

The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1926

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher

Fountain Pens and Pencils for School Opening

Waterman's Ideal and Parker DuFold Pens and Pencils \$2.50 to \$7.00

Eclipse Self Filling Fountain Pens, guaranteed, at \$1.00 and \$1.50

Eversharp Pencils with extra leads, 25c to \$1.00

A large assortment to choose from.

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FLY TIME

We carry a full stock of Fly Destroyers:

- Fly Tox
- Fly-O-Cide
- Fly-X
- Fly Pads
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— also —

Fly Oil for Cattle

Give us a call for your next order of —

Groceries

J.P. PHELAN PhmB
Drugs, Groceries & Stationery

Leave the Drudge Trail

These fine days when everything is calling you outdoors don't let needless hours of kitchen work keep you in the house.

Save two hours a day with a Knechtel Kitchen Cabinet. Do your work sitting down, at ease, as your husband does. Have everything within easy reach. Your materials, utensils, dishes, in fact everything you need in preparing a meal is right in front of you. You can save nearly an hour at each meal.

The Knechtel Cabinet is a beauty. It is made of solid, well-seasoned oak that will not warp or shrink. It is made by skilled mechanics—strongly built and with ordinary care will last a life-time.

Be sure and ask for a Knechtel. Now on special sale at

J. F. SCHUETT

Wednesday is Raisin Bread Day at Keelan's Bakery.

Dominion Elections will be held on Tuesday, Sept. 14th.

J. Floyd Fink, of Zurich, is spending his vacation here.

Miss Anna Hesch visited relatives in Guelph and Stratford.

Miss Jenevieve Sauer spent the week-end with relatives at Kitchener.

Toronto exhibition opened last Saturday with a record attendance of 101,000.

We regret to report that Mr. Jos. Lobsinger, liverman, is in very poor health this week.

If its a Suit you are in need of, come and see our stock. Our prices are low. Sovereign's.

Miss Elisa Lynett of Detroit was visiting among her relatives in the vicinity of Teeswater.

Amand Schuur has purchased a lighting and power plant for his farm on Con. B, Carrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Urban M. Poerster, of Chicago, spent last week with the former's uncle, Mr. Henry Ruetz.

Mr. Alex. Lobsinger and son, of Detroit, is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lobsinger.

Weiler Bros. are unloading another car Redpath Sugar today. This is seven cars this firm unloaded since April.

Mrs. Geo. Blood and son, Kenneth, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. Jos. Reinhart and other friends here last week.

Stray Calf—Came to premises of Clark Renwick, lot 8, Con. 18, Howick. Owner can have same by paying expenses.

Miss Helen Sauer left on Wednesday morning for St. Joseph's hospital, Guelph, to commence a course of training for nurse.

Miss Isabella Goetz went to Detroit this week, accompanying her sister, Miss Bertha, who was home for a couple of weeks holidays.

Wanted—Experienced married man by year, to take charge of one hundred acre farm 2 1/2 miles south of Mildmay. R. Milhousen, Walkerton.

Miss Priscilla Kuntz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kuntz, commenced this week a course of training for nurse at St. Joseph's hospital, at Guelph.

Mr. Clayton Becker, student at Northwestern College, Naperville, Ohio, is home on a two week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Becker.

Ladies Coat and Dress Demonstration will be held Wednesday afternoon and night of this week in our store by the Pullan Garment Co. Come and see the new styles. O. L. Sovereign & Son.

At the dance in the town hall on Monday evening, a Carrick young man had a good overcoat stolen. As the owner has well founded suspicion the party who took the coat can save a lot of trouble by leaving it at this office.

Walkerton and Milverton juniors are still tied for the Junior W. F. A. championship, the score being 3 to 3 on the round. A sudden death will probably be played to decide the winner. This game should be played at Mildmay.

Electric power will be off on Sunday.

Schools re-opened on Wednesday of this week.

Carrick Council will meet on Monday, Sept. 20th.

Mr. George Helwig is spending a few days in Galt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goetz spent Sunday in Kitchener.

Mrs. P. Lemman visited relatives in Detroit the past week.

Miss Alma Schneider has returned from a pleasant vacation at Detroit.

Mrs. J. P. Eckel of Hanover is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Fink.

Miss Ida May McGlynn of Detroit was a guest at Mr. P. Sauer's this week.

Mildmay Horticultural Flower Show—Friday evening, Sept. 10th, in the town hall.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Kunkel are at Toronto this week attending the Exhibition.

Miss Florence Culliton is attending the fall millinery openings at Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Pletsch are spending a few days with the latter's mother at Rochester.

Miss S. Heberle is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. Stricker, at Port Elgin.

Alfred Arnold finished up his harvesting on Monday. He is among the first to finish this year.

Men! Our fall samples of Tip Top have arrived. Order yours now, before the choice is sold. Sovereign's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Scheffer and daughters, Netta, Anna and Genevieve, spent Sunday in Southampton.

On Monday of last week, lightning struck and destroyed a chimney on Mr. B. Goetz's farm house on the 8th concession.

Now is a good time to get ready for the Mildmay Fair. Show something and help to make the exhibition a real success.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Scheffer and two daughters, and Miss Evelyn Scheffer spent a few days with Waterloo relatives.

Rev. Father Harry Brick of Kitchener has been stationed at Formosa, to succeed Rev. Father John Egan, who goes to Bramford.

Mrs. Fred Stahlback of Owen Sound is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Mary Weid, who is still confined to her bed.

Coming! Royal City Collegian 6-piece Orchestra of Guelph, will play in the Mildmay Town Hall on Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 6th.

Stray Calf—Four yearling cattle came to premises of Elmer Zinn, lot 2, Con. 4, Carrick, about Aug. 22nd. Owner can have same by paying expenses.

Mr. Rae of Wroxeter, the new Principal, took charge of the Public School, on Wednesday morning. Miss Kennedy is again in charge of the second room.

Mrs. Theresa Schmalz of West Branch, Mich., and Mrs. L. Buhlman of Waterloo are guests of their sister, Mrs. J. N. Scheffer, and other relatives here.

Rev. Geo. Cropp and family return this week from their vacation at Normandale. Services will be resumed next Sunday as usual in the United Church.

Ladies! Get your coat early and get first choice. We are holding a Coat Demonstration Wednesday afternoon and night of Pullan Garments. We invite all. Sovereign's.

Many farmers say that there will be a great shortage in feed this winter, owing to the failure of the oat and turnip crops. Many Carrick farmers say their oat crop is hardly worth threshing.

A rainfall, which closely resembled a cloud burst, fell at the second concession of Carrick last Thursday evening. The rain, which fell in torrents, was the heaviest downpour seen in that section in years.

Mrs. A. Brohman went to Toronto to visit her son, Brother Leonard, who leaves this week to take charge of a Separate School at Quebec. Brother Leonard has taught at Montreal for the past two years.

Mr. Harold W. Crowle and son, of Calgary, and Miss Edith Crowle of Hamilton, called on friends here last Friday. Their father was a former Methodist minister here. Harold is now practising law in Calgary.

We are pleased to know that Lloyd Weishar, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weishar of Brantford, was awarded the Cash Prize donated by the Catholic Women's League of Teeswater to the cabinet boy obtaining the highest number of marks at the entrance examinations. Congratulations!

Don't forget Keelan's Marshmallow Rolls and Fancy Cakes for the week-end.

Pigs for Sale—Sigmund Emel has 8 young pigs for sale. Good bacon type.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kramer and family are spending this week in Toronto.

Miss Justina Spultheis of Chicago is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jos. Schultheis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Kabfleisch and son, Orville, spent several days in Toronto this week.

Mr. Harold and Miss Mary Godfrey of Detroit spent a couple of days this week with relatives here.

Mr. Edward Lobsinger, assistant railway agent at Preston, is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Lobsinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neil, Mr. Chas. Neil and Mrs. Roudeau of Windsor were the guests of Mrs. Jane Stewart this week.

Don't forget the date—Wednesday afternoon and night of this week—and see the latest in fall coats and dresses. Sovereign's.

Ladies Coats and Dresses and Children's Coats on Display in the K. of C. Hall, Friday, Sept. 10th. Everybody invited. Weiler Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Himmelspach and daughter, Edna, and Mr. Leon. Webb, of Buffalo, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kuntz for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kloefer of this village purpose celebrating their diamond wedding next Sunday. They were married sixty years ago, and are both enjoying a fair measure of health. Quite a number of relatives are expected to be present for the celebration.

Have you made your plans to attend the Tattoo at Mildmay on Thursday afternoon of next week? This event is one that no one should miss. The program is one that has never been attempted in this district. Come and enjoy the benefit of a real afternoon and evening's entertainment.

Molke Cider Mill.

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

Good Farm for Sale.

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

Progressive Meeting.

A public meeting will be held in the town hall, Mildmay, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 15th, in the interests of Mr. John Weigel, Progressive candidate, to be addressed by Mrs. Frank Mills, Mr. Neil McKay and the candidate. All cordially invited.

Fine Resided Sold.

Postmaster Alex. Kramer has purchased Mr. Wm. J. Schwalms fine cottage residence on Adam Street, and obtains possession on Oct. 1st. This is one of the finest homes in the village, and Mr. and Mrs. Kramer's many friends wish them many years of comfort and happiness in it. This property is now occupied by Mr. H. G. Weiler.

Opening New Store.

Mr. Goldenberg, of Walkerton, has leased the building on Main Street, recently vacated by Mr. J. P. Phelan, huggist, and will open up a stock of dry goods, boots and shoes, etc., on Show Day, Sept. 22nd. Watch for announcements. Mr. Goldenberg purposes introducing himself to the local public by putting on a great money-saving sale. This will be one of the big show day attractions in Mildmay.

Hurt by Horses' Kick.

Last Sunday afternoon, when Joe Herman, a lad about twelve years of age, was hitching up a horse on Joseph Filsinger's farm, the animal delivered a rather forceful kick in the boy's face, which rendered him unconscious for an hour or so. Dr. Carpenter was called, and found that, although no bones were broken, the boy had a very badly bruised visage. Several teeth were knocked out, but the patient is now making a rapid recovery.

Arm Badly Lacerated.

A serious accident took place on Monday morning on the farm of Mr. Linus Bruder. While threshing was in progress, Mr. Bruder's son, Alfred, aged 11 years, went to the engine, which was equipped with a circular saw. The saw was in operation at the time, and in some peculiar manner the boy's arm came into contact with it, causing very serious injuries. Dr. Carpenter was hurriedly summoned, but found the boy's condition so serious that he was removed to the hospital where he was put under an anaesthetic while his injuries were being attended to. The flesh of the arm was terribly lacerated, but it is confidently hoped and expected that he will recover the full use of his arm in time.

SOCIAL DANCE!

The Wingham six-piece Orchestra will furnish music for the dance in the town hall here on the evening of Mildmay's Big Tattoo, Sept. 9th.

Demonstration of Ladies Fall and Winter Coats, Dresses, etc., in the K. of C. Hall on Friday, Sept. 10th, by Engel & Co. of Hanover.

Produce Prices—Cream: Special 56c, First Grade 55c, Second Grade 52c, 1c less cash; Eggs: Extras 35c, Firsts 32c, Seconds 22c, 2c less cash. Weiler Bros.

Labor Day, Sept. 6th.

Next Monday, Sept. 6th, will be Labor Day. All business places will be closed as it is a statutory holiday.

For Sale

Metal covered garage, 10 x 14, double door on back with small door in front. Strongly built, easily moved. Apply at this office.

Social Dance.

The Royal City Collegian 6-piece Symphony Orchestra of Guelph will furnish the music for the dance to be held in the town hall, Mildmay, on Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 6th.

Flower Show, Sept. 10th.

The Mildmay Horticultural Society has arranged to hold its annual Flower Show in the town hall, Mildmay, on Friday evening, Sept. 10th, at 8 o'clock. All exhibits must be in place at 6 o'clock. Secure a prize list and get your exhibits ready.

Farm for Sale.

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

Farm For Sale.

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

Former Mildmayite Passes.

The death of Mr. Herbert L. Lobsinger, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Lobsinger of Kitchener, took place very suddenly last Friday evening. Deceased was a drug clerk in that city, and upon his arrival home last Friday evening, he complained of not feeling well, and retired at once. His mother brought him a glass of milk, and upon returning to his room a little later, she was shocked to find her son dead. Herbert was in his 37th year, and was born just north of Mildmay. He spent three years as clerk in Dr. Glenn's drug store here before going to Kitchener. He was very popular in Kitchener, and his funeral on Monday morning was very largely attended. Those from Mildmay who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lobsinger and daughter, Miss Emma, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Kramer and Mr. L. Kramer. Messrs. A. L. Oberle and Leonard Oberle of Formosa were also present.

All Roads Lead to Mildmay on Thursday, Sept. 9th.

Biggest day in the history of Bruce County. Athletics—Baseball, hard and soft, championship teams. Races—Amateur and Professional. Tug of War. Putting the shot. A Splendid Day of Athletics. Great display of Music by Kitchener's Famous Ladies' Band. Brilliant display of human fireworks. Portraits of H.R.H. Prince of Wales, Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, the dumbbell wheel, pockets, bombs and various other multi-colored fireworks. The popular Wingham Orchestra will end the day of thrills, spills and fun. Watch for bills and don't forget the date. Mildmay and Deemerton school children admitted free.

Progressive Meetings.

Public Meetings in the interest of John Weigel, Progressive Candidate in South Bruce, will be held as follows: Whitechurch, Monday, Sept. 6, 8 o'clock, Wednesday, Sept. 8; Holyrood, Thursday, Sept. 9; Eden Grove, Friday, Sept. 10; Gillies Hill, Saturday, Sept. 11; Mildmay, Monday, Sept. 13. Speakers: Mrs. Frank Mills, Mrs. Thos. Stewart, Messrs. Neil McKay, Jas. Montgomery, A. McKinnon, J. W. Findlay, M. A. McCallum M.L.A. The Candidate and one or more of the above named speakers will address each of these meetings. All are cordially invited to these meetings. Special invitation to the ladies. All meeting commence at 8 o'clock. G. B. Armstrong, Pres., Leslie Walker, Secy.

NATIONAL PROSPERITY IS ATTESTED BY FACTS

The following facts taken from official reports which tell plainly of increased prosperity of the country:

- 1—The per capita trade of Canada is the second greatest in the world.
- 2—When Mr. Meighen went out of office, we sold \$6,000,000 more to other countries than we bought. Last year we sold \$401,000,000 more.
- 3—In the first five months of last year, we made 78,000 automobiles. In the first five months of this year we sold 108,000 cars—in the face of a cut in the automobile tariff.
- 4—In the year Meighen left office, we imported \$18,000,000 more of manufactured goods than we exported. Last year we exported \$80,000,000 more of manufactured goods than we imported.
- 5—The late government made trade treaties with 358,000,000 additional people and increased our exports from \$77,000,000 to \$150,000,000 with these people.
- 6—In the last year of the Meighen rule, our factories employed 439,889 workers. In June of this year the number was 828,483. These are figures from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.
- 7—When Mr. Meighen left office, our dollar was worth 87 cents. Now it is worth 100 cents and sometimes a little more.
- 8—In his last year of office Meighen spent \$463,000,000. Last year we spent \$108,000,000 less. That meant a saving to the people of South Bruce alone of nearly half a million dollars.
- 9—Meighen increased the national debt in two years by \$173,000,000. The Liberals reduced it by \$64,000,000. A family of five under Meighen averaged \$259 in taxes. That has been reduced to \$86.
- 11—The number of civil servants was reduced by 4,700.

A vote for Mr. Hall and the Liberal Party is a vote for continuing prosperity in Canada. advt.

POULTRY PRICES

THESE PRICES ARE CASH OR TRADE UP TO AND INCLUDING SEPT. 3rd, AT NOON. TRY TO BRING IN AT LEAST TWENTY BIRDS. PRICES FIGURE ON THE AVERAGE NUMBER IN THE CRATE.

SPRING CHICKS—

4 lbs. or over	28c
3 to 4 lbs.	24c
2 1/2 to 3 lbs.	18c
1 1/2 to 2 1/2 lbs.	12c

WHITE DUCKLINGS—

5 lbs. or over	12c
4 to 5 lbs.	12c

HENS—

5 lbs.	18c
4 to 5 lbs.	13c
3 to 4 lbs.	10c
Under 3 lbs.	Not Wanted

CROOKED BREASTS, STAGGY, ROUGH AND CULL POULTRY AT MARKET NOT WANTED.

O. L. Sovereign & Son

A Trial Will Convince!

"SARADA"

TEA

Is not equalled by any other tea.

Being "Twins."

The poet Byron once atoned for all the cynical things he wrote by two beautiful lines: "All who joy would win Must share it—happiness was born a twin."

They enshrine in unforgettable fashion the truth that no one ever attains happiness alone.

I suppose no one has ever said: "From this moment I'll shun all my fellow-creatures. I'll neither marry nor make friends. No one will ever be able to say he has ever talked with me heart to heart; and I shall see for myself how far it is possible to go by being sufficient to myself."

But many men—and some women—have really lived their lives on that creed. They have not deliberately avoided marriage or friendship. They, because they were following some particular end, have simply lived in the spirit of Kipling's dictum: "He travels the fastest who travels alone." And when love or friendship offered they have turned away because they feared to be hampered in their choice of a life-end, or of a career.

Pursuing their object, singly and blindly, they grow old. What have they then? Some have money; some may have success and renown; some are failures. All are alone. For it is even truer that he who travels alone arrives alone. There is no more poignant, no more terrible fate than to be old and alone.

How much more than lonely is a man or woman without happy memories, who has run away from the happiness that is only to be found in being to someone a "twin"?

The happiest old person I have ever known was an old countrywoman. She sat day after day with a smile on her face; no, not a vacuous smile, but the smile that springs from contented thoughts. When she spoke her words were always of people—her husband, her children, and a multitude of friends. They had all gone; but they lived in her memory and were worth more to her than riches. "She had stored up well for her loneliness because she was not loath to be a twin."

Yes; it may be true that you travel fast if you travel alone. But what is your speed worth if you pick up no treasures by the wayside? There is another side to this business of being a "twin." Although, strictly speaking, there are no give-and-take bargains to be enforced in the world of affection and friendship, there are very definitely debts of honor. For every kind word, every kind thought, that we receive from our "twins," we are in honor bound to return as good as we have been given. If we give a little more than we need our "twin" is spurred to give even more in return, and in a short time the world is an infinitely richer place than either of us had dreamt it ever could be.

Byron, I think, wrote truer than he knew.

Heart Trouble.

The young woman travelling with her stern-looking father was evidently not in the best of health. She was decidedly pretty, but her cheeks were pale.

A kind—if inquisitive—passenger sitting opposite leaned forward and addressed the stern parent.

"Your daughter seems very ill," he remarked, sympathetically.

"Yes," replied the father. "It is an affection of the heart."

"Dear me! Aneurism?"

"Oh, no! Only a lieutenant in the Navy."

IDEAL FASHIONS



PLAITS AND LACE EFFECTIVE FOR DAYTIME DRESSES.

Fashion dictates stress the importance of the plaited, frock, and since plait is so smart, this little frock falls advantage of this fact, and joins groups of plaits front and back to a round yoke. Fashion also dictates the use of much lace, and wide bands of insertion serve as a trimming for the front and lower edge of the skirt, as well as fashioning the round yoke. The long full sleeves are gathered into narrow wrist-bands, and a string belt girdles the frock at the hip line. No. 1152 is in sizes 16, 18, and 20 years. Size 18 requires 3 1/2 yards 36-inch material, with 3/4 yard all-over lace for yoke. Price 20 cents.

The secret of distinctive dress lies in good taste rather than a lavish expenditure of money. Every woman should want to make her own clothes, and the home dressmaker will find the designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book to be practical and simple, yet maintaining the spirit of the mode of the moment. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

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., 78 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.



Saving Time.

1st Author—"So you've come to live in New York at last!"
2nd Author—"Yes, one gets one's MSS. back in so much less time."

True Politeness.

Ceremonies are different in every country, but true politeness is everywhere the same. Ceremonies, which take up so much of our attention, are only artificial helps which ignorance assumes in order to imitate politeness, which is the result of good sense and good nature. A person possessed of those qualities, though he had never seen a court, is truly agreeable; and if without them, would continue a clown, though he had been all his life a gentleman usher.—Goldsmith, in "The Citizen of the World."

The Ruler.

There can be no pleasure equal to that of feeling at once the joy of thousands all made happy by wise administration.—Samuel Johnston.

Platinum for London.

Platinum to the value of £250,000 arrived in the Thames from Russia recently by the steamer Zero.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE

CHAPTER XX (Cont'd.)

Kennedy quietly stepped out from the protection of the bathhouse. I thought he was about to saunter casually down the dock, suddenly spring into life and literally, with our backing, snatch Dick from the very hands of his captors. In fact it may have been his plan.

But Dick, happening to glance up, caught a full shot of Kennedy. Dick must have known more than the rest of us. He did not betray by word or muscle what he had seen. His mind must have worked fast. This was the time, if ever, to make his getaway before the arrival of the car caused us to be outnumbered.

Without warning Dick rose, poised an instant on the seat of the tender, and leaped.

"An overboard!" sung out the man at the tiller, as the other was tying up at the dock.

We now emerged from hiding, all there was no use in keeping under cover now. Besides, no interested party in getting Dick that they did not see us anyhow.

"My heart was in my mouth. Dick did not come up!"

"Where was he? Drowned? Had his head struck some sunken rock or pile. Had he gone down and had we witnessed a tragedy?"

It was nearly a minute that we were in this breath-taking suspense—all but Ken, our eyes glued to the spot where the little body of the boy had disappeared.

"There he is!" It was Ken and he was pointing some thirty or forty feet away from the spot at which we were focusing our attention. Sure enough there was Dick, bobbing up, and striking out with his powerful crawl for the shore diagonally from the dock, headed for the spot where the bulkhead ended and the beach again began.

"I knew it! Dick's best kid under water there is in the troop. I've known him to swim under water seventy-five boards along the dock at home, and they're wide boards, too."

Dick's ruse had been good. He had not only gained a long start of them in pursuit, but he had seen that they were not plussed and he had the advantage of all of the start. He was like a submarine; you never could tell just where he would come to the surface.

Once they had seen him, however, they were not long in forming their plans to head him off. The fellow at the engine quickly cast off the dock and started up, in as quick a sweep as he could to head Dick off from going to the beach. The other fellow, still unmindful of us, started up the dock to gain the bulkhead along the shore down which he was going to run to head off Dick in that direction.

The man in the tender had a bit of difficulty in spinning the engine, but at last he was off and the speed of the tender quickly made up not only for Dick's start, but the slight delay. It was certain he would force the other fellow to swim ashore. Our part was to take care of the thug on the sea-wall.

Easton, in his regard for little Dick, was quite unable to restrain himself any longer. He waited as long as he thought was prudent. Then he leapt like a tiger upon the thug who was running to head off Dick. Craig forged ahead now in the effort to get to Dick as he scrambled out of the water on the beach. Dick was striking out lustily as the tender decreased his head over the sea.

Kennedy was still many feet behind Dick and I was even further away than Kennedy. Easton was still hammering in the water trying to avoid the second sailor-thug.

One of the men in the gray racer had climbed out on the running board and was hanging far out as Dick ran into the water as far as he dared. The racer swung about in a moment, low on the running board managed to scoop Dick up, struggling but weakened and breathless after his long swim and the chase.

The dingy gray racer plunged on through the sand as the driver gave it the gas, its wheels spinning but the momentum carrying it on. At last it gained the beach road.

Kennedy fired at it trying to get the tires but the shots went wild as the car careened crazily. The gray racer was now off in a moment. We had almost had Dick safe, and he had been literally snatched from our very hands. Dick was still a prisoner, but on the land.

The tender from the "Scooter" turned and picked up the sailor still swimming off shore and chugged away, as Easton dragged himself on the sand.

Craig, Ken and myself sat down with Easton as he stretched out in the sun on the bulkhead to dry. There was no use to pursue. By the time we got our car the gray racer might have made a dozen turns in the network of good country roads about the Binnace.

"Now that we know about this transfer of Dick to the land," considered Craig, "I doubt very much whether they will keep him here. Their next move will be to transfer him either to the 'Scooter' again or some other boat. I feel sure."

He looked about and his eye rested on the Inn with its large flat roof. "That radio room up there where we were must be some kind of hang-out for this sporty crowd of young people. We must figure out some way to find out about it and what goes on there."

Easton, too, had been looking at the roof with the aerial on it.

"There's no use going back there and asking questions. They won't answer any more than they would have done at the Blue Roster. They've got to protect their customers. What about that wireless dicitograph that I've been consulting you about, Mr. Kennedy?"

"Is it perfected?" asked Craig.

"Not finally. But it's practical." "Just the thing, Easton!" Craig exclaimed. "They do not know us yet. We'll go back to the Radio Shack and get it, install it here and listen in on them when they don't realize it."

By this time Easton had dried out. We climbed back into the car and soon were on our way to the Radio Shack. Back at the Club where Mrs. Adams was also stopping she had been trying in vain to locate Ruth.

"Is Miss Ruth about?"

Coralie Adams turned at the voice of Professor Vario who was coming down the porch.

Because you really live with your Lace Curtains, they should be Laundered in LUX



EVERY hour of the day you see them.

If they have been poorly laundered they are a constant annoyance.

Lux laundering will keep them true in both colour and shape—will permit them to drape in soft graceful folds.

Be careful to get the genuine Lux. It is sold only in packages—never in bulk.



LUX

Lever Brothers Limited Toronto

L-544

nedy has something he wants me to help on. I hope you'll pardon us if we run along?"

It was evident that the two inventors were quite jealous of each other over Ruth. Ken with his small boy's sense of humor, enjoyed it. "See you later."

At last we were off. "Sounded as if he really thought that would be too soon!" chuckled Ken.

Easton silenced the boy with a glance. He was in no mood for chaffing.

Our return trip to the Binnace was made in record time, for we must be there before the late afternoon crowd began to gather.

The coast was not as clear as it had been the first time. The waiters were beginning to gather. Craig singled out the head waiter and was quite convincing with his story that we represented the insurance companies and were inspecting the fire-and-lighting hazards of radio installations. At any rate it gained us access to the roof to examine the aerial.

Downstairs Craig left Ken with a whispered injunction to keep the head waiter busy so that we might be free to do our quick work on the roof.

(To be continued.)

Contented to Know He Had It. Dad—"You don't know on which side your bread is buttered, young man!" Bad Boy—"And I ain't goin' to drop it to find out neither, I'll say."

Was Bobby to Blame. Brown is very fond of his young son. He was talking to a visitor about the wonderful intellectual development and future possibilities of the little fellow.

Not two years old yet, and he knows all the animals by proper scientific classification. "He's going to be a great naturalist. Here, let me show you."

He took a book of natural history from the bookshelf, placed Bobby on his knees, opened the book and showed him a picture of a giraffe. "What's that, Bobby?" "Horsey," said Bobby.

Sunset on the Lawn.

Out of my open window I can see a lawn. It lies like an oval pond of green water surrounded by heavy trees. It is trimmed closely about the edges where beds of brilliant flowers drop their petals gently upon its stretch long sharp shadows, for the evening sun is about to slip away behind the cloud pillows.

The lawn is richly toned and richly covered, and an impression of something prosperous and stately rises to my window, something of abundance, of true restfulness. The shadows of the branches are dignified; they fall like the folds of a lady's train resting upon a rich carpet. Almost in the half light, one might fancy the trees to be gentle personages standing together, conversing in undertones; every now and then there seems to come the slow, graceful movement of a hand, or the bow of a head, or the almost timid flutter of a fan.

From side to side of the lawn can be traced a mower's pattern—light and dark, light and dark; and where the oldest tree rises in the middle, there is a circle. I cannot now detect that most reminiscent of scenes that rises from freshly mown grass; maybe the morning claimed it for its own. The air, rather, is full of evening—no special scent, but a breath of something golden and brilliant and purple-blue.

High in the mauve sky a tiny moon is resting. The trees look up and rustle their fine gowns. One of them, I think, has dropped a diamond upon a blade tip. To-morrow I will rise very early—maybe I shall find it!

Keep it In.

A yardmaster was interviewing applicants for the post of driving of a motorbus, and among the volunteers was an Irishman.

"Can you drive a car?" asked the yardmaster.

"Can Ol drive a car?" repeated the Irishman, scornfully.

"Well, run the bus into the shed." Pat climbed on the trembling vehicle. He looked around, spat on his hands, grabbed the biggest lever, and pulled it for all he was worth. Zip she went into the shed. Pat was a bit put out. He saw trouble ahead and, guessing what would happen, reversed the lever. Out she came—in again—out again. The yardmaster yelled:

"I thought you said you could run a motor car?"

But Pat had an answer ready: "Oh had it in here three times. Why didn't ye shut the door?"

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff. Husband (to wife driving a nail): "However do you expect to drive a nail in the wall with a clothes brush? For goodness sake, use your head, dear."

AFTER EVERY MEAL

That delicious flavor of fresh mint gives a new thrill to every bite. Wrigley's is good and good for you.

ISSUE No. 35-28.

"GUESS MY AGE," SAID THE CHICKEN

BY MICHAEL K. BOYER.

For some reason or other poultry writers steer clear of the subject of determining the age of fowls. They may be afraid of advancing their pet theories. I don't know that I blame them, for I have searched and searched the poultry books and magazines but can find nothing, or very little, that might be taken as a guide.

Once in a great while I have gathered a little data, and I have been on the lookout for a number of years. It may be that there is no way; but then, second thought, why shouldn't there be? If we can tell a horse's age by its teeth, why not the hen's by some outstanding mark?

First, there are the spurs. For years folks relied on the size of the spurs. But I have found that that does not always hold good; besides, it is seldom we find a hen with spurs, and we are more concerned with the hen's age than we are with the cock's.

In looking over some old English writings, I find that the old English game hens sported spurs just like the males, and some of the five-toed breeds of hens found in Kent, Sussex and Surrey had spurs, and even today. Anyway, this spur business applies to the male sex, and in exceptional cases to the female sex.

ANALYZING THE SPUR.

The spur, like the horn of an animal, rests on a bony part—the coracoid—and is covered by a bony sheath which increases more or less in length every year. But the growth of the spur can be hastened, or it can be checked or retarded by some accident. I had a cockerel that showed a spur large enough for a two-year-old bird; and I also owned a cock in which the spur never advanced beyond the cockerel stage. So there was no telling the age by the spurs in those birds.

Ordinarily, however, a cockerel that is not over five months old seldom has any spur, but if we look closely we find a scale that is somewhat larger than the others, at a point where the spur is to grow. In time this scale rises, and a knob is formed, at the centre of which there is a clearly defined joint.

When a cockerel is seven months old this spur may be one-eighth of an inch long, and four months later it will be about five-eighths of an inch in length, generally straight, with a rounded end.

At two years of age, this spur may measure from one inch to one and one-eighth inches, with a curve upwards or downwards. A year later it may be from one and three-eighths to one and one-half inches, and have a curve, and usually turning upward.

The growth of the spur continues all through life, but the quickest advance is made during the latter part of the cockerel age. After the third year the growth is very slow, but the spur becomes harder and thinner. I have had cock birds which, when four years old, had very long spurs, and in some

cases these spurs curved or rolled upon themselves. So while spurs may be our best guess in determining age, there still is no absolute guarantee.

The next clue I discovered was the color of the leg—a black leg becoming bluish, a yellow leg becoming pink or white, a gray or mottled leg becoming blue, and a pink leg turning red. The turkey leg is black when the fowls are young, but it reddens conspicuously as the bird grows older. The red color shows that the bird is no longer young, but how old it does not tell. And in the case of the yellow-leg hen, the white or pale leg may indicate age, or the pale color may be due to heavy egg production, as authorities on culling would have us believe.

We do know that with pullets the scales of the legs are smooth, shiny, fine, hardly visible, very soft to the touch and hugging closely and firmly to the leg. But each year these scales become wider and longer, and rise little by little, until finally they become hard and tough. Yet while by these scales we can distinguish the hen from the pullet, we have no guide to show us the year-old of the hen.

Along comes a Canadian writer who tells us to look at the skin. If the flank feathers of a young hen are pushed apart, he says, a silky, long, light, extremely thin down will be seen growing fairly regular between the other feathers, which cover all parts of the body. He says the skin is of a uniform tissue, fine and pink, covered with a network of very fine, bluish veins. When the hen is over a year old the down and veins have disappeared, and the skin is of a dull white color, dry, not so smooth or elastic, and somewhat mealy.

A GOOD METHOD.

Here is a method which appeared in print some years ago, which sounds good: A six-months-old pullet, and even until it is 14 months old, will have the first secondary feather in its wing, near the axile feathers, shorter than the rest, and the quill will be more central, bending in a short point, slightly prominent.

There is but one secondary feather on each wing presenting these characteristics until the next molt, after which the second feather is also shorter than the others.

In other words, after the fall molt, when the fowl is one and one-half years old (by which time the feathers are fully developed), there will be found two secondary feathers having the characteristic markings, although the bird completes its second year only the following spring.

After the second molt—that is, when three or coming three years old—there are three shorter feathers in each wing. After each succeeding molt one more feather comes in shorter.

What is your method for determining a fowl's age?

Candy Girls at Our Fair.

When the Woman's Club in our town asked the Girl Guides to take charge of the candy table at their annual fair last year, we thought it was going to be a tremendous task. We held a meeting to discuss ways and means, and while we were trying to think up a new kind of booth to build, Frances Acock had a brilliant idea. "Why have a booth at all?" she asked. "I've noticed that the girls who take the candy round among the crowd in baskets, as they so often do, sell lots more than we who stay behind the counter. Why don't we plan to sell ours that way?"

And that's what we did.

Seven of the girls were asked to be sales girls and circulate among the crowd with their wares. Each girl wore a costume, and the idea made a great hit. Marge Smith was the cutest little Chinese girl, with her smooth black hair, with two huge paper chrysanthemums tucked behind her ears and wearing Miss Sear's lovely red Mandarin evening coat. She sold T'ang Hu La, the candy the Chinese children love to buy. We read about it at the library and then made it ourselves as near like theirs as we could. It consists of several pieces of candied fruit and nuts run onto little sticks. We used toothpicks, candied cherries, dates and walnuts.

The girl who sold the pralines was dressed like a colored mammy, with a big gay apron and a bandanna. She had her face. We just asked the folks who were going to make fudge to drop it in round wafers instead of making it in squares for her to sell.

Maud Perkins made the prettiest Scottish lassie, with plaid skirt and short stockings, and she sold "toffies," which included caramels. Another girl dressed in a short white dress, with long curls, a blue sash and socks, was a French doll and sold bon bons.

Frances was the hit of the evening in her carmine parka and hood, as an Eskimo. A girl in a Swiss costume, a full red cheesecloth skirt, white blouse and black bodice, sold sweet chocolate. And we made the Turkish paste that Mabel Elliot, in scarlet trowsers and fez, sold from her tray. It was not hard. The recipe called for a box of gelatin, a cupful and a third of water, two cupfuls of sugar and half a cupful of fruit juice. To make it, bring two-thirds of a cupful of water and the sugar to a boil and add the gelatin soaked in the rest of the water for a few minutes, and boil slowly for twenty minutes. Add the fruit juice, turn into a tin pan wet with cold water and let stand overnight, or until firm. Dip the pan in hot water, turn out on a board, cut in squares and roll in powdered sugar.

Some of us used orange juice with the grated peel and some lemon juice and made a pretty yellow paste. Strawberry juice made pink paste, and one of the girls colored hers green with vegetable coloring.—Ella Peabody.

THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER
A series of weekly articles
Covering
PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING
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By Richards & Abra, Architects.

REAL SEMI-BUNGALOWS

Many homes are called semi-bungalows simply because their exterior appearance suggests that the habitable second floor area is not equal to that of the first. Really, with the exception of this rather insignificant detail, they are to all intents and purposes two storey houses absolutely lacking in any form of semblance to bungalows. When one remembers that the chief characteristic of the latter type of home is ground floor bedrooms, the why and wherefore of the application of the term semi-bungalow to any one and a half or two storey houses having all the bedrooms on the second floor is a bit perplexing.

The floor plans for this house show that one of the bedrooms and a bathroom are on the ground floor. There are two more bedrooms and another bathroom on the second floor, so that

the bungalow idea is not quite getting an "even break" it is at least a compromise and one which assures much comfort and convenience.

The foundation of stone or concrete is finished off with a dressed stone course above grade. The walls from the top of this stone course to the cornice line are veneer construction in rug or tapestry brick with white stucco. Stained cedar shingles laid on asbestos paper provide an attractive and serviceable roof.

The central entrance opens into a good sized stair hall which gives direct access to the living and dining rooms. The kitchen is well lighted and laid out for the convenient arrangement of cupboards, refrigerator, etc., and also has convenient and direct access to the front door. Opening off the vestibule is an outside lighted and ventilated coat cupboard.

The living room opens into a good sized verandah, and the ground floor bedroom has conveniently arranged cupboard and bathroom, and is very suitable for the owners' room.

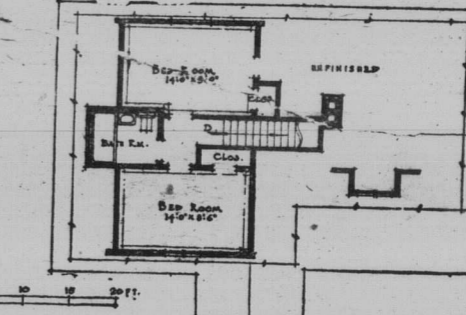
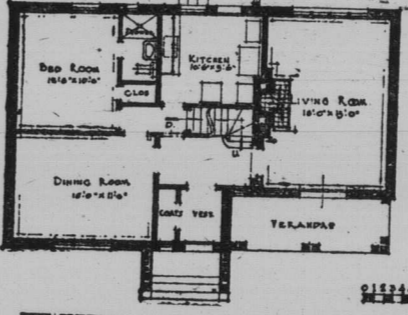
On the first floor the bedrooms are fairly roomy and have good cupboards and ready access to the second bathroom.

There are hardwood floors throughout with good pine finish suitable for paint or enamel.

Bathrooms are fitted with tile floors and dadoes and good quality built-in fixtures.

The dimensions of this desirable home are 25 ft. x 41 ft., and including hot water heating the approximate cost is \$7,500.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architects direct. Address, Messrs. Richards & Abra, 126 Sparks Street, Ottawa, Ont.



THE SANDS OF TIME

"Grannie," said Julia, running into the house excitedly. "Mrs. Eastman says she doesn't want any more of her gooseberries, and that if you care for what are left on the bushes you are welcome to them."

"That's very kind of Mrs. Eastman," said Grannie, looking up from her sewing. "We shall certainly enjoy the jam. You'd better go over now, Julia; they ought to be picked at once. Take the big basket that hangs under the stairs and a strawberry basket. You can pick into the small basket and empty into the larger one."

Julia's face fell. "Do I have to pick all the gooseberries, Grannie? There are lots of bushes, and they're so prickly!"

"You like the jam, don't you, dear?" answered Grannie, "and I'm going to make the jam, you know."

"Yes, Grannie, I do," said Julia, giving her a hug and kiss, "and I'll pick every one of them, you'll see, and I won't grumble another bit!" And off she ran.

But when she got to Mrs. Eastman's garden and counted the bushes—ten of them—and looked at all the berries hanging among the prickly branches, she didn't feel quite so courageous. She started on the bush nearest and picked a few berries. Then she lifted up the branches, one by one, to see how many more berries were hiding underneath. Then she heaved a little sigh and set to work again. Somehow the little basket seemed to fill very slowly, and she couldn't help thinking how many more bushes there were after this one, and the task seemed endless.

Just then Mrs. Eastman came into the garden, holding a queerly-shaped glass. It was round and flat on top and bottom like a circle, and sloped to the middle from both ends, like two funnels meeting in a point, and one part seemed full of fine sand.

"Here's an hourglass, Julia," she said. "Perhaps it will make the picking easier. It takes the sand just an hour to run down from the top half to the bottom through the narrow space between. Watch it run. It doesn't hurry but it doesn't stop. It just keeps right on and on, a few sands at a time, and almost before you know it, all the sands have run through the hour glass, you turn

Does Trap-Nesting Pay?

One of the important matters which every commercial poultryman must decide at some time in his career is that of whether or not to install and use trap-nests. The decision is often the turning point around which a large poultry business builds success or failure.

If one can first determine what trap-nesting will cost and second what it will return, the answer should be fairly easy.

Trap-nesting is costly where any great number of hens is concerned. The nests cost considerably more, and more are usually required for each 100 hens, because the traps are visited only at stated times, and a hen cannot leave the nest when she pleases, but must wait to be released.

The time involved in making the regular trips to the trap-nests is considerable, even under the most efficient arrangement. It is not unreasonable to say that the number of hens one man can properly care for will be reduced at least one-half if he decides to use trap-nests.

From trap-nesting one gets a very nearly accurate record of the exact number of eggs laid by each hen in the flock.

This makes possible a careful sorting of the hens on the basis of actual performance. However, except from the standpoint of one who is trying to learn how to judge hens, it is questionable whether trap-nesting for this purpose is worth while or worth anything near what it costs.

When one adds the cost of leg bands, record forms and additional clerical work it is clear that the cost of getting a trap-nest record is high. Unless the record is used as part of a definite pedigree-breeding program it has little value.

Hens can be sorted for production with a very fair degree of accuracy without the use of trap-nests; and in the long run it is infinitely more important to know what kind of sons and daughters a hen will produce than to know how many eggs she herself will lay.

Summer plowing is not a pleasant subject—that is, if you have to use horses. The stubble ground is most always hard, the weather is hot and the flies are bad. A tractor doesn't mind hard ground and hot weather—and if it is a good tractor, there are no flies on it. The point is, though, ground for fall wheat ought to be plowed as early as possible. The later you wait, the lower the yield will be next year. Now, do we say and plow early.

Boy Fodder in a Barrel.

Clams, green corn, fish, potatoes, game and almost anything good to eat can be cooked in a barrel after this fashion: Find a clean barrel and wash it. Gather clean grass or something of that nature that will not give the food a bad taste. If it is dry, wet it. Build a good-size fire and heat enough stones to fill the barrel about one-quarter to one-third full. Place a thick layer of grass in the bottom of the barrel. Drop the stones in with a pitchfork or shovel. Keep a layer of grass between the hot stones and the sides of the barrel so as not to burn with more grass. Put in a layer of corn or game, or whatever you have to cook. If there are several kinds of grub, put in a layer of each, with layers of grass between. Fill the barrel and cover it with two or three thicknesses of burlap or other heavy cloth. Tack it tight around the edges. In a few minutes the barrel will be spouting steam from every crack. In an hour boy fodder will be done to a turn. Potatoes and meat need more cooking. Enough food for twenty boys can be cooked in one barrel.

SOME INGENIOUS HINTS AND DEVICES

- Try sweeping the stairs with a painter's brush instead of an ordinary dusting brush and note the difference.
- Sew small chamois leather to the centre of a dusting cloth.
- Articles drawn up by tape or elastic are usually tiresome to wash. This is easily obviated by putting a small safety-pin at each end of the elastic. The piece can then be drawn out to full length and ironed. The pins will serve as bodkins to draw the tape as required.
- Boil new clotheslines before using them. They will last longer.
- Get an old sunshade or umbrella, strip off the cover, enamel the frame white, and hang it by the handle, from a hook in the ceiling, over your cooker or range. You have a splendid drier cloth. Tack it tight around the edges. In a few minutes the barrel will be spouting steam from every crack. In an hour boy fodder will be done to a turn. Potatoes and meat need more cooking. Enough food for twenty boys can be cooked in one barrel.
- When to Sell Cockerels.
- A somewhat novel test has been tried out at Cap Rouge, Que., experimental station. The object was to ascertain whether it pays better to sell surplus cockerels as broilers, as fryers, or as roasters. For three years forty-five cockerels of broiler size, from 1 1/2 to 2 pounds each were put aside each season. Fifteen were sold immediately, fifteen were kept until they averaged about four pounds each and the balance were sold around the middle of November. The fryers and the roasters respectively gave for the fifteen 80 cents and 5.43 more profit than the broilers. Dr. G. A. Langelier, the superintendent of the station, in his report for 1925, says that though it is too early to arrive at definite conclusions it must not be forgotten that no account was taken of housing room or of the poultryman's labor; also the average price of 48 cents per pound for broilers on July 12 was compared with 31 cents for fryers on August 15, and 26 cents for roasters on November 15. Awaiting further data Dr. Langelier suggests that farmers would probably do better to sell all surplus cockerels as early a date as possible.
- make a shield of stiff cardboard by cutting a hole the same size and shape as the brass plate.
- To prevent cakes from burning place a shallow tin filled with salt at the bottom of the oven when baking.
- To loosen glass stoppers, rusty screws, etc., pour on a little vinegar, then turn sharply.
- To hide an isolated fruit stain on a fresh tablecloth cover with a piece of white stamp paper.
- Lemons will keep fresh for a considerable time if covered with water which is changed daily.
- Paint can be removed from windows with hot vinegar. Paint brushes which have become hard will soften if immersed in hot vinegar.
- To prevent grease from splashing when frying put a piece of bread in the pan and fry at the same time.
- If a little common salt is put round the top of a candle before lighting, it will not drip at all.
- If one has cracked eggs on hand and no time to poach them, wrap them in a twist of tissue paper and boil in the usual way.
- The dirtiest frying-pan will come clean if soaked for a few minutes in ammonia and water.
- To prevent salt lumps in a shaker place a few grains of rice in the shaker.
- To prevent silver from tarnishing put a few pieces of camphor into the drawer.
- To save time in hunting for spoons of cotton, thread them all on a wire (ordinary cotton-covered wire not string) and form into circle. Turn every thickness and color is at hand, and the thread will run quite easily.
- The grinding of the food in the gizzard may be heard by placing the ear close to the body of the fowl at night, while it is on the roost.
- Why does paper roofing wrinkle so after it is laid? Here is what one man thinks about it and how he deals with the difficulty: The wrinkling is due to heat expansion after the paper has been put on. To prevent this, cut the strips, lay them in the sun to stretch for a few hours, then put them on and you have a roof that will not wrinkle.

through the hour glass, you turn

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

PRODUCE WANTED

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR EGGS, BUTTER, TALLOW, DRIED APPLES, ETC.

GEO. LAMBERT.

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES

PHONE 36

This is a free country and a man can maintain his rights if he doesn't care what happens to his fenders. Alcohol and gasoline don't mix well, but a multitude of drivers continue to try out the experiment.

Where does the money come from? One may well ask. A glance through the Provincial Treasurer's statement presented to the Ontario Legislature at its last session helps in a measure to answer this question.

According to this statement the Highways Department expended in the year ending October 31, 1925, \$9,349,890.18 on road construction. During the same year road maintenance or ordinary expenditure amounted to \$3,534,911.51, making a total of well onto thirteen million dollars (\$12,884,802.09). The estimate for the present year were somewhat below this, \$11,510,000.

It is recognized that the motor vehicle (automobiles and trucks) are mainly responsible for this huge expenditure, and on looking further into the treasurer's statement we find that through payment of licenses and the tax on gasoline, owners of automobiles and trucks are made to pay nearly the whole of the large amount.

In 1925 receipts from motor licenses amounted to \$5,800,000 and from the tax on gasoline \$2,000,000. The treasurer expected that receipts from both sources would be considerably increased this year. He expected \$6,100,000 from motor vehicle licenses and \$3,400,000 from the tax on gasoline, making a total of \$9,500,000. This is about two million dollars less than the estimated expenditure for this year. So that if the owners of motor vehicles have made the good roads necessary they are also largely paying them.

The counties too, have been expending a great deal of money on the highways. This expenditure is reflected in the increased "county rate" paid by the villages and townships to the county treasurer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

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

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

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

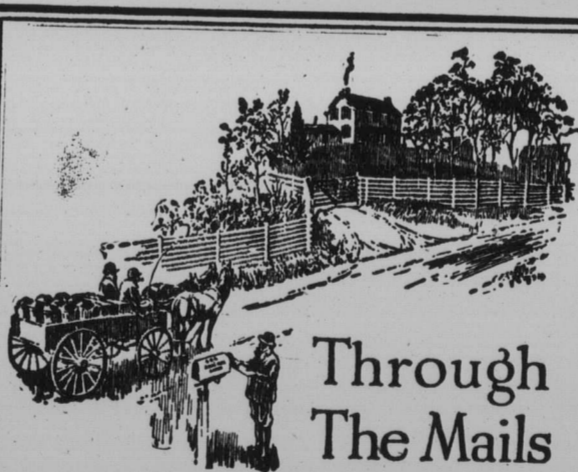
Dated this 29th day of June, A. D. 1926.

CHARLES NICKEL,
ADAM NICKEL, Executors

PAYING FOR THE IMPROVED HIGHWAYS

In travelling over the Ontario country roads one is constantly struck by the great amount of work which has been done and is being done in cutting hills, filling in depressions and widening the roadway all along. Such roads never were dreamed of 25 years ago when it looked as though the ordinary gravel road was the best the country could afford or was likely to have.

All this ditching, cutting and grading costs money—a whole lot of money—even when it is done on the double quick with steam shovels and motor trucks.



Through The Mails

The service of the Bank of Montreal is as wide and comprehensive as the postal system itself.

This service enables customers living in remote districts to transact their banking by mail as satisfactorily as if they could make personal visits.

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Wit and Humor

Teacher—What holds the moon in place day after day and year after year?
Carpenter's Son—The moonbeams.

"I'll give you fifty cents if you'll wash your face," said the college professor to his small son.

"Keep it and get a haircut," was the young hopeful's reply.

He was dug out of the wreck of his automobile and carried into the nearest doctor's office. "I can't do anything for this man," said the doctor. "I'm a veterinary surgeon."
"You're the right man, doc," said the amateur motorist. "I was a jackass to think I could run that machine."

FALL FAIR DATES

Brussels—Sept. 30th-Oct. 1
Chesley—Sept. 21 and 22
Dungannon—Oct. 7 and 8
Durham—Sept. 23 and 24
Goderich—Sept. 8 to 10
Hanover—Sept. 16 to 18
Hepworth—Sept. 7 and 8
Kincairdine—Sept. 23 and 24
Lucknow—Sept. 23 and 24
Mildmay—Sept. 21 and 22
Paisley—Sept. 28 and 29
Pinkerton—Sept. 24
Port Elgin—Oct. 1 and 2
Ripley—Sept. 28 and 29
Tara—October 5 and 6
Teeswater—Oct. 5 and 6
Tiverton—October 5
Warton—Sept. 21 and 22
Wingham—October 7 and 8

CARLSRUHE

(Intended for last week)

Last week we were handicapped in getting the correspondence to their destination, the mail train going north did not take any mail nor did they leave any in the afternoon. In the afternoon the train ran off the track, north of Dobbington, and did not return until late that evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blake, Mr. and Mrs. John Witter and Mr. Joseph cursion \$gyO. coc.\$0\$ usd\$MZ\$57, Montag took in the excursion to Owen Sound and Meaford by boat last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Janks and daughter, of Detroit, spent a few days at the homes of John Witter and Jos. Timpson on the 12th con.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Poehman, Mr. Peter Kroetsch spent Sunday with friends in Kincairdine.

Mr. N. offarth has returned home after spending several weeks with friends in Kitchener.

Mr. and Mrs. Greig of Toronto and Mr. B. Beninger of Kitchener have returned to their homes after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Heny Halte.

Mr. Leonard Bruder of Formosa is spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. Joseph Montag sr. and sister, Miss Julita Montag, of Kitchener, spent the week-end at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albin Kroepflin of Hanover visited at Joseph Montag's on Sunday.

The approaching marriage of Mr. Albert Oehring, of Hanover, to Miss Josephine Hoffarth, of here, was announced in the R. C. pulpit on Sunday evening.

The young people from here gave a farewell to Mr. Norman Oberle last Thursday evening. Norman was one of the favorites of the young folks and he will be greatly missed. Norman and Barney Ruetz left for the West last Friday, where they intend staying for some time.

THOSE LEGS

Women's gowns grow shorter; soon they'll disappear; they are now a quarter briefer than last year; women's legs, once shaded by long gowns well braided, boldly are paraded, with no prudish fear. I am growing rattled by the legs I see; leggy girls, embattled, have no mystery; they have lost all traces of old charms and graces, thronging public places, showing every knee. I am tired of seeing legs throughout the day, when the night is fleeing, the dusk is grey, yellow legs and tawny, the bulging legs and scrawny, feeble legs and brawny, in their silk array. I am tired of viewing legs in every lane, female legs pursuing every modest swain; legs adroit and handy, brunette legs and sandy, knock-kneed legs and bandy, fancy legs and plain. I am tired of talking with bow-legged dames, for I think them shocking and their dresses shames; legs are most alarming, they are far

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from charming, when they're built for farming or for peasant games. Legs are disenchanting, they annoy a scout, when he finds them slanting too far in or out; when they are outweighing bodies they're conveying, when they are betraying symptoms of the gout. Girls have demonstrated that their legs are real, that they are matched and mated right down to the heel; all our doubts are ended, ample proof and splendid has on us descended, and convinced we feel. Now that we are eager to admit the fact, will those dresses meager from the styles be backed? Will the legs be hidden from our eyes leggridden, to the shade be bidden, primly garbed and sacked? For the world grows restive, it is tired of legs; tired of females festive who have salves like legs; tired of always gazing at long legs amazing, at gowns daring, dazzling and a respite begs.—Walt Mason.

The Customs Scandal

With the customs investigation still far from finished, the King Government already stands convicted of having co-operated with smugglers, bootleggers, dopesters and thieves, and of having thus been a party to defrauding the National Treasury, strangling legitimate business, debauching officials, high and low, thwarting the administration of justice, and bribing the electorate!

*To cite but a few instances--already proven--
from its appalling record of malfeasance:*

- 1 Stolen automobiles, smuggled into Canada with the connivance of Customs officials, were sold for a pittance to friends of the King Government, and those found guilty were allowed not only to go unpunished, but to continue their nefarious trade.
- 2 Smuggled liquor selling was engaged in on a large scale by Customs officials whose duty it was to protect the Treasury.
- 3 Corrupt officials were unpunished and promoted; honest officials were punished and demoted.
- 4 Prison-made goods are on the prohibited list, yet tons and tons of such goods, produced in prisons where contagious diseases were prevalent among the inmates, were smuggled into Canada for sale to innocent Canadian consumers, with the direct knowledge and co-operation of Government officials.
- 5 Police officers—members of the incorruptible Royal Canadian Mounted—were withdrawn from the Quebec boundary line at the request of the smuggling ring. Honest traders had asked for increased police protection, but the King Government preferred to grant the request of those who were defrauding the public revenue.
- 6 Guilty knowledge even in 1923 of the frauds that were being practised has been proven against the King Government beyond the shadow of a doubt. Time and again, in 1924 and 1925, the Commercial Protective Association—an organization of business men—placed before Mr. King irrefutable evidences of it, that they had succeeded in tracing down at their own expense. With his Government hopelessly entangled with Canada's criminal element, Mr. King did not—dared not—take any action to remedy the appalling conditions.
- 7 A total revenue loss estimated at \$35,000,000 per year was the result of the smuggling thus condoned by the King Government.
- 8 A \$54,800 loss was sustained in one case alone when Mr. Cardin, Acting Minister of Customs and Excise, settled for \$3,200 with a dishonest importer, who, according to Mr. Cardin's own officials, had cheated the Treasury out of duties amounting to \$58,000. This deal was consummated just previous to the last election.
- 9 Free liquor, from Government warehouses in Montreal, was supplied in generous quantities to members of the King Government and to Government officials in Ottawa, in contravention both of the Federal Law and the Prohibition Law of Ontario.
- 10 The habit-forming drug traffic is one of the worst curses in the world today. Under the protection of the King Government, Montreal became one of the great dope-distributing centres of North America.
- 11 The peak of this corruption, and of this interference with the Customs collection and the administration of justice, is proven by the evidence to have been reached just prior to the general election of October, 1925, when, at the written request of Liberal candidates, Ministers of the Crown called off the Royal Canadian Mounted Police because they were enforcing the law, kept convicted crooks out of jail, and sanctioned Treasury frauds as a means of securing the return of the King Government to power.

Despite the fact that with Mr. Kennedy supporting them, the Liberals had a majority on the Investigation Committee, that the Chairman Mr. Mercier was a Liberal, and that the Prosecuting Counsel Mr. Calder was a Liberal candidate in the last election, and despite the further fact that the committee sat almost daily for five months, thus affording Liberal members ample opportunity to uncover malfeasance on the part of previous ministries, not one word of proof, not one breath of suspicion, was brought against the administration of the Customs Department under the Laurier, Borden and Meighen Governments, but only against its administration under Mr. William Lyon MacKenzie King!

Has anything more disgraceful ever besmirched the pages of Canadian history? Can a proud and honourable nation, whose people fear God and eschew evil, afford to condone such dishonesty, such corruption, on the part of its leaders and public servants?

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

And avoid another Election!

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

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LAKELET

The farmers went to Gorrie on Tuesday afternoon in large numbers, but the result is yet unknown. It would never do out this way to have a verdict rendered at once. Pressure of work prevented our being present, but from what we learn, the farmers were quite prepared for the fray. Joe Thompson, Billy Ries, R. Harding and Bus Zurbrigg did the bulk of the talking, and from what one can learn the oratory was great, and the arguments produced unimpeachable. Then they had their moneyed man in line and when the Goderich En-

gineer got up and had \$100 to bet that if the pond was drained, and the road fixed that it would hold. Ben Kerwin said he would take him up, and the Goderich chap hung his head. Then they had heavy weights in line in the persons of W. Hallman, John Dettman and C. Gadke, who could soon quell any disorder, and if they were routed and had to run, Emerson Dickert could make his way to safety in a hurry. Seriously though, we trust the farmers may win out as far as draining this Blind Lake is concerned, for the general public think it is the greatest folly imaginable. It is a waste of money,

it is unfair and unjust. The County Road committee will, of course, have to meet and talk it over, add inquisition, and we, not does anyone know, as yet what will be done. They had the feeling of those interested in the matter and they got it in no uncertain terms. Would it not be defiance in the name to try to enforce this repugnant thing on them. We hear the engineer's fees were \$900; that with another \$100 or more for serving papers, etc., is wasted, where if this amount had been spent in dumping the hill at the corner into the bog hole, it would have raised it high enough to pass over for a time.

Since the wet weather set in the road through the field is not at all good, the lane would need some gravelling to make it fairly passable. No doubt our readers would be expecting to know after yesterday what was what, but we never expected to know so soon. We have seen too much during the past five or six years, of the hesitating, botching work of Road Commissioners of the County of Huron, to expect a decided answer given to any deputation. The farmers out this way, as in every section of Western Ontario are having a hard time getting the harvest off.

THE STORY OF THE NEEDLE

It is impossible to state positively when needles were first used. The historians do not agree on this point. It was way back in the dim past, however, for stone needles have been found, remnants, probably, of the Stone Age, which had a hole in the opposite end from the point. The very earliest needles did not have holes in them at all. They were used like awls to make holes, through which the thread was drawn or pushed.

Metal-eyed needles were made with a stamping machine, during the early part of the eighteenth century, and then finished by hand. They were not made entirely by machine until some 50 years later.

Soft steel wire, cut into lengths of about 8 feet, is used to make the ordinary sewing needle. The wire is coiled in such a manner that there are exactly 100 pieces in each half of the coil when cut.

These bundles of 100 wires are then cut again to the length of two needles. During the coiling process the wire becomes somewhat curved, and it must be made exactly straight. This straightening is done by making the short lengths of wire into bundles and placing them in two iron rings, which hold them loosely together. The next step is to soften them by heat until they are red, and then put them upon an iron plate. There they are rolled back and forth by means of a curved bar which is called a smooth file, until they are perfectly straight. The needles are then taken to a grindstone and both ends of the wire are pointed.

A Splendid Machine.

Two grooves are then stamped on each side of the wire, by means of a die and counterdie. The needles are pierced under a press with two holes, which make the eyes, and then cut in two. Being still in the rough, they have to be polished and tempered, and then their heads must grow into shape.

All the processes which a needle must pass through until it has reached its finished state are now done by machinery. An enormous quantity can be turned out in a day.

Needles for use in machines, such as the ordinary sewing machine, and for coarser work, are made by a process similar to that of the hand-sewing needle. A special machine was invented, which is a marvel of mechan-

ical art, for the manufacture of needles. Charles R. Gibson, in his account of the automatic needle-maker, says: "We find great reels of steel wire from which the sewing-machine needles are to be made. The wire is fed into the machine which straightens it and cuts off one inch at a time, while a little metal arm with two fingers catches the little bit and places them in a miniature rolling-mill. The one-inch wire is rolled out to about 1 1/4 inches, leaving at one end a small shank of the original thickness of the wire. These pieces are then pulled out of the rolling mill by the little fingers, which deposit them in the collecting box."

"The next process is to cut a groove for the thread on both sides of the needle, so the little rolled pieces are handled over in bulk to the grooving machine. This machine feeds the pieces forward one at a time toward a little arm, which closes its two fingers upon the shanked end of the needle and lifts it over to a pair of cutters. While these cutters are making the groove, the little arm has returned to fetch a second needle, and while it is doing so a second pair of fingers takes hold of the first piece and lifts it out of the cutters, placing it upon a sloping tray, and releasing its fingers so that the needles roll down into a collecting box.

"These partly formed needles are now handed over to the slabbing machine, in which there are no less than eight grindstones, against each of which the shank of the needle is pressed in turn till the flat slab is completed. After this, the needles are entrusted to the machine that puts the points on them, and the needles are kept revolving during its grinding process.

"It still remains to pierce the little eye in the groove near the point. The needles are fed along by a spiral screw, so that they lie side by side at a little distance from each other. The first difficulty is that the machine must not merely pierce a hole in the needle, but this eye must be through from one groove to the other. The needle is caught by a pair of fingers, which turn it around, so that it lies with the grooves in their proper position. A second pair of fingers place the needle absolutely straight, so that the hole is pierced exactly where it is required.

The Town of Violins.

Lombardy, where the silver poplars grow and music is in the air . . . and the yellow sunlight falls upon you, in Lombardy, fabled and sung by a thousand praising tongues, — there dreamed and hummed, worked and dreamed, a busy thriving town four centuries ago, — the Town of Violins. Its name was Cremona, and the Heart of Music was the heart of the world to the men who worked there.

On one side was the River Oglio, on another the Adda; on the south the Po swept by, blue-purple under the warm sky, running down, down, down to where the Adriatic waited for it. On the other side of the Po were Parma and Piacenza, dreaming the year away; one could cross over by a bridge if one liked.

It was very old, this Town of Violins, and its name, "from the Greek, meant 'A-one upon a rock.'"

A very pretty, happy Italian city it was, with . . . golden light splashed upon roof and street, the . . . music of children's voices, and magical southern skies filtering through . . . This from the year 1520 was the world's centre of violin-making, the Town of Violins. — Anna Alice Chaplin, in "The Heart of Music."

Columbus's Maps to Be Sold.

The purchase of a collection of manuscripts, maps and documents which once belonged to Christopher Columbus has been sanctioned by a royal decree of the Spanish Government, according to "The Dearborn Independent." They were in the possession of the Duke of Veragu, a direct descendant of Columbus.

FINER THAN A SPLIT HAIR

A surveyor's steel band tape 100 feet in length can be measured with an error not exceeding one one-thousandth of an inch. This is an interesting fact mentioned in a recent report of the Physical Testing Laboratory of the Topographical Survey, at Ottawa.

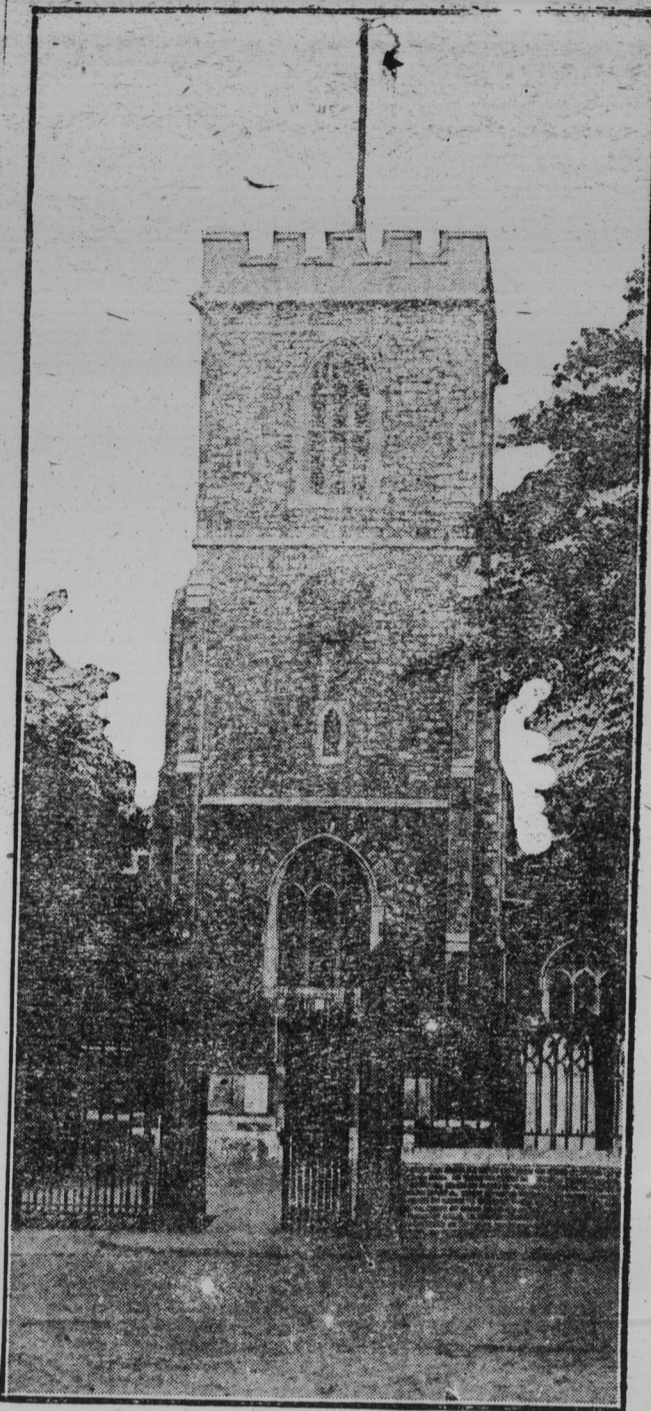
How is this done and what is the purpose of such accurate measurements, the layman may ask. The question can best be answered by considering the origin of some of the standards of length of the past and imagining the difficulties that would result were surveyors in Canada to survey valuable city lots with the statutory units of length of earlier times.

Perhaps the most curious of these old standards was the inch in the reign of Henry III. of England. In 1224 the rule was laid down that three barley-corns equal one inch. The barley-corns were to be dry and were to be taken from the middle of the ear and laid end to end. The rule continued that 12 inches equal one foot; 3 feet equal one ell or ulna; 5 1/4 ulna equal one perch; 40 perches long and 4 in breadth equal one acre. The measurement of land therefore depended on the fundamental unit of a barley-corn. One can readily see the multiplication of error which must result in the measurement of land and the trouble it would cause in this age where city

frontage often reaches a value of several thousand dollars a foot.

The standard rules of the Topographical Survey for calibrating measures of length are kept at the Physical Testing Laboratory. There is equipment here for determining lengths to the finest limits of accuracy. While under observation the rules are kept in a bath of distilled water to ensure uniform temperature and measurements are made with the aid of special high-power microscopes. In order to avoid multiplication of error in extending the unit measure over the length of 100 feet, measurements of the single unit may be made to an accuracy of one fifty-thousandth of an inch.

Dominion Land Surveyors are required by statute to have a steel band tape, of which the length has been determined. A certificate is supplied by the Physical Testing Laboratory for each tape tested. This tape must, in each case, be handled with care and on no account used for field work for fear of altering its length by getting bent or twisted. With this tape the surveyor checks his field tapes from time to time. It is therefore necessary in these days of very high land values that his fundamental unit of length be known with a high degree of accuracy and the testing of tapes is therefore one of the important functions of the laboratory.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CHURCH, STEPNEY, LONDON

In which all marriages performed at sea are registered, the certificates being sent there by the captain or chaplain of the vessel. Marriages at sea in United States vessels have just been declared illegal.

In 1641.

I do hear them say often some men are not witty, because they are not everywhere witty; that which nothing is more foolish. If an eye or a nose is an excellent part in the face (should we therefore be all eye or nose? I think the eyebrow, the forehead, the cheek, chin, lip or any part else are as necessary and natural in the place. But now nothing is good that is natural; right and natural language seem to have least of the wit in it. . . . and this is to write like a gentleman. — Ben Johnson, in "Timber."

Who Was Cheated?

Ike — "Say, Mike, how many palls of cement did you carry up the ladder this afternoon?"

Mike — "Sh—sh—I'm gettin' even with the boss; I've been carryin' the same one up and down all day."

The Fireflies.

When fireflies light the mystic garden spaces,
And heavy-headed roses whitely gleam,
When leaves are softly stirring in the shadows,
Then loud and clear it sings, the hidden stream.

When fireflies swing their lanterns, I must follow,
Be it through dewy fields or orchard way,
Again a little child, I thrill with rapture,
And joyous take the path to yesterday.

An Accommodating Lake.

There is a lake in Alaska where it is possible to get a bath at any desired temperature, merely by swimming about a few strokes.

ONE LITTLE WINDING ROAD

One feels it must be winding still, little columbine on a corner, and run that little road. That is an interesting thing about roads, like the brooks they seem to go on forever. As the wind sings along with them they seem to be waded. On the other side, the old stone sings along with them they seem to be waded. On the other side, the old stone sings along with them they seem to be waded. On the other side, the old stone sings along with them they seem to be waded.

This one has hardly gone a quarter of a mile from the forks when it suddenly seems to end in an old green wall running across its path, with waving green grass stretching beyond, dotted all over with tilting white daisies.

When one reaches this elbow of green meadows, sparkling with the gold faces of buttercups and wild mustard and marigolds, he finds a brook scurrying across its pebbly bed to the old stone wall which stretches away up the hill, dividing the playground of the daisies from that of the buttercups. Then all of a sudden one discovers the road again, stretching away to the left, flecked with purplish shadows going scampering along, trying, perchance, and coming, playing hide-and-seek from one side to the other, until they when the wheel turned surely at its bidding. Then, as if refusing to worry hills that meet the blue in the vista at this lack of response, it gurgles ahead.

A meandering rail fence, nonchalantly leaning against the green banks for support here and there, its mellow, purplish-gray rails colorful with ripening lichen beneath the patches of willow and birch, straggles along one side of the road. It is hobnobbing with the high timothy and clover in the pasture one's thought it is still going — to that beyond, gallantly supporting a gay somewhere-one-wonders-where.

Folding the Flocks.

Shepherds all, and Maidens fair,
Fold your Flocks up; for the Air
'Glas to thicken, and the Sun
Already his great course hath run.
See the Dew-drops how they kiss
Every little Flower that lies
Hanging on their Velvet Heads,
Like a Rope of Crystal Beads.
Let one Eye his watches keep,
While the other Eye doth sleep;
So shall you good Shepherds prove
And deserve your Master's love.
Now, good night! may Sweetest Sum-
mers
And soft Silence fall in numbers
On your Eye-lids: So, farewell;
Thus I end my Evening knell.
— John Fletcher.

Living Costs Drive

Workers to Farms

The "back to the land" movement is receiving an unexpected stimulus from the continually soaring cost of living. In the agricultural regions of Central France there has been such an invasion of factory hands to get jobs on the land that many regular farm workers have found themselves without employment.

On the other hand, local labor bureaus are having the greatest difficulty in supplying manufacturers with unskilled labor, because workers in this category, in consequence of the high cost of living, are finding it more advantageous to seek employment on farms, where food and lodging are assured to them.

"Freezing" to Kill Cancer.

A German scientist has devised a method which he claims will cure leprosy. It consists of "freezing" the diseased tissues with carbolic acid "snow."

King's Color for Navy.

For the first time in the history of the sailor service, the king's color was recently delivered to the navy at the naval barracks, Portsmouth.

Heart and Head.

In this mechanical and scientific age we are apt to get unduly store, upon things that can be expressed in horsepower, and to forget the things that can only be expressed by heart-beats. Yet it is still true that an ounce of sentiment is a greater force than tons of T.N.T., a more subtle persuader than reams of arid argument and faultless logic.

The things that are, in Tennyson's phrase, "icily regular" are just as "splendidly null."

The truth is that we want more heart in everything—home, politics, business, even religion. The hard face is the vicious product of a hard heart, unsoftened by sympathy. It sounds trite and "Victorian" to say that "kind hearts are more than coronets," yet it remains true for all its triteness. The path of true conquest always lies through the heart.

It is balance we need. We sometimes say of a girl in love, "deprecatingly" that she followed her heart rather than her head. The instinct is right. What is wrong is the lack of the right coordination between the two. Wordsworth has a fine couplet, one of the most beautiful in our great poetic literature, in his Ode to a Skylark. The bird's nest is on the ground—the solid ground-of-reason. His soul and his song are in the blue heavens—the free, untrammelled, inspiring air of hope and joy and heart expression. The poet puts his finger unerringly upon the just balance of life when he says that the skylark is a Type of the wise, who soar but never roam, True to the kindred points of heaven and home.

Thus it seems to me that the true end of education is to make men and women who are good to live with. Whilst they are efficient, disciplined, orderly, capable, they are also "pilgrims of eternity," filled with the joyous sense of emancipation from the cold calculations of the brain.

In short, the path through the brain leads to pessimism; the path through the heart to optimism. There is a middle road between heart and head, and it leads to the land where reason and affection reign "like kings of Brentford on one throne."

Tallow From Trees.

In South America we find a milk tree, fruit tree, the fruit of which has the taste of cream and is very agreeable to the palate. In Ceylon there is a bread-fruit tree, from which a type of bread is made. It is said to compare favorably with the ordinary article.

In South America we find a milk tree, and a tree that grows in Sumatra is known as the vegetable tallow tree. Probably the Eskimos would like to get this to grow in the Arctic regions, for the early Arctic explorers had a task to keep these people from devouring all their candles as dessert after meals.

Excellent candles are made from the berries of another tree which grows in South Africa and the Azores.

From "To a Skylark."

Sound of vernal showers
On the twinkling grass,
Rain-wakened flowers,
All that ever was
Joyous, and clear, and fresh, thy music
doth surpass.

— Shelley.

Looked That Way.

There had been an addition to the family, and the big sister, aged eight, was telling the great news to a group of neighboring children.

"I've got a new baby brother," she said.

They received the news with gratifying interest, and one of them asked:

"Is he going to stay?"

"I think so," said his sister. "He's got his things off!"



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Watch the Nail.

Aluminum Ware Sale

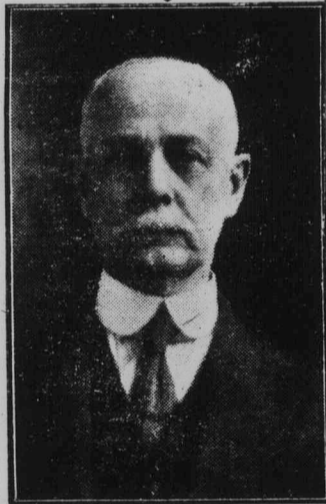
100 pieces of Aluminum Ware
 Values range from \$1.00 to \$1.50
 Special for Friday and Saturday
79c each

Assortment consists of Roasters,
 Double Boilers, Large Sauce Pans,
 Kettles, Potato Pots, Tea Pots,
 Coffee Percolators, etc.

LIME CEMENT PLASTER

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
 THE CORNER HARDWARE

Vote for George S. Fowler



The Conservative Candidate

and —
 Clean and Efficient Government;
 Collection of Customs Excise and other taxes by trust-
 worthy officials for the public use;
 Tariff for revenue to encourage industry, especially on the
 farms.

Consider these Tariffs:

	United States Tariff	Canadian Tariff
Per ton of Hay	\$4.00	\$2.00
Per Bbl. of Flour	\$2.04	50c
Per lb. of Butter	12c	4c
Per Doz. of Eggs	8c	3c
Per lb. of Cheese	5c	3c
Per Bus. of Wheat	42c	12c
Per Bus. of Corn	15c	free
Per Cwt. of Potatoes	50c	35c
Fruit	25%	25%
Cattle	35%	25%

Duties on manufactured products are from two to five times
 higher in the United States than in Canada.
 In 1924 we brought from United States \$811,368,503 of farm
 products and sold them only \$51,337,733.

On what we bought we charged them about 10% of a tax;
 on what we sold they charged us nearly 50% of a tax.
 Is it any wonder farmers complain of their lot with their
 markets thrown open to the world and world markets closed
 against them?

The Australian Treaty produces a still worse condition for
 the farmer. Consider these:

	Australian Tariff	Canadian Tariff
Fresh & Smoked Meat	5c per lb.	1/4c per lb.
Canned Meat	5c per lb.	15%
Onions	\$1.50 per cwt	free
Canned Fruit	8 1/2c per lb.	1/4c per lb.
Fruit Pulp	25%	free
Canned Vegetables	30%	free
Fresh Vegetables	50c per cwt.	free
Beeswax	2c per lb.	free
Honey	4c per lb.	1c per lb.
Butter	6c per lb.	1c per lb.
Eggs	18c per doz.	free
Dried Apples & Peaches	8c per lb.	10%
Lard	4c per lb.	free
Tallow	\$1.00 per cwt.	10%

In nine months ending June 30th, we imported Butter—
 From Australia 2891998 Lbs.
 From New Zealand 2936286 Lbs.
 From All Countries 8701105 Lbs.

And we have to find a market for our products.
 The Hon. Arthur Meighen promises to raise the tariff on farm
 products against other countries as high as they have it against
 us.

Yours truly,
G. S. FOWLER

FORMOSA.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tiede and
 Miss Amelia Tiede of London are
 visiting relatives and friends here.
 Miss Helen Missere of Mildmay
 spent a few days here with rela-
 tives.

Misses Olive Kraemer and Henri-
 etta Zettel returned to St. Anne's
 School, Kitchener, after spending the
 past two weeks with their parents
 here.

Miss Florentine Goetz of Buffalo
 spent the past week here with her
 friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hundt of
 London spent the week-end with the
 former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John
 Hundt.

Messrs. Alex and Leonard Oberle
 motored to Kitchener on Sunday
 where they attended the funeral of
 the late Herb Lobsinger on Monday
 morning.

We are extremely sorry to report
 that Rev. J. D. Egan, who has been
 curate here for the past three years,
 is leaving for Brantford on Thursday
 which will be his future post. A
 farewell was given by the young men
 of the parish on Wednesday evening
 (Sept. 1st) at Beingsnesser's Hall.
 Father Egan during his short stay
 here, has won the friendship of all
 with whom he was in any way con-
 nected and his departure is deeply
 regretted by the entire community.
 We wish him all the success possible
 in his future work.

Mrs. Jos. Fedy and Mrs. Alfred
 Goetz returned to Kitchener, after
 spending the past two weeks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Zinger and
 family of Kitchener spent Sunday at
 the latter's home with Mrs. Joseph
 Fedy.

Mr. Gerard Fedy of Mildmay vis-
 ited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Schmaltz and
 family of Kitchener visited with the
 latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anth.
 Schnurr, the first of this week.

MOLTKE.

Threshing is in full swing these
 days. Baetz Bros. are busy every
 day and together with harvesting
 the whole community is exception-
 ally busy. So far very few have
 finished around here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Goessel, accom-
 panied Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
 Zinder to their home at Niagara
 Falls and spent a week there.

Mr. and Mrs. Bornholdt and
 family, Mr. and Mrs. Greber, of
 Kitchener, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Seeg-
 muller of Otter Creek, all Sundayed
 at Chas. Holm's.

Mrs. Ed. Baetz spent Sunday in
 Poole.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. Henrich, Mr. and
 Mrs. Hy. Henrich and family and
 Miss Alice Henrich, of Waterloo, and
 Mr. and Mrs. Herman Grein and
 Meta, of near Ayton, visited at
 Otto Baetz's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Messinger and
 Marcella, of Detroit, called at Mrs.
 Chas. Weber's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hy. Bender and
 family of Listowel, Mr. and Mrs.
 Jno. Eckel of Hanover, Mr. and Mrs.
 G. H. Fink of Mildmay and Mr. and
 Mrs. John Lobsinger of Neustadt
 visited Mr. George Flisinger, who is
 still nursing his broken leg.

The stork is practically the only
 bird we see around here, he's so
 busy dropping strangers. Last week
 he left a daughter at Eldon Wagner's
 Good luck!

CARLSRUHE

Mr. Charles Halter sr., and son,
 Charles, Miss Tecla Halter of New
 Germany, Miss Ida Halter of Port
 Huron, and Mrs. Neggie and sons,
 Charles and William, of Buffalo, vis-
 ited relatives here over the week-
 end.

Mr. William Schwan of Waterloo
 visited at Mr. and Mrs. Charles
 Schwan here.

Mr. E. Huber of Deemerton spent
 Sunday with friends here.

Mr. John Kramer, who was em-
 ployed at the Brewery here for the
 past few months, has returned to his
 home in Formosa.

Mr. Linus Boeschman motored to
 Guelph on business last Monday.

Miss Georgina Witter left on Mon-
 day to visit friends in Buffalo and
 Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hahn and Mr.
 and Mrs. Reuben Hahn spent the
 week-end in Mount Forest.

"One election at a time is suffi-
 cient" declared Premier G. Howard
 Ferguson when asked about the re-
 ports that an Ontario general elec-
 tion is pending in the fall. "The
 Dominion election has not been held
 yet."

INSPECTOR'S REPORT

In Public School Inspector Mc-
 Cool's report to Bruce County Council
 at the June session he draws atten-
 tion to the following information con-
 cerning teachers' salaries in his in-
 spectorate: The highest salary in a
 town school is \$2,000 and in a vil-
 lage \$1,250. There are 49 teachers
 receiving a salary of \$1,000; 17 re-
 ceiving over \$1,000; 23 get \$800; 19
 get between \$800 and \$1,000; 4 get
 \$700 and two between \$700 and \$800.
 The lowest salary in East Bruce is
 \$650. There are 16 men and 102
 lady teachers in his inspectorate.
 There are 12 teachers with a first-
 class certificate, 99 with seconds and

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

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

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

TAPESTRY SQUARES

We are clearing out all our Tapestry Squares at less than
 mill prices. Regular \$20 to \$35.

Clearing at \$12.75 14.75 and 19.75

FOR CANNING SEASON

Stone Crocks, all sizes from 1/2 gal. up to 12 gal., Glass Jars
 in 5 sizes, Rubber Rings and Zinc Rings.

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS

Another Lot Just In. Yours for 98c each

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

**50,000
 HARVESTERS
 WANTED**

**\$15.00
 TO WINNIPEG**

Plus half a cent per mile beyond to all points in Mani-
 toba, Saskatchewan, Alberta—Edmonton, Tannis,
 Calgary, MacLeod and East.
Returning—Half a cent per mile to Winnipeg,
 plus \$20.00 to destination.

Through special trains for Winnipeg via Canadian National Rys. will leave
 as follows; (Standard Time):

FROM TORONTO August 31st 12.30 P.M. 9.00 P.M.
 (Union Station) **Sept. 3rd 12.30 P.M. 9.00 P.M.**

Special through cars from other principal points connecting with the above special trains. For details consult local
 Canadian National Agents.

THROUGH TRAINS—COMFORTABLE COLONIST CARS—SPECIAL CARS FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN
 Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg via Canadian National Railways, whether or not your final destination in the
 West is a point on the Canadian National. Tickets and all information from nearest Agent.

Travel CANADIAN NATIONAL

7 with third-class certificates.

NEEDLE PENETRATES GIRL'S HEART

Little Irene Fothergill, eight years
 old, daughter of Mrs. Wm. Fothergill,
 while playing, fell and hurt herself
 and was rushed to Dr. Weir's office
 at Auburn and then to Goderich Hos-
 pital, where she was put under X-
 ray and to their surprise located a
 sewing machine needle penetrating
 the heart. It was removed and the
 little girl is out of danger again, but
 still under the doctor's care. Mr.
 Wm. Fothergill, her father, was kill-
 ed last May in a runaway accident.
 Much sympathy is extended to Mrs.
 Fothergill in her hours of trouble.—
 Wingham Advance-Times.

There appears to be a growing
 fear among thinking business men
 that the public is going "credit mad"
 and that we are fast getting into a
 habit that will sooner or later
 cause a serious state of affairs thru-
 out the country. It is generally ad-
 mitted that there is a tendency to
 overuse credit, while in some cases
 credit is almost forced upon the con-
 sumer by the salesman. More and
 more the public is growing away
 from the pay-as-you-go policy, and
 fewer realize that as a general rule
 buying on credit grows into a habit
 that may easily become dangerous.

SPEAK GENTLY

Speak gently—It is better far
 To rule by love than fear—

Speak gently—let not harsh words
 mar

The good we might do here.

Speak gently to the young, for they
 Will have enough to bear

Pass through this life as best they
 may,

'Tis full of anxious care.

Speak gently to the aged one,
 Grieve not the carer's heart,

The sands of life are nearly run,
 Let such in peace depart.

Speak Gently, kindly to the poor—
 Let no harsh tone be heard;

They have enough they must endure,
 Without an unkind word.

Speak gently to the erring—know
 They may have toiled in vain,

Perchance unkindness made them so;
 Oh! Win them back again!