curtains were given a border of fast-color green chambray. A green glass fruit dish was set between two tall brass candlesticks on the chiffonier and a Canton China bowl holds always a bouquet of mixed flowers in shades that harmonize with the soft colorings of the room. That is for the summer time. In winter a growing plant or greenery is used.

The population of the earth doubles itself in 250 years.

Threshing time Requirements

Thresher Belts

Belting

Oils and Greases

Goggles

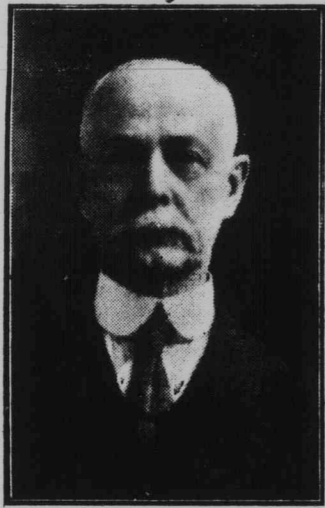
Gloves

Good New Samson Forks

LIME CEMENT PLASTER

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
THE CORNER HARDWARE

Vote for George S. Fowler



The Conservative Candidate

I am sorry I cannot see and talk with you all.

From the figures published last week you see how unfair is competition against the Farmer.

To open our markets to the world while 67 nations are closing theirs against us is nothing short of National Suicide. It is neither Free Trade nor Fair Trade. The Tariff is a weapon to use against other nations to get from them favorable trade consideration. If we do away with the Tariff, we throw away our weapon and stand defenseless before the world.

The national policy is a scientific application of the Tariff to encourage industry in our own country, whether of farm or factory. Sixty-seven nations use it that way. The manufacturer of any nation can sell his product, wholesale, cheaper in a foreign country than in his own, because in his own country the price includes the tax he paid on imported material in his product, which tax is rebated to him on the article he exports. We can't ask the foreigner to pay our taxes. Example: The excise on liquor is \$9 per gallon, which goes into our revenue. When placed in our dispensaries that \$9 passes on to us when we buy it for MEDICINAL PURPOSES. If sold to a foreign country that \$9 per gallon is rebated to the distiller and he sells it to a foreign country \$9 per gallon (wholesale) cheaper than he sells it to our dispensaries.

There is where the bootlegger profits. Liquor is shipped from our ports to Mexico, Cuba, South America, anywhere. It goes out beyond the three mile limit (Rum Row). The bootlegger goes out with his fast launch, brings back the liquor and has \$9 per gallon of profit.

This industry grew in the ports of Halifax and St. John from 52 vessels in 1823 to 261 vessels in 1925. The total amount taken out and brought back in three years was over 5,830,000 gallons. The country lost \$52,000,000 of revenue. The people got the liquor, the bootlegger and vessel owner got the profit. Mr. Duff, Liberal M.P., of Lunenburg, owned a vessel engaged in the trade.

Ministers of the Crown under Mackenzie King were aware of the Traffic, wealthy vessel owners and bootleggers, got the profit. The King Government winked at the Traffic. The country lost the revenue. We pay.

The financial loss is small in comparison to the moral loss in debauched manhood and possibly wrecked homes.

With confidence in the people's judgment and thanking you for your votes.

Yours truly,
G. S. FOWLER

Mr. Jos. S. and Miss Mary Kuntz, of Formosa, motored to Macton and Elmira where they spent the weekend with relatives and friends.

Moltke Cider Mill.
Is now open every day for the manufacture of cider. Apple butter will be boiled on Tuesday and Thursday until further notice.

Good Farm for Sale.
Lot 19, Con. 9, Carrick, 100 acres. Good brick house, bank barn, strawshed, driving shed. Good bush. Well watered and fenced. No better farm in Carrick. Geo. P. Schneider.

Farm for Sale.
150 acres, consisting of lot 20, Con. 2, and E 1/4 20, Con. 3, Carrick. On premises is comfortable house, bank barn with concrete stabling, driving shed 24x36, 2 good wells, 110 acres workable land. Good bush. Good crop farm. Will sell altogether or separately. Price right. Wm. J. Reddon.

Farm For Sale.
That fine Carrick farm, lot 5 and the East half of Lot 4, Con. 6, Carrick, containing 150 acres and belonging to the estate of the late Urban Schmidt, is offered for sale. Fine large bank barn, strawshed, driving shed, etc. Splendid red brick house, and everything in good shape. Possession can be given on Jan. 1st. Farm is very reasonably priced. J. N. Scheffer and Simon Breig, executors.

Evangelical Church Announcement.
Rev. J. L. Guinn, of the United Church, Southampton, will represent the Ontario Prohibition Union in the Evangelical Church next Sunday. At 2 p.m. he will speak at the 10th Con. Church, and at 7.30 p.m. at Mildmay. We expect that all Christians who love the temperance cause will turn out in great numbers. True Christians will gladly support the following passages Jer. 16:8; Prov. 23:29-32.

MOLTKE.

Well, the rain has delayed harvesting for a few days, giving the farmers a chance to sow fall wheat.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holm, accompanied by Mr. Justus Holm and the Misses Elizabeth and Sophia Holm of Walkerton, spent the week-end in Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thiele and Mr. Vincent of Kitchener spent the holiday at Ed. Holm's.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Baetz, Miss Frieda Baetz and Messrs. Ed. Lantz and Fred Weigel spent the week-end in Elmira attending the fair on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Litt and family of Hanover spent Labor Day at Albert Baetz's.

Mr. Dan Baetz spent Sunday in Southampton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Francis and family, of Hanover, spent Sunday at A. Weigel's.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized at the Lutheran parsonage, when Miss Alma Hill and Mr. Enoch Unger were united in marriage. They left immediately on a trip to Toronto and Detroit. On their return a reception was held at the bride's home. They will reside on the groom's farm in Normanby. We join in wishing them many happy days.

FORMOSA.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hunter and Mrs. Robert Donigan and family, of Niagara Falls, visited with Mr. and Mrs. George Flachs and other relatives here last week.

Miss Matrona Brick of Kitchener is spending her vacation at her home Mr. Cyril Beingsnesser, of Buffalo, spent a few days here last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Beingsnesser.

Mrs. Jos. Fedy, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrene Fedy and family and Messrs. Ralph and Alfred Fedy, of Kitchener, spent the holiday here, as did also Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Goetz of Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrone of Detroit spent the holiday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Jos. Hauck.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wey and family of Cleveland visited the latter's brother, Mr. Isidore Gfroerer, over Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Berberich, of Detroit, spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mat. Benninger.

Mr. A. L. Oberle returned home on Monday, after spending the past two weeks at Detroit with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Waechter.

On Wednesday night of last week at 9 o'clock the members of the parish of the Immaculate Conception gathered at Beingsnesser's Hall and a farewell was held for Rev. J. D. Egan, who left for Brantford the following day. Rev. C. W. Brohman opened the program with a few praiseworthy remarks concerning Fr. Egan's splendid services both in the church and on the Teeswater Baseball team. Mr. Gerald Oberle read an address in which he refers to Rev. Fr. Egan's companionship for the young people of the parish and his efforts to promote good fellowship wherever possible. A purse of money was presented to him by Mr. Jacob Dentinger. The Teeswater Baseball Club, represented by Mr. Linklater, presented Fr. Egan with a handsome brown club bag in token of his services on the team for the past two years. Fr. Egan then responded with a very touching address and then introduced his successor, Rev. Harry Brick. Following this about 26 members attended a supper at A. Schnurr's Hotel, and a very enjoyable time was spent by all.

School reopened last Monday, the

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

New Fall and Winter Coats for
Women, Misses and Children
in all the new shades, latest
style and all are fur
trimmed

You Will Be Delighted With The New
Coats. Come! Look Them Over
and Select Your Winter Coat



HELWIG BROS.

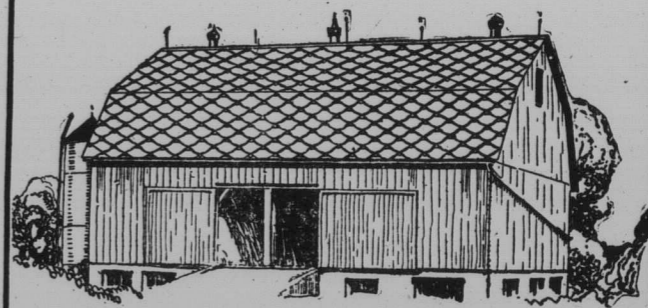
GENERAL MERCHANTS

Brantford ARRO-LOCK Slates K

FOR YOUR BARN ROOF

Use Brantford Arro-Lock Slates. Neither gales, rain, snow nor frost can budge them and they last for years.

The low price and small laying cost make them the most economical roof of exceptional value. You can lay them over the old shingles.



Brantford Roofing Co. Limited Brantford, Ontario

Stock Carried, Information Furnished and Service on Brantford Roofing rendered by
Liesemer & Kalbfleisch, - Mildmay

St. Mary's Hall and Ernewein's Hall are being used for the time being.

Miss Lucy Beingsnesser of Buffalo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Beingsnesser.

Miss Vera Oberle of the Vendome Hotel, Teeswater, is spending some time at her home here.

Mr. Frank Schwan and daughter, Augusta, Mr. Allan and son, Harold, and Mr. Shaw of Owen Sound spent Sunday with Mr. A. L. Oberle.

Misses Gertrude and Mildred Bildstein of St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph spent the week-end at their home here with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bildstein.

Mr. and Mrs. Heintzman and sons of Bloomingdale visited Mrs. Knoepfler in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hundt and family and Miss Josephine Schnurr motored to Kitchener and Hamilton over the week-end.

The engagement was announced on Sunday from the R. C. pulpit of Miss Helen Weiler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Weiler to Mr. Linus Poehchman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Poehchman of Karlsruhe.

Mr. Jerome Weiler of Teeswater spent Sunday at her home here with her mother, Mrs. Frank Oberle.

CARLSRUHE

A quiet and pretty wedding took place here on Monday morning at 9 o'clock in St. Francis Xavier Church, when Miss Josephine Hoffarth youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hoffarth, became the bride of Mr. Albert Oehring, son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Oehring, of Hanover, the ceremony being conducted by Rev. I. Hoffarth, cousin of the bride. The bride was attended by Miss Loretta Huber of Kitchener, while Mr. Wilfred Oehring, brother of the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home. After a short honeymoon to Toronto on other points, the young couple will make their home in Hanover.

Among those who attended the

Oehring-Hoffarth wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Huber and Mr. and Mrs. John Schmaltz, of Kitchener, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reinhart of Culross and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Oehring and family of Hanover.

and Mrs. John Metzger left for the West on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Seegmiller and Mr. and Mrs. Gutscher and family and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Poehchman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. X. Poehchman.

Mr. Ferdinand Grub, of Detroit, Mr. Noah Grub and Miss Edna Kiestwetter, of Waterloo, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Grub.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Schnarr and Miss Agnes Wandt, of Waterloo, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Wandt.

Mr. and Mrs. William Spielmacher gave a farewell party last Wednesday evening for their son, John, who is leaving to attend St. Jerome's College in Kitchener.

Mrs. Mary Weiss of Chesley visited her aunt, Mrs. Peter Girodat.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Metzger and Mr.