

The Mildmay Gazette

SUBSCRIPTION: \$2.00 In Advance.

U. S. \$2.50

MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher



RICH GIFTS For the Bride

WE ARE SHOWING A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE FOLLOWING LINES SUITABLE FOR WEDDING GIFTS.

Silverware

CASSEROLES — BUTTER DISHES — BREAD TRAYS — CAKE TRAYS — SANDWICH PLATES — FLOWER BASKETS — VASES — ETC. — ETC.

Fine Cut Glass

WATER SETS — SHERBET SETS — BERRY BOWLS — GOBLETs — VASES — SPOON TRAYS — ETC. — ETC.

Clocks

FANCY BLACK — MAHOGANY — OAK. ALL PRICED VERY REASONABLE

DIAMOND RINGS

WEDDING RINGS

A Large Assortment
New Stock

Reasonable Prices

C. E. WENDT

Jeweler

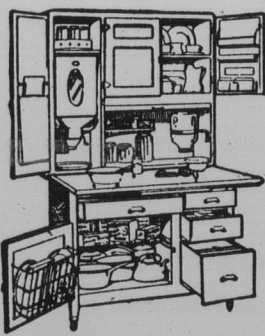
NALCO GRANULAR EFFEVESENT LIVER SALTS

A Pleasant, Effective and Effervescent Hepatic Salt. It forms a sparkling drink when mixed with cold water, cooling the blood in hot weather. It gives relief in Constipation, Biliousness, Torpidity of the Liver, Indigestion and Headache. It is also valuable in treatment of Rheumatism and Gout, also recommended for overcoming indiscretions in eating and drinking.

Special Price 50c bottle

J.P. PHELAN Pharm

Phone 28 Mildmay



You Save Time, Labour, Space and Material

The twenty-one Special Features of Knechtel Kitchen Cabinets recommend them above all others to the housewife. They save time and labour in preparing meals and on baking day. Valuable space in the kitchen and expensive cooking materials are conserved.

As well the Knechtel provides a handy, permanent place for cooking utensils, dishes, silverware, etc. It is equally convenient in flats, apartments or houses of any size. Each cabinet is handsomely and strongly made. The Knechtel line comprises so many styles and all so low in price that you can't afford to be without one.

SPECIAL SHOWING NOW.

Call and see one.



J. F. SCHUETT

Furniture Dealer

Home made Ice Cream for dessert 20c per pt. Sovereign's.

Miss Olive Ruetz of Orillia is spending her vacation at her home here.

Miss Millie Palframan of Toronto is the guest of Mrs. Sophia Heberle this week.

Mr. E. J. Hitchman of Toronto is spending a week at Mr. George Lambert's.

We want your Cream. We handle 90 to 100 cans a week. 34c Cash, 36c Trade. Sovereign's.

Milverton won from Holstein in the Intermediate W.F.A. semi-finals by 5 to 1 on the round.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Sauer and little son of Detroit are spending the week at the former's home here.

Mrs. Geo. Himmer leaves on Thursday to spend a few weeks with her sister at Grand Rapids, Mich.

County patrolman Geo. Kreutz-wiser is putting a light coat of gravel on Absalom street, west, this week.

Sister Audrey of Kitchener and Sister Constance of Hamilton were guests at Mr. Andrew Schmidt's last week.

Services will be held in the Mildmay Lutheran Church next Sunday morning at 10.30, to be conducted by Rev. Mr. Wittig, the new pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Sovereign and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Helwig are spending a week's vacation at Wyndham, Brantford and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Pilsinger and family of Buffalo are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fink and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Woods, Mrs. Dodge and Misses Margaret and Flo Mahoney of Buffalo are guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Mahoney this week.

Dr. T. A. and Mrs. Carpenter are taking a week's holidays at Port Dover and Toronto. Dr. N. J. Bicknell of Port Dover is in charge of Dr. Carpenter's practice.

Mr. Fred Buhman of the Bank of Montreal staff at Fenelon Falls, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Leo. Buhman of Waterloo, is visiting relatives here this week.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Isidore Seifried of Carrick passed away on Wednesday of last week. The remains were interred in the Mildmay R. C. Cemetery.

Mr. John Wesley Schneider of Duluth, Minn., returned home this week after an enjoyable visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Schneider and other relatives.

Anthony Missere went to Milwaukee on Monday afternoon to attend the ceremony in which his sister, Mary (now Sister Clara) took her final vows as a Sister of the Order of Notre Dame.

Mrs. George Findlater of Gilbert Plains Man., Mrs. Jas. C. Davidson and two children of Boston, and Miss Janet Inglis of Toronto are visiting at Mrs. Doig's on the 2nd Con. and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McKenzie of New Liskeard are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Jas. Scott, and other relatives and friends here. Mr. McKenzie was formerly of Cliff-ford, but is now principal of the New Liskeard public school.

Mrs. S. F. Herringer returned home last Thursday after a six week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. A. Krane, of Toronto. Her two grandchildren, Billie and Beatrice Krane, accompanied her home to spend their vacation.

Mr. Wm. Jasper of Chicago is spending a couple of weeks with relatives and friends here. He is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Jasper, who formerly lived on the Enoch Russwurm farm on the 13th of Carrick, but has been in Chicago for the past forty-two years.

Mr. Andrew Froelich of Toledo, Ohio, accompanied by his son Joseph and daughter Clara, is visiting his uncle, Mr. Stephen Waechter, and other relatives here. Mr. Froelich formerly lived near Ayton, but has been a resident of Toledo for about 35 years. He is a carpenter by trade, and has done well in the U. S.

BORN

TAYLOR—In Mildmay, on July 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Taylor, a son.

SEIFRIED—In Carrick, on July 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Isidore Seifried, a son.

McINTOSH—At Wingham General Hospital, on Thursday, July 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ira E. McIntosh, a son (Donald Ira)

MILVERTON HERE NEXT THURSDAY

In the second round Intermediate Semi-Finals Mildmay has been drawn against Milverton who won from Holstein. First game at Milverton on Monday evening, and the return game at Mildmay on Thursday evening, July 30th. The winner of this round will enter the finals. A dance will be held on same date under auspices of Football Club. First-class orchestra will be engaged.

D stands for DIVERSION and pleasure for everyone with a Victrola. Easiest terms. Scheffer.

Mr. Jerome Ernewein and Miss E. Walsh of Jamestown, N.Y., are the guests of Mr. Anth. Ernewein this week.

Mr. McCutcheon of Shelburne is here this week judging the wheat crop in connection with the local Standing Crop Competition.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Pross of Saginaw, Mich. are here spending a week with relatives. Mr. Pross' mother and his two sisters, Misses Elsie and Hilda Pross, who have been spending a few weeks in Detroit, returned home with him.

Dance at Neustadt.

A dance will be held in Wagner's Hall, Neustadt, on Friday, July 24th Fryfogle's six-piece Orchestra. Polished Floor. Everybody welcome. Admission \$1.50.

Western Coal.

A. Kramer has ordered a car of Western coal, to arrive in a few days. Price \$13.00 a ton. Those who wish a trial supply should leave their orders at once, as the supply is limited.

The Climax Bug Killer and Fertilizer Destroys Potato Bugs—is a stimulant to yield—saves it's cost in applying—a boon to potato growers—a perfect treatment for all kinds of bugs, grubs, worms, etc.—is a fertilizer at the same time. Try a bag at Lambert's.

Engine Shipped on Tuesday.

The Mildmay Council has been advised by the Bickle Fire Engines, Limited of Woodstock, that the new pumpster was loaded on Tuesday, and should arrive at Mildmay on Thursday. In that event the testing demonstration will take place Thursday afternoon or Friday. Committees from Tara, Clifford and other places are expected to be present at this demonstration.

Married at Toronto.

The marriage of Miss Ethelda, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gowdy of Mildmay, to Mr. J. Allen Barnes, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Barnes of Toronto, took place at St. Peter's Church, Toronto, on Wednesday, July 15th. Rev. J. Noon officiated. The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Harry Gowdy, wore a becoming gown of ivory satin with pearls, with picture hat of Georgette crepe with lily of the valley, and carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses and baby's breath. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes will reside in Detroit.

New Pastor Inducted.

Rev. Mr. Wittig, the new pastor of the Mildmay and Walkerton Lutheran congregations, was formally inducted here on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Maas of Chesley preached the induction sermon, instructing the congregation and pastor as to their duties, after which the Church Session, comprised of Messrs. John Tegler, Chas. R. Albrecht, Fred Kutz and Wm. Voigt came forward and gave their new pastor the right hand of fellowship. Mr. Wittig is a graduate of the Waterloo Seminary, and was ordained into the Lutheran ministry at the last session of the Synod.

Obituary.

Mrs. Barbara Lobsinger, widow of the late George A. Lobsinger, a former Reeve of Carrick, passed away quite suddenly on Monday morning at the Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton. She had not been in the best of health for a few weeks, but was able to be about as usual until Sunday, when she complained of very severe pains in her stomach. She was removed to the hospital on Sunday afternoon, and her death took place on Monday morning. A ruptured duodena ulcer is said to have caused her death. Deceased was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Diemert, and was born in Carrick sixty-one years ago. She has been making her home for the past year with her brother Peter F. Diemert, on the 4th concession. She is survived by three sons Herbert and Ignatz of Kitchener and Anthony of St. Paul, Minn., and two daughters, Matilda of London and Mary of Kitchener. She also leaves surviving her seven brothers and seven sisters. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning to the Mildmay R. C. Cemetery.

Try the Drug Store next time you need Paris Green, Arsenate of Lead, Sprayide or Calcikill.

Week-End Specials at Keelan's Bakery:—Marshmallow Rolls, Macaroons, Angel Cakes, Layer Cakes, Assorted Tarts, Cookies, Pies, etc. Give us a call.

Hurry! Hurry! All 10-inch double sided 75 ct. His Master's Voice Records issued before July 1st, 1925, 55c

Let us have your order now as this reduced price will be withdrawn shortly. J. N. Scheffer

Fire Engine for Sale.

The Mildmay Steam Fire Engine is offered for sale at \$75.00, or without suction hose and gauges at \$50.00. Apply this week to J. A. Johnston, Mildmay, and later to Bickle Fire Engines Limited, Woodstock.

Garden Party.

The Ladies Aid of St. Peter's Lutheran Church, Neustadt, will celebrate its annual Garden Party on Thursday evening, July 30th. A good program, consisting of speeches, musical numbers, drills, songs, fireworks etc., is in store for all, also fish-pond, grab-bag, refreshments. Band in attendance. Admission: Adults 15c; Children 10c. Everybody welcome. A good time is assured. In case of rain, garden party will be postponed until the next evening.

Foundry Had Close Call.

Last Friday afternoon about three o'clock the roof of Herrgott Bros.' foundry caught fire, and had it not been for the prompt and well directed efforts of the townspeople, a conflagration might have resulted. It is supposed that sparks from the smokestack at Schwalm's sawmill alighted on the foundry roof, for it was found to be on fire in thirteen different places. The fire alarm was given and the brigade responded in record time, but the old steam engine balked again and refused to throw a drop of water. As it happened, however, the bucket brigade did valiant service, and the fire was extinguished before much serious damage was done.

United Church Garden Party.

The garden party held at Mr. Thos. H. Jasper's last Thursday evening under the auspices of the Mildmay United Church, attracted a very large attendance, and the evening would have been a complete success, had it not been for the rain storm that came about 9.30. Perhaps no finer place in the County could have been selected for a garden party than Mr. Jasper's, with its fine lawn and orchard and commodious residence. The splendid program provided for the evening had just nicely commenced when the rain descended and the crowd dispersed for shelter. Mr. Gordon L. Knapp of London, the principal entertainer, did his best to amuse the audience even under these unfavorable conditions, and his work was certainly very clever. He was accompanied by Miss Campbell of London. The Young People's League rendered two fine choruses. Mr. Cameron of Walkerton sang two splendid solos and Misses Ruth Vollack and Grace Scott delighted the audience with piano instrumentals. Selections by the Walkerton band were greatly enjoyed. Rev. Mr. Bole of Walkerton performed the duty of chairman very acceptably. The total proceeds amounted to about \$235.

EAT WHOLE WHEAT BREAD FOR HEALTH KEELAN'S BAKERY

Property for Sale. A desirable brick building suitable for store and residence. This property must be sold as the owner is leaving town. For particulars apply at this office.

Amusement Tay.

Church committees or other religious organizations who purpose holding lawn socials, bazaars or other events where an admission fee is charged, in a building or ground other than their own church, are required to pay the amusement tax, unless a permit is secured at least ten days previous. A letter to the Amusement Tax Branch, 46 Richmond St. West, Toronto, will be sufficient to procure the permit.

Stars Won Return Game.

Taking a lead of four goals with them to Feversham last Friday, the Stars had no difficulty in holding safely their opponents in the second game of the W.F.A. semi-finals. Mildmay won the game by 2 to 0, thus winning the round by six goals. Rain fell during the greater part of the afternoon and evening, vnaally clearing off about twenty minutes before the conclusion of the game. The home team was at its strongest to meet the Stars, and they made a strong bid for supremacy in this contest. From the outset, however, it was apparent that they were no match for the Stars, who played an airtight game. The forwards played together splendidly, and peppered the Feversham goal, but the soggy condition of the ball made accurate shooting very difficult. Before the expiration of half time, however, MacGowan sent a sizzling shot in for the first count. In the second period, another counter was made by Alfred Buhman, who scored very neatly on a rebound. The Stars combined very nicely all during the game, Filsinger and Schwalm on left wing doing exceptionally clever work. Buhman in centre was fast and tricky and distributed the play to perfection. On the right wing MacGowan and Kaufman were continually stirring up trouble for the Feversham defence, and a score of fast drives were sent in from that quarter. The half back line never looked better. George Scheffer, as centre, or "rover" covered areas of ground, and was all over the opposing forwards. Breaking up rush after rush with his untiring speed and clever kicking impressed the spectators as being the outstanding performer on the field. He was ably supported by Clem. Ellis, that alien right half, who works away with a smile, and whose kicking and checking is a delight to witness; and also Ed. Schneider, whose work as left half was almost perfect. He kicked the soggy ball with splendid precision, and didn't let his fast opposing wing get away with any dangerous rushes. On the back line, C. J. Kunkel was all to the good, clearing on every occasion with strong well directed kicks. His good natured "joshing" of his team-mates, and also of the opposing forwards, kept the Stars going at top speed. Jack Schurr, on the backline, played a strong, safe and brainy game. He is one of the smoothest players in the game. C. E. Wendt in goal maintained his reputation as having no superiors in that position.

Bring us your produce

Cream 34c Cash 36c Trade

Eggs 32c 29c 22c

Potatoes 50c per bag

Berries Wild 8c Tame 12c

Black Currants 10c

(Do not mix red and black berries)

Poultry Highest market prices

O. L. Sovereign & Son

Phone 20 Mildmay

The Automobile

EYE TO DETAILS ADDS COMFORTS TO CAMPING.
A wonderful factor in automobile camping is that nobody needs to be left out of this great outdoor sport. Almost everybody can afford to go on tour. Motor camping can be very inexpensive or it can be made to cost a lot. However, the enjoyment of the trip costing the least may be beyond all expectations.

Camping autoists are inclined to too much paraphernalia. Of course it is better to take enough to camp in comfort. Equipments for camping vary all the way from a completely outfitted trailer to the very minimum outfit which consists of practically nothing except the car and its occupants. The more elaborate outfits are designed especially for long trips of a month or more.

For a week-end trip of a few days to one fortnight in length a good rule is to take only enough to provide comfortable shelter and good food.

CAMPING NEEDS DEFINED.
Food, shelter and clothes are the primary needs in camping. Each member of the party should have an outfit of dishes including a non-breakable plate of a deep soup pattern, a large non-breakable cup, a knife, fork, large and small spoon. For general use of the motorist group the cooking utensils should include some sort of a grate under which a fire can be built and on which food can be cooked. Other necessities along this line are a frying pan, boiling kettle, toaster, coffee pot and a pair of pinchers for removing hot dishes.

Shelter is an important consideration for the camper. Some folks have declared it to be possible to sleep on the seats of the automobile. Their number, however, is not legion. There are a few who have worked out a system whereby the cushion of the back seat of an enclosed car is taken out and laid lengthwise of the vehicle alongside of the removed and similarly placed back cushion. By reversing the two front seats the bed is completed and is fairly comfortable. This plan has the advantage of being quickly arranged and also of being more comfortable in case of rain or a heavy windstorm. It also eliminates any inconvenience from bugs and the like that are sometimes to be found on the ground. On the other hand, in warm weather the inside of the car is unusually warm, and unless mosquito netting was used at the windows these mosquitoes are likely to be annoying. Some admit that they have found comfort in rolling up in a blanket and reposing in the open field. This is not bad after one gets used to it. The first few nights will be the hardest.

Some have found satisfactory sleeping in a patent bed arrangement which unfolds and stretches in the car over the tops of the front and rear seats. One possibility of this plan, although not necessarily an argument in its favor, is seen in the space between the front and rear seats where small children of the family might find repose.

TENTS OFTEN USED.
Some have tried various kinds of tent arrangements by which canvas is stretched from the top, side or end of the car to the ground. Others have built a lean-to of branches and leaves which protect only partially in case of rain. Still others have sought the more substantial shelter of a friendly barn or farmhouse. But that takes much of the fun out of camping.

The clothes requirements are not extensive. For a week-end trip light underwear, flannel shirt, khaki trousers, heavy shoes and socks and a woolen sweater are sufficient. This goes for both men and women. For those who may not want to depart from so usual a habit as undressing, a pair of pajamas will be in order. Woolen blankets should be carried in sufficient quantities to insure keeping the body comfortably warm while sleeping.

Then there are a few miscellaneous necessities. Included in these are handkerchiefs, toilet soap, comb, brush, tooth brush and paste, bathing suit, towel, mirror, dish towel, watch, flash lamp, piece of rope, matches, camera and some loose change with which to buy gasoline. Some fastidious folk may need a few other miscellaneous articles, but not many.

It is taken for granted that camping enthusiasts who propose to use their cars for conveying them to their happy camping grounds will give their automobile a careful "once over" before starting. Car trouble on a camping trip is apt to take a good deal of the joy out of life. It is worth while to have the machine in the best possible condition. This is a matter of great importance, since nothing is so calculated to mar the enjoyment of such a vacation on wheels as frequent mechanical difficulties with this medium of transportation.

Even if the owner of the car considers himself a pretty good technician along automotive lines he will do well, after going over the machine himself, to take it to a good service station for a final check-up. Of course, if the prospective tourist is merely a fair mechanic or worse, as many are, he should certainly have his car carefully inspected by some reliable service station expert before starting out on a long trip. It should be said also that when on a long tour the mechanical features of the auto should be gone over frequently by a service station expert, so as to keep the machine constantly at the highest point of efficiency.

Royalty's Home.

This year witnesses the centenary of Buckingham Palace, perhaps the best known of all the Royal residences. It was in 1825 that building operations were commenced to convert Buckingham House into a home "fit for a king."

The site has a somewhat varied history and is intimately connected with an industry which has been well in the limelight of late—silk. In the reign of James I. where Buckingham Palace now stands were the Mulberry Gardens, which had been laid out to provide English raw material for our silk manufacturers. The experiment failed however, and the gardens were converted into a pleasure resort—a sort of seventeenth century Wembley on a small scale.

Later, Arlington House was built on the site of the gardens, and then, in its turn, gave way to Buckingham House, erected by the Duke of Buckingham in 1703. It was this house which was rebuilt, one hundred years ago, to make the palace we now know. The rebuilding, which cost about \$2,500,000, was commenced under George IV. but it was not until Queen Victoria's reign that the new palace was occupied by Royalty.

It was this circumstance which inspired "The Times," possibly for the first and only time in its career, to a conundrum. Why is Buckingham Palace the cheapest ever built? asked the great and usually grave newspaper; and replied: "Because it was built for one sovereign and furnished for another."

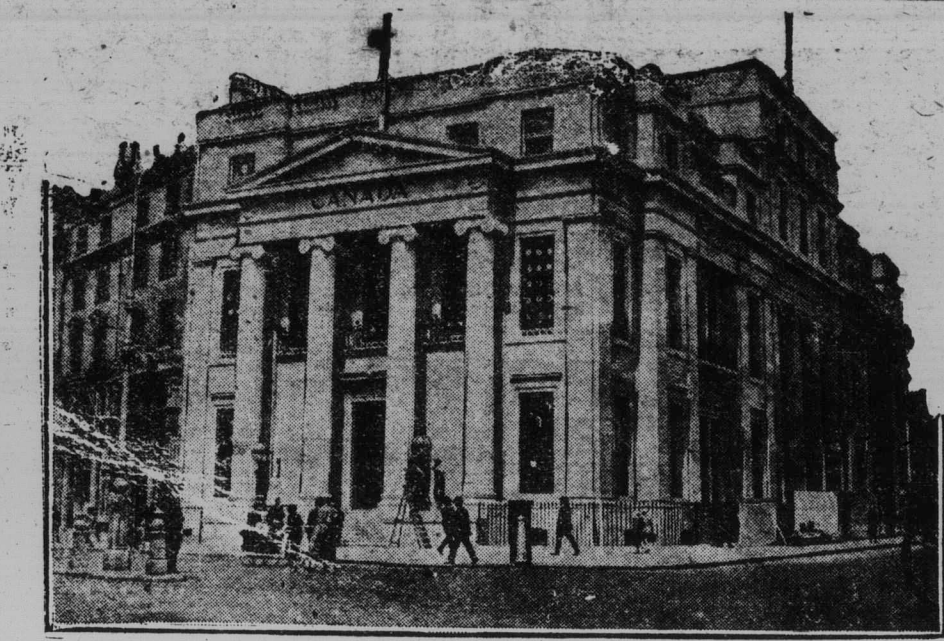
At the beginning of its career as a Royal residence, Buckingham Palace was by no means so well organized as it is to-day. Division of labor, for instance, was carried to altogether too great extremes. It was the duty of the Lord Steward's department to lay the fires, but they could only be lit by the Lord Chamberlain's department. Then dishes from the royal kitchens had to be carried through endless corridors before they were served, so that they rarely arrived at table in perfect condition.

Most startling of all, it seemed possible for anyone to enter the palace. Shortly after Queen Victoria's marriage, a great sensation was caused by a boy named Jones, who claimed to have gained access to the private apartments of the palace, and to have overheard conversations between the Queen and the Prince Consort.

Buckingham Palace has been the scene of many magnificent Court functions, and is also intimately associated with the home life of our Royal Family. Most of Queen Victoria's children were born there, and it was in the palace that King Edward died.

Poland Has 69 Holidays.
There are sixty-nine holidays on the Polish calendar.

Royal Palaces Form City.
The royal palaces of Bangkok form a city in themselves. They consist of several hundred individual palaces, surrounded by magnificent gardens and pagodas.



The new Canada House in London, facing Trafalgar Square. The king and queen opened the building, which contains the offices of the high and trade commissioners and the emigration and war pension departments. It is a handsome addition to the city's architecture.

Natural Resources Bulletin.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Dept. of the Interior at Ottawa says:—

Canadian weekly newspaper men have just concluded their annual convention at Winnipeg, and have discussed fully the many problems which the weekly newspaper has to meet. The weekly is undoubtedly very close to the hearts of its readers, and is meeting a want that can be supplied from no other source. Particularly is this the case in many of our newer settlements, where the discovery of new natural resources or the development of others is taking place. Many of what are to-day Canada's most progressive towns and villages owe their inception to the opening up of mineral developments, such, for instance, as those in Northern Ontario, while the exploitation of the forest or the harnessing of water-powers has established settlements in all the provinces of Canada. Into these places have gone enterprising editors to establish newspapers to meet the needs of the settlers.

Development of natural resources has thus been the means of creating many locations for the weekly paper. The protection of these natural resources thus naturally becomes of deep interest to the weekly publisher, as without these the settlement could not survive. Many villages and towns have as their principal support one or more of the industries dependent for their raw materials upon natural resources; while the surrounding farming areas have increased the circulation field for the local paper. The weekly press is giving its support to the development of Canada and her natural resources. In turn, therefore, the weekly newspaper is deserving of, and should receive the support of, the business interests and individuals of its local field.



Attractive Girl.
She—"Her father is a steel magnate, of course you know?"
He—"That's why she's so attractive to me, I suppose."

The man who makes light of everything does not set the world on fire.

The production of zinc in Canada has steadily increased since pre-war times. The 1913 output was 2,800 tons. This was increased to 17,500 tons in 1918 and it is estimated that the 1924 production reached 49,000 tons.

Wee Hughie.

He's gone to school, wee Hughie
An' him not four,
Sure I saw the fright was in him
When he left the door.

But he took a hand o' Denny,
An' a hand o' Dan,
Wi' Joe's owd coat upon him—
Och, the poor wee man!

He cut the quarest figure,
More stout than thin;
An' trottin' right an' steady
Wi' his toes turned in.

I watched him to the corner
O' the big turf stack,
An' the more his feet went forrit,
Still his head turned back.

He was lookin', would I call him—
Och, my heart was woe—
Sure it's lost I am without him,
But he be to go.

I follow'd to the turnin'
When they passed it by,
God help him he was cryin',
An', maybe, so was I.

—Elizabeth Shane.

Health in Strawberries.

The other day a doctor stated that if strawberries could be grown all the year round, and became as staple an article of diet as potatoes, his profession would be ruined!

Strawberries are something more than a luscious fruit; they are a valuable medicine. In a strawberry are lime, phosphates, alkaline mineral salts, iron, manganese, and a special kind of sugar, constituents that are so well proportioned that they do their full share of good.

Diseases particularly susceptible to the strawberry cure are rheumatism and gout. That is because of the salicylic salts in the fruit. In Europe doctors have established special hospitals, set amidst miles of strawberry beds, for the cure of the most acute forms of rheumatism. Anemia also yields to the strawberry treatment.

Some people find that strawberries upset them, and that they cause an irritating rash. In such cases strawberries should be left alone. The trouble is caused by the body being intensely antagonistic to the salicylic salts.

Finally, the sugar in strawberries is so energizing that if the red berries contained nothing else they would still rank high as a medicinal food.

A Procession of Engines.

As a part of the celebration of the centenary of the opening of the first railway line, the London and North-eastern Railway will run a procession of early engines and coaches, led by Stephenson's No. 1 locomotive.

Fair Exchange.

Water—"This money is no good, sir."
Diner—"Then we're even—your dinner was no good, either."

The Fighting Pipers.

The great wastage of pipers during the war proved that they belong, unlike the British bandsman, to the fighting ranks. Some five hundred of them fell during the four years' campaign, and most of these were playing an heroic part, like the piper at Dargai. It is their business to lead the van and to cheer on the fighting men at arms even in the thick of battle. Hundreds of pibrochs exist and every regiment has its own special favorites, which probably are endeared to it by historic association. In the Indian Mutiny, the besieged garrison at Lucknow were gladdened with new hope when they heard the pibroch of the Highlands as the relieving force came over the hills.

Purists may complain that the bag-pipe is only a barbaric bunch of reeds and can never be classed as a genuine instrument of music. It certainly is a thing apart with its monotonous drones, two in the case of the Irish pipes and three in that of the Scottish; but its chanter or "warbler" is capable of wonderful results, despite its unorthodox tuning, in the hands of a skilful performer, and for range of effects and stimulating power on the listeners it is unique.

A Murderous People.

For thousands of years the island of Sardinia in the Mediterranean has been considered one of the most beautiful and fertile islands in that part of the world. The fertility of the land is remarkable, and the coast fisheries unsurpassed. Meanwhile the poorer land of Italy, while not so fertile, has been overworked to such an extent that today very little is left for the common people.

Despite its many favorable conditions, Sardinia, with 3100 square miles of land and with 381 towns of various sizes, had, in 1772, only a population of 409,050 persons. The causes of this remarkably small population were found in the great amount of land owned by the nobility and the taxes imposed by the church and state. It is alleged that "private vengeance" started in the island, the natives calmly murdering each other in order to get money with which to pay the taxes. During two years of hard times the murders on the island of Sardinia averaged 1100 a month, which means that approximately every eighteenth person was murdered in the two years.

When Ears Get Tired.

Science always has maintained that the human ear, unlike the eye, cannot be fatigued. Now, as a result of experiments with radio apparatus, it is asserted that the ear apparently does become physically tired.

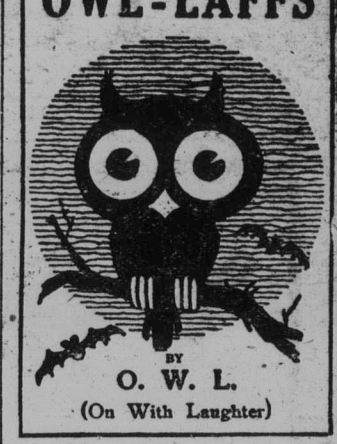
Straw Hat Marks Mourning.

When in mourning for a male relative the Korean wears an immense straw hat shaped like a toadstool.

Air Route Popular.

Some 50,000 passengers have flown across the English Channel since the armistice.

OWL-LAFFS



The hardest job in the world is stuffing a rat hole full of hot butter with a red hot poker.

The Steno—Why was it that Venus de Milo was so popular in the old days?
The Boss—"Because, when a fellow wanted to hug her she had no arms to make him stop."

Girls used to marry for wealth. Now some of them seem to be satisfied with just an automobile.
He (speaking of recent murder mystery)—"Chinimals always return to the scenes of their crimes."
Him—"Yes, that's where I am going now. I stole a kisa last night."

Extract from a southern paper—General Lee wore a brand new Confederate uniform with grey sombrero, chamolais riding gloves and black boots. All that General Grant wore was a dirty old Union suit.
"I'd like to cut your throat," cried the jealous lover, "but I don't want to ruin your neck."

A cross-eyed man is always in danger of getting arrested for looking crooked.
We wonder whether a cross-eyed person would be ruled out of a crossword puzzle contest.

It would be sweet of a landlord to give you a coupon each time you finished paying for a house.
If a popular girl had three gentlemen friends whose names were respectively, William, William and William, could it be properly said that she had the willies?

"There is something in that, too," said the burglar, as he put his hand into the spittoon.
Few people suffer more than some of our citizens when there's a stranger in town and they can't learn his business.

What happens to a man's word when he won't keep it and nobody else will take it?
We believe that a man has to be raised to it to enjoy loafing.

Love and porous plasters, son
Are very much alike.
It's simple to get onto one,
But getting off—good night!

There is no dog in dog-biscuit, so why should one expect chicken in chicken pie?
Poets Without Descendants.
There are no living descendants of Shakespeare, Cowper, Dryden, Swift, Chaucer, Pope, Shelley or Byron.

Bed Quilts as Legacies.
Sheets, blankets, pillows and counterpane were frequent subjects of bequests in the middle ages.

Twice Niagara's Height.
The lower fall of the Yellowstone river, in the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone, is twice as high as Niagara.

Use the pleasures that are yours to-day so as not to mar the pleasures that may come to-morrow.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



NATURE'S WARNINGS

Danger Signals That Everyone Should Take Seriously.

Pain is one of Nature's warnings that something is wrong with the body. Indigestion, for instance, is characterized by pains in the stomach, and often about the heart; rheumatism by sharp pains in the limbs and joints; headaches are a sign that the nerves or stomach are out of order. In some ailments, such as anaemia, pain is not so prominent. In this case Nature's warning takes the form of pallor, breathlessness after slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, and loss of appetite. Whatever form these warnings take, wise people will not ignore the fact that many diseases have their origin in poor blood, and that when the blood is enriched the troubles disappear. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are most helpful in such cases because they purify and build up the blood to its normal strength. In this way it tones up the nerves, restores the appetite and gives perfect health. Miss Hazel Berndt, of Arnprior, Ont., has proved the great value of this medicine and says: "I am a young girl and have been working in a factory for the past four years. For two years I had been in such poor health that at times I could not work. I was thin and pale and troubled with headaches and fainting spells. I doctored nearly all this time, but it did not help me. My mother advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using them for a while I could notice an improvement in my condition. I used nine boxes and can truthfully say that my health is restored. When I began taking the pills I weighed 97 pounds and now I weigh 114. I feel that I owe my good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and hope other ailing people will give them a fair trial."

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

Wise Provisions of Nature.

There is a curious resemblance between the stomach of a hen and a corn mill; the crop answering to the hopper and the gizzard to the stones which crush the corn. But the most remarkable resemblance in this—to prevent too much corn from going into the stones at once, a receiver is placed between them and the hopper so that the corn may be dribbled out just as fast as it is required. The same process takes place in the hen as the crop may be filled and its food only enters the gizzard gradually and as fast as it is able to digest it.

A grub called the glow-worm gives out a phosphoric light in the darkness. Why? In order that her mate may find her, for while she is a worm he is a fly, and while she is on earth, he is in the air most of the time.

The web of the spider is a compensating contrivance. The food of the spider is flies, yet how is he to catch them without his having wings? His web is a net, and he not only knows how to weave it, but he furnishes the thread to weave it from his own body. In many species of insects the eye is fixed and cannot be turned in its socket. To supply this great defect, the eye of such insects is a multiplying glass with a lens looking in every direction and showing every object that may be near. Thus at first what seems a privation, is in reality an advantage, as an eye so constructed seems better adapted to the wants of these creatures than any other type.

The neck of the chameleon is stiff and cannot be turned. However, Nature is never at a loss. The chameleon's eye-ball stands out so far that more than half of it projects from the head and the muscles function so very curiously that the pupil can be turned in any direction. He can look backwards without turning his body.

The parrot would have an inconvenience in the very hooked shape of its upper mandible, if the mandible were stationary like that of other birds. But it is not, and the hook can be used in suspending itself and it can be used in a variety of ways since it is capable of being moved at pleasure. Many quadrupeds have long ears that they can move backward and forward with great ease, and in this way detect the species of sounds. The ears of the dog, cat and horse are so constructed.

The elephant's short neck is compensated by the admirable device of a phobos. The queen beetle carries brilliant lamps which she lights with phosphorus furnished her by nature. Moles' eyes are tiny and fur-bedded, so that the dirt may not get in.

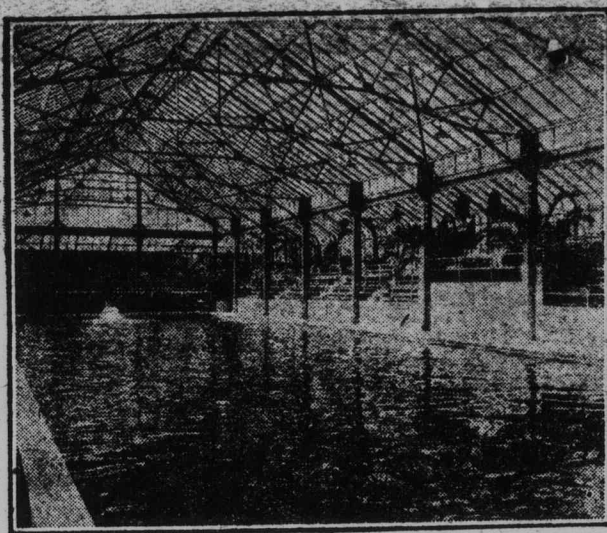
WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

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.



The swimming pool at Crystal Gardens, Victoria, B.C., the largest salt water natatorium in the world. It is 140 feet long.

Weighing a Sunbeam.

What pressure can a beam of light exert? A beam of light, like a jet of water, pushes against any obstacle placed in its path, but the push, although very minute, can be measured. The English physicist, James Clerk Maxwell, was the first to suggest that light can exert pressure, and he worked out mathematically what the force should be. It was not till nearly thirty years later than an attempt was made to measure it experimentally. The man who made the experiment was Professor Lebedeff, a Russian scientist.

From a delicate fibre of quartz he hung a small vertical rod, across the lower end of which were secured two shorter rods, carrying at their outer ends discs of very thin metal. Two of the discs were blackened and two were polished. The whole arrangement was in reality an extremely sensitive balance, and the twisting was measured by means of a tiny mirror attached to the apparatus and turning with it. It was enclosed in a globe of glass from which air had been excluded.

A beam of light was concentrated on to the pair of blackened discs. The pressure of light caused the quartz fibre to twist slightly, and the angle of deflection was measured by reflecting a spot of light from the attached mirror on to a fixed scale. The beam was then played on the polished discs and the angle measured again, in this case being about twice the previous amount. In this way a very accurate determination of the force of light-pressure was obtained.

The effects of light-pressure are familiar to the astronomer. Perhaps the best-known case is that of comet's tails. The materials composing the tail of a comet are so light that the pressure of sunlight has more effect on them than the sun's gravitational attraction. Consequently a comet's tail always points away from the sun.

Eupeptic and Dyspeptic.

Stories about Eugene Field or that Eugene Field used to tell are always amusing, and M. C. H. Dennis's book, Eugene Field's Creative Years, is full of them. Speaking of the dyspeptic which was so often a burden that made Field's cheerfulness a triumph as well as a gift, Mr. Dennis says: "Sol Smith Russell, the comedian, was not only a close friend but a fellow dyspeptic, and Field used to tell with huge glee a story to the effect that one midnight, after giving a performance in an Eastern city, Russell went into a restaurant to get something to eat. While he partook sparingly of bread and milk he saw an old friend of the name of Parsons attacking with gusto a plateful of corned beef and cabbage.

"Merciful heavens, Parsons!" cried Russell. "How dare you fill yourself with such vitals at this time of night?" "Oh, I can stand it," replied Parsons happily.

"But, my dear fellow," expostulated Russell, "do you know how long it takes corned beef and cabbage to digest?" "No, I haven't the remotest idea," said Parsons.

"Well, I happen to know," said Russell. "It takes five hours—five solid hours." "Oh, that's all right," said Parsons. "I've got just about that much time to devote to it."

A somewhat similar story of J. L. Toole was told to Field in London. Dropping in at the Garrick Club one evening, Toole found Irving eating a Welsh rabbit. After gazing fixedly at the concoction, Toole shook hands with Irving and said solemnly: "Give my love to dear old Charles Mathews." Then he turned and walked away. Mathews had been dead three years!

Coal Mine in Street.
Coal discovered while laying a sewer in a busy street in Coatbridge, Scotland, is being dug up at the rate of nine or ten tons a day. The "pit" is thirty-eight feet deep.

Willing to Assist.
Charles—"I'm in love with a charming girl, and I'd like to ask your advice."
Maise—"I'm willing to help you all I can."
"Well, now, would you advise me to propose to you?"

For Every Ill—Minard's Liniment.

Should Encourage Boys in Instrumental School Music.

Every child spends a large part of his first eighteen years in school. His music and school work must progress simultaneously or one or the other be neglected, if not entirely abandoned. If he possesses musical ability of a marked degree, the school studies are usually sacrificed, with a permanent educational deficit to the child. If music be to his dislike, he is most certain to face later a regret that musical instruction was discontinued at a time when mind and muscle were retentive and pliant.

Very few persons acquire facility in any drill subject after twenty years of age. The concert artists now before the public were masters of technique on their chosen instruments while still in their teens. It is imperative, then, that music be part of the instruction received during the school years, and for that reason it should be part of the curriculum of the school. All progressive school systems have music in some form, but it is more frequently confined to singing. In the last decade, however, instrumental music has attracted considerable attention, and many cities have incorporated it in the programme. This particular phase of music usually appeals to boys.

Taste in art, literature and music can be acquired. The average boy of average intelligence, with good teaching, can learn to play almost any instrument and produce therefrom sounds that are quite above the average. The unusual instruments of the orchestra, such as the oboe, bassoon, French horn, string bass, flute and clarinet, fall easy prey to the nimble fingers and alert minds of bright-eyed, vigorous boys, and they derive no small pleasure from being able to play. If the boy can do it, and he can, he should be given a chance to do it.

On Sunday Morning.

I love to go to church On Sunday morning! The folk I meet Are all dressed up so nice. Even their faces look ironed out (To me it seems they must have prayed—)

"Lord, take our cares away Just for to-day."

And O! I like to watch The children! They are like flowers gay. Though 'tis Sunday They find it hard to walk decorously.

Even the lawns and streets And houses Wear a festive air. (This most befitting so!)

The apices of the churches Gleam and glow, O how the bells call out—"Little folk, poor folk, Sad folk, glad folk Won't you come to church?"

I can't resist that invitation, So I go to church. And to my soul there comes A benediction.

And now you know Just why I love to go to church On Sunday morning. —Ella H. Eckel.



Not Always Dangerous. "I consider these motor cars dangerous things."
"Well, that depends."
"Depends on what?"
"Whether they have drivers in 'em or not."

Ancient Eclipses.
Eclipses as far back as 1207 B.C. are recorded at Oxford University Observatory. In the same huge book are predictions concerning future eclipses as far ahead as the year A.D. 2163.

There's Always An If.
"It" is a little rocky islet in the Gulf of Lyons, France, two miles southwest of Marseilles.

The Oxen.

Oh, white are the oxen, white as the brook,
That spangles to foam on the rock;
And they plod the length of the woodland road
Under the sun's red clock!
They go down the shadows of evening-time;
They thread their way so slow,
Oh, there in the fading purple light—
There, there in the afterglow!

The farm-boy sings from his laden rack;
He whistles with long day done,
While the great wheels rumble along the track
Toward the rim of the setting sun!
The oxen clash a spreading horn
And quicken their pace a bit,
For yonder are cribs of yellow corn
And lamps of the farm-house lit!

Oh, yonder is peace in the drowsy stall
Beyond the lanes of the forest tall
And the ring of the axe away!
It is good to be back in the twilight hour.

To the crib and the clover-mow
With a fragrance there of the withered flower—
A dream of the slow trails now!
—Leslie Clare Manchester.

RED HOT JULY DAYS HARD ON THE BABY

July—The month of oppressive heat; red hot days and sweltering nights; is extremely hard on little ones. Diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and cholera infantum carry off thousands of precious little lives every summer. The mother must be constantly on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they come on suddenly to fight them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during the hot summer as Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach, and an occasional dose given to the well child will prevent summer complaint, or if the trouble does come on suddenly will banish it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

They Won't Wash.

It is reported that last year a special sanitary commission of the Soviet government in Russia discovered in Siberia an isolated tribe 600 miles from any other human community. They know about as much of the world in which they live as we know of Mars and its possible inhabitants. Though there was naturally no lack of water, it was found that they never used it except as a drink.

Force had to be used to wash these strange people. Not only did they never wash their bodies; they never washed their clothes or their cooking utensils. They were, in short, what Gilbert calls in "The Mikado" "very imperfect ablutations."

Dr. Johnson is reported to have declared that he "hated immersion," but the first man the commissioners attempted to bath actually died, either of fright or of some form of auto-suggestion.



Does Fred like parties?
He says I'm the only party he's interested in.

A Wireless Warning.

A doctor states that many people using wireless headphones develop the "radio ear," a type of eczema. Young people are particularly susceptible. The malady, if not recognized and treated in its early stages, is apt to develop into an obstinate and painful condition, which, in later stages, is difficult to cure.

The cause lies in the fact that the headphones, fitting tightly against the ear, exert considerable pressure on the ear cartilage and render the skin sensitive. Earpiece covers made of sponge rubber remove the pressure on the ears and do not interfere much with ventilation, since they are more or less porous.

Old Ways Best.

They still like the old ways best on the west bank of the Tiber. When it was determined to illuminate the dome of St. Peter's in connection with the ceremony of canonizing a new saint the idea of using electric lamps that could be turned on and off by a switch was at once dismissed. Torches and candles were used, and three hundred men were kept busy lighting and tending them.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

If you'd like a little better tea than you are using, please try "Red Rose"

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

The King and the Cow.

Faisal, warrior chieftain and ally of the British in Mesopotamia, now King of Iraq, is a man not easily flustered. After the Peace Conference his friend and comrade-in-arms, Col. Thomas E. Lawrence, took him for a tour of the British Isles, and while in Scotland they were entertained at a formal dinner in Glasgow.

The Emir had been all day so busily seeing the sights along the Clyde, relates Mr. Lowell Thomas in Asia, that when the time came to respond to the Koran, in his honor he was unprepared. As luck would have it, the only other person present who could understand Arabic was Lawrence, who acted as interpreter. So when Faisal was called upon to speak he leaned over and whispered in Lawrence's ear:

"I haven't a thing to say. I will repeat the passage from the Koran on the cow, and you may tell them anything you like!"

It so happens that the passage extolling the cow is one of the most sonorous and euphonious parts of the Koran, and the business men of Glasgow were accordingly much impressed. Had that melodious outpouring been literally translated, this and more of it is what the Scotch gentlemen would have heard:

"Moses answered, He saith she is neither an old cow nor a young heifer, but of a middle age between both; do ye therefore that which ye are commanded. She is a red cow, intensely red; her color rejoiceth in the beholders. She is a cow not broken to plough the earth or water the field; a sound one, there is no blemish in her. Then they sacrificed her; yet they wanted but little of leaving it undone."

But Colonel Lawrence, keeping a straight face, provided such a suitable and ready misinterpretation that they never suspected they had been hearing the proper qualifications of a sacrificial cow and not an eloquently-turned Oriental compliment to their hospitality.

Singers Please Note.

Why is it that singers, good, bad and indifferent, invariably ignore on their programmes the writers of the songs verse? Surely the poet is entitled to some slight recognition, for the poem is the source of inspiration to the composer, the foundation of the interpretation and the current of understanding between singer and audience.

Who would want to hear a singer, no matter how beautiful the voice and melody, stand up and give sixty measures of Tra-la-la, and call it a song? We look for a poetic sentiment besides a well-sung melody, and we can only find it in the verse that existed before the song, and without which the song could not exist. Moreover, do not some powerful songs, such as "The Blind Flowerman," "The Grey Wolf," "Flanders Fields," etc., although coupled with very beautiful music, make their dramatic appeal and lasting impression through the words?

There is no more reason to ignore the writer of the words than the writer of the melody, yet such is generally the case; and still worse, the programmes of many choruses, which even go so far as to print the poems in full, omit the names of the poets.

A Close Observer.

"Oh, mamma," little Margaret exclaimed in an awed tone on returning from a visit to a spinster aunt noted for the prim neatness with which she kept her house. "I saw a fly in Aunt Maria's house."
"But," she added thoughtfully, as if half justifying its presence, "it was washing itself."



ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" - Insist!

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 Bayer package

which contains proven directions Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristallinester of Salicylicacid.

Classified Advertisements

IT'S EPILEPSY PERMANENTLY STOPPED by French's Remedy. Simple home treatment, 15 years' success. Thousands testimonials. Write at once for free book. French's Remedies Limited, Dept. 7, 75 Adelaide East, Toronto, Canada. (Cut this out.)

Australia's Child Brides.

Australian marriages during 1922 included 483 brides under seventeen years of age, the youngest being only thirteen, and seventy-three women of sixty-five years and over. The oldest bridegroom was eighty-six. Among the young mothers was a child of twelve, while six girls of only thirteen years gave birth to children. Referring to infant mortality, Dr. J. W. Springthorpe, president of the Health Association for Women and Children in Victoria, stated that Australia had lost 122,473 children under the age of five years between 1918 and 1922.

Cotton waste has been prohibited as packing for imports in Africa.



MURINE FOR THE EYES
IRRITATED BY SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS
RECOMMENDED BY Oculists & Opticians
WRITE FOR FREE BOOK: 575 GARDEN SQUARE, MONTREAL, QUEBEC



OH! MY BACK!
Massage with Minard's and feel the pain disappear.
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Cuticura Clears The Scalp Of Dandruff
Regular shampoos with Cuticura Soap, preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment, do much to cleanse the scalp of dandruff and promote a healthy condition necessary to producing thick hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are ideal for every-day toilet uses meeting every want of the skin and scalp.
Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot, "The Cuticura Co., Montreal, P.Q." Price, Soap, 25c; Ointment, 50c and 75c. Tubular, 50c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick, 25c.

MISERABLE AND ALWAYS IN PAIN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Dependable Help for Mothers

Port Greville, Nova Scotia.—"I took your medicine for a terrible pain in my side and for weakness and headaches. I seemed to float all over, too, and my feet and hands were the worst. I am the mother of four children and I am nursing my baby—the first one of four I could nurse. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before the baby's birth, so you can see how much it helped me. I cannot praise it too highly for what it has done for me. I could nurse. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one that has helped me for any length of time. I recommend it to any one with troubles like mine and you may use my letter for a testimonial."—Mrs. ROBERT McCULLY, Port Greville, Nova Scotia.

Before and after child-birth the mother will find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a blessing. Many, many letters are received giving the same sort of experience as is given in this letter. Not only is the mother benefited, but these good results pass on to the child.

No harmful drugs are used in the preparation of this medicine—just roots and herbs—and it can be taken in safety by the nursing mother.

98 out of every 100 women reported benefit from its use in a recent canvass among women users of this medicine. C

ISSUE No. 29—25.

Dr. T. A. Carpenter
Physician and Surgeon
MILDMAY
Graduate of University of Toronto 1915. One year as Intern at the Toronto General Hospital and six months at Hospitals in New York City.
Phone 18.

Dr. E. J. Weiler
Dental Surgeon
Office above Liesemer & Kalbfleisch's Hardware Store
Office Hours: 9 to 6.
Honor Graduate of Toronto University. Member of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Modern Equipment Latest methods in practice.
Tel. Office 8 W Residence 59

DR. ARTHUR BROWN
Late House Surgeon of Winnipeg General Hospital. Post Graduate of London, Eng., and Chicago. Has taken over the general practice of Dr. W. M. Brown, Neustadt, Ont.
All Calls day or night promptly attended to.
Phone 9

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

EYE GLASS SERVICE
OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY
We Examine Your Eyes by the Newest Methods.
We Grind the Lenses, assuring you Accuracy and Quick Service.

F. F. HOMUTH
Doctor of Optometry
Phone 118 HARRISTON, ONT.

You can enter any day at the

NORTHERN Business College

BECAUSE THE INSTRUCTION IS INDIVIDUAL.

BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, AND PREPARATORY COURSES.

CATALOGUE FREE

C. A. Fleming, F.C.A., Principal
G. D. Fleming, Secretary.

No Guesswork.

Our method of testing eyes and fitting them with glasses, is modern, up-to-date and scientific.

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

If you are suffering from headaches, pain in back of eyes, or vision is blurred, or you get dizzy easily. Something is the matter with your eyes. We fit glasses that relieve the strain.

Prices Moderate.

C. A. FOX
WELLER OPTICIAN Walkerton

C. N. R. TIMFTABLE

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

One disadvantage of taking holidays early in the summer is that you have not such a long time to spend in pleasant anticipation.

The examiners at a certain school always try to make their papers as up-to-date and interesting as possible. During a recent examination, one of the questions read thus: "If one horse can run a mile in a minute and a half, and another is able to do the same distance in two minutes, how far ahead would the first horse be if the two ran a race of two miles at these respective speeds?" The question was too much for Sniggers, the deacon's son, but he sidestepped it artfully. He wrote, "I refuse to have anything to do with horse-racing. Besides, no horse can run that fast."

Wit and Humor

Wanted—A girl for pressing; good position for right girl; experience unnecessary.—Exchange.

Peaches—I'd like to try on that rose dress in the window.
Salesman—Sorry, Miss. That's the lamp-shade.

"Liza, you remind me of all the world of brown sugar."
"How come, Sarm."
"You am so sweet and so unrefined."

Teacher—Johnny, give me a sentence using the word 'diadem.'
Johnny—People who drink moonshine diadem sight quicker than those who don't.

Teacher—"I have went. That's wrong isn't it?"
Pupil—"Yes ma'am."
Teacher—"Why is it wrong?"
Pupil—"Because you ain't went yet."

Two microbes sat on a pantry shelf. And watched with expression pained. The milkman work and both said at once:
'Our relations are getting strained'

Better Than Dancing
I can't understand why you stayed outside so long with such a wonderful dancer as Charlie.
But he showed me some new steps and we sat on them.

The Little Aristocrat
Buyer—But are you sure he's highly bred.
Seller—"Ighly bred! Why, mum, ter get the best hout of this little dorg yer 'usbud will 'ave ter wear spats an' a tall 'at."

Dad and Uncle Miss a Date
Johnny (at poultry show)—Ma, let's stay until they let the animals out.
Mother—They don't let them out.
Johnny—Yes, they do, Ma, 'cause last night I heard Pa tell Uncle Bill that they would stick around after the show and pick up a couple of chickens.

Mother Was Worried
A mother sent this somewhat satirical note to the teacher of her small son:
"Pardon me for calling your attention to the fact that you have pulled Johnnie's right ear until it is getting longer than the other. Please pull his left ear for a while, and oblige his mother."

Settled in Wrong Place
A one-legged Welsh orator named Jones was pretty successful in bantering an Irishman, when the latter asked him: "How did you come to lose your leg?" "Well," said Jones "on examining my pedigree and looking up my descent, I found there was some Irish blood in me and becoming convinced that it had settled in the left leg, I had it cut off at once." "By the Powers," said Pat, "it would have been a very good thing if it had settled in your head."

They Didn't Scare
An American senator tells a good story on himself about the first political speech he ever made. He says: "I jumped up and began, 'Gentlemen, Herodotus tells us—'
"Which ticket's he on?" yelled the man with the red shirt.
"Herodotus tells us," I resumed, with a gulp, 'of a whole army that was put to flight by the braying of an ass.' The crowd applauded, and I felt fine. Then the man's voice rose above the din.
"Young feller," he called, 'you needn't be afraid for this crowd. It's been tested.'

Pat Scored
A party of four business men often lunched together, and one of them, the only native-born among them, always took great delight in chaffing the others on their foreign birth.
"It's all very well," he said one day, "for you fellows to talk about what we need in this country, but when you come to think of it, you're really only intruders; not one of you was born here."
"Maybe," said an Irishman in the party, "but there's one thing you seem to forget. I came into this country wid me fare paid an' me clothes on me back. Can you say the same?"

LOST OVER \$7000 BY HOG CHOLERA

Mr. Andrew Oberle, a local drover, who conducts an extensive piggery on the outskirts of the town, has lost over two hundred hogs this season, entailing a loss of over \$7000, and although the mortality among the swine had been going on for two months it was only on Tuesday last that the cause was definitely ascertained as being due to hog cholera, and the seventeen surviving porkers that Mr. Oberle had in his pens were destroyed by the Govt. Inspector, Dr. Tennant of Ottawa, who was in town that day. It seems that early in the season Mr. Oberle imported a bunch of hogs from Toronto and Winnipeg and was bringing them along for the June market when about twenty of them succumbed supposedly from the heat during a hot spell late in May. The rest of the pigs were turned out in the yard, and although the heat wave passed, numbers were found dead about the place, while others again were discovered bleeding at the nose and lying at the point of death. Thoroughly alarmed, Mr. Oberle got in touch with the Animal Health Dept. at Ottawa and an official was despatched here who pronounced the trouble as being due to moly feed, but declared that there was no disease whatever amongst the swine. On the strength of this, Mr. Oberle, who had contracted for the season's supply of buttermilk at the Walkerton Creamery, got in another batch of 194 hogs, and put them along with the others on this fattening diet, but as the mortality continued at the piggery, Hon. Mr. Martin, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, was appealed to and Dr. McIntosh of the O.A.C., Guelph, was despatched here and who, after a thorough investigation, decided that an infectious disease was running through the pen, and which he surmised as being hog cholera. The Dominion authorities at Ottawa were again appealed to, with the result that Dr. Tennant, an expert on animal diseases came up Tuesday and after a careful diagnosis, determined that hog cholera was responsible for the fatalities at the local piggery. He had the seventeen survivors slain and has ordered that the piggery be thoroughly fumigated and placed under quarantine for two months, which means for that period no animals may be kept about the place. The Dominion Govt. is paying two-thirds of the value of the 17 pigs slain by the Inspector, but as Mr. Oberle put in the extra 194 hogs on the strength of a previous Govt. inspector's declaration that there was no disease in his piggery, he will attempt to collect on the remainder of the bunch that perished by the hog cholera route. As the butter-milk, which Mr. Oberle contracted for and which he is now unable to use, is for the most part flowing down the river, his loss will considerably exceed the \$7000 mark.—Herald and Times.

It is amusing to see an old bachelor holding a baby, especially if the baby is about 18.

Driving with one arm around a girl, says a judge, is dangerous. Several young men who have tried it are now married.

New York garment makers say the flapper type must go. The flapper seems to say the garment makers may go, since there is little left for them to do.

Shrewd old John Bull, who had the foresight to transplant rubber trees from their natural home in Brazil to the East Indies, just as he transplanted cotton in Egypt, and wheat in India, is now reaping rich rewards. Great rubber plantations have sprung up in these islands and through careful management have grown so prosperous that they now supply almost all the rubber that is used in the world. The automobile industry in the United States in recent years has grown to such proportions that immense quantities of raw rubber are required, the probability being that over \$400,000,000 worth will be used during the present year. The debts which one nation owes to another can rarely be paid by an actual exchange of gold coin, the only practical way of discharging the debts is through credits that have been established by the sale of goods by citizens of the debtor nation to citizens of the creditor. If the United States continues to be dependent on Great Britain for rubber, as she no doubt will for a number of years, the latter nation can in time discharge its entire debt out of the profits the American people are paying to the British rubber planters.

READ THESE STATEMENTS FROM McCORMICK-DEERING OWNERS

THESE MEN ARE SEASOTED TRACTOR OWNERS. MOST OF THEM HAVE OWNED AND USED SEVERAL MAKES—THEY DO NOT HESITATE TO RECOMMEND THE McCORMICK-DEERING IN PREFERENCE TO OTHERS.

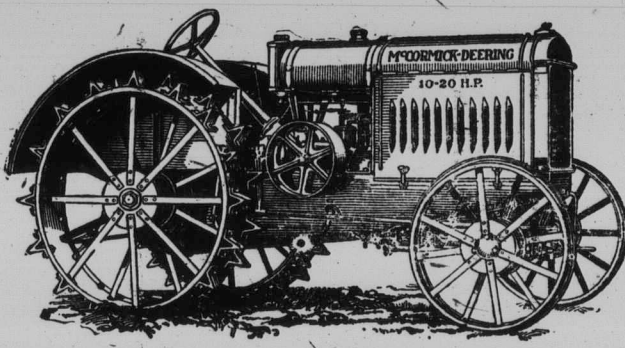
"I know from practical experience that it the McCormick-Deering is the one practical tractor for general all round farming. I have owned and used quite a few styles and makes and I have yet to find one to beat the McCormick-Deering."

"I'm going on the second season with my McCormick-Deering 10-20 tractor now and I like it fine. I wouldn't think of going back to horses."

"One of the best features of McCormick-Deering is the accessibility of all working parts. It is so easy to make minor adjustments without tearing the whole thing apart."

"I think the McCormick-Deering Tractor is much more economical than horses or mules."

"After a thorough investigation I decided the McCormick-Deering 15-30 would best fill my requirements. I have never regretted my decision." "You'd have to go a long ways before you could sell me any other tractor but a McCormick-Deering."



CHARLES J. KOENIG - Agent - Mildmay

LET US POINT OUT TO YOU HOW EASY YOU CAN ENTER INTO OWNERSHIP OF A McCORMICK-DEERING 10-20 OR 15-30 TRACTOR. THESE GOOD TRACTORS ARE ECONOMICAL AND EASY TO PAY FOR. ASK US FOR COMPLETE DETAILS.

How is this for a 'tombstone' inscription:
Here lies a poor woman who always was tired,
For she lived in a world where too much was required.
Her last words on earth were, "Dear friends, I am going
To where there's no cooking nor washing nor sewing
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me ever,
For I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever."



Economy— Charm saves time Charm makes your favorite fabrics just like new

I USE CHARM

AN UNJUST LAW

Renfrew Mercury
Some of the laws of Ontario need changing, particularly those dealing with the rights and property of illegitimate children. Some months ago a young man died in Renfrew, who had had the misfortune to be born out of wedlock. He left an estate after the regular legal fees and the cost of a modest tombstone had been deducted, of some \$1200. His mother lives in London, England, and would, no doubt, have found the \$1200 very useful. Because of the fact that the young man in question was, in the eyes of the Province, "nobody's son," it calmly steps in and appropriates the \$1200 to itself. That \$1200 belongs to the mother in the Old Land and it should be sent to her. If a son, be he legitimate or illegitimate is frugal enough while still a youth to have an estate consisting of savings and insurance amounting to \$1200, the fact that he did not leave a will should not prevent this money going to his heirs. That a wealthy province like Ontario should deprive a mother—who in all probability needs the money badly—of the little estate of a son, is a shameful proceeding. If it is the law, let's change the law, and deal fairly and squarely with the status of the illegitimate child.

Modern in Every Way

New Equipment, Experienced Teachers, Modern Methods. Complete and thorough courses including: Stenography, Bookkeeping and Telegraphy. Write for full details.
Central Business College
STRATFORD, ONTARIO
R. F. LUMSDEN, B. A., Principal

COURT WOULD RESTRAIN MAN FROM KEEPING BEES

At Kingston the other day Judge H. A. Lavell gave his decision on an interesting case, that of John Buck, farmer, vs. Ray Orser, bee-keeper, both of the Township of Storrington heard at a recent sitting of the County Court.
The plaintiff brought action against the defendant to restrain him from keeping bees, which, according to the plaintiff had been a nuisance to him, and had prevented him from working part of his farm due to the bees stinging the horses as well as the men driving them. Mr. Buck also asked for damages for the loss which he had suffered during the time that the defendant had kept the bees on the three acres of land adjoining his farm.
The Judge finds in favour of the plaintiff, and decides that he is entitled to an injunction restraining Mr. Orser from keeping the bees so

close to his property that they became a nuisance. The judge states that he doubts very much if the bees can be kept on the three acre farm without causing a nuisance, but at the same time orders that they be moved back farther from the boundary line of the two pieces of property. The judge says that he thinks the bees cannot be moved until November 1st and if such is the case the defendant will have to pay the plaintiff \$50 for the loss to his property for this year. If the bees are moved the \$50 will not have to be paid.
The judge also awards the plaintiff damages amounting to \$200 for the loss which he has suffered as a result of the bees. There is a stay of fifteen days.

CROP REPORT

General—Crop conditions continue favorable in the Prairie Provinces despite the extreme heat of the past week, except in parts of Alberta, and Southern Saskatchewan, where rain is needed. In Ontario the weather of the past week has been favorable, with the result that fall wheat is ripening fast, and cutting will be general in a few days. In Quebec, a week of fine, warm weather has effected a marked improvement in all crops. In the Maritime Provinces, general conditions are favorable, and hay will be an excellent crop. In British Columbia light rains have somewhat improved crops in the coast district, but elsewhere, field crops and pasture are suffering from a hot dry spell.

Prairie Provinces

Edmonton District—Grand Prairie Section—Prospects fair; rain needed. Western and south-eastern sections continue favorable with sufficient moisture for present. North-eastern section burning; rain needed. Calgary District—Ample moisture and favorable prospects western and

central sections. Drying rapidly eastern sections. Lethbridge District—North-western section continues favorable, south-western fair. Eastern south-eastern and north-eastern burned badly. Prospects poor even given fourth moisture. North Saskatchewan District—Fairly general showers recently and all grains are looking well. Hail reported from considerable number of districts but damage not severe. Indications point to early harvest. Southern Saskatchewan—Crops advancing rapidly, sufficient moisture for present needs with the exception of area in south-west bordering Alberta. Coarse grains doing well but condition late. Damage from hail in some districts. Hay and pastures above average. General condition satisfactory. Manitoba District—Notwithstanding extremely hot weather crop conditions continue favorable. Stem rust is reported in some localities but not important so far.

Province of Ontario

Fall wheat has made further improvement and a good average yield is now anticipated. Spring wheat, barley and oats have also improved. Haying operations are well advanced though retarded in some sections by wet weather. Alsike is very promising. Corn looks good, and is growing rapidly. Root crops are good but need rain. Weather is too hot for tree fruits, but apples and pears promise well, and raspberries are abundant. Pastures are short and brown and require plenty of moisture.

Province of British Columbia

Good average yield of hay anticipated. Grains and vegetables doing well. Apples sizing up rapidly and comparatively clean. Estimate is 50 to 60 per cent. of average; pears, apricots and peaches are a failure and there are few plums or prunes. Raspberries disappointing. Tomatoes a good crop. Hops good average. Pasturage fair but needs rain.

Calf and Hog Meals

We have the best preparations on the market for the growing of young Calves and Hogs. With these meals you can grow them as well without milk as with it. Try a bag and make sure. Other mill feeds always on hand.

Try the Famous 5 Roses Flour and Milverton's three brands, which I always have on hand. Get into the way of buying them and you will not want any others.


Try Cream of Barley for your breakfast.

Christies Soda Biscuits 22 cts. a lb., Broken Biscuits 12c. Nice line of good fresh Groceries and of the very best quality.

Try our Canned Peas, they will please you.

Eggs, Good Dairy Butter and Fresh Lard taken in exchange. Eggs graded.

GEO. LAMBERT.
FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES
PHO: 36



FOR ALL

Early in the history of the Bank of Montreal its officers realized that to attain its highest usefulness, a bank should serve with equal readiness and ability all classes of customers in every department of banking.

At each office of the Bank small accounts are welcome; and the same painstaking attention is given to every customer.

Mildmay Branch:
H. CLARKE, Manager.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

LAKELET

Eno Kroft, who worked at blacksmithing for Mr. Dickert during the past months, returned to his home in Normanby Saturday.

Eldon Dettman and Allan Darroch have secured schools for the coming term. The former will teach 12 miles from Barrie and the latter on the 6th con. east of Fordwich.

Rev. Mr. Lemon, pastor of the United Church, Clifford, preaches here every Sunday afternoon. This church has gone down of late years, but it appears to be picking up again.

People are into the hay. It is nothing like an average crop in this locality—the lightest in years. However, all grains are looking well and the roots and corn are well advanced at this date.

Church Union has made a mess of things at Belmore. Some 16 families who voted "no" are continuing a Presbyterian church there, having service every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. A young man from Wingham preaches at Bluevale in the morning, at Eadies' in the afternoon and at Belmore in the evening. The 16 families who have broken away from the United Church will have a struggle paying a share of a preacher's salary. Then there is a possibility of some from McIntosh going in with the non-concurrents at Belmore.

The rural school trustee who hesitated about engaging a young man for teacher, fearing that he might be a tobacco user, showed his fitness for the position he occupies. A man who has sufficient interest in the pupils in his section to thus protect them from a dirty habit is deserving of praise and should be commended. What kind of an example is a tobacco

user setting his pupils? A boy thinks his teacher is a superior being and if he smokes or chews why the boy thinks it cannot be wrong. There is not a mother in Howick who wants to see her boy with a cigar in his mouth. A father may use it himself, but he does not want to see his boy using it. What more pitiable sight than to see a bright boy in his teens with a poisonous cigarette in his mouth. What more repulsive sight than to see any man with his face bespattered from ear to ear with tobacco juice. A teacher who cannot control his appetite should go at some business where his example and influence would be less damaging. All honor to the trustee. We are proud of you, and trust that others may follow your example and use the same discretion in choosing a teacher.

IODINE FOR GOITRE

The advice of the Provincial Board of Health and Dr. Hastings, M. O. H. of Toronto, will be sought in regard to the proposal that the Kitchener Board of Education give schools a chocolate-coated pill of iodine once weekly in an effort to combat the goitre epidemic locally. Recently a survey was made of the situation there and it showed that 76 per cent of Kitchener's school children were affected with goitre, an unusually high number. Fortunately most of the cases were mild ones and it is felt that the use of iodine in tablets would eliminate much of the trouble. The local Board of Education, Board of Health and Local Council of Women are greatly interested in the problem and will await the reports of the medical authorities appealed to with no little interest.

DO UNTO OTHERS

The merchants of Trenton recently inserted page advertisements in their newspaper, addressed to the general public. The message, while intended particularly for Trenton people, could be addressed to the people of almost any community. It is headed: "Paying your bills promptly is one of the best ways of following the Golden Rule" and reads as follows:

First—In fairness to the merchant or professional man who has invested cash and time in the merchandise or service you have received, you should reciprocate the favor of credit by taking care of your obligations in reasonable time.

Your merchant or professional man does not require security. He demands no interest—yet he is actually loaning you cash.

Second—In fairness to your own good name and reputation, your bills should be paid on time.

You are granted credit according to your past record. Your character is the basis for confidence in your ability to pay.

Do your part. Pay your bills promptly. If you can't pay all at once, pay half or whatever you can and see to it that your creditor knows you are playing the game square.

That's one way we can all add to the good name of our town.

SIZE OF EGGS COUNT

We have it on the authority of no less a person than the Dominion Poultry Husbandman, that the problem of small eggs is becoming more and more pronounced the longer the breeding for high egg production is continued. Thus it becomes necessary, as he further says in his report for 1924, that the greatest care in selecting a male to head the flock should be taken to see that he is from large egg stock. Records do not show that a high producing bird is bound to lay a small egg, but they indicate that unless careful selection is followed, there is a decided tendency for the size of eggs to decrease as production increases. A bird that does not lay eggs that average 24 ounces to the dozen cannot be registered no matter how many eggs she may lay. Attention to this matter of size, as well as to heavy yield, is being given by the Poultry Division at Ottawa, and data is being collected that will be made public as the report says, in due season.

CARLSRUHE

(Too late for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Frank of Guelph spent the week-end with the latter's brother, Mr. Henry Halter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spielmacher and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fisher spent Sunday with friends in Kitchener.

Mr. and Mrs. Goll of Clifford visited the former's brother, John, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Wandt, Mr. Xavier Poehman and son, Clarence, spent Sunday with relatives in Owen Sound.

Mrs. William Blake spent a few days with her daughter in Toronto.

Messrs John Witter jr. and Wilmer Witter made a short call on Charles Todtz in Brant on Sunday.

We read in the Gazette last week about the big crop of Hay on the 10th concession. We don't doubt Mr. Fischer's word when he said 10 loads from three acres, as long as he did not say tons. The general run of hay around this district is three tons from ten acres.

BEAR SEEN IN W. GARAFRAXA

It is not often that bears are seen in a fertile, well settled municipality such as West Garafraxa. On Friday last, however, a well developed bruin paid that municipality a visit. In the morning he was contentedly enjoying his surroundings on the farm of Mr. Peter Farley on the 2nd concession and in the afternoon he crossed over to the farm of Mr. Robert Short on the third concession. Those who saw the animal estimate that he would at least weigh four hundred and fifty pounds. Mr. Hepler, of the Commercial Hotel, whose skill as a huntsman is known throughout the district, was notified on Friday afternoon of the unusual visitor in our adjacent municipality and hurried down to the scene of his wanderings but Mr. Bruin, by instinct, or otherwise sensed the approaching danger and decided to wander along. When last seen he was heading northward, probably to the Luther marsh.—Arthur Enterprise.

AN ABSURD STORY

A couple of weeks ago a story reported from Cargill appeared in the London daily papers relating how Wilma Huffman, a girl whose home is on the 14th Con. of Culross was bitten on the arm by a lizard and that the arm would likely have to be amputated at the elbow in order to save the girl's life. It was said that the girl had been playing with other children about a pool of water when the lizard sprang out of the water and fastened itself on the child's arm. The truth appears to be that Wilma Huffman was suffering from a form of blood poisoning, thought to have developed from a bruise on the arm caused by a kick from a cow. It appears that the child had been ailing with measles at the time of the accident, the poisoning taking the form of inflammation of the soft tissues underlying the skin. It was very distressing and painful, and a week ago little hope of recovery was held out.

What struck us in connection with the story as it first appeared was as to how the Cargill reported could believe that a lizard could "spring from the water" and bite the girl's arm. One wonders if this reporter knows a lizard from a wildcat.—Lucknow Sentinel.

PASTE THIS ON YOUR WINDSHIELD

Here are the wise counsels that W. H. Stewart, Auto School of New York City, gives to drivers:

Don't try to pass another car on a curve; you'll get hurt sooner or later.

Don't speed; only amateurs do it.

Don't drive on trolley car tracks; they'll get you into trouble.

Don't splash mud on innocent bystanders; it's a thoughtless, cruel trick.

Don't lock your brakes when you start to skid; you'll lose control of your car.

Don't drive fast on wet pavement; you're bound to regret it.

Don't race your motor, slam your doors, or sound your horn at night; the neighbors may wake up and shoot you.

Don't cut across the inside of a curve; sometime you'll meet another car head-on.

Don't seek to pass another car without first giving your horn; you may get side-swiped.

Don't back your car without looking behind you; there's always something there.

Don't ride in the middle of the road; another road hog will tangle with you eventually.

Half the fun of loafing is knowing you should be working.

There are more lambs in the wolf's clothing than wolves in the lamb's raiment.

DON'T BE A TIRE MURDERER

By Edwin Greer

Every garage man and experienced motorist knows that misalignment of a car's wheels causes tires to side slip, producing friction that rapidly wears out the sturdiest tires.

Well known as this fact undoubtedly is, misalignment for some reason continues to be very prevalent and is still the greatest cause of useless tire wear.

Perhaps the reason for motorist's neglect in this matter which affects their purse so seriously is that, while they know of it, they cannot appreciate how much a tire is dragged sideways over the road by a very slight misalignment in the wheels.

It usually surprises the car owners to learn, for instance, that a 30 by 3 1/2 tire, which is out of alignment by only one little inch, will actually be dragged sideways 174 feet in every mile.

Should a 34 inch tire, out of alignment one inch, be run 3400 miles, it will cover 3300 miles of that distance by turning over and over as it should, but it will have literally dragged sideways the remaining 100 miles.

The tire would have to be an exception, indeed, not to be completely worn out by this 100 miles of sheer dragging under the weight of the car. Considering how few car owners take the matter seriously enough to keep their wheels perfectly parallel, there can be no doubt that a large portion of tire expense is eaten up by this useless wear.

One of the most useful things to carry along in the car is a 25-foot length of one-half inch machine rope. In the first place, it is an admirable tow-rope. It can be wrapped around

HOWICK

On Sunday afternoon while Thos. Strong, of the tenth con., was turning his car on the street in front of the Methodist church in this village he was run into by another car driven by Roy Simmons, fourth con. Witnesses of the accident claim that Simmons was travelling at an excessive rate of speed and was about to pass behind Strong's car when the accident happened. No one was injured, other than receiving a shaking up, but both cars were damaged considerably.

A large barn on the property of Mr. Donald Pope, in Wroxeter, was completely destroyed by fire between ten and eleven o'clock Monday night. The fire is believed to have been the result of an explosion of a lamp in

PEOPLE'S STORE

First in Quality First in Service First in Real Economy

Ladies Silk Hose Special

Regular \$1.50 to \$2.00	Special	79 cts.
" 1.25 to 1.50	Special	69 cts.
" 75c to 1.00	Special	49 cts.
" 50c to 75c	Special	39 cts.

PURE SILK HOSE. ALL COLORS

Mens Black Socks 2 pair for 25 cts.

Children's Socks 19 cts. a pair

Mens Four-in-hand Ties

All Colors. Silk and Wool. Regular 75 cts. to 1.25
Special 39c and 49c

Silver Gloss Laundry Starch

Regular 15c Special 3 for 25 cts.

Kellogg's Corn Flake Special

Regular 15c package Special 3 for 35 cts.

Laundry Soap 5 cakes for 50 cts.

Mens Blue Striped Overalls

Regular 3.00 pair Special 1.95

Men's Khaki Combinations

Regular 4.50 Special 3.59

Mens Work Shirts Special 79 cts.

Mens Caps

Regular 1.50 to 2.50
Clearing out at 49 cts. each

Mixed Tea

Special Choice Quality
Regular 70c Special 2 lbs. for \$1.00

Notice—Terms of these Specials Cash or Produce. No credit at these prices.

Specials Start Thursday, July 16th Ends Saturday, July 25th

Produce Prices.

We pay the following prices, subject of going higher

Cream	34c Cash	36c Trade
Eggs	Extras 32c	Firsts 29c Seconds 22c

SUGAR—7.50 Cash \$7.75 Trade

WEILER BROS.

A restful night on Lake Erie

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

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

Leave Buffalo—9:00 P. M. | Eastern Standard Time | Leave Cleveland—9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland—7:00 A. M. | Arrive Buffalo—7:00 A. M.

Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points.
Automobile Rate—\$7.50.

Send for free sectional puzzle chart of the Great Ship "SEANDBEE" and 32-page booklet.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Fare, \$5.50

Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats



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

the axle and spring after some of such headway before being noticed that it was impossible to save anything. A Ford runabout, a gasoline engine, two hundred chickens and several pigs were burned. It was only with difficulty that the house and adjacent buildings escaped destruction. Much sympathy is felt for the Pope family in their loss. Mr. Pope was in London at the time of the fire.

This community has suffered the loss of one of its most highly esteemed residents in the death of Edward Lynn, which sad event took place at his home on the fourth con. Monday evening of this week. Deceased, who was in his 42nd year, was taken suddenly ill on Friday, July 3rd, and the following day was operated on for the removal of an acute abscess of the gall bladder. The patient was in a very weakened condition, and although everything was done that medical skill and care could do, he developed pneumonia on Sunday last, and passed to his reward the evening of the following day. Deceased was of a kindly disposition, upright in all his ways, and respected by everyone who knew him. His father, the late James Lynn, passed away last February.

Your Grocer Sells "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Have you tried it? The tiny rich-flavored leaves and tips are sealed air-tight. Finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Insist upon SALADA.



SMART LITTLE ONES GO SIMPLY CLAD.

Discriminating mothers are making adorable little dresses, not by ones and twos, but by the half-dozen. Beautiful silks and attractive cotton materials are to be had in all the shops at very little cost, and with pattern number 1047 several attractive dresses could be made. The little girl with her skipping-rope wears a pretty little printed frock with short kimono sleeves. The collar is unusual in shape, and straight bands trim the lower edge of the dress. Long sleeves make a comfortable frock for cool days. Sizes 2, 4, and 6 years. Size 4 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 32-inch or 36-inch, or 2 yards of 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

The designs 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 book 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.

Courtship Ticker.
The Girl's Father—"Young man, the lights in this house go out at 11 o'clock."
Young Man—"That suits me."

If we waste to-day, we can never make it up, for each day will bring its duties as it comes.

A Sweet Breath at all times!
THE FLAVOR LASTS
WRIGLEY'S
SUGAR COATED
MINTS
After eating or smoking, Wrigley's freshens the mouth and sweetens the breath. Nerves are soothed, throat is refreshed and digestion aided. So easy to carry the little packet!

WRIGLEY'S
-after every meal/103

ISSUE NO. 29-728

Yen Set's Doll.

With a garden trowel as her only implement little Yen Set, aged twelve, after almost an hour of patient labor, had excavated what seemed to be a miniature grave. She lived next to the mission station, and the missionary had watched the work from his study window. Close at hand was a wooden box, which the man recognized; Yen Set's doll had come across the water from the United States packed in that box.

The missionary watched, perplexed, as the child walked slowly to the arbor. She returned, her face very sober with the doll in her arms. Now the missionary noted that there were tears on Yen Set's cheeks. He called her wife.

Unobserved, the two looked on as the girl placed the doll in the box and covered it with a tiny, silk blanket. Then she put on the cover. She closed her eyes; her lips moved.

"She is playing funeral," whispered the missionary's wife.

"No, it is not play," returned her husband.

Now the little girl lowered the box into the grave and began to throw in the loose earth. The woman started toward the door, but her husband dissuaded her.

"Let us wait. Yen Set has an old head for one so young. She has a motive; let's see what it is."

That afternoon the minister called on the family next door. Ren Set's parents had accepted the Christian faith and demolished their joss, a small stone image in the likeness of a man, which they had once worshipped. The missionary saw Yen Set; she was red-eyed, but she said nothing about her doll.

That night, by the light of the moon, the missionary dug up the box, filled the excavation with paper and heaped up the earth again. He would preserve the doll from the rain that had just begun to fall. Several times on the next day he saw Yen Set sweeping near the grave. Each time she turned away with an air of determination.

Several days later, the girl, under the tactical questioning of the missionary's wife, unburied the doll. The doll, she said, had reminded her of the joss the family had once worshipped. It had proved a temptation to her; it aroused a desire to return to idol worship. So she had put temptation out of her reach.

Painful though it had been, Yen Set had taken the only sure way of dealing with temptation. It is good psychology, and it is Scriptural. The ancient Hebrews were warned by Moses against having anything that in any way resembled the heathen idols.

With Yen Set the incident soon had a happy ending. Her determination had been her salvation. The missionary returned the doll uninjured and the girl wept with joy. Nor did it ever after tempt her to idolatry. She had conquered.



She—"Have you been following the new Paris styles?"
He—"Sure. I followed one ten blocks only to-day."

A "Goog Oppotuny."

If we remember rightly, it was a Portuguese who wrote that extraordinarily funny book—English as She is Spoke. And here is an advertisement, found in a Brazilian newspaper, which offers additional evidence that there is something particularly puzzling to Portuguese-speaking people in the English language:

"PAYING GUEST IN PRIVATE RESIDENCE"

"Goog oppotuny, for a snigla refined gentleman. Large room nicely furnished, splendid food. Six windows facing the sea, quite close to bashing beach."

Dyes in Underground Rivers.
Underground river courses in the Mammoth Cove region of Kentucky are being traced by means of dyes placed in the water.

A stubborn person is like a pin without a head: hard to remove in either direction.

Minard's Liniment for Backache.

BAREE, SON OF KAZAN

James Oliver Curwold
A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Cont'd.)

Even at that distance Baree could see him grimacing affably; he saw the outstretched hand, and the voice stirred new sensations in him. It was not like Pierrrot's voice. He had never loved Pierrrot. Neither was it soft and sweet like the Willow's. He had seen only a few men, and all of them he had regarded with distrust. But this was a voice that disarmed him. It was luring in its appeal. He wanted to answer it. He was filled with a desire, all at once, to follow close at the heels of this stranger. For a while he regarded with distrust the friendship of man possessed him. He did not move until Jim Carvel entered the spruce. Then he followed.

That night they were camped in a dense growth of cedars and balsams ten miles north of Bush McTaggart's trap line. For two hours it had snowed, and their trail was covered. It was still snowing, but not a flake of the white deluge sifted down through the thick canopy of branches. Carvel had put up his small silk tent, and had built a fire; their supper was over, and Baree lay on his belly facing the outland, almost within reach of his hand. With his back to a tree Carvel was smoking luxuriously. He had thrown off his cap and his coat, and in the warm fireglow he looked almost boyishly young. But even in that glow his jaws lost none of their squareness, nor his eyes their clear alertness.

"I've had one, old chap," he chuckled. "You haven't got it on me—not a bit. Want to know what happened? He waited a moment, and Baree looked at him steadily. Then Carvel went on, as if speaking to a human, "Let's see—it was five years ago, five years this December, just before Christmas time. Had a dad. Fine old chap, my dad was. No mother—just the dad, an' when you added us up we made just one. Understand? And along came a white-striped skunk named Hardy and shot him one day because dad had worked against him in politics. An' out an' out murder. An' they didn't hang that skunk! No, sir, they didn't hang him. He had too much money, an' too many friends in politics, an' they let 'im off with two years in the penitentiary. But he didn't get there. No—s'elp me God, he didn't get there!"

Baree was twisting his hands until his knuckles cracked. An exultant smile lighted up his face, and his eyes flashed back the firelight. Baree drew a deep breath—a mere coincidence, but it was a tense moment for all that.

"No, he didn't get to the penitentiary," went on Carvel, looking straight at Baree again. "You're truly know what that meant, old chap. He'd been pardoned inside a year. An' there was my Dad, the biggest half-breed 'n' in his grave. So I just went up to that white-striped skunk, and right there before the judge's eyes, an' the lawyers' eyes, an' the eyes of all his dear relatives and friends—and I killed him! And I got away. Was out through a window before they woke up. Hit his head on a nail, an' he was eating up the trail ever since. An' I guess God was with me, Boy. For He did a queer thing to help me out—summer before last, just when the Mounties were after me hardest an' I looked pretty sorry, and was found drowned down in the Reindeer Country, right where they thought I was conered; an' the good Lord made the man look so much like me that he was buried under my name. So I'm off to the States, an' I don't need to be afraid any more so long as I can get too familiar with people for a year or so longer, and' way down inside me I've liked to believe God fixed it up in that way to help me out of a bad hole. What's your opinion? Eh?"

CHAPTER XXIX.

Baree was on his feet, rigid as a bent rock, when Carvel came out of the tent, and for a few moments Carvel stood in silence, watching him closely. The dog responded to the call of the pack? Did he belong to them? Would he go—now? The wolves were drawing nearer. They were not circling, as a caribou or a deer would have circled, but were travelling straight—dead straight for their camp. The significance of this fact was easily understood by Carvel. All that afternoon Baree's feet had left a blood-smell in their trail, and the wolves had struck the trail in the deep forest, where the falling snow had not covered it. Carvel was not alarmed. More than once in his five years of wandering between the Arctic and the Height of Land he had played the game with the wolves. Once he had almost lost, but that was out in the open Barren. To-night he had a fire, and in the event of his firewood running out he had trees he could climb. His anxiety just now was centred in Baree. So he said, making his voice quite casual:

"You aren't going, are you, old chap?"

If Baree heard him he gave no evidence of it. But Carvel, still watching him closely, saw that the hair along his spine had risen like a brush, and then he heard—growing slowly in Baree's throat—a snarl of ferocious hatred. It was the sort of snarl that had held back the Factor from Lac Bain, and Carvel, opening the breach of his gun to see that all was right, chuckled happily. Baree may have heard the chuckle. Perhaps it meant something to him, for he turned his head suddenly and with flattened ears looked at his companion.

The snarl grew to a snarl now. Carvel knew what that meant, and he was tensely alert. In the stillness the click of the safety on his rifle sounded with metallic sharpness. For many minutes they heard nothing but the crack of the fire. Suddenly Baree's muscles seemed to snap. He sprang back, and faced the quarter behind

BAREE, SON OF KAZAN

James Oliver Curwold
A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

Carvel, his head level with his shoulders, his inch-long fangs gleaming as he snarled into the black caverns of the forest beyond the rim of firelight. Carvel had turned like a shot. It was almost frightening—what he saw. A pair of eyes burning with greed as coals, others flashed blue and green—living things without bodies. With a swift glance he took in the black circle of the forest. They were out there, too; they were on all sides of them, but where he had seen them first they were thickest. In these first few seconds he had forgotten Baree, awed almost to stupefaction by that monster-eyed cordon of death that hemmed them in. There were fifty—perhaps a hundred wolves out there, world but fire they had come up without the sound of a padded foot or a broken twig. If it had been later, and they had been asleep, and the fire out—

He shuddered, and for a moment the thought got the better of his nerves. He had not intended to show—except from necessity, but all at once his rifle came to his shoulder and he sent a stream of fire out where the eyes were thickest. Baree knew what the shots meant, and filled with a mad desire to get at the throat of one of his enemies, he dashed in their direction. Carvel gave a startled yell as he went. He saw the flash of Baree's body, saw it swallowed up in the gloom, and in that same instant heard the deadly impact of bodies. The dog had charged through him. The wolves had waited there could be but one end. His four-footed comrade had gone straight into the jaws of death!

He could hear the ravening snarl of those jaws out in the darkness. It was sickening. His hand went to the Colt .45 at his belt, and he thrust his empty rifle butt downward into the snow. With the big automatic before his eyes he plunged into the darkness, and from his lips there issued a wild yelling that he had never heard before. He yelped and retreat in his yelping a mile away. With the yelling a steady stream of fire spat into the mass of fighting beasts. There were eight shots in the automatic, and not until the plunger clicked with metallic emptiness did Carvel cease his yelping and retreat in his yelping a mile away. With the yelling a steady stream of fire spat into the mass of fighting beasts. There were eight shots in the automatic, and not until the plunger clicked with metallic emptiness did Carvel cease his yelping and retreat in his yelping a mile away. With the yelling a steady stream of fire spat into the mass of fighting beasts. There were eight shots in the automatic, and not until the plunger clicked with metallic emptiness did Carvel cease his yelping and retreat in his yelping a mile away.

Now what the deuce made you do that, old chap? What have you got against wolves? All that night he did not sleep, but watched. Their experience with the wolves broke down the last bit of uncertainty that might have existed between the man and the dog. For days after that as they travelled slowly north and west, Carvel nursed Baree as the cause of the dog's hurts, he made only a few miles a day. Baree understood, and in him there grew stronger and stronger a great love for the man whose hands were as gentle as the Willow's, and whose voice warned him with the thrill of an immeasurable comradeship. He no longer feared him or had a suspicion of him. And Carvel, on his part, was observing things. The vast emptiness of the world about them, and their loneliness, gave him the opportunity of pondering over unimportant details and he found himself each day watching Baree a little more closely. He made at last a discovery which interested him deeply. Always, when they halted on the trail, Baree would turn his face to the south; when they were in camp it was from the south that he nosed the trail most frequently. This was quite natural, Carvel thought, for his old hunting-grounds were back there. But as the days passed he began to notice other things. Now and then looking off into the far country from which they had come, Baree would whine softly, and on that day he would be filled with a great restlessness. He gave no evidence of wanting to leave Carvel, but more and more Carvel came to understand that some mysterious call was coming to him from out of the south.

It was the wanderer's intention to swing over into the country of the Great Slave, a good eight hundred miles to the north and west, before the mush-snows came. From there, when the waters opened in spring-time, he planned to travel by canoe westward to the Mackenzie and ultimately to the mountains of British Columbia. These plans were changed in February. They were caught in a great storm in the Wholaina Lake country, and when their fortunes looked darkest Carvel stumbled on a cabin in the heart of a deep spruce forest, and in this cabin there was a dead man. He had been dead for many days, and was frozen stiff. Carvel chopped a hole in the earth and buried him.

The cabin was a treasure trove to Carvel and Baree, and especially to the man. It evidently possessed no other owner than the one who had died; it was comfortable and stocked with provisions; and more than that its owner had made the splendid catch of fur before the frost bit his lungs,

BAREE, SON OF KAZAN

James Oliver Curwold
A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

and he died. Carvel went over them carefully and joyously. They were worth a thousand dollars at any post, and he could see no reason why they did not belong to him now. Within a week he had blazed out the dead man's snow-covered trap-line and was trapping on his own account.

This was two hundred miles north and west of the Gray Loon, and soon Carvel observed that Baree did not face directly south in those moments when the strange call came to him, but south and east. And now, with each day that passed, the sun rose higher in the sky; it grew warmer; the snow softened underfoot, and in the air was the tremulous and growing throb of spring. With these things came the old yearning to Baree; the heart-thrilling call of the lonely graves back on Gray Loon, of the burned cabin, the abandoned tepee beyond the pool—and of Nepeese. In his sleep he saw visions of things. He heard again the low, sweet voice of the Willow, felt the touch of her hand, was at play with her once more in the dark shades of the forest—and Carvel would sit and watch him as he dreamed, trying to read the meaning of what he saw and heard.

In April Carvel shouldered his furs up to the Hudson Bay Company's post at Lac la Biche, which was still farther north. Baree accompanied him halfway, and then—at sundown Carvel returned to the cabin and found the sun there. He was so overjoyed that he caught the dog's head in his arms and hugged it. They lived in the cabin until May. The buds were swelling then, and the smell of growing things had begun to rise up out of the earth.

Then Carvel found the first of the early Blue Flowers.

That night he packed up. "It's time to travel," he announced to Baree. "And I've sort of changed my mind. We're going back—there." And he pointed south.

CHAPTER XXX.

A strange humor possessed Carvel as he began the southward journey. He did not believe in omens, good or bad. Superstition had played a small part in his life, but he possessed both curiosity and a love for adventure, and his years of lonely wandering had developed in him a wonderfully clear mental vision of things, which in other words might be called singularly active imagination. He knew that some irresistible force was drawing Baree back into the south—that it was pulling him not only along a given line of the compass, but to an exact point in that line. For no reason in particular the situation began to interest him more and more, and as his time was valueless, and he had no fixed destination in view, he began to experiment. For the first two days he marked the dog's course by compass.

It was due southeast. On the third morning Carvel purposely struck a course straight west. He noted quickly by the change in Baree—his restlessness at first, and after that he followed at his heels. Toward noon Carvel swung sharply to the south and east again, and almost immediately Baree regained his old eagerness, and ran ahead of his master.

A week later Baree answered Carvel's question by swinging westward to give wide berth to Post Lac Bain. It was mid-afternoon when they crossed the trail along which Bush McTaggart's traps and deadfalls had been set. Baree did not even pause. He headed due south, travelling so fast that at times he was lost to Carvel's sight. A suppressed but intense excitement possessed him, and he whined whenever Carvel stopped to rest—always with his nose sniffing the wind out of the south. Springtime, the flowers, earth turning green, the singing of birds, and the sweet breaths in the air were bringing him back to that great Yesterday when he had belonged to Nepeese. In his unreasoning mind there existed no longer a winter. The long months of cold and hunger were gone; in the new visionings that filled his brain they were forgotten. The birds and flowers and the blue skies had come back, and with them the Willow must surely have returned, and she was waiting for him now, just over there beyond that rim of green forest.

(To be concluded.)

For First Aid—Minard's Liniment.

Swiss Roses in Rockies.
The experiment of transplanting Swiss roses in the Canadian Rockies will be tried this year. Dr. Huesscher, late Swiss Consul at Montreal, brought over a number of the plants which will be set out in the gardens at Banff and Lake Louise. They are hardy and thrive only above elevations of 3,000 feet.

Sunbaths Through Clothes.
Sun baths in every-day life are made possible by the use of a new fabric, which looks and feels like silk, yet which allows the ultra-violet rays of the sun to pass through it. It is these rays which are so beneficial to health.

The heart of Montreal. Here you will be catered to with true United Hotels' hospitality. Rates three dollars a day and up.

Vernon G. Cardy
Managing Director
Direction: United Hotels Company of America

Mount Royal Hotel

MONTREAL

Country-Born.
They dread the darkness who have never known
A world outside the flare of man-made light,
Who have not learned to read the chart of night
And walk unflinching by the stars alone;
And they distrust the silence who have grown
Where human sound, attesting human might
So weaves its spell, their need and their delight
Is in the city's ceaseless undertone.

But to my heart the darkness is a friend
I would not spare—denied, must sorely miss;
The stillness is a mantle to be worn
With deep contentment at the long day's end.
How shall I voice my gratitude for this,
My heritage, that I was country born!
—Molly Anderson Haley.

Begin Fry Distribution.
The 1925 distribution of fry in the lakes and streams of the Dominion was begun recently with the distribution of 80,000,000 young whitefish in the waters of Lake Erie. The fish were produced at the Department of Marine and Fisheries' hatchery at Kingsville, Ont., and the distribution was made on selected grounds in the western end of Lake Erie.

Expresses Perfection.
The "T" square, or rule, is an instrument used by mechanics and others when great exactness is required, therefore, "it suits to a T," that is, it is correct in every way as a piece of work would be if measured by the "T" rule.

INECTO RAPID
The world's best hair tint. Will restore gray hair to its natural color in 15 minutes.
Small size, \$3.30 by mail
Double size, \$5.50 by mail
The W. T. Pember Stores Limited
129 Yonge St. Toronto

See That This Label is on Your Fox Wire
"Prince Edward" Brand English Fox Wire—recognized by the above label on every roll—has given more than fourteen years of perfect service on pioneer ranches and is being used for most of the new ranches. "There's a reason."
Write or wire for free sample and prices.
HOLMAN'S Summerside P. E. Island
Ontario Sales Agent
W. H. C. RUTHVEN
ALLISTON ONT.

Heft it Once!
Then You Will Want One for Your Own Kitchen

The very feel of it will make you want to own it. It balances so nicely, seems to be just right. The handle is rigid and does not tip around like a hinged handle. That means no slipping, scalded hands or accidents. See how you fill it? You lift the hinged lid and can fill it right under the tap or by dipper because the opening is at the side, not the centre. Most important, these new up-to-date kettles cost no more than the old fashioned kettle.

SMP ENAMELED TEA KETTLE

JUST A BUMBLE-BEE

BY JENNIE A. REEHER.

The front yard of the big farmhouse was bright with early spring flowers, tulips, narcissus, and iris. Dandelions bespangled the grass like golden stars. Charlie, the ten-year-old son of the home, and I, a visitor, were enjoying the morning looking for new blossoms that might have opened during the night.

"There's a bumble-bee; let me kill him!" I shouted to the little boy.

"Stop!" I spoke quickly, as he grabbed a shingle and made for the porch. "Don't hurt it. Come here to the porch and I will tell you a story about this handsome bee."

"Huh! there's nothing pretty about an old bumble-bee. They sting. We boys like to rob their nests and get the honey," he said scornfully.

"And robbers you are, when you do such a thing, robbing Mother Nature of something she needs in the world's work. Listen to me," I continued.

"This big bee we saw is not a 'he.' It is a Queen Mother bee. If you should kill her, you would destroy the little home she has founded. I think her black and yellow suit is handsome. I noticed you liked the black and yellow sweater your mother gave you. Anyhow, why do you want to kill the bee?" I smiled at him as I questioned.

"Don't know," answered Charlie, "guess it's because it might sting me." "She never would, unless you hurt her or invaded her home," I replied. "Now for the story. First, do you know what cocoons and larvae are?"

"Yes, indeed, we learned all about them in Nature Study at school," said the little boy.

"Fine, then you will understand everything I tell you. You know how a hen broods her eggs and little chickens to keep them warm? Yes, well, Mother Queen Bumble-bee does that very thing. She hovers her eggs and babies."

"How do you know that she does, Aunt Annie?" said Charlie, his face aglow with interest.

"Because wise men have watched her do it and have written in books all they observed," I returned. "This bee you wanted to kill, came from the nest last August, a fine large young queen only a few days old. Her coat was fresh and glossy, her life free from any care as she flitted around all day sucking nectar from the flowers, and flying in the warm air where one day she met her mate. She was storing up energy for the future."

"Where did she go at night," asked the child, "did she go back to the nest?"

"No, she never went back after leaving it. At night she crept in a crevice on the south side of a building, or wall, or some such warm place. But later on the weather began to grow cold. Can you guess what she did? Bees cannot endure cold you know."

"She might have holed up for the winter, like the chipmunks do," he answered.

"Good guess, Charlie, that is exactly what she did. She went searching around, as soon as the September chill came in the air, until she found a small hole extending far beneath the roots of a tree. Down at the furthest end of it she snugly slept all through the long winter, while the snow was piled a foot or more deep over the ground outside. One warm April day the Queen mother awoke, "No more easy times for me," she might have said, if she could have talked like a boy. She crawled out of the ground and filled herself with honey from the early spring flowers, then started to seek for a nest."

"I've seen 'em, I've seen 'em!" shouted Charlie, jumping up and down, "big bumblebees, alone, hunting around, going into, and coming out of holes. Sometimes they get into the house onto the window and we kill them."

"Oh Charlie," I said, "don't ever do that again. Now listen! The queen finally finds a place that suits her; often it is an abandoned nest of the wood mouse, in a log, or bunch of grass, or under the roots of a tree. She clears off the floor, then arranges the bits of moss and grass in a circle around it. Then she goes away to gather pollen, which is, as you know, the dust of flowers. All kinds of bees gather it to feed their young. We call it bee bread. Did you ever see bee bread?"

"Yes. Sometimes it is in honey-comb from a hive of bees father has smoked out and put in another hive. It doesn't taste good."

"It tastes good to the baby bees. Queen Mother gathers a lump of pollen, mixes it with honey, then fastens it to the floor of her nest. Upon top of this lump she builds a circular wall of wax, then in this cell she lays her first batch of eggs, about a dozen, and finishes by sealing a cover of wax over it. The whole thing is small, about the size of a pea. As soon as it is completed the mother, like a tiny hen, sits on those eggs night and day, only leaving when the sun is high to get honey for her own food. But you know that at this time of year cold storms, lasting for several days, are liable to come. If the bumble-bee left her eggs at such a time they would chill and she would perish. Therefore she builds a honey pot and keeps it filled and thus has food for stormy days."

"How big is the honey pot, Aunt Annie, and what is it made of?" said Charlie, his eyes sparkling.

"It holds nearly a thimbleful of

honey; it is made of wax, and it is round like a little bowl. It is placed near the entrance to the nest and close enough to the mother bee that she can eat from it without leaving her eggs. Thus, too, she is facing her door to guard against intruders. In about four days the eggs hatch and the larvae begin to eat the bee bread that forms the foundation of their home. Their mother enlarges the cell as they grow, thus always keeping them covered with wax. At first she opens the cell and puts food among them, then closes it again, but in a few days they are large enough to stand up, wedged closely side by side, and then she feeds each baby bee separately. She fills each little mouth with honey and pollen mixed, from her crop, something similar to the way a canary bird feeds its young. Soon they are full grown and spin themselves thin, tough blankets for cocoons in which they go to sleep. Queen Mother pulls the wax from off them and then, she has rows of pale yellow sleeping babies. They must be kept warm, and so she broods them again night and day."

"Does she still keep the honey pot?" inquired Charlie.

"Oh, yes, there are yet many cold days. But here is something queer. She could not cover all the cocoons if they were flat, on the same level, therefore the two outer rows are higher than the centre ones. The larvae composing these rows have been fed a little better than the others, thus making them grow taller. Queen Bee knows her business, you see. In the groove thus made she sits—the groove is always made so her head faces the entrance—flattening and stretching her abdomen until the central cocoons are covered, and then putting her legs over the raised outside ones, she clasps them close to her sides. Thus all are kept warm."

"Why, she must love those babies of hers," exploded Charlie. "I never realized before that a bumble-bee knew anything. I like to hear about her. Go on, Aunt Annie."

"There isn't much more to tell. In a few days the young bees come out of the cells and then the queen has plenty of helpers. This brood is much smaller-sized insects than those hatched later. The queen keeps on laying eggs which the workers care for, while they also gather much nectar and pollen. The big honey pot is broken up and the wax used for other cells. In a few weeks the colony has grown until there are hundreds of busy bumble-bees in it. In the late summer a dozen or more larvae are found in such a way that they grow into large, fine queens and are sent from the nest as was our queen mother last year. The weather will soon be cold, so Queen Mother lays no more eggs. One day she leaves the nest and wanders among some late flowers, enjoying their nectar. The sky is blue, the air warm, but the bee is old and rusty looking. She goes to sleep among the flowers, the cool night comes on, but she never awakes; her work is done, her busy little life ended."

"I won't ever kill another bumble-bee," said Charlie, "but tell me, auntie, what good are they anyhow?"

"They are most important to the farmers. All bees fertilize the flowers, that is, help them so they can bear seed; but the bumble-bee is the only one which has a tongue long enough to get the honey from red clover, and thus fertilize it. Not a head would bear seed unless a bumble-bee had first visited it, and therefore there would be no clover. Most farmers know this but few know the story of the life of the bumble-bee."

"There comes papa, and I'm going to tell him all about 'em. Wait, daddy!" and full of enthusiasm he left me, while I sauntered toward the house.

Egg-Laying Contests.

During the season of 1923-24 twelve egg-laying contests were conducted by the Poultry Division of the Central Experimental Farm. A Canadian contest was held at Ottawa, and the other eleven were provincial. These contests, which have been carried on since 1919, are intended to encourage and improve the breeding of poultry along lines of egg production, to provide reliable information for breeders and a medium of qualification for the registration of poultry. According to the 1924 report of the Dominion Poultry Husbandman the contests have brought about a remarkable improvement in the breeding of poultry and have done much to stabilize the industry in Canada. The increase in production between the first and fifth years of the contests is 57 eggs per bird. The report, which is distributed by the Publications Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, gives a detailed account of the 1923-24 contests in which 3,610 hens took part and laid an average of 169.6 eggs per hen. One bird in the Nova Scotia section laid 313 eggs in 52 weeks. Out of 1,088 birds laying 290 eggs and over, 753 qualified for registration.

Marketing problems will be much more easily solved when we have convinced our sales agencies that we are putting up an honest graded pack, when they understand that they can dispose of our fruits to an advantage.

One part of borax to two of honey or glycerine is an excellent remedy for a sore throat.

Registered Pedigree Poultry.

Notable progress has been made in poultry raising in Canada in recent years, to which the Laying Contests held in every province of the Dominion have materially contributed. A greatly increased average throughout all the Contests has been reached in a few years, which is direct evidence of a remarkable improvement in the breeding work behind hundreds of entries, representing thousands of matings.

With the advent of registration for poultry, the standard was raised from 150 to 200 two-ounce eggs as a minimum of qualification, and the bird must also conform closely to certain standard characters laid down for the breed.

The standard for the male is still more severe. He must be bred from a dam and grand-dam that have each laid in a contest at least 200 two-ounce eggs and be free from standard disqualifications. To breed such a male is an achievement worthy of an official record and a number of such males will be procurable this year, with authentic pedigree and tattooed with the breeders registered mark and carrying all the identification marks guaranteeing their breeding.

The number will be limited this year, but the supply will increase as the number of daughters of registered dams that qualify in the contest increases.

In breeding up to the excellent standard demanded in registered

males there is certain to be surplus stock of lesser lineage not qualified for registration. Many of these are of good breeding, but not tested to the same extent as registered stock. These birds are available in large numbers from breeders of registered stock.

A Demonstration Rose Garden.

The demonstration rose garden established last year upon a plan laid down by the Canadian Horticultural Council at the town of Markham, fifteen miles from Toronto, has advanced sufficiently to enable rose growers to study many of the leading varieties of roses. A half acre in which one hundred and fifty varieties were planted last year, is now blooming in profusion, and an additional half acre has been opened up this spring. The soil of the garden is particularly suitable for the purpose and the planting has been done with a view to showing off the plants to the best possible advantage. The garden occupies an open sunny spot with a slight southern slope and a broad boulevard of shrubbery as a protection from north winds. Practically all classes of roses are to be found in this garden, contributed by nurserymen in Holland, England, Ireland, the United States, and Canada. The garden is open to the public, and being close to the public highway, it is expected that a great many rose lovers will visit the ground this year.

Effective Methods of Controlling Weeds.

BY E. S. HOPKINS.

The most effective method of controlling weeds is thorough and frequent cultivation of the land. Usually this can be given most economically by adopting the proper cultural methods in connection with the regular rotation used on one's farm. Occasionally, where some noxious weeds become unusually troublesome it may be necessary to summer-fallow the land but, as this method involves the loss of the revenue from one crop, it is desirable to use other methods if at all possible.

Where a rotation of three or four years' duration is practiced, consisting of one year in corn or other intertilled crop, one year in grain, and one or two years in hay, it is necessary to prepare the sod land thoroughly in preparation for the intertilled crop, and also to cultivate the intertilled crop itself in a most thorough manner. This is the most convenient time to control the weeds and the opportunity should not be overlooked. In the four-year rotation, the timothy sod may be plowed, in many districts, by August 1, while in the case of the three-year rotation, where two cuttings of clover are harvested, the plowing will not be possible until about September 1. Where couch grass is present or where there are any other weeds having underground root-stalks, it is very important to get the land plowed early and to cultivate it throughout the remainder of the fall. After the land has been plowed it should be harrowed in order to hasten the rotting of the sod and if couch grass or other similar weeds are present, it should be disced in about a week's time and the discing continued at about one week's interval until the sod has rotted sufficiently to enable the use of the cultivator. When this is possible, the cultivator should be substituted for the disc harrow in order to bring to the surface of the ground the underground root-stalks. Some objection may be taken to the use of the disc harrow owing to its cutting the roots of the weeds but it appears to be necessary to use this implement as early as possible after plowing and before the sod has rotted enough to permit the use of the cultivator, in order to check the top growth of the weeds. In fact, the basic principle in killing weeds which have underground root-stalks is to prevent their sending up top or above-ground growth. If this is continued long enough the roots will die. The process is facilitated by any method of cultivation which will tear out the roots and leave them on the surface of the ground where they will be killed by the sun. It is imperative to give the land very frequent discing and

cultivation, especially immediately after plowing in order to prevent all green growth. The whole work will be wasted if green growth is allowed at any time because the roots will then be revived again and their life prolonged.

In the fall this land should be plowed again and left rough over winter. If manure is available at this time of the year, it could be plowed under at this time. If it is not available, it may be applied in the winter or in the spring and then disced in. The land should be cultivated in the spring several times before the time of seeding the intertilled crop.

It will be understood, of course, that this method is suggested for land troubled with couch grass or similar weeds having underground root-stalks. If the land is free from these weeds this work will not be necessary.

If mustard or similar weeds are prevalent it is advisable to merely disc or cultivate the corn ground or where other intertilled crops have been grown, rather than plow. The reason for this is that the surface layer of soil has already been thoroughly cultivated and the majority of the weed seeds contained in it germinated and killed. It is a mistake, therefore, to plow up a new layer of soil on such land which will contain an abundance of viable weed seeds.

Another effective means of checking weeds is to hand pick isolated patches. This work can often be done when the weeds are first seen, but if it cannot be done then, it may be done later when other work is not pressing. It may seem like small business to pick by hand a few weeds, but such a work is a very profitable investment, and the returns if not apparent in that particular year, will be realized in later years when such patches would otherwise have infested larger areas and seriously reduced the yields of crops. In any event, the longer the delay in eradicating the weeds, the greater amount of work there will be eventually. It is simply the operation of the same principle as that which is familiarly known by the expression, "a stitch in time."

It is important to use at all times clean seed grain, clover and grass seed. It is simply a waste of effort to work the land to eradicate weeds while the same time polluting it with dirty seed. The supply of manure should be rotted on farms where weeds are prevalent in order to prevent this means of spreading weed seeds over the farm, but where weeds are not present it is a mistake to rot the manure owing to the losses of manurial constituents incident to the rotting process.

ICED DRINKS FOR SUMMER DESSERTS

BY JANE HEMMINGWAY.

It may seem at first glance a daring idea, but upon reflection you will find it an attractive and sound one—that of serving an iced drink for the summer dessert. In the summertime a thirst quencher is far more acceptable at the end of the meal than any additional nourishment.

The old stand-bys are always welcome—lemonade, orangeade, ginger ale, grape juice, iced tea, coffee and chocolate, and currant or raspberry shrub and a wafer or a cookie or a piece of plain un-iced cake make a satisfying enough dessert for anyone. But there are many variations of these drinks that may be served when one wishes for a dessert a bit more elaborate.

Sherbet ale is delicious and refreshing. Place a large spoonful of orange or lemon ice in each glass and fill it up with ginger ale. Serve with rolled wafers. The very nicest ice to serve is one made with equal parts of orange and lemon juice with the beaten white of one egg added when the mixture is half frozen.

Peach Delight. Take a quart of sliced ripe peaches and rub them through the colander. Sweeten to taste, flavor with a few drops of almond extract and add a quart of rich milk. Fill glasses three-quarters full of this mixture, top with whipped cream and sprinkle with sliced blanched almonds. Serve very cold.

Liquid Gold. Make a very thin custard, using only the yolks of the eggs and no cornstarch or other thickening. Flavor it with rose or any other flavoring you wish. Dilute with cream if it is too thick. Add finely chopped dates and walnuts, just a sprinkling of them, and top with whipped cream dusted with macaroon crumbs. Serve with brandy snaps. These little snaps are so called because they are used often as an accompaniment to that spirit when it is served overseas.

The recipe was given me by an English friend. To make them, heat half a cupful of molasses to the boiling point and add a third of a cupful of butter. Remove from the fire, and when the butter is melted add gradually, beating all the time, a cupful of flour mixed and sifted with two-thirds of a cupful of sugar and three-quarters of a tablespoonful of ginger. Drop single portions from the tip of a spoon onto an inverted baking pan, two inches apart, and bake in a slow oven. Remove from the pan with a long-bladed knife and roll over the handle of a wooden spoon.

Little wafers and cookies may be made on a cool day or early in the morning and put away in air-tight

tins to serve with the iced drinks that are needed on the very hot days.

Loganberry Punch. Rub a banana through the colander. Add it and the juice of one lemon to each quart of loganberry juice. Serve with these crackers.

White Grape Juice Float. Seed and halve white grapes. Cut two or three bananas into tiny dice and add fruit to prepared white grape juice. Serve with lemon wafers.

Iced Cocoa. For an iced cocoa drink that is different, mix together a cupful of corn syrup, a cupful of warm water and half a cupful of cocoa. When dissolved boil to a syrup and chill. Then add two tablespoonfuls of strong coffee. For every glass to be served use three tablespoonfuls of the syrup and three of shaved ice. Fill up with rich milk and shake well.

Iced Coffee de Luxe. Place a large spoonful of coffee ice cream in a glass. Fill with ice cold coffee and top with whipped cream. Angel cake is a delicious accompaniment for either iced coffee or chocolate.

Tea Punch. One cupful of sugar and one cupful of hot tea infusion. When this is quite cool add one cupful of orange juice, three-quarters of a cupful of lemon juice, one pint of ginger ale, one pint of water, one tablespoonful of chopped preserved ginger and a large piece of ice. This is a most refreshing drink.

Mint Sangaree. Make a fruit lemonade of lemon, orange and pineapple juice. Color a light green with a harmless vegetable coloring paste and mint flavoring to taste. Serve with a sprig of fresh mint in each glass.

Orange Rickey. Fill each glass one-third full of cracked ice. Add orange juice until the glass is half full, then fill to the top with ginger ale. Serve with little nut cakes.

Mint Chocolate. Add mint flavoring to the iced chocolate. Top with whipped cream. Sprinkle with a few tiny little green mint candies.

Fruit Limeade. Make your limeade of fresh limes. Add sliced strawberries and grated pineapple.

Serve with fruit cookies.

I make a very delicious fruit cookie using an old aunt's recipe and they are very popular with my patrons. The recipe calls for a heaping cupful of butter, one and a half cupfuls of sugar, two eggs beaten separately, three tablespoonfuls of sour milk, one small teaspoonful of soda, one pound of raisins and as little flour as possible to make the batter stiff enough to roll out. Bake in a moderate oven.

Have You a Foot Scraper?

If the men folks had to sweep the house just one week there would be more foot scrapers at the doors of the farm homes. A foot scraper costs practically nothing, and yet it will save a great deal of dirt from being taken into the house.

Several things may be used to make a good foot-scraper. One may use an old plowshare or any piece of metal, or they may be purchased cheaply. However, the blade of an old shovel, upturned and set in the edge of the concrete step will make a dandy foot-scraper. It should lean slightly outward so that falling dirt will clear the step. A box may be set under the scraper to catch the dirt and when it is full it may be conveniently emptied. A foot-scraper not only prevents a great deal of work for the women-folks, but it also saves shoe leather by more cleanly removing manure and other leather-eating substances from the soles.—H. I. H.

A Summer Drink.

In trying to combine a number of necessary food values in one summer drink for my three-year-old daughter I evolved the following nourishing, refreshing drink for adults as well as children:

Juice 1 orange, juice 1 lemon, ½ cup sugar, 2 eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, 1 quart milk.

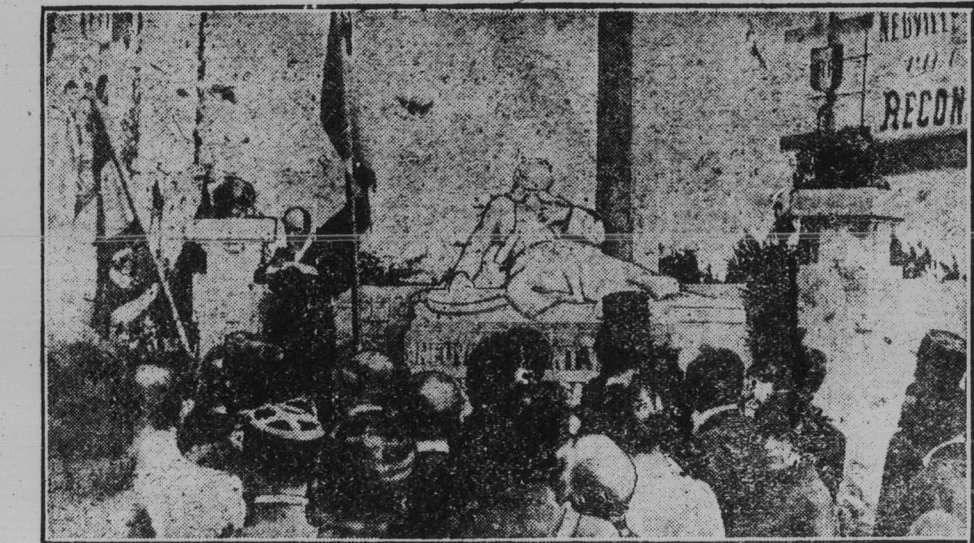
Beat all ingredients together. The white of the egg will rise to the top of the pitcher. Cracked ice is added for adults.—Mrs. P. W.



CHARMINGLY SLENDERIZING.

Plaited frocks are the success of the season, and this clever frock of printed crepe gives a lovely long line to the figure. The arrangement of the plaits contributes a panel effect to both the front and back of the frock, which is particularly flattering to women of generous proportions. The centre front is cut rather low and opens back to form revers, to which a close-fitting collar with pointed ends is attached. The sleeves are made short and trimmed with a cuff, and shaped patch pockets are attractively placed over the plaits. The diagram shows how easy this frock is to make and the small front view pictures it buttoned high at the neck and having long sleeves. Sizes 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust. Size 42 bust requires 4½ yards of 40-inch, or 3¾ yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes me coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.



The unveiling of the Arras monument, erected to the memory of Canadian soldiers who fell in France during the world war. Canadian Commissioner General Roy is shown speaking.

Hay Fork Rope, Pulleys, Etc.

WE STOCK WIRE CABLE FOR THE HAY CARRIER.
SIZE 7-16". ALSO PURE MANILLA ROPE 7-8 and 1"

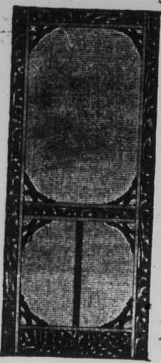
HAYFORK PULLEYS EXTRA SHEAVES HOOKS
HITCHES, ETC.

SECTION KNIVES TO FIT ALL MACHINES 6 1/2c each

HAMMOCKS — BICYCLES — ROCK SALT — CEMENT

LIME — PARIS GREEN — ARSENATE OF LEAD

BUG DEATH — MAGATITE — ETC.



Binder Twine at
very lowest prices

Screen Doors.
\$2.50 to \$4.50

Windows 45 to 60c

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch

Those Pictures in Your Store-room

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

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

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

May we expect you soon?

G. H. EICKMEIER

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 Harriet Pipe, spinster, deceased, who died on or about the 12th day of February, A.D. 1925, are required on or before the 10th day of August A.D. 1925, to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to Thomas Inglis, R. R. No. 1, Clifford, the executor 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 7th day of July, 1925.

Thomas Inglis, Executor
R. R. No. 1, Clifford, Ont.

HANOVER IS ANXIOUS TO CHANGE ALLEGIANCE

Would Secede from Grey in Order to Join Bruce County

The Town of Hanover is on the verge of secession from Grey County and is planning annexation with the County of Bruce. This action is being taken as a protest against the action of Grey County Council in refusing to vote Hanover the sum necessary for the carrying out of her street-paving program this year.

Early last spring the Town Council passed a motion to have Main Street, which is a connecting link in the Provincial Highway, paved from end to end. The Province was to assume 40 per cent. of the cost of the county 40 per cent., and the town 20 per cent.

The contract was let, estimates prepared, and everything was in shape to commence work; but when Hanover applied for the usual grant at the June session of the County Council, the rural representatives stood together as a solid block, refusing to grant any concessions in the way of permitting Hanover or any other towns to proceed with their paving plans.

Following the announcement of the vote the Hanover Town Council held a special meeting, and it was decided to break away from Grey County and join Bruce County, where urban municipalities, it was stated, get a square deal. The motion was passed without a dissenting vote.

FOR SALE

Good well drilling machine, Sawyer & Massey Traction Engine and Grain Separator. All must be sold to wind up estate. Address

Mrs. S. Strome,
Fordwich, Ont.

CARRICK VOTERS' LIST

Clerk's Notice of First Posting of Voters' List

Notice is hereby given that I have complied with section 10, of the Voters' List Act and that I have posted up at my office at Mildmay, on the 17th day of July, 1925, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said municipality at Municipal Elections and Elections to the Legislative Assembly, and that such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

The last day for entering appeals is the 7th day of August, 1925.

J. A. JOHNSTON,
Clerk

HEHN-MILLER

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hehn was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday, July 1st, when their daughter, Mary Vera, was united in marriage to William A. Miller, the Rev. Roppel officiating.

The house was very appropriately decorated with roses and red, white and blue bunting, the former in the shape of an arch under which the ceremony was performed.

The bride, wearing a fawn crepe de chene dress and carrying a beautiful bouquet of roses, entered on the arm of her father, to the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, played by Miss Emma Hehn. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Hehn, Dorothy, acted as flower girl. Following the ceremony a very dainty repast was served, under the direction of Mrs. Cunningham, assisted by the Misses A. Mueller and L. Clemens.

The gifts were numerous and attracted much attention.

The happy couple left by car for Banff and Lake Louise, where they will spend a short honeymoon. The bride wore a gaudy ensemble suit trimmed with fur.

The bride and groom have both lived in Didsbury for many years and they leave with the best wishes of the whole district for Tennant, Sask., where Mr. Miller will take over his first charge in the ministry—Didsbury Pioneer.

The groom is well and favorably known here, being a son of Mr. John H. Miller of Carrick.

AMBLESIDE

Mrs. Wm. McGrogan and son Edward of Toronto visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schnurr spent a few days in Hepworth.

Miss Marjorie Holman of Detroit, Misses Mary and Kathleen Holman of Teeswater, Mrs. Richard Cronin of Belmore and Mrs. Andrew Schnurr spent Saturday afternoon at Jack Cronin's.

Fridolin Kunkel of Oshawa is home on his vacation.

There were no appeals entered against the Mildmay voters' list this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Alph. Weiler of Holland Centre spent Sunday with relatives here.

Misses Olive and Eulalia Herrgott of Detroit are home on a visit to their parents.

Mrs. Joseph H. Fehrenbach and two little daughters and Miss Viola Missere of Toronto are spending a few weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aug. F. Missere.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Woods and Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Woods of Detroit are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Scott and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schumacher of Culross and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schumacher and Mr. Andrew Weishar of Carrick motored to Kitchener and St. Clements to spend the weekend.

Ralph Scheffer of Kitchener was here with his parents over the weekend. While motoring on the Walkerton road on Saturday evening, another car ran into his, smashing his front wheel and nearly ditching him.

Haying is about completed in this section, and the farmers are starting this week to cut their wheat. Wheat is a great crop this year in this section, and many fields are expected to yield 40 to 45 bushels to the acre.

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 85 acres, in Carrick. Good land and buildings. One of the best cropping farms in the township. Best reason for wanting to sell. Apply at this office.

Howick Barn Burned.

On Tuesday afternoon during the thunderstorm a vicious stroke of lightning struck a barn belonging to Mr. Henry Kreuger on the 14th concession of Howick, completely destroying the building, together with this year's hay crop, three horses and one calf. The barn was 60 x 75 feet, and said to be one of the best in that part of Howick.

Auto Thief Arrested.

Clarence Erb, of Tavistock, who purloined W. F. Wendt's Ford Coupe two weeks ago, was arrested near St. Mary's on Sunday evening. After abandoning the coupe at Baden he stole another car in that village, and headed his machine back to the County of Bruce. It is said that he visited Tara last week and attempted a hold-up at the village of Kintail, near Lucknow. On Sunday morning he appeared at Ben Wightman's near Clifford, where he left his motorcycle, and took possession of his valise, which had been attached to the machine, and from which Constable Widmeyer of Mildmay had secured letters which furnished the first clue. After leaving Clifford he went toward Stratford, where he was recognized by Constable Paulkner of that city, who gave chase. The constable overtook Erb after a 20 mile chase. At this juncture the driver of the stolen car swerved, with the result that the constable's car struck the stolen car and both went into the ditch. Erb was brought to Stratford where he appeared in police court on Monday morning on a charge of theft, and remanded for a week. Erb, who is about 22 years of age, is said to have already served a term in the Reformatory.

WHEN YOU DRIVE WEST

Spend a night on Lake Erie. You can put your car aboard the Great Ship "Seandee" or sister ships, the "City of Buffalo" or the "City of Erie", at Buffalo, have a sound, refreshing sleep and be farther ahead on your journey than if you drive through.

C. and B. Line Steamers leave wharves. South Michigan Avenue Bridge, Buffalo, daily at 9.00 p. m. and arrive Cleveland, the following morning at 7.00. (All Eastern Standard Time.)

For free automobile route maps of the East and West write The Cleveland and Buffalo Transit Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

CONFIRMATION SERVICES

Last Friday afternoon in the Sacred Heart Church, Mildmay, the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered to a class of nineteen girls and twenty-five boys. The service was conducted by Right Rev. Bishop J. T. McNally, of Hamilton, the large congregation filling the church to capacity. He also preached a very forceful sermon. The following is the list of those who were confirmed:

Girls

Buhlman, Magdalen; Beninger, Rosina; Dietrich, Amelia; Detzler, Clara; Fischer, Leona; Fischer, Antoinette; Fischer, Mary; Fischer, Georgina; Fischer, Catherine; Grub, Kathleen; Grub, Mary; Huber, Mary; Kestner, Loretta; Lorentz, Mary; Missere, Antoinette; MacDonald, Hilda; Peltier, Lucy; Ste. Marie, Selena; Helman, Irene Catherine.

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

Hot Weather Necessities

Wear Light Weight Clothes
And Keep Cool

We have a well assorted stock to choose from

Dress Gingham

Dress Gingham, in stripes, checks and plaid designs, for dresses, aprons, rompers, etc.

PRICES 24c, 29c, 35c and 50c

Dress Crepes

Crepe, Silk, Silk and Wool Mixtures, in plain and figured patterns; and over checks.

PRICES \$1.25 up to \$2.00

Ladies Underwear

Ladies and Children's Summer Underwear. Vests in short sleeve and no sleeve styles. A big range of qualities. Bloomers to match.

Fancy Socks

Fancy Socks for the Kiddies, and girls and boys. Come see these. You will like them.

Dress Voiles

All the new things in Voile, neat pin dots and fancy designs, also printed effects.

PRICES 48c, 75c and \$1.00

Habutia Silk

Light weight, good wearing wash silk in a wide range of colors for dresses, slips, etc.

PRICE \$1.50

Mens Straw Sailors

Mens Straw Sailors in white, cream and tan fancy braids, with plain and fancy bands.

PRICES RANGE FROM \$1.50 up to \$3.00

Mens Summer Underwear

Mens light weight Underwear in combination style, also in two piece styles in all sizes.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Mens Pants

Mens Cottonade Tweed Pant, dark pattern, in good wearing qualities. Sizes 34 to 42.

SPECIAL \$1.95

Mens Overalls

Mens Black Bib Overalls, medium weight denim, will give satisfactory wear. Sizes 36 to 42.

SPECIAL \$1.95

Bring us your Cream, Eggs and Butter

Weekly Half-Holiday Every Thursday Afternoon

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

Boys

Arnold, Leonard; Bruder, Alfred; Berberich, Edward; Beninger, William; Diemert, Francis; Fedy, Cyril; Herrgott, Norman; Hesch, Leonard; Haelzle, Norman; Huber, Elden; Hundt, Cyril; Hoffarth, Anthony; Hundt, Norman; Jagelewski, Leonard; Kroetsch, Stanley; Lenahan, John; Montag, Lloyd; Schneider, John; Scheffer, Albert; Scheffer, Magnus; Scheffer, Edwin; Schmaltz, Francis; Sauer, Arthur; Weishar, Raymond; Waechter, Herbert.

ADVT. LOCATED THE CALF

Two weeks ago Jas. Kemp of Huntingfield advertised in this paper for his lost calf. The advt. bore results, but scarcely in the way Mr. Kemp expected. Four weeks ago the calf disappeared as completely as if it had evaporated, and a careful search over the whole community proved fruitless. The day after the paper arrived, his neighbor, Wesley Haskins, was walking along his line fence, when he noticed a black animal in his brother Albert's wheat, and investigation revealed the whereabouts of the advertised calf. But seeing the calf and catching it were two different problems, for during its lonely wanderings it had become as wild as a rabbit. After a long, hot chase it was finally captured and taken home. The animal had lived for nearly a month without a drink of water, and didn't look any the worse for it.

FORMOSA.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Goetz of Buffalo are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Jos. Fedy.

Miss Melinda Schumacher of Toronto returned to the city after spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. F. X. Heisz, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Zinger of Regina, Sask., are spending some time with the latter's mother, Mrs. Jos. Fedy.

Miss Victoria Miller of Hamilton is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Weishar.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hundt and family and Mrs. A. Oberle motored to Sauble Beach on Sunday.

Mr. Gerald Oberle is spending his vacation at Sauble Beach.

Softball game last Thursday, Formosa vs. Walkerton, score 8 to 2 done on the road from Hanover to Durham, which is very hilly nearing Durham. The country in this section is quite hilly, and the soil somewhat light, with a big proportion of gravel and sand. East of Durham the roads are being considerably improved, but the farmers are not improving their lands to any great extent, as evidenced by the luxurious crops of oxeye daisies on the road and in the fields. This condition of affairs, which gives the country a bad appearance continues for several miles, extending beyond Pricerville, which lies 12 miles east of Durham. This is a small village of a hundred or two citizens, that gives one the impression of having seen better and more prosperous days. Proceeding further east, however, we came to Fleverton, a very pretty and thrifty-looking village situated about the centre of Artemesia township.

The business section of the village is built with red brick, the buildings having a very attractive and modern appearance. Proceeding further east, we were delighted to note an improvement in the general appearance of the country. The land is less rolling, the farm buildings are almost as good as in Carrick, and the crops are exceptionally heavy. The hay crop in the Feversham section is said to be the heaviest in years, and the spring crops are wonderful. The land is very fertile and there has been an abundance of moisture at regular intervals since seeding time.

The editor accompanied the Football Club to Feversham last Friday, and never travelled this way before, took a careful survey of the country through which he passed. Feversham is a village of perhaps 200 inhabitants, nestling comfortably upon the banks of a small branch of the Beaver River, which passes through the centre of Osprey Township, County of Grey, about ten miles from Collingwood. Three stores, two garages, a grist mill operated by water power, a bank, an hotel, an implement warehouse, a barber shop, two churches and a score of dwelling houses—and a football club—com-

rise this rather attractive hamlet. The railroad doesn't touch Feversham, Fleverton, eight miles easterly, being the nearest railroad connection.

The distance from Mildmay is exactly 54 miles, and needless to say, the first seven miles, between this village and Walkerton, was the smoothest road traversed. From Walkerton to Hanover the road is good, but becoming a little choppy. Considerable new work has been done on the road from Hanover to Durham, which is very hilly nearing Durham. The country in this section is quite hilly, and the soil somewhat light, with a big proportion of gravel and sand. East of Durham the roads are being considerably improved, but the farmers are not improving their lands to any great extent, as evidenced by the luxurious crops of oxeye daisies on the road and in the fields. This condition of affairs, which gives the country a bad appearance continues for several miles, extending beyond Pricerville, which lies 12 miles east of Durham. This is a small village of a hundred or two citizens, that gives one the impression of having seen better and more prosperous days. Proceeding further east, however, we came to Fleverton, a very pretty and thrifty-looking village situated about the centre of Artemesia township.

The business section of the village is built with red brick, the buildings having a very attractive and modern appearance. Proceeding further east, we were delighted to note an improvement in the general appearance of the country. The land is less rolling, the farm buildings are almost as good as in Carrick, and the crops are exceptionally heavy. The hay crop in the Feversham section is said to be the heaviest in years, and the spring crops are wonderful. The land is very fertile and there has been an abundance of moisture at regular intervals since seeding time.

The editor accompanied the Football Club to Feversham last Friday, and never travelled this way before, took a careful survey of the country through which he passed. Feversham is a village of perhaps 200 inhabitants, nestling comfortably upon the banks of a small branch of the Beaver River, which passes through the centre of Osprey Township, County of Grey, about ten miles from Collingwood. Three stores, two garages, a grist mill operated by water power, a bank, an hotel, an implement warehouse, a barber shop, two churches and a score of dwelling houses—and a football club—com-

plete the picture of a thriving village.

The editor accompanied the Football Club to Feversham last Friday, and never travelled this way before, took a careful survey of the country through which he passed. Feversham is a village of perhaps 200 inhabitants, nestling comfortably upon the banks of a small branch of the Beaver River, which passes through the centre of Osprey Township, County of Grey, about ten miles from Collingwood. Three stores, two garages, a grist mill operated by water power, a bank, an hotel, an implement warehouse, a barber shop, two churches and a score of dwelling houses—and a football club—com-

plete the picture of a thriving village.