

The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher

Waterman's
(Ideal)
Fountain Pen

The Daddy
of Them All

A WATERMAN'S PENCIL MAKES A PERFECT CO-OPERATION FOR A WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

YES, THE PEN HAS THE WATERMAN LIP-GUARD & SPOON FEED—THE PENCIL EXACTLY MATCHES IN COLOR AND CARRIES A SUPPLY OF LEAD IN THE MAGAZINE.

WE ALSO CARRY THESE IN A COMBINATION SET WITH SATIN-LINED PLUSH CASE—EXCELLENT FOR GIFT PURPOSES. WHEN IN DOUBT ABOUT WHAT TO GIVE, THINK OF WATERMAN'S.

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JEWELER

NYAL
WITCH HAZEL
CREAM

A DELIGHTFULLY COOLING, SOOTHING AND REFRESHING LOTION FOR SOFTENING AND WHITENING THE SKIN.

IT IS AN EXCELLENT APPLICATION FOR SUNBURN, TAN, PIMPLES AND SKIN IRRITATIONS.

GOOD AS AN AFTER SHAVE.

CONTAINS NO GREASE NOR HARMFUL INGREDIENT, THUS MAY BE USED ON THE MOST DELICATE SKIN.

Price 35c a bottle

J.P. PHELAN PhmB

Phone 28 Mildmay

Wouldn't You Like This Dining Room?

YOU can make yours just as beautiful. And the cost will be surprisingly small, if you use Staunton Semi-Trimmed Wallpaper and make full use of the matched borders obtainable for any paper you select.

You will find in our complete new line of these time-saving Wallpapers the very paper you need for redecorating any room in the house.

J. F. SCHUETT Furniture Dealer



We buy Poultry. Phone 20. Sovereign's.

Flour now on hand. Read advt. Sovereign's.

Situation wanted by experienced farm hand. Apply at this office.

Mr. Harold Sauer of Detroit is visiting his parents here.

Miss Florence Sauer spent the past week with friends in Sebringville.

Mr. Gordon Gaskell, of Millgrove, spent the week-end with Mr. John Vollick and family.

Miss Gertrude Duffy of Toronto is spending her vacation with her mother and sister at Mildmay.

Produce Prices—Eggs 35c Extras; 32c Firsts; 24c Seconds. Cream: 36c Cash, 38c Trade. Weiler Bros.

When visiting Mildmay Fair Day come in and see us. Special reductions in clothing. Sovereign's.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Madden of Flamboro Centre spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haines and other friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wettlaufer and family, accompanied by Miss Minnie Voigt of Kitchener, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Voigt.

Miss Abbie Weber, R.N., of New York is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Weber, who has been in poor health for some time.

Are you good at baking bread, jelly rolls, etc. If so, get your flour here, mfg. by the Walkerton Flour Mills, and try for their four prizes at the fair. Sovereign's.

Councillor Thos. H. Jasper left on Tuesday to officiate as cattle judge at North Bay and several other places in that region. He will be absent for about two weeks.

Big Display of Ladies' Coats and Dresses, and Children's Coats on Thursday, Sept. 24th, at Dr. Doering's Office Building. Read announcement on this page. Weiler Bros.

Mr. Jos. Wrangler of Greenock passed away last week at the age of 70 years. He was sick for several months. Mrs. Jacob Fortney of Carrick is a daughter of the deceased.

Miss Frons and Mr. Nelson Bender, accompanied by Mrs. W. L. Heibeln and Messrs. Tifford and Ralph Bender of Listowel, motored to Toronto and spent a few days at the exhibition. On their return they visited at Brampton and Guelph.

Next Sunday evening there will be a union service in the Evangelical Church. The Rev. E. F. McL. Smith of Toronto will speak in the interest of the Dominion Alliance. The service will commence at 7:30. Come and bring the next fellow along.

Prof. E. Katz, the well-known drugless eye-specialist, will examine eyes on his rounds on Monday, Sept. 21, at the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay. Will restore weak eyes and relieve eye strain headache by his great skill and long experience. We can help you nearly in every case, even though others failed. See glass-eyes, ground, \$7.50 worth \$12.00. Graduate of the Canadian Institute of Montreal. E. Katz.

We buy Poultry. Phone 20. Sovereign's.

Belmore School Fair will be held on Thursday.

Flour on Hand—Cream of the West Purity and Hanover Flour. Weiler Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Koenig are spending this week at Hamilton and Niagara Falls.

Jacob J. Huber has taken the contract of filling the new bridge on the 12th concession.

Mrs. Jas. Dunbar and her baby son, of Sandwich, are visiting with Mrs. Jane Stewart.

Mr. Alfred Sauer, operator at the C.N.R. station, Guelph, is home on a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. F. VanNorman of Vancouver, B. C., was the guest of Mrs. I. Gowdy and other relatives here.

Fall samples of Suitings and Overcoats have arrived. Call and see them. A. Schultheis, tailor.

Stray Collie Dog, came to premises of Elmer Zinn this week. Owner can have same by paying expenses.

Misses Violet Lumley and Helen Seraphin of Hamilton were guests of J. N. Scheffer's last week-end.

Seed Guessing Contest. How many seeds in a pumpkin? Free-to-all. Nothing to buy. See window. Sovereign's.

Messrs. Wm. Kramer, Jacob and Alex. Fischer and Mr. and Mrs. John Goetz attended the Toronto Exhibition last week.

Just to let you know—the Ladies of the United Church are going to hold their annual Bazaar the latter part of November.

Harvey Vollick exhibited his famous poultry at the Goderich fair last week, and carried off a score or more of first and second prizes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Diemert wish to thank all those who showed them kindness and expressed sympathy during their recent bereavement.

Mr. Moses Bidger has gone to Barrie to act as judge of cattle at the fall show. He will also officiate in the same capacity at the Coldwater fair.

Notice—Big Display of Mens' and Boy's Suits, Overcoats and Odd Pants will take place in the near future. Watch for further announcements. Weiler Bros.

We have made arrangements for Ladies' Coats for 15 days selecting. Manufactured by the Maple Leaf Garments. If you are wanting a coat, come in early. Sovereign's.

Mr. Conrad Schmidt, who has been laid up for nearly a month with paralysis, sustained a second stroke last Thursday morning, and his condition has not shown any marked improvement since.

Mr. Adam Fink plucked a branch of large ripe raspberries in his garden yesterday. The raspberry season ended months ago, and this second crop is taken by some as an indication of a fine open fall.

Come to Mildmay Fair Sept 22 & 23. All hall exhibits to be in by 1 p.m. first day. Special Attractions—Clown Carr, Horseback Potato Race, Etc. Big Dance in the evening of the 23rd. Apply for prize list to Sec., P. D. Liesemer.

Mr. Robt. McIntosh of London, a former resident of the Elora Road, Carrick, died on Sunday. His remains were brought to Clifford and interred on Tuesday afternoon. He was a brother of Messrs. Gordon and Geo. McIntosh of Carrick, and formerly owned the Ste. Marie farm.

The Young People of the United Church held their annual Corn Roast at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jasper on Wednesday evening. After partaking of a hearty feast of corn the young people sat around the fire and sang and told jokes, after which the Jasper family kindly treated them to a very dainty lunch.

Bruce County is about to lose one of its ablest journalists, Mr. L. A. Eady, who has sold the Walkerton Telescope to Mr. Fense of Kingston, who takes possession at once. Mr. Eady is an able writer, a public-spirited citizen, and a real gentleman and not only Walkerton, but also a wide circle of friends outside, will regret to hear of his intended removal.

Mrs. J. Riehl of Kitchener spent the week-end with Carrick relatives.

Mr. Cletus Lobsinger, railway operator at Ypsilanti, Mich., is home on a visit.

Get ready for Mildmay Exhibition to be held Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 22nd and 23rd.

For Sale—4 Oxford Down ram lambs. Good quality. Will also buy one. A. Rehkopf & Son.

The Progressives of South Bruce will hold their nominating convention at Teeswater next Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Johnston and her daughter, Miss Florence, of Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston.

Mrs. Eli Scheerer of Newark, N.Y., arrived last Friday to visit her father, Mr. John Scheffer sr., and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reuber wish to express their sincere gratitude to all who were kind and sympathetic to them during their late sore bereavement.

A change in parcel post regulations has recently come into effect. Hereafter the maximum weight of any parcel carried was 11 lbs. and this has now been raised to 15 lbs.

Mr. John Scheffer sr., who has been staying at the Commercial for the past few months, took suddenly ill on Sunday afternoon and was removed to the Bruce County Hospital.

It is reported that a young man from a neighboring town on his first trip to Toronto Exhibition stood gazing so long at the skyscrapers at the corner of King and Yonge Streets that he got the roof of his mouth badly sunburned.

That thousands of Americans must be travelling through Ontario is evidenced by the fact that at almost every gasoline stand purchasers are handed their change in American currency. It is good money even if our own is a trifle better.

The new Dominion loan has just been put on the market bearing 4.1-2 per cent and being sold at 97 1/4, which yields over 4.75%. Investments may be made in denominations of \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000 or \$10,000. Call upon J. A. Johnston at once or phone.

While Henry Schnarr of Carrick was repairing a punctured tire on the provincial road one night recent, by a Tavistock car came along and bumped into his machine, causing damage amounting to \$29. Henry had his car parked on the proper side of the highway, and intends bringing an action against the offender to recover the amount of his damages.

There recently appeared in the advertising columns of a popular newspaper an offer, for one shilling, of a recipe by the use of which the hands would become soft and beautifully white. Many thousands of girls responded, and due time they received a piece of paper containing the following words, which could not be bettered: "Soak the hands three times a day in dishwater, while mother rests."

Auction Sale.

Auction Sale of Farm Stock and Implements at lot 1, Con. 10, Carrick, on Tuesday, Sept. 29th. Philip Strauss, prop., John Strauss, auc.

Chevrolet Touring Car.

If you are looking for a snap in a motor car, read this. Chevrolet—450—used 2 seasons, by careful driver. Good running condition. Good tires. Price absolutely rock bottom. See J. A. Johnston.

Fine Weather for School Fair.

The Carrick School Fair which took place here on Monday was a most interesting and successful event. The weather was lovely, the entries more numerous than ever, and their quality was exceptionally good. The full list of prize winners appears in this issue.

Special Attractions for Fair.

Among the many attractions at the Mildmay Fall Fair on Wednesday, Sept. 23rd, will be a comic acrobatic program by Clown Carr, Europe's Funniest Clown. He will give an entertaining exhibition of comedy juggling, music and acrobatic features. Don't miss seeing this funny man.

Injured Boy Passes.

John Lorne, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. John Reuber of the 10th concession, who was injured by a fall on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 6th, when a spike of the manure spreader penetrated his brain, passed away on Friday evening of last week. The boy was nearing his seventh birthday, and was a particularly fine, amiable little fellow. His untimely death has cast a gloom over the whole community, and to the heartbroken parents is extended the sincere sympathy of their many friends. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon to the Mildmay Evangelical cemetery.

Notice—Special Prices on Flour in large quantity. Weiler Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. John Devlin wish through these columns to heartily thank all their friends for the kindness and sympathy shown them during their recent severe bereavement.

Used Pumps for Sale.

We have a number of used pumps for sale. These pumps have all been overhauled and are in good working shape. Prices reasonable, terms if you wish. Apply to L. H. Koenig & Co., Ayton, Ont. Phone 14-2.

Notice to Exhibitors.

The directors of the Mildmay Fall Show wish to notify their exhibitors that all hall exhibits must positively be in place at one o'clock on the first day of the show, as the judging will take place after that hour.

Mildmay Cider Mill.

The Mildmay Cider Mill opened on Tuesday and until further notice will operate every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week to make cider and apple butter. Oak barrels for sale.

Auction Sale.

Auction Sale of Farm Stock and Implements at Lot 7, Con. 17, Howick, on Saturday, Sept. 19th. The list includes 25 good horses, cattle and implements. No reserve. Jas. Barton, proprietor; J. Darroch, auc.

Will Build New Shed.

The rural portion of the congregation of Mildmay Sacred Heart Church have now definitely decided to erect a new shed on the K. of C. lot on the corner of Elora and First streets, and will commence construction work very shortly. The new shed is to be about 130x55.

Lost Show Mare.

Mr. Andrew Schmidt of Carrick had the misfortune to lose his best show mare on Monday morning. The animal had not shown any previous signs of illness and expired quite suddenly. This mare was hard to beat in the show ring, and her loss is a serious one just at this particular time.

Car Upset in Storm.

Mr. Bert Schmalz ran into a violent storm last Wednesday night while returning from Ayton. The lightning was so blinding that he was unable to follow the road, and when opposite August Weiler's, his Sedan went over the embankment and upset. Fortunately Mr. Schmalz was driving very carefully, so his car was not damaged at all. None of the occupants of the car suffered any injury, although it is said that they were badly frightened.

Friends Had Rough Meeting.

Last Sunday afternoon a young Culross farmer named Donaldson motored to Clifford to visit his brother-in-law, Jas. Porterfield, but on his arrival was disappointed to discover that the latter had gone to spend the day with Normanby friends. Mr. Donaldson had tea at Clifford and started home about seven o'clock. Coming up the Elora road he reached Kopass' corner, 2 1/2 miles south of Mildmay, when another car coming from the east collided with his, both machines being so badly injured that they had to be towed to a local garage where they are still undergoing repairs. When Mr. Donaldson got out of his machine to see who had bumped into him, he was mightily surprised to find that it was his brother-in-law, Porterfield, who was also returning home. None of the occupants of the cars were seriously injured by the impact, although Mr. Donaldson's car is badly wrecked.

A SPECIAL FALL EXHIBIT OF PULLAN GARMENTS AND DOROTHY DARE DRESSES (A One-Day Fashion Showing) THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th In Dr. Doering's Office Building Ladies' Coats, Dresses and Girls' Coats for Fall and Winter, interpreted in novel highly attractive fashions in the season's most important fabrics. The Pullan Manufacturing Co., Ltd. of Toronto, have kindly arranged with us to have their complete showing of new models on the above date. This display will be in charge of one of their representatives who will be capable to assist in the selection of the proper styles and effects most suitable for the prospective buyer. Measurements will be taken by this method.

You can decide on any style in the showing which will be strictly tailored individually, thus assuring you of the utmost satisfaction.

You are cordially invited to view this display as the models featured are actual copies of the best imported designs carefully made and tailored as only this firm can offer.

Every garment in this exhibit may be purchased and can be delivered at once.

You really could not wish for a more delightful collection of styles, a wider assortment of materials at more economical prices.

This is an opportunity which no fashion-loving woman can afford to miss.

Wonderful Styles - Compelling Values Keep This Date in Mind as It is For One Day Only WEILER BROS.

Cream 36c & 38c. Sovereign's.

We buy Poultry. Phone 20. Sovereign's.

For Sale.

One Climax Cutting Box, with blower. 12 inch mouth. Latest model. Cheap. F. J. Arnold.

Used Water Bowls for Sale.

We have a large quantity of used black and galvanized water bowls, and pipe and fittings for sale at a very reasonable price. These bowls and pipe are all in good shape, we dealt them in for part payment for concrete stable equipment. Terms if you wish. Apply to L. H. Koenig & Co., Ayton, Ont. Phone 14-2.

Evangelical Church Announcements.

It is just fifty years since the Mildmay Evangelical Church was built, and the congregation has decided to celebrate this jubilee event. Committees have been appointed to look after the program, billeting, decoration, etc. The time set for the jubilee celebration is Sunday and Monday of Thanksgiving week. The shed committee is also contemplating holding a fowl supper on Thanksgiving evening in the new shed, and in connection a concert will be given, the proceeds of which will be used for the new shed.

Prizes at Big Fairs.

We are pleased to report the success of Councillor N. Durrer, who took first prize in the Standing Field Crop Competition at Ottawa, and third at Toronto. Mr. And. Schmidt, Carrick's reliable exhibitor, was successful at Toronto Exhibition, taking 1st with sheaf wheat, 2nd in wheat grain, 3rd with oat sheaf and first in oat grain. An interesting feature in connection with Mr. Schmidt's exhibit is the fact that this was the third successive crop grown in the same field, without fertilizer of any kind being used.

We Sell That Good Flour

Prairie Pride. High Grade Manitoba

98 lbs.	4.90	49 lbs.	2.60
24 lbs.	1.30	24 lbs Pastry	1.10

Made by Walkerton Flour Mills

In consideration that flour is sold on small profits we must sell on terms:—Cash or Produce at cash prices. 25c extra a bag if charged. Delivery in country or town 10c per 98 lbs. extra.

We buy Cream, Eggs, Poultry, Etc.

O. L. Sovereig & Son

Phone 20 Mildmay

Always Buy "SALADA" GREEN TEA

The little leaves and tips from high mountain tea gardens, that are used in SALADA are much finer in flavor than any Gunpowder or Japan. Try it.

The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. MCCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER V.
THE ENEMY LISTENS.

From trivial things so often arise such serious consequences. For example: When, one day, some three years previous, a new and wild bronco was put into John Marshall's stable in Paradise Canyon, he became uncontrollable. They let him vent his anger by himself in the stable. The horse neighed and whinnied and snorted. He plunged back and forth and stamped and kicked. He kicked against the walls of the stable that he loosened several of the boards. But the stable remained standing all right, and nobody thought anything of it at the time. It was not serious enough to bother repairing. Pretty soon everyone had forgotten all about the incident.

But on this night Buck McLeod, the man who had sneaked into the canyon and been captured by Marshall's men, was locked up, a prisoner in this very same stable. Buck had every reason for wanting to get free, and none for remaining. As soon as night had fallen, and all was quiet outside, Buck started to try and find ways and means of escape. It did not take him long to discover the loose boards. He found one which the bronco three years ago had kicked so hard that it required very little pushing on his part to wrench it loose from its support. Cautiously he broke through, and peered about the stable. There was no one in sight. He crept out stealthily and found himself a free man.

He stood thinking a moment what to do next, when he perceived a light shining in the window of the Marshall cabin. He decided to take advantage of his opportunity and see what he could learn. Stealthily he made his way toward the lighted window. When he began to get close he dropped on his hands and knees, to keep out of the range of vision of the occupants of the cabin. As he drew still closer, the spy dropped and crawled on his stomach. A minute later he was lying directly beneath the ledge of the open window. Raising himself cautiously he peered furtively inside. He saw Marshall and Mary, sitting on the sofa, engaged in earnest conversation. He immediately dropped his head just below the ledge to safeguard himself against being seen, and then listened intently.

Marshall was talking. Buck heard him saying: "—and so, my dear, you see I was forced to shoot—in self-protection. But he had powerful friends—so that night I fled with you in my arms. I left the ranch in the care of my friend Taggart. He has managed it for me ever since."

"Things went along fairly well until the last couple of years. Then there came a big slump from which we have never recovered. Since then things have been going steadily from bad to worse. We have had large losses due to cattle rustlers. When I saw Taggart to-day I learned from him that there aren't half enough cattle on the ranch to back the \$100,000 we owe the bank."

Marshall's voice halted on a note of despondency. He began again, falteringly: "That means dear—that simply means that unless we buy at least 2,000 head at once and fatten them for the fall market, we'll lose everything."

"Oh, but we'll find a way out, Daddy," came Mary's voice reassuring her father. "We must find a way—and we will."

There was a moment of silence; then Marshall spoke again: "The only money we have is this—"

WRIGLEYS

AFTER EVERY MEAL
THE FLAVOR LASTS

Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEYS is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay. It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good. Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped package.



At these words the spying Buck lifted his head again and looked in the window. He saw that Marshall had brought out a bag, opened it, and was taking from it several large rolls of bills.

"—\$50,000 left to you by your grandfather, dear," Marshall's voice continued. "But I can't use this, dear. It was left only for you, to be spent on sending you to school in the East, and the balance for you to use on yourself to do what you want with."

Mary's voice interrupted, exclaiming excitedly: "Daddy, that money can save the ranch, please use it. You must, you must. It's been in the family idle for years. If it was left to me to do what I want with it—as you say—well, that's what I want to do with it—save the ranch for you, dear Daddy. You will use it now, won't you, Daddy?"

Deep emotion was apparent in the old man's voice, as he replied: "You are a loyal, darling girl, Mary—true-blue and thoroughbred—and you never will know how much your Daddy appreciates your doing this. Dear, dear little girl."

"Why, it's nothing, dear old Daddy—nothing at all," came Mary's voice. "Could you suppose there is anything in the world I wouldn't do for you?" "It is very, very sweet of you," a pause. Then Marshall went on: "But there is still another problem to solve. I don't dare show myself in Pico or Latigo. There is a price of \$5,000 on my head. That shooting still hangs over me. That is why we have been forced to live on this side of the border, away from my property, all these fifteen years, and leave the ranch affairs in the hands of Taggart. It wasn't murder—it was self-defence—I would swear it before God. But all the evidence is against me—the circumstances point to murder. I would be taken sure, and they would prove murder against me. Taggart must have the money to pay for the feeders at once. But how can I—"

Mary's voice interrupted again: "I'll take it to him myself," she exclaimed.

"Oh, no, my dear—you couldn't—it would be too dangerous," she exclaimed.

"No, it won't, Daddy. Please, please. Nothing will happen to me. Marshall protested, but to no avail; Mary was insistent. Finally her father reluctantly acquiesced to her entreaties, warning her to the strictest caution.

"I'll start first thing in the morning," said Mary.

Buck, the spy beneath the window, was satisfied. He had heard all he wanted to know. He crawled away from the window, and slunk around the corner of the house, then hurried away in the darkness to take his departure from Paradise Canyon.

CHAPTER VI. "TOPAZ" TAGGART'S PLOT.

Another morning had been born in Pico.

Pico—known as the toughest town on the border of two nations.

Pico is awake. The few shops have opened their doors. Cowboys and Mexicans are riding in the streets. Revolvers, placed so they are easily reached, are a conspicuous part of all their costumes. No man goes in these parts without a gun or two. Many of the "greasers" conceal daggers as well.

Down the main street trudges a herd of cattle, flanked by cowboys. The many pounding feet on the dirt road send up a cloud of dust that almost obscures the houses. A cowboy waves a handkerchief at a smiling girl in a window. At the corner of an alley a group of small boys, smoking cigarettes, are shooting dice. An old Indian stands contemplatively watching the cattle go by. Here come two painted Mexican señoritas— they giggle and flirt with the cow-punchers.

A typical cow town—but Pico is even more hard-boiled than most cow towns.

The Pico Bar—the town's unofficial chamber of commerce and social gathering place—is open. Within these tawdry walls men do business, lay plots, seek pleasure. Commerce, politics, crimes, and romances of a kind, all have their genesis in the Pico Bar.

The clink of glasses on the bar is heard through the doors. Suddenly these tawdry walls men do business, lay plots, seek pleasure. Commerce, politics, crimes, and romances of a kind, all have their genesis in the Pico Bar.

The clink of glasses on the bar is heard through the doors. Suddenly these tawdry walls men do business, lay plots, seek pleasure. Commerce, politics, crimes, and romances of a kind, all have their genesis in the Pico Bar.

There follows a volley of oaths and the sound of shattering glass. The oaths come from a tall middle-aged man, with a hard set face, who has arisen from his table and hurled his own and his companion's beer glasses at the annoying piano. Then he pounds the table ferociously with his fist, and calls, "More beer." The bar-

When He Turns to Visit The

Royal Ontario Museum
223 Bloor St. West, near Avenue Road. Largest collection of minerals, fossils, plants, animals, geology, minerals, paleontology, zoology. Open daily, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sunday, 2 to 5 p.m. Elevator, and canteen.

ender hastens with the glasses as the man sits down.

The angry customer is Taggart—the man who is managing the Bar M Ranch for John Marshall. From his vest there dangles a large, curious looking topaz watch charm. For the man with the topaz watch charm who waited on the road the day before and disappointedly received from the pursuers of John Marshall the news that the latter had slipped away; and the man Taggart, trusted friend of John Marshall, managing his ranch for him, were one and the same.

"Topaz" Taggart, he was called, because of his strange, almost fanatical faith in that topaz watch charm. Politician, attorney-at-law, gambler and ringleader of Pico, Taggart superstitiously imagined that his fortunes depended upon that topaz charm which he wore constantly. With it he would dare anything, and trust to luck. Without it he would have been reduced to cowardice.

In Taggart, the ranchowner Marshall had placed the most implicit confidence during the fifteen years since he had fled across the border. Unable ever to come back on the American side safely, he left the entire management of the affairs of his ranch and Taggart's hands, and never doubted Taggart's control of them.

The sound of the nickel piano finally ceased, and Taggart looked relieved.

"Both we can talk," he said to his companion.

The other man, a paunchy, sour-faced individual, was "Doc" Willets, the town chemist and assayer, one of Taggart's political henchmen. Willets owned the ranch adjoining Marshall's.

"Now you see," said Taggart, "Marshall trusts me absolutely. He never would guess the truth about his steers."

Both men grinned nastily.

Taggart puffed at his cigar, and continued: "Now, if he fails to raise the cash, his ranch will be sold for taxes." He paused, puffed, and then went on, less emphatically: "And we can buy the place in with the money we got from that last bunch of steers."

Willets nodded and chuckled. "Let's have another drink on that," he said, and waved the bartender. An excited man burst through the swinging doors and rushed up to Taggart's table. It was the keeper of the general store around the corner.

"Look, Mr. Taggart, at these," said the storekeeper, holding a handful of brown topaz stones under Taggart's eyes. "You'll like them. Are they real?"

Taggart excitedly examined the gems and asked: "Where'd you get 'em, Bill?"

"That old Injun—Komi—just gave 'em to me for some grub," replied the storekeeper.

Taggart veiled his excitement, shrugged his shoulders indifferently, and shoved the gems back at the storekeeper.

"Yes, they're real all right, Bill—pretty good bargain for you," he said.

Beneath his exterior pretense of being taken in, Taggart, stirred by the gems, was surging in his mind. Taggart and Taggart alone, knew something of the strange secret guarded by Komi. And this secret was the real reason for his desire to acquire the Marshall ranch.

"Well, thanks, Mr. Taggart—g'by," said Bill, and departed.

Taggart and Willets had barely recommenced chatting when they were again interrupted by a newcomer entering the saloon. This time it was Buck McLeod, the escaped prisoner from Paradise Canyon who had spied at Marshall's window the night before. Buck lost no time in reaching Taggart's table and exclaiming: "Well, Buck, any news?" Taggart asked eagerly.

"News, Chief?" Buck grinned and quaffed at the drink which had been brought him. "I've got news that'll make your eyes pop out."

"Well, out with it—quick, what is it?" Taggart commanded.

Buck related his adventures in Paradise Canyon, and ended, with emphasis, by saying: "I'm sending the girl in to the bank this morning with \$50,000."

Taggart's eyes flashed at this announcement, and he jumped up, exclaiming: "I knew the old fox had some cash planted somewhere. That's why I told him his ranch affairs were in such bad shape. He doesn't dare show himself for fear of capture."

Doc Willets leaned forward, grinning, and said: "Look here, Topaz, this is too good a chance to overlook."

Willets glanced at Buck and winked. Buck winked. Taggart dropped back in his seat, grinning.

"Right you are, boys," he said. "They put their heads together. 'She'll probably be coming in over the upper trail,' Willets whispered. 'Need more be said?'"

"I get you, doc," answered Taggart, with a broad leer. "Well, there's no time to lose. You know your stuff, Buck. Are you ready?"

Buck nodded. Taggart rose and caressed the three cow punchers at the bar.

"Got a job for you, boys," cried Taggart.

The men followed him and Buck to the door. Willets, grinning, came up behind the group, puffing at their cigars, watched grinning as Buck and his men disappeared in a cloud of dust.

(To be continued.)

Peppermint from Japan.

Peppermint for the production of peppermint oil and mineral crystals is grown chiefly in the northern Japanese islands, Hokkaido, and the annual production ranges between 17,000 and 20,000 short tons.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Our Sweetest Flowers.

The flower gardener of to-day has hundreds of varieties of flowers to choose from, but while many of the new varieties are far ahead of the old ones in color, size, and beauty, it does not appear that they excel their predecessors in the matter of scent.

During the past few years there has been a distinct revival in the cult of scented flowers.

It is an interesting point, that barely one flower in ten has any scent whatever. Some years ago a chemist who devoted a long time to research on the subject, declared that out of 4,110 varieties of flowers known and cultivated in Europe barely 400 had any odor and of these fifty had a scent which was distinctly disagreeable.

To some extent scent seems to depend upon color. Among white and yellow flowers, a greater number are sweet scented than among those of other hues. The tuberose, the orange blossom, the gardenia, and syringa are among those which come to mind—all white, all extremely fragrant. Of the white varieties are usually the sweetest. The paper-white narcissus and the white lilies are nearly all richer in scent than the colored ones.

Of the blue and scarlet flowers, possess any scent. The blue violet (the cultivated variety) is sweet, and, so, too, is the blue Roman hyacinth, both double and single. But among scarlet flowers not one is scented. It has been argued that the scarlet salvia, by this plant is really due to aromatic properties of the leaves, not of the gorgeous scarlet bloom.

Flowers at times seem to change their scents. Some, for instance, give forth their sweetest odor at night, while others require warm sun to bring forth their perfume.

Tell-Tale Trees.

Can we tell what kind of weather the ancients were having at this season 3,000 years ago? This apparently impossible puzzle can be solved if the theory of certain botanists is proved correct. These men hold that it is possible to discover with the aid of simple arithmetic and a magnifying glass whether the year in which Julius Caesar was assassinated was wet or fine, and whether Magna Charta was signed in a heat wave.

The people of long ago did not trouble to say much about the weather in their writings, but the botanists do not need the help of records. The books they study are the trunks of trees.

When a tree is cut down its age can be found by counting the number of rings between the heart and the bark. Each of these rings represents one year of growth, and scientists believe that we can decide whether a specified season was late or early, fine or wet, by studying the thickness and consistency of the fibre of the corresponding circle.

Thus our knowledge of past weather conditions is limited only by the age of the trees. However, there are many years in England that date back to Saxon times, while in Turkey there are ruins known to be over two thousand years old, and the Australian eucalyptus will sometimes live for more than three thousand years.

Barn Fires.

In Ontario, in the week ending August 13th, there were 23 fires reported by the Monetary Times. Of these no less than twelve, or more than one-half, were barn fires. "Barn and contents" is the report, and only the farmer can appreciate what this means. His labor of months and his living for the year has probably all gone up in smoke, with, in the majority of cases, no insurance, or at least but a comparatively small amount, on account of the rather high premium on farm risks.

Spontaneous combustion has been the cause of a considerable number of the barn fires, due to the incomplete curing of hay before being stored in the barns. The excessive rains of the harvest season caused many farmers to take chances in putting up the hay too early, and in many cases the results have been disastrous. Fires breaking out in hay from spontaneous combustion are almost beyond control as soon as discovered, and any simple fire extinguishing means at hand would be heavily handicapped in fighting such fires owing to the rapidity with which they spread. The prevention of these fires can only be secured by reducing the risk, and to do this, no chances must be taken in putting into barns immature hay.

Where Rainbows Endure.

In the coldest parts of Siberia a rainbow may sometimes be seen all day long in a cloudless sky. It is supposed to be due to the reflection of the sun on fine particles of snow in the air.

Random Remarks.

A collar-stud company ought to make profits considering the number of times one loses collar-studs.—Mr. Justice Eve.

The man who is wrapped up in himself makes a very small parcel.—Dr. Charles Porter.

When smoke is abolished, rickets, tuberculosis, and other foul diseases will be stamped out in a generation.—Dr. Percy Hall.

At the age when Nature intends human beings to marry, they are not mentally capable of making a good choice of a partner.—Miss Sheila Kay-Smith.

The greatest asset of the nation is that we are known as a nation of sportsmen.—Mrs. Philip Snowden.

I have sufficient knowledge of the world to know that when a husband and wife quarrel there are faults on both sides.—Mr. Justice Eve.

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GIRLS' PANTIE DRESS.

Styles for little folk play no small part in the world of fashion to-day. The delightful little pantie frock of dotted material pictured here is well worth considering from a point of fashion as well as comfort. The pattern is all in one piece, and groups of small tucks at the front and back run into a low neck, which is finished with a narrow binding. The sleeves are made long with an extension and gathered into a narrow band. Pockets of plain material are attractively placed on the front. The panties are in two pieces and gathered into knee-bands. The tucks have been omitted in the frock worn by the little tot, and the edge of the neck and short kimono sleeves are trimmed with narrow lace. The diagram shows the simplicity of No. 1160, which is in sizes 1, 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 2 years requires 1 1/2 yards of 32-inch or 36-inch material for the dress, and 1 yard for the bloomers. Price 20 cents.

The garments illustrated in our new Fashion Book are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our patterns. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Soak clothes an hour—
overnight if you wish. Then rinse. Because Rinso dissolves completely, it rinses out thoroughly leaving clothes snowy white.

Rinso is made by the makers of Lux to do the family wash as perfectly as Lux does all fine things. Get Rinso from your grocer today.

Meaning of "Britain."

Britain received its name from the Phoenicians, the great commercial people who visited the country long before the Romans came. The word meant "the country of tin," great quantities of this metal being found there and in the adjacent islands. Tin mining is now practically non-existent, except in Cornwall, where it has recently been revived.

Life on the Ocean Wave.

At the age of eighty-three, E. Francis Hyde, a retired American banker, has just made his seventy-sixth voyage across the Atlantic.

For Quick Hot Water

Fill an SMP Enamelled Tea Kettle. Set it on the stove. No Kettle will boil water quicker. That means convenience, time saved, too. All SMP Enamelled utensils are very fast coming to the boil and in their job of cooking. Not only quicker to cook with, but easier, more quickly cleaned after. The best way you look at it. Think this over.

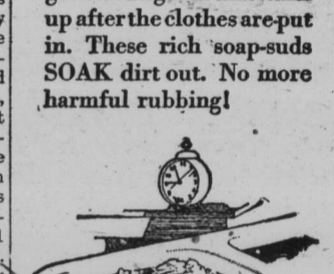


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SMP Enamelled TEA KETTLES Save Fuel

ISSUE No. 37-25.

DANGER SIGNALS IN THE POULTRY FLOCK

BY RALSTON R. HANNAS.

A certain number of hens will die in spite of everything that can be done; some diseases or troubles will occur that cannot be discovered until too late. This normal mortality amounts to about 12 per cent. of the entire flock in a year.

On many farms, however, the percentage of mortality is much higher than this.

Let us see how this loss runs into money, taking a normal mortality of 12 per cent. in a flock of 500 birds. This means a loss of sixty birds in a year—worth at least two dollars each when they start laying. Often they are worth more, pedigreed birds much more. This means that \$120 has been lost in stock.

But these birds would have laid eggs had they lived. Let us suppose that they would have laid ten dozen eggs apiece had they lived the entire year. However, as some died early and some late in the year, we may safely call the lost production five dozen per bird.

At an average price of thirty-five cents per dozen—which is low for some sections—the loss in eggs is 300 dozen, or \$105. This makes the total loss \$225, or forty-five cents per bird on the basis of 500 birds.

A higher death rate cuts deeper into profits.

There is a further loss to consider in flocks when the rate of mortality is above normal. This is because a disease or a combination of diseases may be present which may not cause many more deaths but which may so affect the birds as to lower production materially. This is especially true of chicken pox, which causes an annual loss of \$2,000,000 in one state alone, due largely to loss in egg production.

There are various danger signals which show that the flock is not in such good condition as it might be and that trouble threatens.

First of all is underweight. If birds die, their condition of flesh should be noted particularly. When found to be very thin or emaciated, the remainder of the flock should be gone over, or at least part of it, to see if this emaciated condition was the result of the disease or trouble that infected the birds that died, or is an indication of the condition of the flock as a whole.

Handing a number of the birds, noting especially the condition of the flesh on the breastbone, will give a good idea of their health, for if a bird is out of condition in this respect she is also out of condition in other respects.

This condition may be remedied by heavy feeding of grain. It is unwise to feed so much grain that there will be a great deal left over on the floor after each feeding. If, however, the birds will not eat more grain than they have been accustomed to getting and we wish to induce a greater consumption, a wet mash may be given, corn meal and semisolid buttermilk.

A dull and listless appearance is another indication that something is wrong. This will generally accompany underweight, though not always. Here again the trouble may be in the feeding. If the birds are in good flesh, overfeeding may be the trouble. The quality of the feed may not be what it ought to be—for instance, if there are a good many hulls in the droppings, this may indicate that the ground oats may contain too many hulls and a good deal of food is passing through the intestines together with the hulls.

WHEN A TONIC HELPS.

This latter trouble can easily be remedied by getting finer ground oats if possible, or eliminating them entirely, substituting rolled oats in their place. In this case, probably not the same quantity of rolled oats need be used as of ground oats—perhaps one-half, perhaps two-thirds.

A dose of Epsom salts, followed by the use of a wet mash for a couple of weeks, will help to bring the birds around again. It may be advisable to give a tonic in the mash also, if the birds are in good condition of flesh, otherwise wait until they put on more flesh before giving the tonic.

A good tonic is this one recommended by Pearl, to be given at the rate of two tablespoonfuls to ten quarts of mash:

One pound of powdered gentian, one-half pound of pulverized iron sulfate, one-quarter pound pulverized ginger, one-quarter pound pulverized saltpeter.

Of course a number of mortalities at one time indicates that something is wrong somewhere. But don't wait until the deaths occur to diagnose the trouble. Try to forestall it.

Frequently during the cold and raw days of late fall and winter, the birds will stand around all hunched up and many will stay on the roosts, giving every indication of being cold. In this case there is something wrong in the house. It may be too shallow for winter use; the ventilation may be poor; windows near the floor may be open too far, causing drafts; the length of the pen may be too great without sufficient break or partition in it, causing drafts.

Make the house warm and comfortable. Perhaps all windows near the floor should be kept closed all winter. Perhaps it will be necessary to keep the muslin curtains down all day during the cold weather, or they may be raised just during the middle of the day. If the pen is more than twenty

feet long, it may be advisable to build a solid partition from front to back every twenty feet, breaking up drafts. It may be necessary to plug up cracks in the side or rear walls of the house, or repair leaky roofs.

Birds will not lay if they are cold, and if they are not living under poor conditions colds and lowered vitality may result.

Often in winter, especially in early winter, before the birds have found their laying stride, they will be in excellent condition and will look all though they ought to be laying at 50 per cent. rate, when, as a matter of fact, they will be laying only at a 10 or 12 per cent. rate. It is at this stage that they need a slight toning up.

This may take the form of a wet mash containing milk, fed once a day, just about what they will clean up in about fifteen or twenty minutes; or they may be given alone; or a tonic, such as I have suggested, may be given for ten days.

The wet mash, however, is the best method, as more of the dry mash is consumed by this method. The dry mash, of course, is kept before them all the time in addition to giving them the wet mash.

It is likely that many of us fail to recognize the danger signal that lies behind many of the so-called normal deaths. Inspection of a number of the birds still living may show that a majority are in poorer condition than was supposed. It may show that the individual or individuals that died were weak ones and that the flock as a whole is in good condition. But it is worth while to make this examination and either learn the worst or be reassured.

Do Not Pick Fruit Too Soon.

The best date for picking fruit varies greatly with the fruit, with one's distance from the market and with the type of trade to which one caters. But there are some fairly important advantages in leaving the fruit on the trees just as long as possible. The three most important advantages are that the fruit usually increases very decidedly in color, in quality and in size.

The last of these three, size, we rarely hear mentioned in discussions on this subject, and yet it is decidedly worthy of consideration. With early fruits in particular, where one is in a hurry to get the stuff on the market to catch the high price which is apt to prevail the first few days of the season, the temptation is very strong to pick early. Yet it is quite possible that in this single item of increase in size we might, by deferring our picking, gain in the added quarts or bushels far more than we lost in the decline in price.

I recall the case of an apple grower in the Annapolis Valley, Nova Scotia, who one season picked some of his Gravensteins for an early shipment to the English markets. He went over all his trees, selecting the largest and best-developed specimens. He thought he was doing quite a stroke of business in thus getting on the market early when the price was high.

There happened to be a half barrel of these early picked apples left over in the packing house, and when, later on, the balance of the Gravensteins were harvested at the normal time, he was surprised to find that his early stuff, though it looked fairly good at the time it was harvested, did not average more than half the size of the fully matured apples.

In other words, he had cut that part of his crop in two by picking early. And though he gained considerably in price, he did not by any means double the price.

If we add to this gain in quantity the fact that we are almost certain to get better color, and with most fruits improvement in quality, the case is fairly strong for deferring the harvest somewhat.

On the other hand, we must not overlook the probable losses from drops, if we delay too long, nor the certainty that if left till it is over-ripe the fruit will arrive on the market in bad condition.—F. S.

Banding the Tree.

In Pamphlet No. 47 of the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture, Mr. J. J. de Grysse of the Entomological Branch deals with the banding of trees to prevent insects crawling up. The simplest method, he says, is the application of some sticky substance in bands about four inches wide around the trunks at a height of 6 or 7 feet from the ground. The most commonly used preparation is known as tree tanglefoot and can be bought in seed stores. A home-made material can be prepared by mixing resin and castor oil. In warm weather the proportions should be five pounds of resin and three pints of castor oil, but in cool weather five pints of the oil should be used. The resin and oil are together slowly heated until the resin is melted. The mixture is then stirred and allowed to cool, when it is ready for smearing on the bands. The bands should be renewed or thoroughly combed whenever their effectiveness is lessened by clogging with dust, sand or the bodies of insects.

For forming flesh, it takes seven pounds of skim-milk to equal one pound of lean beef.

Sanitary Aspects of Farm Water Supply.

It is a well-known fact that with the introduction of public water supplies in cities and towns which had previously been dependent on domestic wells, the death rate from typhoid fever, the most serious of water-borne diseases, has decreased to a remarkable extent.

In our country districts, however, where the scattered population makes the establishment of a public water supply system impossible, the farmer is forced to depend upon his own domestic source, which is, in most cases, the shallow well. That such a well can be a source of positive danger from typhoid, dysentery, diarrhoea and other disorders has been amply proven, but still many farmers do not realize fully the importance of a pure unpoisoned water supply, or the danger to their families and their stock lurking in contaminated water.

The location of the farm well is frequently faulty and denotes a lack of knowledge of the danger to health from water when there is any chance of drainage or leakage from such sources of pollution as barnyards, drains, privy, manured fields, sink traps, etc. Not only should the well be placed at a reasonable distance from such sources of filth (say 40-50 yards), but also, if possible, on higher ground. The more porous the ground, the greater should be the distance from any contaminating source.

Even when the well is removed from any source of pollution, the ground water should be made to filter through at least 12 to 15 feet of soil before entering the well. Soil tends to remove germs and impurities from surface washings. The water, however, should be made to really filter through the soil by insuring that the sides of the well, for a depth of 12 to 15 feet are tight and impervious to water. The top, naturally, should be so constructed that no contamination can possibly enter.

Water may be seriously polluted without showing this by its taste or appearance. A bright, sparkling water is by no means a guarantee of a pure supply. When however, water from a well becomes cloudy or turbid after a heavy rain there is evidently some defect for this condition indicates that surface washings are entering without proper filtration.

The Division of Bacteriology and Chemistry at the Central Experimental Farm will analyze water samples submitted by farmers living within a reasonable distance. Application for instructions as to taking the sample should first be made.

Worms in Hogs.

N. D. Bruce County, writes: "My hogs are evidently suffering from worms. Can you suggest a remedy?"

Ans.—For this purpose, after experimenting, the Dominion Animal Husbandman recommends oil of chenopodium because, he says, of its penetrating character and destructive properties with regard to parasitic infestations in the intestines and lungs. For an adult the dose is one-half ounce, or a tablespoonful, mixed with the feed. Because of the objectionable odor of the oil the pig should be starved before administering. The dose for young pigs five weeks old is half a teaspoonful. They too must be made hungry. Sows should be treated three weeks before farrowing and again three days before, with the tablespoonful dose.

Ground pumice-stone mixed to a thick paste in sweet-oil is an old reliable polish for the horns and hoofs of show cattle.



The oldest apple tree in the northwest, planted in 1826 at Fort Vancouver, Wash., by Dr. John McLoughlin of the Hudson's Bay Company.

THE AFTER-SCHOOL LUNCH

BY MARION BROWNFIELD.

"I want some meat, I want some meat!" came the wild Indian tones of a boy as he rushed into the living room after school, much to the discomfort of his mother who was entertaining a caller.

"You can't have it," she retorted.

"Be quiet."

"But I'm hungry," persisted the boy.

"Well, then, go and get some crackers," said his mother, glad of the excuse to send him off.

All children are beset with an after-school hunger that is perfectly natural. The problem is how to give them something wholesome that will not interfere with the regular meals.

Another time this same boy with both hands full of cake passed through the room where his sister was practicing her piano lesson.

"Why, Ted!" she exclaimed half-envious, "you know you can't have that cake. Mother made it for supper."

But Ted, delighted with his prize, rushed out before her protests should interfere with his enjoyment of the cake.

Raids on the ice box, cupboard and

jar are all the results of thoughtlessness of either Mother or the children.

The child who knows he can always have something to eat after school does not resort to such lawless measures.

One clever mother has solved the problem. She does not insist that these between-meal snacks shall be bread and butter or an apple; she has a little system of surprises.

In a certain place in the kitchen there are three paper plates awaiting the

three children each afternoon. Often

there is fruit there: a bunch of

grapes, an orange, a banana or some

figs. Frequently there are a couple

of crackers. Sometimes these are

sprayed with peanut butter if they are

plain crackers. Perhaps they will be

of different kinds; there may be a

fig bar and a graham cracker. Per-

haps there will be an apple, and a

walnut to crack. Even left-overs are

enjoyed as a surprise; bread pudding,

an ear of corn, a tomato or scraps

made into an interesting sandwich

sometimes greets the youngsters. As

a real treat, the left-over may be

cake! Because it is understood that

the luncheon must be eaten "as is"

with no requests for more until meal

time, the plan relieves the mother of

a great deal of teasing and it also

prevents the temptation to dip into

food prepared for a coming meal.

Rhubarb for Winter.

After the holidays we begin to long for rhubarb. We can have it easily if we have an old clump we may dig and store. It should be left out until it has had at least one good freeze, for this will make it grow off promptly when taken inside. Stored on the floor of the cave or cellar or set in a box first, it matters not, just so the roots are in moist soil. The light is not material, for it must be cut off by covering if the cellar is not naturally dark. A cme made of building paper is good for this, leaving but a small hole at the tip but providing for the entrance of air below. This draws the stalks upward. Grown in the dark there will be but little leaf growth while the stems will be tender and long. Try a clump. It will bear stalks for a long time, but the roots are of little value for planting out again.—L. H. C.

A FORGET-ME-NOT SUPPER

BY EFFIE MAURINE PAIGE.

There must be a good-bye party of some sort for the girl who is going away to college so why not have a forget-me-not porch supper? With a few changes here and there in the plans the party may also serve as a last bit of entertaining for a summer guest at the farm or a "good-bye" to the girl who is leaving home to seek employment in another place.

The guests may be boys and girls from the neighborhood or just a dozen girls, dearest and closest. If a large affair, of both boys and girls, serve the supper at a long table on the veranda; if for a few, make it a buffet supper, the meal being served on a large plate all together, for the first course, with either a hot coffee or chocolate to accompany it.

Set several small tables about the veranda, convenient for service during the meal, on which to set extra dishes, one's cup, seasonings, salad dressings and the coffee accompaniments, sugar and cream. Use small attractive cloths for these tables such as are suitable for a tea table.

The large supper table requires more decoration, and this should be of fruits, autumn leaves, asters or other fall flowers—perhaps set in a nest of school books piled to form a basket.

HOMEMADE DECORATIONS.

On the little tables, for the less formal service, set only a very flat bowl in which a few artificial forget-me-nots are placed. These, being out of season, will have to be made or bought. They are not hard to make.

For those who have any gift at all for painting, it is an easy and inexpensive thing to paint place cards on stiff cards, the tops being a spray of forget-me-nots festooned an inch-square snapshot of the girl who is going away and wishes not to be forgotten by her friends.

These may serve both as place card and favor if made into bookmarks with ribbon ends. When using the small tables pass them as favors. A nice little way to start the party is for the hostess, or the girl who is being honored, to bring a basket of hunches of artificial forget-me-nots to the porch, pinning one on each guest, the flowers carrying the desired message.

For the first course of the supper, however served, try this: Chicken in cases, nutted potatoes, combination tomato salad, hot rolls, sweet pickles, coffee or chocolate.

Eat leisurely, starting favorite songs now and then. Take away the plates and cups and all the accessories.



CLIPSE FASHIONS



PLAIN AND GAY LITTLE FROCKS.

The little girl's garments are always adorable, and the group pictured here are no exception. If the occasion is to be gay, the frock worn in View B would meet all requirements. Three quarter-inch tucks are placed at the bottom, and two rows of lace insertion are set into the front of the yoke. The armholes are trimmed with matching lace, and dainty ribbon is tied in bows on the shoulders. Bordered material in a graduated dot design makes the dainty little frock in View A, with the yoke and short sleeves of plain material. Very practical is the frock in View C. The tucks have been omitted from the skirt, the sleeves are long and gathered into a band, and the high neck is trimmed with a narrow lace edging. No. 1154 is in sizes 6 months, 1, 2 and 4 years. Size 1 year requires 1 1/2 yards of 32-inch or 36-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart apparel may be found in our Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy

includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

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Rotation in the Greenhouse Advisable.

In the greenhouse as well as in the garden, says the Dominion Entomologist, it has frequently been found advisable to adopt a system of rotation of crops. The common white fly, which deposits its eggs on the underside of tender leaves, for instance, is very injurious to tomato, primrose and certain other plants. If previous rotations are used for such crops the control of the insect will be easier.

Relative to control of the insect the Entomologist says hydrocyanic gas is the remedy commonly adopted by florists. For tight greenhouses the initial dose should be one-eighth of an ounce of sodium cyanide for each 1000 cubic feet of space. The strength to be used depends upon the tightness of the greenhouse. It should be noted that hydrocyanic gas is one of the most deadly poisons known, and the greatest care should be exercised in its use to see that none of it is breathed into the lungs. Detailed instructions for its use are given in Bulletin No. 7 of the Dept. of Agriculture, entitled "Insects Affecting Greenhouse Plants."

Wash oil soap of the strength of one-half ounce to a gallon of water is also useful for destruction of the white fly. The spray should be directed to the underside of the leaves. Ivory soap to the strength of one pound to six gallons of water has been found effective. Several applications a week or so apart may be necessary.

Sow purebred wheat, thoroughly cleaned, in a seedbed well prepared, and you will raise good quality of wheat. By thoroughly cleaning I do not mean to take your seed to an elevator and just run it over the cleaner, but cleaning of a good cleaner and using the correct screens with plenty of wind. Possibly you can clean it with once over, but I would sooner run it over two or more times until I know that I have taken out all the light grains and inferior stuff common to wheat, or any grain or seed I am sowing.—A. W.

A silver coin is usually in currency for about twenty-seven years.

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C. A. FOX

WALKER OPTICIAN **Walkerton**

C. N. R. TIME TABLE

Southbound	7.16 a.m.
Northbound	11.20 a.m.
Southbound	3.19 a.m.
Northbound	8.51 p.m.

THE TOWNSHIP FAIR

An admirer of the country exhibi-
tion writes:

"Hail the township fair! It is
the flamboyant harbinger that sum-
mer, sun, soil and toil have pro-
duced another harvest for mankind.

Laugh at the prize pumpkin if
you must, but its round, yellow belly
is a true reminder of what one little
seed may do. Sneer at the fat pork-
er, but its contented grunts are
merely a forerunner of the human
sighs of satisfaction which will come
later with golden brown scrapple
and sausages with hot cakes. Rows
of bright-colored jams and jellies in
glasses whet your appetite while
greater ranks of serried peach, apple
plum and pear containers do nothing
to allay. Listen to the cackle of the hen as

she does her duty in showing her sis-
ter the way to a more bountiful sup-
ply of eggs, while the rooster, proud
of his red ticket, challenges in loud
call, his admirers to produce his
equal. Sleek cattle; colts that have
not yet felt the bit or collar; the
huge sheep clothed with future gar-
ment, are all attractions at the fall
fair.

Gossip and good nature abound at
the fair. One finds a grand swapp-
ing of tall stories, all redolent of
unprecedented cornstalks, potato
yields, and even of physical prowess
in performing some herculean agri-
cultural job in a jiffy. A twenty-five
cent piece wagered on the white trot-
ter to beat the black and bay will
yield a bigger dividend in thrills at
the race track than would ten thou-
sand bet on the Derby classic.

So let us be thankful that the
sharp tooth of time has hardly left
a mark upon the township fair.
Other things may change, empires
rise or fall, we sweep the world with
a flash of radio, and man crosses the
continent in a day on wings, but
you can see at the fall fair exactly
the same kind of crowd and joy
your great-grandfathers delighted in.

A country paper, in speaking of a
meeting of a club, said "the decora-
tions used at the rooms were red,
white and blue, the women serving
at tables wearing a maple leaf"

**WOMAN'S ARM AMPUTATED
INJURED IN CAR ACCIDENT**

A serious accident took place on
Friday last about three miles south
of St. Joseph. Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
Nicholson of Midland were coming
from Grand Bend in a new Cadillac
sedan and were passing another car
at a bend in the road, both cars going
pretty fast, when Mr. Nicholson evi-
dently lost control of his car. It
swerved into the ditch, falling over
on its side, and then bounded back
again right side up, still going, and
finally stopped after breaking off a
mail-box post. When the car fell
over on its right side, Mrs. Nicholson
had her arm out the window, and it
was terribly crushed as the car sped
along in the ditch. Dr. O'Dwyer of
Zurich was summoned and brought
Mrs. Nicholson to Goderich hospital
where the arm was amputated at the
elbow, Drs. Macklin of town and Bal-
four of Lucknow, assisting in the
operation.—Goderich Signal.

Pat Hogan, that used t' drive a
team, come runnin' out of th' barn
one morning yellin' like an Indian.
"Whaddy' think!" he howls, "Mc-
Carty's hung his self t' a harness
hook."

"Shut up!" sez I, "did you cut 'im
down?"
"Oi did not," sez he, "he ain't dead
yet."

ONLY 3 PERSONS TO 100 ACRES

When we read that article in the
Weekly Sun about the number of
persons on a hundred-acre farm in
4 counties of this province not aver-
aging four we did not doubt the
fact says the Chesley Enterprise, but
we thought we would do a little fig-
uring on four Townships in this lo-
cality to see if Bruce and Grey were
above or below the average. In El-
derslie there are 1575 persons living
on 54,251 acres, an average of 3.4
to the hundred acres. In Brant
there are 2872 persons, and this in-
cludes the village of Elmwood where
the lots are not abnormally large,
on 69,023 acres or an average of 2.4
persons to 100 acres. In Sullivan
with a population of 2299 they are
spread over 73,801 acres, an average
of 3.2 and in Bentinck with 2432
people they live on 74,850 acres, an
average of 3 to the hundred acre
farm. Seems to us there's room for
colonization in Old Ontario as well
as in the West.—Enterprise.

LOSES \$2,000 BY FIRE

The fine, big barn, together with
its contents, on Frank Cain's farm,
lot 13, con. 13, Sullivan, was com-
pletely destroyed by fire on Satur-
day night and Sunday morning. The
fire was at its worst between one
and two o'clock in the morning and

was plainly visible from Chesley.
Grace Church, which is located on
this farm, was in danger of catching
fire as the barn had been newly
shingled last fall, but the rain pre-
vented this from happening. The
barn was 45x60 feet and contained
40 tons of hay and 10 loads of oats.
There was no live stock. There was
\$1100 insurance on the barn and
\$1000 on the contents, but Mr. Cain
will sustain a loss of over \$2000.
The owner is firmly of the opinion
that the building was deliberately
set on fire by some fire-bug and the
report of the fire marshal after
carrying out his investigation, will
be looked forward to with interest
by the residents of this section.—
Chesley Enterprise.

BIRTH CERTIFICATES

At the instance of Dr. Forbes
Godfrey, Minister of Health, a new
scale of fees for the issuance of
birth certificates has been authorized
by the Provincial Government. In
cases where women apply for birth
certificates of their children, as re-
quired under the Mothers' Allowance
Act, and also where the applications
are soldiers or soldiers' dependents
seeking to prove pension claims, the
certificates will be issued free. In
other cases there is an increase in
the fee. The fee for each certificate
where the applicant knows within

three years of the date of his birth
will be \$1 instead of 75 cents. Where
searches of records over a period of
three years is necessitated, however,
the charge will be 50 cents for every
additional three years.

The end of the saxophone is shap-
ed so that the wretch doesn't have to
face his own music.

It has been stated that Windsor,
being in close proximity to Detroit,
is naturally a liquid asset to the
latter.

The "Bobettee" may get a perma-
nent wave, but when are the
"boobs" going to get a permanent
shave?

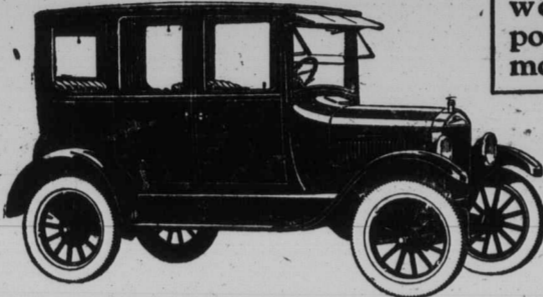
The Wingham Fertilizer Company
was hailed to Court as a public
nuisance, on account of the odor and
dust that emanates from the plant
on the main street near the C.P.R.
tracks. The case was adjourned till
Thursday.

Hon. George S. Henry sneaking
before the Ontario Automobile Ass-
ociation, gave voice to common sense
when he stated: "I haven't any use
for those silent policemen in a little
hamlet. They are mostly placed
there by high pressure salesmen. I
have often felt like taking some of
them on a dark night and dumping
them into the lake."

Maintaining Ford Leadership

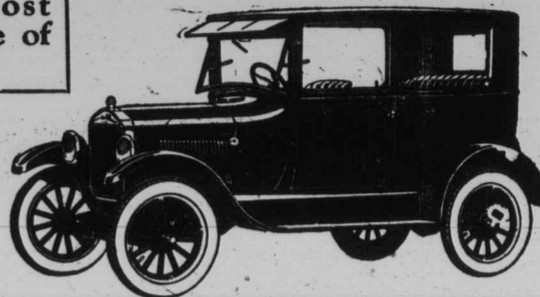
—Highest Quality at Lowest Cost

Introducing
many improve-
ments in the
world's most
popular line of
motor cars.



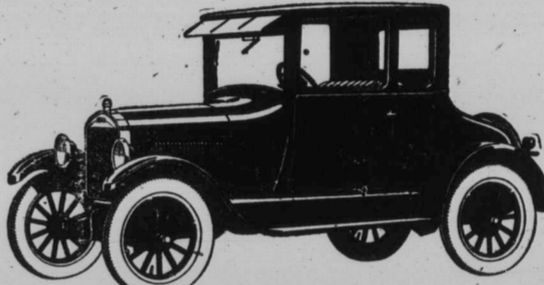
The Fordor Sedan

Color—Gray with black enamel running gear. Compos-
ite body. Nickled radiator shell and headlamp rims.
Leather-cloth sun visor—closed at both ends. Standard
equipment includes starter, cord tires, demountable rims,
downlight, windshield wiper, rear view mirror and dash
lamp.



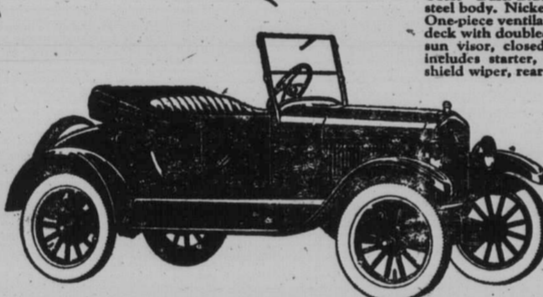
The Tudor Sedan

Color—Dark Blue with black enamel running gear. All-
steel body. Nickled radiator shell and headlamp rims.
Lower seats both front seats tilting. One-piece venti-
lating windshield. Leather-cloth sun visor of new design,
closed at both ends. Standard equipment includes starter,
cord tires, demountable rims, windshield wiper, rear view
mirror and dash lamp.



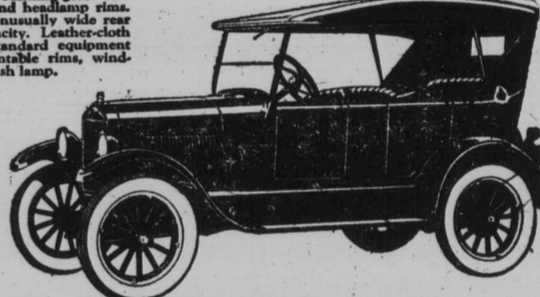
The Coupe

Color—Dark Blue with black enamel running gear. All-
steel body. Nickled radiator shell and headlamp rims.
One-piece ventilating windshield. Unusually wide rear
deck with doubled compartment capacity. Leather-cloth
sun visor, closed at both ends. Standard equipment
includes starter, cord tires, demountable rims, wind-
shield wiper, rear view mirror and dash lamp.



The Runabout

Color—Black. All-steel body. Double ventilating wind-
shield. Wide rear deck with compartment space greatly
increased. Tool box under seat. Standard equipment
includes cord tires, storm curtain opening with both
doors, windshield wiper and nickled headlamp rims.



The Touring

Color—Black. All-steel body of streamline design. Double
ventilating windshield. Ford leather-cloth one-man top.
Tool box under front seat. Standard equipment includes
cord tires, weather-proof side curtains opening with
all doors, windshield wiper and nickled headlamp rims.



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In almost all our classes makes it possible for a student to enroll at any time. Complete and thorough courses in **BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING and TELEGRAPHY.**
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White Star Mica Cubical Grit

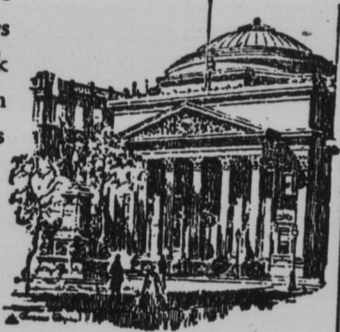
— MEANS TO YOUR FLOCK —
Better Health More Eggs and More Profit. You don't need to feed oyster shells when you feed the White Star Grit.
Put in a supply of old wheat flour now.
Try our 60 ct. Tea and Coffee. None others quite so good for the same money.
We have a good supply of fresh Timothy Seed on hand for fall sowing.
Come in and get a pair of Stock Tonic or a bag of Tankage to hurry your hogs on to market while the prices are good.
The very best and freshest of Groceries always on hand and at right prices.

**GOOD DAIRY BUTTER, EGGS & DRIED APPLES
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE**
GEO. LAMBERT.
FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES
PHONE 36

Let Your Banker Collect It

If you wish to collect a debt from a party in another section, you can have your banker draw a draft on him at sight or for a given time. This will be presented through his local banker as request for payment from you. When your draft is paid it is turned over to the payer. It is his receipt for an account paid.

This is only one of the numerous ways in which the Bank of Montreal can be of service to its customers.



"A Bank Where Small Accounts Are Welcome"

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established over 100 years
Total Assets in excess of \$700,000,000

FALL FAIR DATES, 1925

Arthur	Sept 22 and 23
Atwood	Sept. 22 and 23
Ayton	Oct. 2 and 3
Brussels	Oct. 1 and 2
Clifford	Sept. 29 & 30
Chesley	Sept. 24 and 25
Deshoro	Sept. 22 and 23
Drayton	Sept. 29 and 30
Dundalk	Oct. 1 and 2
Durham	Sept. 24 and 25
Fergus	Sept. 24 and 25
Feversham	Sept. 29 and 30
Flesherton	Sept. 24 and 25
Goderich	Sept. 9 to 11
Grand Valley	Oct. 1 and 2
Hanover	Sept. 16, 17, 18
Harriston	Sept. 24 and 25
Holstein	Sept. 24 and 25
Lion's Head	Sept. 29 and 30
London (Western Fair)	Sept. 12-19
Lucknow	Sept. 24 and 25
Markdale	Oct. 6 and 7
Mildmay	Sept. 22 and 23
Milverton	Sept. 24 and 25
Neustadt	Sept. 26
Paisley	Sept. 29 and 30
Palmerston	Oct. 6 and 7
Pinkerton	Sept. 23
Pira	Oct. 6 and 7
Teeswater	Oct. 6 and 7
Tiverton	Oct. 6
Warton	Sept. 22 and 23

20 POST OFFICES IN S. BRUCE

There are only 20 post offices in South Bruce. Before the days of rural mail delivery which put the country post office out of business there were over 100 in this Federal riding. In Elderslie or near its Brant and Sauguen boundaries no fewer than five have passed out of existence in recent years, namely, Salisbury, Mickle, Vesta, Gillies Hill, Ellengowan and Dunblane. Two of the post offices that served the pioneers of Elderslie were Carnegie on the Ewart farm, 6th Con. Elderslie, and Scene. The 20 post offices now serving in South Bruce are: Carville, Carlsruhe, Chespetowe, Chesley, Deermerton, Dobbington, Edengrove, Elmwood, Formosa, Greenock, Holyrood, Kinloss, Lucknow, Mildmay, Paisley, Pinkerton, Ripley, Teeswater, Walkerton and Whitechurch.—Enterprise.

SCALDING IS FATAL TO WINGHAM INFANT

Eva, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Baker, was fatally scalded in her home last Saturday in Wingham. A pan of hot water had been placed on a table, and by some means the child climbed on a chair, and, reaching the pan, upset the contents, scalding her severely. Dr. Calder was summoned and the child rushed to the Wingham general hospital. Death came about 6 o'clock Sunday evening.

VERDICT OF CORONER'S JURY IN THE ELECTROCUTION OF EDWARD DIEMERT

(London Free Press)
That Edward Diemert came to his death by accident and we find that no blame should be attached to anyone. Such was the brief verdict of a coroner's jury inquiring into the death of Diemert, rural hydro line man killed last Tuesday on the Sarnia Gravel road, when he came in contact with a live wire while working on a pole.
The verdict was reached after a short deliberation at the courthouse where Dr. J. C. Wilson, coroner, presided. The jury was composed of Walter Bolton (foreman), Frank Paige, F. Hewitt, W. A. O'Dell, J. S. Spyer, James Lambourne, N. Gauld, Millman and A. Cox.
Clifford Bice, who acted as foreman on the job, admitted to Crown Attorney Judd that had a ground wire been on the pole, Diemert might not have received a shock sufficient to cause his death. The witness could offer no explanation as to why it was not on this particular pole. Bice's evidence was the most important of the evening, he admitted there was negligence on the part of someone, but who, he could not say. As foreman on the job, he had no reason to believe the ground wire had been omitted.
Bice stated that Diemert was an experienced lineman and the wire he had been working on was supposed to be neutral. Witness could give no explanation as to how this wire came to be charged on this day. In his opinion, Diemert had been working on the pole about 15 minutes before the accident happened. He has had 10 years' experience.
To Crown Attorney Judd, R. E. Hughes, superintendent of rural hydro lines, admitted the pole Diemert was working on required special attention, as it was the last one on the line. His evidence contradicted that of Bice's when he declared that the omission of the ground wire had nothing to do with Diemert's death. Three pair of rubber gloves were issued to each man, and had Diemert worn a pair it would have saved him. They were charged to throw off a 10,000 volt.
Thomas Jacques, lineman, was working on the same pole below Diemert. Witness said Diemert had both hands on his pliers when he observed him cutting the supposed neutral wire. When Diemert yelled he grabbed the "blocks" to release him. It took witness about 10 seconds to shake Diemert loose. In his opinion the man was dead a few seconds after he fell into his arms.
James Astles and Vern McKillop also gave evidence. A plan of the pole Diemert was working on and the various wires crossing it was placed before the jury.

For the next six weeks we will likely see politicians of opposing camps depicted as the most colossal idiots or alternately the greatest knaves who ever strutted upon the stage of human destinies.

WHAT A COMMA COSTS

Such a little innocent-looking thing as a comma has been the cause many times of trouble and confusion. According to the American Printer, one that got into the wrong place once cost the United States Government two million dollars.
The tariff bill in which the mistake occurred provided that foreign fruit-plants, and so forth, should be admitted free of duty. The purpose was to encourage the culture of high-grade varieties of fruit-trees and grape-vines in this country. When the bill was printed, "foreign fruit, plants," and so forth, and as a result, oranges, grapes, lemons, bananas, and the like came in free of duty for a year.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

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 Delema Lorentz, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 15th day of August, A.D. 1925, are required on or before the 1st day of October, A. D. 1925, to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to John Beitz, or Agnes Lorentz, Midway, P.O., Ont., the executors of the last will and testament of the deceased, their names, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars in writing of their claims a statement of the accounts and the nature of the security they hold, 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 said Executors will not be liable for any claims, notice of which shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.
Dated this 1st day of Sept., 1925.
John Beitz,
Agnes Lorentz, Executors

Wit and Humor

"When sick, I go at once to a doctor. Doctors have to live. And then, after getting the prescription, I go directly to a druggist. Druggists must live. Arriving home, I immediately throw the medicine into the fire."
"Why do you do that?"
"I also must live."

An old farmer attended a big picnic and stayed over to watch the dancing at night. He hadn't been out in the world much, and he was deeply impressed with the girls' clothes at that dance.
"Some of the ladies' clothes I see here," he said, "puts me in mind of a barbed wire fence."
Somebody asked him why.
"Well," said he, "it's this way—they appear to protect the property without obstructing the view."

He, sarcastically—You know some one has said, "If you would make a lasting pair of shoes, take for the soles a tongue of a woman."
She—Yes, and for the uppers the cheek of the man who said it.

Yale professor says children should receive instruction in school at the age of two years. The next step of some faddist will be for a maternity ward beside the kindergarten.

The beauty of those big trousers is that when they are cut down to make raiment for little Willie he finds himself owning a suit with two pair of pants and a winter overcoat as well.

"You're the first man who ever kissed me."
The co-ed softly sighed, "And you're the first girl I ever kissed."
The young man gently lied. "It simply goes to prove to you (Though you may call it slander) That what's applause for the goose is applause for the gander."

A minister taking a walk in Ireland met an old woman with a donkey and a cartload of peat. As it was a steep hill and the little donkey was having a hard time, the minister put his shoulder to the cart and helped them up.
"Thank you, your reverence," said the old woman, with a curtsy. "With one donkey I never could have done it."

Colored Pastor (dismissing congregation)—De membahs what am pervided wid umbrellas will please wait till I take a look at 'em. Since de mysterious disappearance ob my own umbrella last Sunday, dar am a cloud of suspicion floating ober dis yer church which has got to be dispelled.

Restaurant manager (to orchestra conductor)—I wish you'd display a little more tact in choosing the music. We've got the National Association of Umbrella Manufacturers here this evening, and you've just played "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More!"

An architect remarked to a lady that he had been to see the great nave in the new church.
The lady replied—"Don't mention names—I know the man to whom you refer."

Crawford—I suppose jazz was something new.
Crabshaw—Why, 50 years ago we kids played it whenever we got hold of any pots and pans.

Norway has its floods and midnight suns. So have we but we spell them different.

ONE REASON FOR BUILDING COSTS

"Does the average man who builds a house today know that the preventable forest fires of the last few years have added several hundred dollars to the cost of the structure?" asks Colonel Greeney, chief Forester of the United States. "I think not. Neither does the woman who buys a piano or a set of furniture realize that an appreciable part of the price she pays is a tax levied by the same waste. Every board, every wooden packing box and crate, all furniture and every product made of wood is costing more today because forest fires destroyed approximately 21,000,000 acres of standing timber in 1923, and have destroyed an average of more than 7,000,000 acres a year during the last quarter century.
"During the last eight years, the country has suffered an average of 41,508 forest fires annually. These were only the reported fires, and we know that many more occurred which were not reported. Fewer than 8 per cent of these fires were caused by lightning. The rest we can safely charge up to human negligence and carelessness—and criminality, since 17 per cent. were incendiary."

PEOPLE'S STORE

First in Quality First in Service First in Real Economy

BIG CLEARING SALE OF

Mens, Youths, Ladies and Childrens Clothing

— REAL BARGAINS —

Men's Suits

Made to order. In Grey and Brown Worsteds. Regular 38.00 to 42.00. Clearing at **28.95**

Men's Ready Made Suits

In Blue and Grey Serges. Regular \$30.00. Clearing at **21.95**

Men's Suits

Special measurements in Grey and Browns. Regular 38.00. Clearing at **26.95**

Young Men's Suits

In Grey and Brown Stripes. Regular \$25 to \$30.00. Clearing at **17.75**

Boys' Suits

Regular 15.00 and up. Clearing at **11.75**

Regular 10.00 to 15.00. Clearing at **6.95**

Regular 7.50 to 9.00. Clearing at **4.95**

Men's and Youth's Overcoats

Regular 28.00 to 32.00. Clearing at **17.95**

Men's Belt Style Raincoats

Reg. \$20 to \$25. A Bargain Clearing at **9.95**

Ladies Fall and Winter Coats

Regular \$20 to \$40. Clearing at **9.95**

Ladies Raincoats

Call early and get your choice. Choice lot at **4.95**

Overalls Special In blue stripe Clearing at **99c a pair**

Striped Broadcloth Clearing at **39c a yard**

Light Prints and Shirting Clearing at **17c a yard**

Wool Serges All colors. Regular 1.50 to 2.00. Clearing at **69c a yard**

Cratone Special Regular 60c to 75c a yard. Clearing at **39c a yard**

Massoline Silk In Black. Regular 4.00 yard. Clearing at **2.29 yd.**

Linoleum Special Regular 4.50 yd. 4 yds. wide. Clearing at **3.49 yd.**

Congoleum Rugs Regular \$18. Size 9 ft. x 12 ft. Clearing at **12.95**

Gingham Special Regular 40 to 50c a yard. Clearing at **27c a yard**

Kimona Cloth Reg. 1.25 to 1.50 yd. A Real Buy. Clearing at **79c a yard**

Turkish Toweling In White. Regular 35c to 40c yd. Clearing at **27c a yard**

TERMS Strictly Cash or Produce

Produce Wanted—Cream, Eggs, Onions, etc.
Eggs Extras 32c Firsts 29c Seconds 22c
Cream 35c Cash 37c Trade

WEILER BROS.

A SINGLE MAN'S JOB

By Rowan Glen

Topping a steep rise in the road, Gray Shenton, who had driven his hit-to-two-seater all the way from London to Westmoreland, saw a signboard bear in big black letters the words:

"This Hill is Dangerous."

With all caution he slipped down the wickedly-twisting incline. He turned a sharp corner adroitly—and then forced his wheel round, saving himself and a motor-cyclist from grave injury. Injury there was, however, and as so often happens, it was the innocent party that suffered. The motor-cyclist escaped with nothing worse than a damaged machine, but Shenton was thrown from the car on to the bank, up which it had run.

One of his wrists was bruised, and there was a nasty cut on his brow, but it was his leg that had been most badly hurt.

He heard someone speaking, and looking up, saw what he took to be a rather effeminate-looking youth, trim in leather cap and jacket, and neatly-fitting breeches and long boots.

Shenton regarded the motor-cyclist with disapproval in his usually good-humored eyes.

"Sorry?" he cried. "Hang it all, man! What's the good of saying you are sorry? You came tearing round that corner on the wrong side of the road. If I hadn't been crawling, we might both have been killed. Look at my car, you idiot!"

"I'm more than sorry, really," the other admitted. "And I don't blame you for being mad about things. But, you see, it's only once in the bluest of moons that I meet anybody on this hill."

"I do hope you're not badly hurt?"

Winching, Shenton hobbled towards the car. Although no bones were broken, his foot gave him considerable pain.

"Gee!" he exclaimed softly. "It's worse than I thought. I can't walk, and I don't believe I could drive even if the car were waiting in the road. And what's worse, I've an appointment to keep."

It was while he lighted a cigarette that he saw his companion remove the leather cap; saw, too, with astonishment, a mass of auburn hair.

Instantly the large blue eyes and the effeminate manner were explained. For a second or two Shenton stared at her. "Good Lord!" he said at last. "You're—you're a girl!"

She nodded. "Yes," but I'm twenty-two, though. Your legs hurting you badly, I can tell that. Luckily our house is quite near—at the foot of the hill. If you'll lean on my shoulder, we'll soon reach it. Then I'll phone for the doctor, and get our gardeners, who know all about cars, to fetch yours in, and my bike as well."

She managed to get him into the big, comfortably furnished house, and while he lay on a couch he heard her say through the telephone something which interested him very much.

"Yes," she said, "this is Dorothy Manning speaking, doctor, and if you can come across right away—"

The rest of the sentence did not matter to Shenton. It was the mention of her name which set him thinking.

When she rejoined him, he said, hesitatingly:

"I heard you give your name to the doctor, and if you're Miss Manning, I suppose you must be the daughter of Mr. David Manning? And this must be his house, Barrogate Lodge?"

"Are you the Mr. Gray Shenton who was coming to interview father about that engineering post in Peru?"

"Yes," Shenton admitted. "I knew I was near to the house, but I didn't know how near, and if—" he smiled as he said this—"we hadn't met as we did, Miss Manning, I'd have gone to the village to make inquiries."

There was a short pause before Dorothy said, half-defiantly, half-pleadingly:

"You've been tremendously decent about things, and I'm going to ask a favor. When my father comes in, don't give me away, will you? I mean about my coming up the hill the way I did? If he knew that I'd been to blame for

this accident, he'd put a stop to my motoring."

"I'll promise that," said Shenton, "if you'll promise that you'll never take risks again."

"That's settled, then," she said; "and now I'm going to leave you for a bit. The doctor will be here soon."

Half an hour later, after the doctor had called, and told Shenton he must rest for several days, David Manning, of Manning & Hurst, Mining Engineers, was shaking hands with his would-be employee.

"No use your worrying about things, or thinking you'll be a trouble to us," he remarked. "I'm only thankful that it wasn't worse, and thankful, too, that my girl came off so lightly. She says that if it hadn't been for your coolness and courage, she might have been killed."

Later on that night Shenton discussed with his host his qualifications for the post that was vacant in far-off Peru.

"There it is, then," Manning announced at last. "You can start out immediately you're fit. By the way, you quite understand, don't you, that this is a single man's job?"

"Yes, sir," Shenton answered. "That was made clear in your advertisement, and you mentioned it when you were asking me to come and see you."

"Right! But so that there won't be any misunderstanding afterwards, I want to emphasize the point. The particular quarter you're going to is a roughish place, and the climate's not too good. When I send you fellows there, I send the kind that are willing to take chances—and a man who has a wife to look after isn't like that."

Shenton expressed himself as perfectly contented with that condition of his engagement; but before he had been in Barrogate Lodge twenty-four hours, he had begun to grow a trifle uneasy about himself.

Just as he had been upset physically by a girl whom he had believed to be a boy, so now he was upset emotionally by that very same girl.

When he had been in the house for three days, and had arranged to leave in the morning of the fourth, he was definitely in love with her.

At dinner on the third night of his stay, he listened, smilingly, yet with gloom behind the smile, to certain good-natured words of advice from David Manning.

"For your own peace of mind keep those views of yours about the bachelor or having the best of it," Manning said. "I remember sending a very likely fellow out to the mines, and he gave up the job before he got there, because, if you please, he'd fallen in love with a girl travelling on the same boat. Take care that nothing of that sort happens to you, Shenton."

"It won't," Shenton answered, still managing to smile. "No matter how many girls there may be on the passenger list, and no matter how beautiful they may be, I shan't give a thought to one of them."

Dinner over, he and Dorothy sat in the little lounge together, while Manning, to whom a batch of letters had been sent on from the London office, went to his study.

There was silence in the lounge for quite a long time. It was broken by the girl.

"I suppose," she suggested, "you must be looking forward very much to getting over to South America? You go for three years, don't you?"

He nodded.

"Yes, for three years. It's what your father calls a single man's job, and three years is rather a long time. But if I make good, then—"

He hesitated so long that she said: "Yes, what then?"

"Oh, I was rambling a bit," he answered. "In three years I may change my views about certain things. I've an idea that when they're over, I'll be mighty glad to get back to England. I've an idea, too, that I'll be going then to a girl I know, and if she's neither married nor engaged, I'll ask her something that might make her happy."

"But I thought you couldn't be bothered with women? If you're keen about one, why don't you tell her before you go away? That's what I'd do if I were you."

Shenton shook his head. "No," he said. "If you were in my place you'd realize that you'd taken on a job which you couldn't hold if you were married. You realize, too, that as a poor man, couldn't ask the daughter of a rich man to become engaged to you, and wait for at least three years."



His highness the white rajah of Sarawak, with Kyan chiefs from Dutch Borneo. He rules over 40,000 square miles of territory containing a population of half a million.

"Oh, well," said Dorothy as she rose. "I hope that you get on splendidly. I'm going up to my room now, but I'll be sure to see you before you go off to-morrow."

With a smile and a "good night," she left him, and looking after her, Shenton said to himself, not without something of bitterness: "A single man's job! Ah, well! In any case a single man like me wouldn't stand an earthly chance of winning a girl like Dorothy."

On the morning of the next day he went to look over his car, which had been repaired. He was going to sell it in order to add to his tiny capital.

He had not thought to find anyone in the garage, but Dorothy was there in her trim motor-cyclist kit. Unseen, he watched her place a great bunch of flowers on the seat beside that which he would occupy.

He heard her say in an unsteady voice, as she laid them there: "You

won't last long for him, but if only he'd give me the chance of waiting those three years."

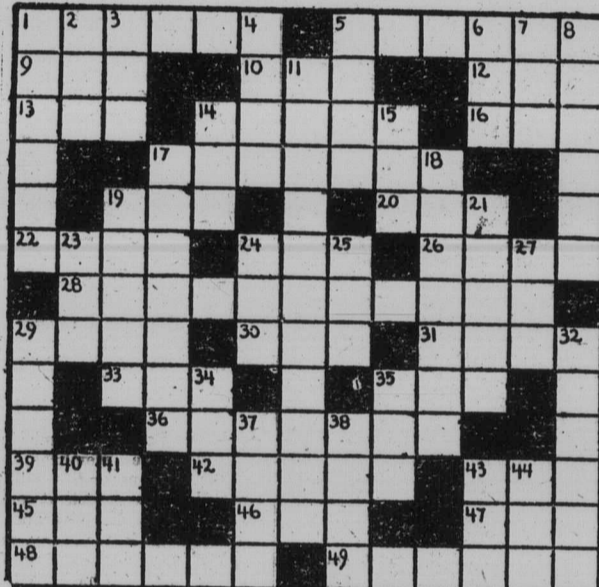
Turning suddenly, she saw him. "You—you didn't hear?" she whispered.

"I did," he said. "I heard, but I can't believe it. I didn't dare tell you about last night. I was only talking about last night. I wanted you to guess, and yet I didn't want you to guess. It didn't seem fair, but now if you'll wait—"

"I won't need to," she told him. "I made a fool of myself last night in front of father. I told him how I felt about you, and he said that if you said anything. . . . Gray, I can't believe it, but now you're going to stay in London, and work at the head office. And I—I shall live where you work."

Shenton did not return to London that day. He waited till the end of the week, and when he did go, he had two

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

- 1—Commotion
- 5—Ecclesiastic
- 9—Individual
- 10—Non-professional
- 12—Likewise not
- 13—Outfit
- 14—Rushes tumultuously
- 15—Stain
- 17—Milk-like
- 19—Container
- 20—Yelp
- 22—Imitation
- 24—Spanish title
- 25—Scrupulously exact
- 28—Looks
- 29—Novice
- 30—Large sized
- 31—To engrave with acid
- 33—Ionic (abbr.)
- 35—Announcement
- 39—Tibetan gazelle
- 42—Young dog
- 43—Through
- 45—Member of ancient "artar race"
- 46—Employ
- 47—Hall
- 48—Taxing the patients
- 49—Enclosed

VERTICAL

- 1—Steeds
- 2—Combining form meaning "one"
- 3—Implore
- 4—Group
- 5—Funeral pile
- 6—Terminate
- 7—Kind of bean
- 8—Threefold
- 11—Ruling powers
- 14—Cooking utensil
- 15—Allege
- 17—A written satire
- 18—A dance
- 19—Mediterranean island
- 21—Religious devoutness
- 23—Dried grass
- 24—Small soft lump
- 25—Harass
- 27—Conspicuous Service Cross (abbr.)
- 29—Instructed
- 32—Detestation
- 34—At present
- 35—Ginger (slang)
- 37—Ruffian
- 38—Ball of yarn
- 40—Belonging to us
- 41—Some
- 43—Chum
- 44—Biblical character

HAVE YOU WRITTEN A SONG?

Traps for Amateur Poets and Composers.

The popularity of broadcast concerts has given a tremendous impetus to song-writing by amateurs.

Everybody knows that a song may make a fortune. "A Perfect Day," of which more than four million copies were sold, founded an immense publishing business.

It is not surprising, therefore, that many people make their first flight in authorship by writing a song. Since there is no recipe for popular songs, who can say that they may not hit on the right ingredients and produce something that will sell like hot cakes?

For such literary novices there are many traps, and unless they are wary they are likely to fall into one or more of them.

A common dodge is fraudulently offering to compose music to words. Many tricksters are practising this swindle, and consequently amateur authors should be careful in sending money to persons of whom they know nothing.

An everyday occurrence, too, is stealing songs. Swindlers get hold of ready-made songs, and then, with perhaps a little adaptation, pass them off as their own.

This kind of theft is very difficult to cope with, because of the difficulty of proving it. There was actually a big lawsuit in the U.S. over the authorship of "Tipperary," an old lady claiming that she had been robbed of it. She was the impression that Mr. Harry Williams, of California, fathered it, whereas its author was Henry James Williams, living in Birmingham. When an English publisher gave evidence to this effect her case collapsed.

Generally, indeed, a writer has no

remedy for theft, and consequently he should guard his manuscript.

But the most serious method of exploiting amateur song-writers is one carried out by bogus music publishers. These men advertise for manuscripts, on receiving which they write in glowing terms to the authors, expressing confidence in the success of the works, and "accepting" them on condition that a certain sum is paid towards the cost of production.

Sometimes this request for money makes an author suspicious, with the result that he holds his hand. In general, however, the amount asked for is sent, and there the transaction, as far as the dupes is concerned, ends. He hears nothing more from the "publishers," and if he writes to them his letter is returned, endorsed "Gone away."

Thousands of amateur song-writers have been swindled in this way. One of them, a woman, believing the stock yarn that a production of her was a "winner," raised twenty-five dollars, partly by pawing certain necessities, and partly by borrowing, and sent this sum to the "publishers."

Since then she has both written to and inquired at their former address, but she has been unable to get touch with them.

In a similar manner a man was robbed of one hundred dollars, which, by the exercise of much thrift, he had put by for a rainy day.

Amateur song-writers, therefore, should beware of bogus composers and music publishers. The only safe course for them is to treat with men and firms of repute, who are certain to deal with them honorably.

Good Cheer.

People soon tire of being uplifted, as they grow weary of standing on tiptoe. When a man is left contemplating the drab routine of life once more after a visit to the mountain top he must make the inspiration he receives in one crowded, glorious hour serve him for many working days. He cannot soon expect the electricity and the excitement to return.

But the plain and homely virtue of good cheer will companion every day, if we permit, and if it does not lift us to dizzy and exhilarating heights, neither does it let us sag way down to the very nadir of depression after we have soared to the zenith of delight.

Good cheer is a simple thing. It is not a costly program of entertainment and it runs up no big bills in a playhouse or a ballroom. It is a game which any one can play, needing no expensive outfit. It can take place within the confines of a sickroom; it can even go on in one's own mind. The best thing about the game is the benefit it affords to the spectators. So many sports are good for the player and none besides. But this one helps and lifts all within a striking radius of the genial disposition.

Fortunately, good cheer is incurable. Its germs find lodgment and are scattered like motes of the sunbeam's morning gold. Laughter is a bid for laughter; delight is even more contagious than sorrow.

How the world rewards its fun-makers! To borrow the old name of the singers who brought good cheer, they might be called the gleemen. Mankind has need of all the mirth a Mark Twain or Stephen Leacock, a Chaplin or a Harold Lloyd can bestow.

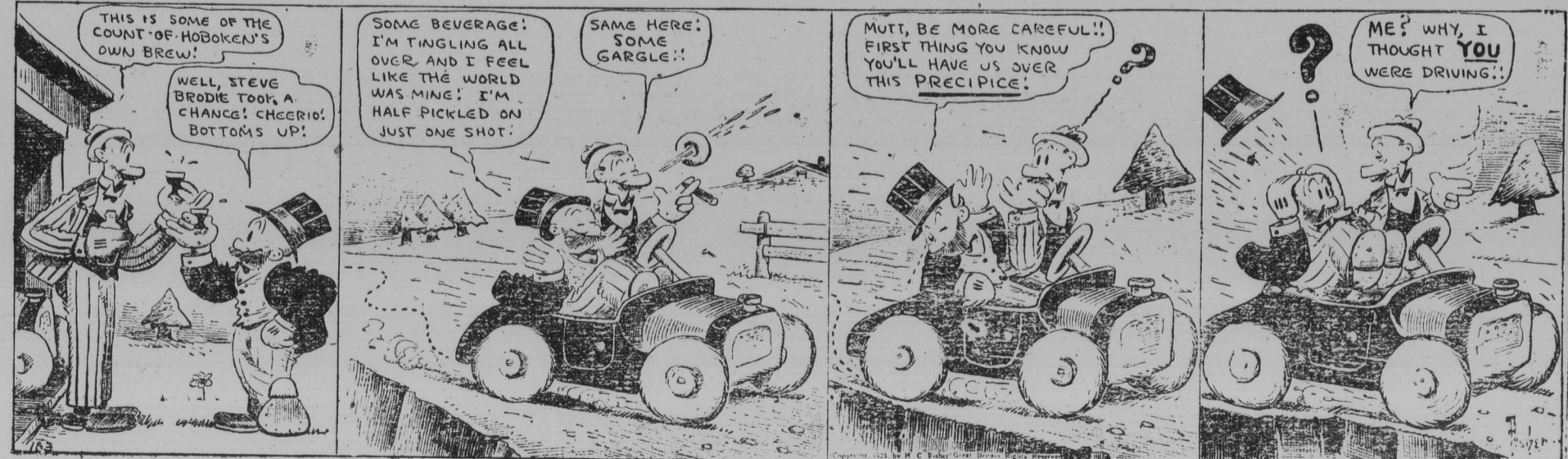
Answer to last week's puzzle:

ASCOT PINCH
ARM DAM DUN LS
RUB ERASERS OWE
FOP ENTER VOW
TOLD STEPS MERE
STERD EWE MINER
DANCE NOON
SPORE WRUING
SEIP ST
FLEES LAP STRIP
REND CAULK SANE
END LINER ICE
ATE LACTEAL SAP
K A PE NAY I S
FRAYS LEANT

Men eat, sleep, and slack too much, breathe too little, don't drink sufficient water, and think too little. This is the scathing criticism of a doctor who lectured recently in London.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Now We Know Why So Many Auto Accidents Occur These Days



THIS IS SOME OF THE COUNT OF HOBOKEN'S OWN BREW!
WELL, STEVE BRODIE TOOK A CHANCE! CHEERIO! BOTTOMS UP!

SOME BEVERAGE! I'M TINGLING ALL OVER, AND I FEEL LIKE THE WORLD WAS MINE! I'M HALF PICKLED ON JUST ONE SHOT!
SAME HERE! SOME GARGLE!

MUTT, BE MORE CAREFUL! FIRST THING YOU KNOW YOU'LL HAVE US OVER THIS PRECIPICE!

ME? WHY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE DRIVING!

TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

The Surest Way to Relieve Stomach Trouble is Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When the stomach is feeble and food lies in it undigested, the poisonous gases distend the walls of the stomach and cause serious interference with the other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These poisonous gases have other ill effects. They are absorbed by the blood and so weaken and corrupt it: as a result aches in remote parts of the body and the formation of unhealthy tissue everywhere. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will enable it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment. The tonic used ought to be one that will agree with the most delicate stomach and this is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do.

Here is a bit of convincing proof given by Mrs. Chas. Leiner, Ellerslie, P.E.I., who says:—"For some years I was a sufferer from stomach trouble. Everything I ate caused distress, sour stomach, and belching. I could not eat meat or potatoes, and I grew weak and very nervous. No medicine seemed to help me until I was persuaded to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these simply worked wonders. I took the pills faithfully for a couple of months, by which time every symptom of the trouble had disappeared, and there has not since been the slightest symptom of stomach trouble. No wonder I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Crossing the Atlantic seventy-six times is the record held by a retired American doctor, aged eighty-three. His first trip was in 1864, in the last wooden paddle steamer.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

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

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

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto
For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

FISH CULTURE IN THE DOMINION

Fisheries operations in Canada yield an annual revenue of approximately \$50,000,000 and provide employment to about 100,000 people, and while the importance of this industry has been somewhat overshadowed by other activities, it has always been looked upon as one of the basic industries of the Dominion. Even before settlement was carried on by the English and French, and from the middle of the sixteenth century to the present day, a period of nearly four hundred years, continuous operations have been carried on in the inland and coastal waters of the Dominion.

Although Canada's fishing waters are the most extensive and most bountiful of any nation in the world, it has always been realized that they are not inexhaustible, and to perpetuate the fishing industry certain protective measures were essential. To this end the Federal Government has forced a policy of conservative and controlled exploitation. This has been of immense benefit in replenishing stocks, but not wholly satisfied, the Dominion authorities have been active for many years in restocking the streams, lakes and coastal waters by artificial means.

First Artificial Propagation.
The first record of artificial propagation of fish in Canada dates back over seventy years, when Richard Netter in 1854 interested himself in the restoration of the salmon fisheries of Quebec. Three years later he was appointed Superintendent of Fisheries for Lower Canada, now the Province of Quebec. His first experiment was with trout eggs secured in the Jacques River, and these were the first artificially fertilized eggs successfully hatched in North or South America. No new development along these lines took place until 1867—the year of Confederation—when fish cultural operations became a recognized part of the work of the Federal Department of Marine and Fisheries.

Patient Penmen.
"World's champion miniature calligraphist" is the title claimed by an Englishman living at Vancouver. He recently sent a postcard to London on which he had written 12,000 words, the equivalent of sixteen columns of newspaper matter.

Some years ago a Derby man managed to write 9,000 words on a postcard. Then an Italian appeared on the scene with one on which he had written 11,000 words.

This roused to activity a University student, who wrote 600 words on the back of an ordinary postage stamp. One of the stiffest tests in miniature penmanship was the engraving in perfect calligraphy of the complete history of the discovery of America on the surface of a hen's egg. The Lord's Prayer has been in turn written on a grain of wheat split lengthwise and a

In that year, Newcastle, Ontario, hatchery was built by the Dominion Government. So far as is known, this is the first regular hatchery in the New World built and equipped at Government expense. From then on the service rapidly expanded. In 1876 there were seven hatcheries in operation and the total distribution of fry amounted to 9,500,000. Last year over 41 establishments were actively engaged in distributing 885,000,000 fry and older fish of all species.

Era of Stability and Prosperity.
While the major portion of the labor and expense involved in fish culture is carried by the Federal Government, in which control of coastal waters is vested, many of the Provincial Governments also are keenly alive to the importance of this work and bear their share of the cost. Whatever the expense, there is no doubt but that the effort has been worth while. Many fishing areas that had been ruthlessly exploited have been replenished, and as long as this work continues, the fishing industry of Canada will be protected with ample scope for development and expansion.

At the opening session of the Canadian Fisheries Association held recently at Halifax, Mr. J. A. Jaulhus, retiring president, summed up the situation as follows:—"According to statistics, the production of fish from all quarters is well maintained. The consumption as a food is also on the increase. There has been a general improvement both in demand and in production, which augurs well for the future. The foreign markets have lately shown a better feeling, and taken all round, it seems that the fish industry is entering upon an area of stability and prosperity."

"If the prospects of keeping up the publicity campaign which was inaugurated two years ago can materialize, I feel confident that in a very short time the yield of the fish resources of this country will run into \$100,000,000 yearly."

three-penny-piece. There is also a signet ring on the inside of which the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet, "Care of the Baby in Health and Sickness," will be sent free to any mother on request.

Making Friends on Road.
Sharing the road with others makes friends. Blocking the road makes an unnecessary enemy. You can't afford to make enemies—they may prove expensive.

Sleep.
"Napoleon could sleep peacefully on the battlefield."
"It can't be done in our apartment house."

"Father of the Fleet."

Possibly the best of all books for casual reading, Peppy's Diary, was given to the world one hundred years ago, 122 years after the death of its author. The first edition was entered at Stationers' Hall, on August 9th, 1825, and that date may, therefore, be taken as the centenary of the Diary.

The Diary was discovered in the Pepsian Library at Magdalen College, Cambridge. It was written in shorthand, and extended to six volumes. The members of the Braybrooke family, who were hereditary visitors of Magdalen, became interested in these mysterious volumes, and showed them to their relation, Lord Granville. On examining them, this peer, who had made a hobby of shorthand, was able to prepare a key. The key and the six volumes were then placed in the hands of John Smith, an undergraduate.

Smith took three years to transcribe the Diary, and then placed the complete manuscript in the hands of Lord Braybrooke, who made the selection which formed the first edition.

The quality of the Diary was recognized immediately on its publication, and it has been a source of unending delight to succeeding generations. Peppy gives himself away so completely. He was a man of very considerable abilities, who was Secretary to the Admiralty in the reigns of Charles II. and James II. and James III., and who did such valuable work in that capacity that he has claims to be regarded as the father of the British Navy. But he constantly exhibits himself in the most ludicrous positions.

Even in a diary intended for no eyes but their own, few men would make the admissions that he makes. He receives a present of venison, which proves to be tainted, and at once sends it to his mother. He accepts a bribe without looking at it "that I might say that I did not know what there was in the bag."

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet, "Care of the Baby in Health and Sickness," will be sent free to any mother on request.



A Question.
Friend—"Well, I guess you're glad the children have their vacations now?"
Mother—"That's a question—when theirs begins, mine ends."

Making Monkeys Work.

In Pattani, a southern province of Siam, and in Kelantan, one of the unfederated Malay States, monkeys are trained by the natives to pick coconuts and edible seed pods for their masters.

The romantic notion, says a writer in "Science," that monkeys naturally climb coco-nut palms and throw down the nuts out of mischief or from a desire to oblige is pure fiction. The monkeys must be caught young and carefully trained to their jobs by attaching them to a long pole, on the top of which is fastened a bunch of fruit. The animals quickly learn to run up to the fruit and throw it down for their own food. Having once mastered the main idea, as it were, they can then be perfected in their profession in the palm trees.

Only the larger monkeys are successful with the coco-nuts. The smaller monkeys can manage the pods which grow in small clusters on the ends of the branches of the sataw tree, and which provide the natives with an important food item. The seeds resemble a broad bean and are eaten as a vegetable, both raw and cooked. It is said that a well-trained monkey can pick as many pods in a day as a man, thus enabling his fortunate owner to earn a full day's wages with a minimum amount of effort.

Procrastinating Man.
It is curious that during the half-million or more years that man has inhabited the earth, he has learned to cultivate only about 300 species of plants out of more than 100,000 that are known to exist.

A vast new forest is being laid out in East Anglia. When completed it will stretch for sixteen miles in an unbroken line through Norfolk and Suffolk over what was formerly derelict land.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Order from your grocer his best tea and he'll usually send "Red Rose."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

With the Flying Mail.

In a recent article in McClure's Magazine Mr. Howard Mingo has related some of the deeds and dangers of the flying mail service from coast to coast of the United States. Something of the variety of perilous adventures these men are called to encounter after they have crashed or made a forced landing and escaped with life and limb from immediate disaster is indicated by the odd addition to their flying equipment that experience has prompted. Flying over the snow country, they now carry snowshoes lashed to the side of the plane; army canteens are carried in crossing the waterless Nevada desert, six-shooters and rifles to protect them where wolf packs range. In the air their worst enemy is fog or blinding snow, especially in the neighborhood of mountains.

One flyer, Clair Vance, came down in a snowstorm in the Sierra Nevada a few weeks ago, and, though his brother pilots aided by men from the army sought him for days, they had given him up for lost by the time he made his way back to civilization, half-starved and with his clothes in rags and his shoes worn through.

Another, Jack Knight, started one day in bad weather for Rock Springs, and on reaching the first mountain range found the peaks covered with mist and snow. At that moment his engine began coughing. With most of his power lost Knight looked over the side for a possible landing. He was unable to see the earth through the murk. Glancing ahead at that instant, he was startled to find a cliff looming up in front of him. His plane was almost on the rocks.

Knight worked swiftly at the controls; but he was helpless, for a terrific downgust swirling over the mountain peak beat upon the wings of his machine. It kept on out of control. The next moment it had crashed against the ledge high up on the side of Telephone Canon. The impact tore off the nose of the plane and knocked Knight unconscious. The engine and the propeller lay there in the ice and snow. The rest of the machine, with Knight in it, was whirled out into space again, where it fluttered about like a falling leaf, still in the grip of that downward blast.

Hours later Knight recovered consciousness and dug himself out of the snow and splinters at the bottom of the canon. His nose was broken, and he was almost frozen. From his path in the sky he had observed a ranch house some ten miles back, and with this as his objective he staggered painfully and by slow degrees through the drifts.

He reached the house. The people there carried him into Laramie, where he was put to bed. Three days in the hospital and Knight was flying again.

Bob Ellis, caught in a downdraft, crashed against the side of a precipice, where the plane clung to the snow like a fly on the wall. Ellis could do nothing but sit there and wait for help. Another pilot found him a few hours later and spread the alarm. A rescue party worked its way to the top of the mountain and lowered ropes. Ellis tied one of them round his waist, and they hoisted him a hundred feet or more up and over the top. It was many weeks before the plane could be salvaged.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

He Was "Moon Struck."

After he slept under the full moon one night, the face of a miner in Kalgoorlie, Australia, was twisted curiously, and it was several days before he recovered. Persons who have been sun-struck often will shiver in the hottest sun, doctors here say.



Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing Co. of Mannheim, Germany

Wavelets of Wisdom.

Never trust the man who won't trust others.

Every man has his price, but they are not all worth it.

Good-bye is quite the longest word in any language.

It doesn't need a large compliment to swell a man's head.

A little kissing's lots of fun if you kiss the proper one.

Anyone can talk, but it takes a really clever person to understand.

Some people are so mean that grudges are the only things they ever pay.

The hardest things in the world to keep are your money and your temper.

Some men are so absent-minded that they are constantly forgetting themselves.

Weighing only three pounds, a baby in a Bath hospital was placed at once in an incubator and fed each hour with a teaspoonful of whey.



HUNTERS!
Take a bottle of Minard's to the woods with you. Splendid for sprains, cuts, bruises.



Men who have tender, sensitive skins, easily irritated by shaving, will find Cuticura Preparations ideal. The new freely-lathering Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick permits shaving twice daily without irritation of the skin. Cuticura Talcum, an antiseptic powder, is soothing and cooling to the most tender skin.

COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Pains and Headaches Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it as I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. JAMES RACHO, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.

Halifax Nurse Recommends
Halifax, N. S.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little books on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to lend. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. COLEMAN, 24 Uniacke Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

ISSUE No. 17—25.

"TELEGRAM"—Toronto's Favorite

—a feast of entertainment every night

THERE are a score of good reasons why The Evening Telegram has more readers in Toronto than any other newspaper. It is the brightest, cheeriest and newswest of them all.

Every evening in The Telegram you enjoy a feast of the best features—six comic strips, crossword puzzles for children and grown-ups, serial and short story, fashions, recipes, fairy tales, radio news and hosts of additional front rank magazine material.

The best writers and artists of the world contribute to it every day.

Every member of your family will enjoy it. Buy it to-night at your news agent's or send in your subscription without delay.

The Evening TELEGRAM

Toronto, Ontario

Latest News, Best Features
Cleverest Comics

The Hundredth Woman

Andy Gump missing!

GYPROC

The Ever Ready Wall Board

"Can be Painted, Papered or Alabastered"

Will not shrink, warp or buckle

Will not transmit heat, cold or sound

Can be sawed like lumber.

We have a good stock of this material on hand in 3, 6, 8, 10 and 12 foot lengths. 32 inches wide.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Cement, Plaster and Lime

CARRICK COUNCIL.

Mildmay, Sept. 14th
Carrick Council met on the above date, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Finance Report
The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and recommended to be paid.

County Bruce, 1/2 cost scarfing Formosa streets	10 50
Dan Eickmeier, fence bonus	10 00
Geo. Warke, fence bonus	10 00
Simon Huber, fence bonus	10 00
Ed. Sjolmacher, fence bonus	10 00
Wm. Pofuss, work under his supervision	93 75
Wm. Pofuss, acc. Overseer	100 00
F. Edgar, insp. Zimmerman	5 50
Drain	37 19
Form. Electric Light Co., str. lights to Sept. 30th	17 37
Geo. Kreutzweiser, patrolman	2 25
John A. Hundt, work	940 20
London Bridge Works, steel for 2 bridges	2 00
A. Brohman, doubletree	12 37
Henry Lantz, work	150 00
Jac. Palm, tile moulds	12 00
S. F. Herringer, part salary as Sanitary Inspector	4 50
Wm. Goll, patrolman	14 00
Jos. Vogan, patrolman	19 35
Geo. Kreutzweiser, patrolman	10 25
Wm. Baetz, patrolman	15 15
John Schwartz, gravel	16 25
E. Eickmeier, patrolman	5 25
Jos. Kueneman, patrolman	19 00
Ignatz Huber, fence bonus	231 32
Jerome Hling, contract cutting Formosa hill	22 50
Jos. Voisin, 9 days work	15 00
Henry Schnurr, loss of thoro-bred lamb by dogs	10 00
Jac. Palm, loss of lamb	800 00
Jacob Palm, part contract concrete bridge, con. 12.	8 43
Jos. H. Schnurr, patrolman	31 85
L. C. Dahms, patrolman and 24 yards gravel	5 50
John P. Haezle, patrolman	106 23
Sam Perschbacher, cont. gravelling, gravel and tile acc.	11 17
Jos. H. Schwehr, patrolman	23 85
E. Kaufmann, work and gravel	10 00
J. J. Huber, hauling tile and grading Con. 6.	4 00
Era Schmidt, opening ditch	14 00
Geo. Eickmeier, fence bonus	8 75
D. Kuester, patrolman	5 25
J. Juergens, mtg., 1 1/2 ds R&B	14 00
C. Wagner, mtg., 1/2 ds R&B	14 00
T. H. Jasper, mtg., 3 ds R&B	10 50
N. Durrer, mtg., 2 ds R&B	
Mr. M. Filsinger asked Council for annual grant to Mildmay Fall Show.	
Durrer—Juergens—That this Council grant \$125.00 to the Mildmay Fall Show.—Carried.	
Jasper—Wagner—That this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the 12th day of October next for the transaction of general business.—Carried.	

WALKERTON.

The charge of being drunk preferred by one of the Provincial officers against French Pearce of Paisley was dismissed by the Magistrate on Friday owing to insufficient evidence.

Mr. Monk of the Balmoral Hotel, Paisley, was charged with having liquor on his premises. This being his second offence he was assessed \$300 and three months in jail or if fine is not paid six months in jail. The case has been appealed.

Mr. Lorne Eedy has sold the Telescope which he conducted very ably for about ten years, to Mr. Pense of Kingston where he had been associated with the Kingston Whig. We

understand Mr. Pense is an all-round printer. We wish him success. Mr. Eedy will, it is stated, take over his father's business in St. Marys.

The first meeting of Bruce Presbytery of the United Church of Canada is called to meet in United Church, Walkerton, on Tuesday, 22nd inst. One layman and one minister from each congregation in the County of Bruce form the Presbytery.

Mr. A. Becker, who has been local agent for the Prudential Life Assurance Co., has resigned and is assisting Mr. R. Schuett in the furniture and undertaking business.

The death occurred here on Sunday following a brief illness of Mrs. Mary Erdman, relict of the late Kenneth Erdman, in her sixty-third year. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Keefer, one of the pioneer families of this section. Her husband predeceased her thirty-three years ago. A family of two sons and one daughter survive, Mrs. Sheerer of Bay City, Mich., ex-Alderman John B. Erdman and Edward Erdman of Walkerton.

FORMOSA.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Schmaltz and family, Miss Marie Schnurr and Mr. Isidore Schnurr of Kitchener spent the week-end at Anth. Schnurr's.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. Eberle, formerly Miss Tillie Schill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno Schill of town, which took place last Thursday. Mrs. Eberle was visiting her parents here for some time during the summer and had returned to Buffalo only about two weeks ago. The funeral took place on Monday at Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Oberle are spending a few days at Saulte Beach and Owen Sound.

Rev. C. W. Brohman is on a week's vacation to Killarney and other points up north.

A typographical error appeared in the Gazette of last week. It stated that Formosa Softball team was at full strength when they played in Mildmay on Sept. 3rd. In reality Formosa was minus five of their regulars, and used a pitcher who had not played ball for six years. Note—The scribe of above is using a poor alibi for their defeat here. Mildmay was not at full strength, either. We can repeat the trick any time.

Mrs. Jno. Schill and Edward Masel attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Eberle at Buffalo on Monday.

Rev. Fr. Friedman of Chicago Heights is visiting his uncle, Rev. W. Brohman.

Chas. Schwan of Karlsruhe called on friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Meyer spent several days at Toronto Exhibition last week.

A softball tournament between both the men and the girls will be held at Formosa on Thursday afternoon.

MOLTKE CIDER MILL

Henry Ortmann, successor to the late John Ruhl, is ready to make cider every day and after Sept. 8th to boil apple butter every day except Saturdays. The old staff is at the job again, with Mrs. Binkle in charge of the apple butter making Apple butter and cider for sale. Bring your barrels and have them filled while you wait.

A woman don't need a big vocabulary. "Perfectly darling" describes everything she approves of.

MILDMAY FLOWER SHOW.

The Mildmay Flower Show, held last Thursday under the auspices of the Horticultural Society, was an interesting event, in spite of the fact that the entries were not very numerous. The Society will hereafter hold the flower show annually, at which all the members are invited to compete. Mr. A. E. Sherrington of Walkerton awarded the premiums as follows:

Collection House Plants—John H. Schnurr, Chas. Lobsinger, Rev. A. C. Montag.

Tuberous Begonias—Mrs. Anth. Missere, W. G. Helwig.

Table Bouquet—Rev. A. MacGowan, Chas. Lobsinger, Mrs. Anth. Missere.

Basket Cut Flowers—Rev. A. MacGowan, Mrs. O. L. Sovereign, Chas. Lobsinger.

Gladioli—Rev. A. C. Montag, Rev. A. MacGowan, Chas. Lobsinger.

Asters—Mrs. A. F. Scheffer, Rev. A. MacGowan, Alma Schneider.

Dahlias—Mrs. Anth. Missere, Chas. Lobsinger.

Pansies—Chas. Lobsinger, Mrs. A. Missere.

Zinnias—Mrs. Anth. Missere.

Petunias—Chas. Lobsinger (2nd).

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

There are just two philosophies of life: do unto others and do others.

The honeymoon is still going strong if she won't eat an onion unless he does.

When a two-by-four hits a \$4000 car the decrepit flivver always seems to stand the argument best.

Everything that Canadians need to wear is manufactured in Canada. Then ask for made-in-Canada goods. Give home-town merchants and manufacturers a chance to supply you.

Statistics prepared at Ottawa show that the number of automobiles in Canada have now passed the 600,000 mark for the first time in history. Motor vehicles registered in Canada January 1 numbered 652,121, compared with 593,323 on January 1, 1924. Ontario is the leading automobile owner among the provinces with 308,693 cars to its credit. The prairie provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta combined, accounted for 166,234 automobiles. More than 60 per cent. of the cars in that area are owned in rural districts. An average investment of \$600 per car makes Canada's investment in automobiles \$360,000,000.

Apples Wanted.
On and after Sept. 14 all kinds of apples will be taken at the Neustadt Evaporator, except soft and small ones. 25c per bag will be paid to those who get their cider and apple butter made at Neustadt. Apple butter will be sold at 75c per gal. Girls and boys wanted.

Pay Now—A Double Favor.
Newspaper offices differ from most other businesses because subscriptions expire mainly with the calendar year and so less money comes in during summer, while the expenses are as great as in the winter months for postage, paper, ink, electric power for the wages, etc. So this request made by another publisher applies to every one of the newspaper offices in Canada. If your label does not read correct, show us wherein we are wrong.

MOTHER SLAYS SELF AND CHILD ON BRUCE FARM

Wiaron, Sept. 14—A tragedy took place this morning at Clavering, a village three miles south of here. Mrs. Stanley Foster, wife of a highly-respected farmer there, killed her 8-year-old son, Lloyd and then herself with strychnine. Mrs. Foster has not been well for some time and her husband had purposed giving up farming shortly and taking her away for her health.

When her husband came in from the fields today, he found the two of them in agonies of death. He immediately called doctors from Wiaron, Hepworth and Owen Sound, but his wife died in the meantime, and the boy passed away before anything could be done for him.

The boy was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Foster.

PRIZE WINNERS AT CARRICK SCHOOL FAIR

Qt. Wheat—Hilda Schnurr, John Fischer.

Sheaf Wheat—Hilda Schnurr, John Fischer, Elmina Russwurm, Walter Borth.

Qt. Oats—Magnus Scheffer, Edgar Albrecht, Georgina Schmidt, Joseph Walter, Simon Huber, Clarence Haezle.

Sheaf Oats—Georgina Schmidt, Alfred Eickmeier, Jerome Strauss, Edgar Albrecht, Karl Koehler, Simon Huber.

Qt. Barley—Clayton Meyer, Margaret Haezle, Anthony Scheffer, Albinus Schaurr, Leonard Schmidt, Oscar Pofuss.

Sheaf Barley—Albinus Schaurr, Margaret Haezle, Oscar Pofuss, Norman Haezle, Clayton Meyer, Leonard Schmidt.

Dent Corn—Jerome Strauss, Wellington Dahms, Pearl Schumacher, Marie Bruder.

Sweet Corn—Alvera Spielmacher, Hilda Scott, Dorothy Jasper, Katharina Kestner, Esther Schnurr, Sarah Gutscher.

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

New Fall Goods

Ladies' Misses'

and Girl's

WINTER COATS

"NORTHWAY MAKE"

Fur Collars and Fur Trimming in all the newest shades

Mens and Boys Overcoat

Heavy Cloths in plain and fancy patterns, with three piece belt, also plain Chesterfield style without belt.

PRICES TO SUIT EVERY PURSE

Bring us your Cream, Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

Green Mt. Potatoes—Jerome Schmidt, Oyril Huber, Pauline Dickson, Otto Dahms, Otto Baltruweit, Eileen Taylor.

Dooley Potatoes—Marie Becker, Sylvester Grub, Melinda Loos, Albert Lorentz, Clarence Schnurr, John Lawrence.

Irish Cobbler Potatoes—Emma Fischer, Milton Dahms, Oscar Schnurr, Clara Freiburger, Rosetta Reich, John A. Hopf.

Onions—Pearl Ries, Lorena Loos, Antonette Fischer, Gertrude Schnurr, Margaret Schnurr, Gladys Eidt.

Beets—Emily Hossfeld, Eldon Huber, Clarence Lorentz, Helen Schumacher, Nelda Werner, Marie Lawrence.

Carrots—Loretta Kestner, Walter Schnurr, Emma Hohnstein, Linus Schaefer, Gladys Schweitzer, George Grub.

Parsnips—Cletus Schnurr, George Grub, Beatrice Harper, Sylvester Grub, Nioma Kinzie, Barbara Hopf.

Turnips—Walter Wiseman, Norman Dietz, Edwin Kestner, Herbert Klein, Albin Beninger.

Mangels—Amelia Loos, A. Loosch, Ralph Reddon, Theodore Dietz, Willie Kinzie, William Beninger.

Spy Apples—Hilda Schnurr, Lila Taylor, Clara Freiburger, Willie Schnurr, Elmer Perschbacher, Harold Fischer.

Snow Apples—Clarence Schnurr, Andrew Huttan, Elmer Perschbacher, Lovina Wiseman, Clara Freiburger, Nicholas Hohnstein.

King Apples—Clara Freiburger, Otto Baltruweit, Oscar Schnurr, William Schnurr, Harold Fischer, Lorena Wiseman.

Phlox—Oscar Pofuss, Leona Hossfeld, Edwin Kestner, Gertrude Grub.

Asters—Doris Mittleholtz, Hilda Schnurr, Pearl Schumacher, Cletus Schnurr, Emily Hossfeld, Kathleen Fischer.

Marigolds—Clarence Kestner, Emma Fischer, Marie Grub, Steven Hickling, Norman Dietz, Albert Lorentz.

Coreopsis—Gordon Scott.

Salpiglosses—Elmer Russwurm.

Calendula—Margaret Haezle, Elmina Hickling, Gladys Eidt, Kathleen Grub.

Verbena—Madeline Reinhart, Elmer Losch.

Cosmos—Loretta Kestner.

Zinnia—Pauline Dickson, Gladys Schweitzer, George Grub.

Pinks—Georgina Schmidt, Sylvester Grub.

Pen Barred Rocks—Edith Reddon, Albinus Schnurr.

Barred Rock Cockerel—Steven Hickling, Edith Reddon, Lila Taylor, Evelyn Schumacher, Albinus Schnurr.

Barred Rock Pullet—Alfred Eickmeier, Edith Reddon, Albinus Schnurr, Evelyn Schumacher.

Pen White Wyandottes—Elmer Russwurm, Cameron McIntosh, Pauline Dickson, Oscar Pofuss.

White Wyandotte Cockerel—Pauline Dickson, Oscar Pofuss.

White Wyandotte Pullet—Esther Schnurr, Elmer Russwurm, Cameron McIntosh, Oscar Pofuss.

Wooden Mallet—Clayton Meyer, William Beninger, Clarence Lorentz, Gordon Hopf, Walter Wiseman.

Farm Gate—Norman Russwurm, Clarence Haezle, John A. Hopf, Otto Dahms, Elmer Losch, Elmer Russwurm.

Feed Hopper—Alfred Eickmeier, Albert Lorentz.

Hay Rack—Wellington Dahms, Elmer Losch.

Hemming and Button Hole—Hilda Scott, Gertrude Haezle, Georgina Schmidt, Doris Mittleholtz, Eileen Taylor, Barbara Hopf.

Writing—Agnes Schnurr, Cletus Schnurr.

Posters—Alfred Eickmeier, Theodore Dietz, Gertrude Grub.

Bird House—Nicholas Hohnstein.

Apple Collection—John Fischer, Willie Schnurr, Leonard Schmidt.

Colt—Leonard Schmidt, Clayton Schnurr, Jerome Schmidt.

Calf—Jerome Schmidt, Leonard Schmidt.

Physical Culture—S. S. No. 3; S. S. No. 11; S. S. No. 6.

White Bread—Madeline Reinhart, Florence Losch, Ellen Kinzie, Esther Schnurr, Elmina Russwurm.

Biscuits—Margaret Haezle, Gladys Eidt, Lila Taylor, Eileen Taylor, Elmina Russwurm, Madeline Reinhart.

Apple Pie—Kathleen Grub, Gertrude Grub, Evelyn Schumacher, Georgina Schmidt, Violet Weber, Lorena Dahms.

Light Cake—Margaret Haezle, Hilda Schnurr, Violet Weber, Beatrice Harper, Kathleen Kestner, Ellen Kinzie.

Candy—Pauline Dickson, Eileen Taylor, Margaret Haezle, Lena Fischer, Emily Hossfeld, Steven Hickling.

Pillow Case—Lena Hossfeld, Gertrude Haezle, Hilda Scott, Georgina Schmidt, Kathleen Kestner.

Apron—Hilda Scott, Emily Hossfeld, Doris Mittleholtz, Elmina Russwurm, Madeline Reinhart, Louise Loos.

Handkerchief—Emily Hossfeld, Irene Tegler, Lorena Wiseman, Florence Losch, Emma Fischer, Gladys Eidt.

Collection Weeds—Harry Hossfeld, Violet Weber, Barbara Hopf, Irene Tegler, Karl Koehler, Georgina Schmidt.

Collection Vegetables—Leonard Schmidt, Sarah Gutscher, Elmer Losch, Walter Wiseman.

Collection Woods—Alfred Eickmeier, Edward Kutz, Karl Koehler, Ruth Koehler, Herman Tegler, John Hopf.

Fine Grasses and Clovers—Irene Tegler, Ellen Kinzie, Georgina Schmidt, Leonard Schmidt, Beatrice Grub.

Speech—Agnes Schnurr, Georgina Schmidt.

Parade—S. S. No. 11, S. S. No. 2, S. S. No. 3.

Recitation—Dorothy Jasper.

Hitching and Unhitching—Albin Beninger, Wilfred Girodat.