

# The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher

Carrick Council meets on Sept. 14. Notice—Read Weiler Bros' advt. for real snaps. You can not do better than buy your suit at Sovereign's. Miss Amelia Schurter attended the Toronto Exhibition this week. Mr. Gordon Lobsinger spent Sunday with friends in Kitchener. Phone 20 when selling Poultry. We buy every day. Sovereign's. Misses Clara Kunkel and Anna Kuenzig spent last week with friends in Kitchener. Messrs. Fred and William Trimble and George Wylie are attending the Toronto exhibition. Miss Marie Weiler left on Tuesday for Kitchener where she has taken a position as teacher. Mr. Andy J. Schnurr of the Elora Road, made a business trip to Guelph on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. August Lobsinger are spending a few days with friends and relatives in Kitchener. Mr. E. D. Bolton, civil engineer of Listowel, has completed a new plan of the Village of Mildmay. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schwalm of Carrick spent the week-end with their daughter, Mrs. G. L. Mulhol-land of Elmira. Wood for Sale. Dry hard wood \$4.25 cord; dry summer wood, mixed with hardwood, \$3.25 cord. Weiler Bros. Rev. W. J. Taylor, of Moorefield, accompanied by his wife and three daughters, visited friends here on Monday.

School Fair next Monday. Dance on Friday evening. Cream 35 and 37c. Eggs 32c, 29c and 22c. Sovereign's. Now is the time to get your Suit at reduced prices. \$12.00 upward. Sovereign's. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Pletsch are spending this week with friends at Windsor and Detroit. Miss Irvine Madden of Flambora Centre is visiting Mrs. J. A. Haines and other relatives here. Francis and Ambrose Ste. Marie left last Friday for Vawn, Sask., to work in the Western wheat fields. Mrs. Thos. Godfrey and son Harold of Detroit spent a few days this week with relatives and friends here. Mr. J. Floyd Fink, of Ailsa Craig, who is now relieving Manager A. Welk of Lucan, was home over the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Buhlman and Mr. and Mrs. J. Kroetsch of Waterloo spent the week-end with Mildmay relatives. Messrs. Jerome and William Herr-gott and Jos. Diemert left this week for Kitchener to resume their studies at St. Jerome's College. Clothing Sale. We are going to clear our whole stock of Men's and Boys' Suits & Overcoats. Read advt. on page 5. Weiler Bros. Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stevenson and two sons of Ferguson were guests of Mrs. Stevenson's sister, Mrs. George Vollick, over Sunday and Monday. Messrs. Jos. Lobsinger and Howard Woods of Detroit spent a few days this week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. L. Lobsinger. Social Dance. Mildmay Town Hall Friday, Sept. 11th. Chas. Cody's Cedar Crescent Casino Orchestra. Last appearance of this orchestra this season. The Mildmay Horticultural Society's Flower Show on Thursday of this week will be an event well worth attending. Get a prize list and do some exhibiting yourself. Mr. P. D. Liesemer returned home last Saturday from Guelph, where he recently underwent an operation for mastoiditis. We are glad to report that he is recovering very favorably. Mrs. J. S. Milne of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mr. A. F. Oliver and his son, Herman, of Buffalo, were in Mildmay yesterday. Mrs. Milne has just returned from a fifteen months' visit to Europe and the Holy Land. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Krane of Toronto spent a few days visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Herring. Their two children, Billy and Beatrice Krane, who spent their holidays here, accompanied them home. Messrs. Jos. Kunkel, John Weiler, William Weiler, Edward Weiler and Exhibition this week. Mrs. John Weiler, Mrs. August Weiler and Beatrice and Cleatus Weiler were at Toronto last week. Wilfred Gress, who went West on the recent harvesters' excursion, has taken a job stooking wheat at Gallivan, Sask., 150 miles northwest of Saskatoon. Wilfred says the crops are excellent in that section, wheat running from 25 to 40 bushels to the acre. The crops all the way from Winnipeg to Gallivan appeared to be good.

Fred Dustow is attending the Toronto exhibition this week. We pay cash for Poultry or 1c extra in trade. Sovereign's. Kimona Cloth. Regular \$1.25 to \$1.50. Clearing at 79 cts. yard. Read advt. on page 5 for more bargains. Weiler Bros. For Sale. One Climax Cutting Box, with blower. 12 inch mouth. Latest model. Cheap. F. J. Arnold. Mildmay Cider Mill. The Mildmay Cider Mill will open for business next Tuesday and until further notice will operate on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week. Second Hand Engines. C. J. Koenig has 8, 6, 5 and 1 1/2 h. p. used gasoline engines for sale. These have been thoroughly over-hauled and are guaranteed to be in good running order. Also an 8-inch Fleury chopper. Special Attractions for Fair. Among the many attractions at the Mildmay Fall Fair on Wednesday, Sept. 23rd, will be a comic acrobatic program by Clown Carr, Europe's Funniest Clown. He will give an entertaining exhibition of comedy juggling, music and acrobatic features. Don't miss seeing this funny man. Fine Program of Sports. A fair sized crowd assembled in the park here last Thursday afternoon to witness the program of games arranged for the Edward Schneider Benefit Fund. The Formosa ladies softball club had little difficulty in defeating the Mildmay girls in the first game, the locals lacking practice. The second softball match between Mildmay and Formosa male players, was one of the best games ever witnessed here. Both teams were at full strength, and Mildmay won by 7 to 6, after leading all the way. Jos. Diemert pitched for Mildmay, while Father Degarski of Teeswater was on the mound for the visitors. The football match in the evening between Mildmay and Walkerton was won by the home team by 2 to 0. George Lewis Dies Suddenly. Mr. George Lewis, of Wapella, Sask., son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lewis of Carrick, passed away very suddenly on Friday, Aug. 28th. He was engaged in cutting a large field of wheat, and it is thought that while he had left the binder to get a fresh supply of twine, the horses ran away with the machine. Mr. Lewis evidently started to run through the wheat to head the animals off, but he collapsed before he had gone a great distance. When the runaway team was discovered and no trace of Mr. Lewis could be found, an alarm was given, and the whole neighborhood turned out to commence a search for him. After a long search he was found, but life was extinct, the excitement of the runaway and his haste to capture the horses having caused heart failure. Deceased was 62 years of age, and had been farming in the West for over thirty years. He was a very fine, honorable man, and was highly respected by all who knew him. He is survived by his widow (who was formerly Miss Agnes Stutz of Culross) and a family of eleven children. His brother, Mr. Arthur Lewis of Guelph who went out West on the first harvesters' excursion, was assisting him with his harvest at the time of his death. Messrs. William and Albert Lewis of the 8th concession of Carrick, are also brothers of the deceased. Serious Motor Accident. Last Thursday forenoon a motor accident that might have been attended with fatal results, occurred at the intersection of the Walkerton provincial road and the 10th concession of Carrick. Mr. John Wahl was returning home from the 10th concession with his Ford touring car, and when making the turn at the above named intersection a Dodge touring car driven by Mr. Jos. Lawson, insurance agent of Brampton, suddenly dove into view. The cars were so close together before Mr. Wahl noticed the Dodge, that it was impossible for each driver to take their right side of the road, and a collision resulted. The Dodge car, which was travelling at a fairly smart pace, was upset, and the driver imprisoned beneath it. The Ford car was turned completely around, and was headed back to the 10th concession. Mr. Wahl hurried to Mr. Lawson's rescue, and succeeded, with the assistance of a few others who hurried to the scene, in pulling Mr. Lawson out from beneath the car. He was cut about the arms by the splintered glass from the windshield, but was not seriously injured otherwise. The car was towed to Walkerton where it was repaired, and it is said that a lawsuit may follow to decide who is to foot the bill for the repairs. Both drivers had a very fortunate escape from serious and perhaps fatal injuries.

Federal Election October 29th. Prime Minister W. L. MacKenzie King has asked the Governor-General to dissolve parliament and has announced that a general election will be held on Thursday, October 29th. Bridge Filling Contract. Carrick Council will let the contract of filling at the new bridge opposite lot 34, Cons. 12 and 3, on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 12th, at 3 o'clock. Approximately 150 yards of filling required. Apples Wanted. On and after Sept. 14 all kinds of apples will be taken at the Neustadt Evaporator, except soft and small ones. 25c per bag will be paid to those who get their cider and apple butter made at Neustadt. Apple butter will be sold at 75c per gal. Girls and boys wanted. New Dominion Loan. The Dominion Government is placing a new loan of \$70,000,000 with the people of Canada, upon which investors will receive a yield of 4.80 per cent. The maturity is Sept. 1, 1940. It is being very rapidly taken up, and those who want a first-class investment should rush their orders in to J. A. Johnston. Progressive Convention. South Bruce Progressive Political Association are holding a convention at Teeswater on Saturday, Sept. 19, at 2 p.m. for the purpose of selecting a candidate to be their standard bearer at the coming federal elections. Ex-Premier Drury will address the meeting. All cordially welcome. Special invitation to the ladies G. B. Armstrong, Pres., M. A. McCallum, Secretary. Dark Day 45 Years Ago. Ex-Reeve E. Siegner called on Tuesday and informed us that it was 45 years ago yesterday since the occurrence of the dark day, caused by the Michigan fire, on Sept. 9th, 1880, the first part of the day was dull and hazy, and about three o'clock in the afternoon black darkness spread over the whole country. The next morning, however, the smoke had all cleared away. Mr. Siegner relates that he and his father went out to the field in the afternoon for a load of oats, and after they had put on nine stooks, it suddenly became so dark that they could not see, and they had to grope their way back to the barn. Edward Diemert Electrocuted. Mr. Edward Diemert, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Diemert of this village, lost his life on Tuesday forenoon on the Sarnia gravel road, a short distance out of London, where he was working on the hydro-electric line Edward and a companion were up on a pole, doing some work, when his hand accidentally came into contact with a live, high-voltage wire, and death resulted instantaneously. The unfortunate man had sprained his thumb a few days previously, and it is thought that this handicap may have made him a little less expert in his work. Deceased was in his twenty-sixth year and was born in this village. He had been in this line of work for several years, and was regarded as a clever, reliable workman. The remains were brought to Mildmay on Tuesday night, after an inquest had been held, and a verdict of accidental death had been rendered. The funeral will be held on Friday morning to the Mildmay R. C. Cemetery. Edward was an industrious, intelligent young man, with very bright prospects before him, and his sudden death is deeply mourned.

Mr. Frank Siderson buys poultry and pays highest prices in cash. Bring them in Tuesday morning, Sept. 15th, on account of the Jewish New Year. Be sure to bring them in Tuesday morning. Chevrolet Touring Car. If you are looking for a snap in a motor car, read this. Chevrolet—450—used 2 seasons, by careful driver. Good running condition. Good tires. Price absolutely rock bottom. See J. A. Johnston. Jos. Koehmstedt Passes. Mr. Jos. Koehmstedt of Macton passed away on Monday evening of this week, after a three week's illness with paralytic stroke. He was 71 years of age and lived for many years in Carrick before removing to Waterloo County. He was an honest upright man, and is survived by his widow, one son and two daughters. Mrs. Jos. Bergman of Mildmay, who is a sister of the deceased, will attend the funeral which takes place at Macton on Thursday morning. Double Bereavement. The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Devlin was sadly bereaved this week by the death of their two youngest children, John Gerard, aged 13 months, and Ruth Cecelia, aged three years. Both children suffered with intestinal influenza, which is quite prevalent in this locality. The baby boy had dalls teething trouble, and he passed away on Thursday evening of last week. He was a particularly bright little fellow and is sadly missed in the home. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon to the R. C. Cemetery. On Tuesday evening of this week, Ruth Cecelia, was called away to the great beyond. She was a very pretty and lovable child, but had been rather delicate from her birth. The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon to the Mildmay R. C. Cemetery. The sincerest sympathy of the entire community goes out to this sorry bereaved family. CARLSRUHE. Mr. Frank Gehl and Mr. Peter Girodat of Kitchener visited relatives here for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rappels of Toledo, Ohio, spent the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Witter. Mrs. John Witter is attending the Toronto Exhibition this week. Mr. and Mrs. John Rossell, Mr. and Mrs. W. Rossell and Mr. Clarence Rossell motored to Niagara Falls and St. Catharines on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. George Karges and Mrs. Jos. Rettinger of Waterloo spent the week-end with relatives here. Mr. Alf. Hundt of Toronto spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hundt. Mr. Jos. Bish and Mr. and Mrs. S. Schnarr of Waterloo spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. John Wandt. Mr. Wm. Schwan and Mrs. Dave Schwan of Waterloo are spending some time with Chas. Schwan's. Mrs. John Kuntz and son of Linwood visited her mother, Mrs. Louis Lobsinger. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lobsinger and Mr. and Mrs. Herb Schnarr of St. Clemens attended the funeral of the eleven year old daughter of Mr. Jos. Bohner of Hanover, and also visited relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. Icheldinger of Detroit are visiting John Rossell. Mr. August Rehkopf of Reed City, Mich., is visiting his brother, William, at the home of Wm. Rossell.

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**J. F. SCHUETT Furniture Dealer**

**School Fair, Sept. 14th.**  
Carrick School Fair will be held in the park next Monday, Sept. 14th. The event promises to be bigger and more interesting than usual, as several additional school sections are co-operating this year. Don't miss the school fair.

**Spike Penetrates Boy's Head.**  
Lorne, the second son of Mr. and Mrs. John Reuber of the 10th concession of Carrick, met with a terrible accident last Sunday evening. He and his elder brother, Garfield, had gone upstairs in the driving shed, where they kept pigeons, and the little lad missed his footing in the gathering darkness and fell head first to the ground floor. In his descent, he came into contact with the distributing drum of a manure spreader, one prong of which entered the top of his head and almost emerged at the side of his cheek. The little fellow was given medical assistance as quickly as possible, and his condition at present gives the attending physician some hope that he may recover. It is feared, however, that the lad's brain has been injured.

**BORN**  
ZINN—At Lane, on Aug. 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Ervin G. Zinn, a son—George Warren.

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# The Automobile

## STUDY OF ENGINE HELPS IN DRIVING CAR.

There is no factor in motoring more important than that piece of mechanism directly under the hood and known as the engine. If the engine does not go the car is quite useless. Consequently, it is important to select, in buying a car, a vehicle that is equipped with an efficient motor.

While it is no deep secret that there are various types of engines used to create power, it is safe to guess that just what these different types are is usually a rather hazy idea in the minds of most motorists. Yet it is well for automobilists to have some definite information which will lead to an understanding of this matter.

To begin with, it should be known that engine types divide themselves along the following lines, arrangement and number of cylinders, arrangement of valves and method of cooling. Most owners of cars will recognize where their own automobile engines come in for classification.

### FUEL TYPES DESCRIBED.

Considerably over 90 per cent. of automobiles are propelled by the gasoline engine. There are a few that carry storage batteries and use electric motors for motive powers. There is a still smaller number that use a steam engine, the steam being generated in a boiler which is heated by burning gasoline or kerosene.

The gasoline engine is made in a number of forms, ranging from the engine with four cylinders in a line to the twelve-cylinder, which is the V-shaped arrangement with six cylinders on each side of the "V." Between these two extremes there is the engine with six cylinders in a line, the eight-cylinder with blocks of four placed in the V-shaped and eight cylinders in a straight line.

As to the arrangement of the valves of an engine, some types have both valves arranged on one side of the

cylinder, some have one in the top of the cylinder and one in the side, some have both valves in the top and a few have the inlet valve on one side and the exhaust on the other. The arrangement of the valves has considerable to do with the efficiency of the engine, that is, the amount of power which is extracted from the gasoline used.

### HOW HEAT IS ABSORBED.

Much of the heat generated by burning the gasoline is necessarily absorbed through the water jacket which surrounds the cylinders. The engines with the valves in the head have a regular shaped combustion chamber which reduces the water jacketed surface to a minimum. Engines with valves on the side of the cylinders have pockets that are offset from the cylinder proper, which must be water jacketed.

The great majority of the engines use valves of the "poppet" type, that is, valves that are shaped like mushrooms, are pushed open by a cam and are returned to their seat by a spring. A large percentage of automobile motors are cooled by water, the cylinders being surrounded by a jacket of water which absorbs the excess heat. The hot water is pumped to a radiator placed on the front of a car, which provides for the heat being carried off by the air.

In the air-cooled motor provision is made for bringing sufficient quantities of air directly into contact with the outside of the cylinders. In this way the excess heat is carried off directly by the air. Every year finds a tendency toward standardization in automobile design. Still there is enough of a variety of types to select from to suit the individual's needs and tastes. The prospective automobile owner will find all types of engines well developed and effective in operation.

## Dangerous Carbon Monoxide.

The gasoline engine is a useful invention, which has, through its serviceableness to the automobile, gone far to revolutionize our habits and modes of life. But it has one drawback. In the course of combustion—especially when the combustion is not complete—the exploding gasoline produces a gas which, under certain conditions, is dangerous to health and even to life. That gas is carbon monoxide; it is one of the most deadly of gases, and it is discharged from the exhaust of every car whose engine is running, whether the car is moving or not. We have several times spoken of the danger of starting an automobile engine in a closed garage, and, though the warning against this practice has been widely spread by newspapers and health lecturers there are a great many deaths caused by it every winter.

Carbon monoxide is the poisonous constituent of illuminating gas, especially water gas, and it is also produced in large quantities by burning coal. The air of stove-heated and furnace-heated houses is often contaminated to a dangerous extent with this gas, which escapes when the draft is poor. It may even pass through the wall of the stove if the iron gets red hot, and poison the air of the room sufficiently to give the occupants headache, nausea, loss of appetite, vertigo and a constantly irritable condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages. When the gas escapes continuously, it seriously affects the general health, for it lowers the powers of resistance and causes susceptibility to colds, grip, and pneumonia.

The gases from automobiles contain from four to eight per cent. of carbon monoxide; but as little as one per cent. is enough to produce serious, if not fatal, consequences. Of course this is still further diluted by the atmosphere in the street, but if there are thirty or forty cars crowded into a small area the dilution is not enough to make it harmless. Those who must continually breathe the air in the midst of automobile traffic that is much concentrated are likely to find themselves vulnerable to the attacks of common disease germs which they could easily resist if the air they took into their lungs were pure.

The site of the Mansion House, London's official residence for its Lord Mayor, was formerly a fruit and vegetable garden.

## Peculiar Facts and Figures.

The amount of pressure applied by a pianist to the keys in one minute is often anything up to a ton and a half. In that same minute the eye has to read about one thousand five hundred signs and the fingers make about two thousand movements.

At the top of Shooter's Hill, Blackheath, England, there stands a milestone inside the church railings. On one side it marks "8 miles to London." On the other, "130 miles to Ypres." Diamond is a corruption of the Greek word adamant, meaning untable or refractory. The Greeks called the diamond adamant because of its excessive hardness.

A crane is called a derrick from the name of Derrick, the Tyburn hangman, who made gibbets in the seventeenth century.

An artificial wool made from pine trees has been developed in Germany. Only one variety of bird is known to "shingle" its own feathers. This is a native of South America, which nibbles away each side of the tail-feather to produce a curious-looking racket effect.

Fifty oxen, 70 lambs, 200 sheep, and sometimes as much as 10,000 head of game, 70,000 eggs, 300 barrels of flour, and 15,000 lbs. of fish are some of the items in the stores of a Chinard liner.

It takes a healthy man four months to eat his own weight in food. Salmon, pike, and goldfish are said to be the only fish that never sleep.

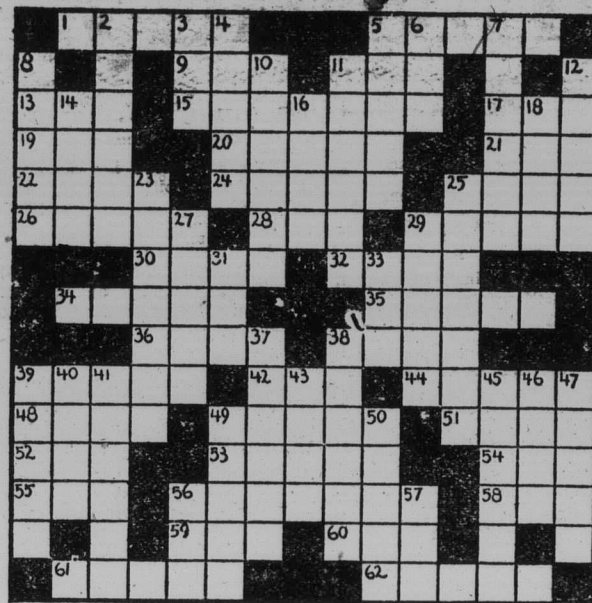
About twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one.

An explorer, travelling in the Malay Peninsula, has discovered some peculiar creatures. There are fish that climb trees, monkeys that brush their teeth after meals, and birds that sleep upside down.

Lions and tigers are too weak in lung power to run more than half a mile. The Bank of England was founded by a Scotsman who died in poverty.

Dover's historic building, Maison Dieu Hall, dates back over seven centuries. It was built in 1203 as a rest-house for pilgrims on their way to Canterbury from the Continent. Colors have different effects upon us. Red and orange are stimulating, yellow is cheering, green neutral, purple subduing, and violet depressing.

# CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



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

### HORIZONTAL

- 1—A necktie
- 5—To nip
- 8—An obstruction
- 11—To demand payment
- 13—To fortify
- 15—Obliterating implements
- 17—To be under obligation
- 19—A dandy
- 20—Penetrate
- 21—An oath
- 22—Informed
- 24—Measures
- 25—Simple
- 26—Horse
- 28—Female sheep
- 29—Underground worker
- 30—To make insipid
- 32—Middy
- 34—Minute organism
- 35—Twisted
- 36—To filter through
- 38—Bitter plum
- 39—Runs away
- 42—One length of a course
- 44—Long, narrow piece
- 48—To tear
- 49—To drive oakum into seams
- 51—Mentally sound
- 52—Finish
- 53—Big steamship
- 54—To refrigerate
- 55—Eroded
- 56—Like milk
- 58—To weaken
- 59—To imitate
- 60—Negative
- 61—Quarrels
- 62—Inclined

### VERTICAL

- 2—Specimen
- 3—Poem
- 4—Allowance in weight (pl.)
- 6—Utters low murmuring sounds
- 6—Inspector (abbr.)
- 7—Divided
- 8—Floating structures
- 10—Shelf
- 11—To make more profound
- 12—A duct
- 14—Basis
- 16—To cook in liquid
- 18—Carried as bodily covering
- 23—Ousted
- 25—Old-time dance (pl.)
- 27—Ventures
- 29—Philippine natives
- 31—Protected side
- 33—Night bird
- 37—A fish
- 38—Ill temper
- 39—Something abnormal
- 40—Religious period
- 41—To make beloved
- 43—Relative
- 45—Dried grape
- 46—Ancient Peruvian ruler
- 47—Looks stily
- 49—Sudden, sharp noise (pl.)
- 50—African cattle-pen
- 56—To place
- 57—Alkaline solution

## Natural Resources Bulletin.

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

Canada has many admirers outside of her borders, largely due to the efficient work of her energetic trade commissioners. They are putting Canada in the forefront as a commercial world power. Even in far-off Straits Settlements, A. B. Muddiman is working in the interests of Canada, and no doubt as the result of his efforts the Singapore Free Press has the following to say of this country:

"At present Canada's industrial future has hardly begun. Great towns do exist and some big industries, but for the present and for many years to come her energies will be absorbed by the conquest of the land and the bringing of it into cultivation. Looking at the spirit of her people and the past history of the United States, there can be no hesitation in recognizing in Canada one of the greatest world powers of the future, an achievement in colonization of which the British people can be immeasurably proud."

G. G. Van der Kop, editor of the "InterOcean," the only magazine published in the "Middle East," and who once visited this country, has had many times a good word to say for Canada.

Canada is a land of vast grain growing areas and a wide diversity of other vegetable resources. Canada is rich in minerals, her animal industries are a leading source of national wealth, her forests products provide

a large surplus for export, while the greater portion of the product of her factories find a market outside Canada. The quality of her products is interesting world consumers, and it is but natural that the thoughts of these foreign consumers should turn to a country that is capable of such production.

Do we as Canadians fully appreciate what we have, and are we doing our part in making them know?

### Nasty, Nasty Man.

With tears on her baby cheeks little Winnie ran up to the policeman. "Please, sir," she sobbed, "will you come and lock a nasty man up?" "What's he been doing?" asked the man in blue kindly. "Oh," wailed the child, "he's broken up my hoop with his nasty bicycle." "Has he?" said the constable, preparing to go to the scene of the crime. "Well, where is he?" "Oh, you'll easily catch him!" explained Winnie triumphantly. They've just carried him into that drug store."

### His Error.

"Clarence," said his wife, "the maid has given notice because of the rude way you spoke to her over the phone yesterday."

"My dear, I'm so sorry. I thought I was speaking to you."

The water buffalo of the Orient can draw a load weighing more than a ton. The prisons of England and Wales now number only about forty in all. More than twenty prisons have been closed since 1914.

# THIS PIECE OF PAPER!

## It Was Once Part of a Tree.

It is a big jump from a piece of wood to a sheet of paper, but this page probably started its journey paperwards as the trunk of a tree in some northern forest.

You see, to-day, the forests of Norway, Sweden, Canada, and the United States furnish the bulk of the world's paper-making material.

A sheet of paper is a sheet of vegetable fibres matted together, dyed, and surfaced according to requirements. And it is from wood that the fibrous part of the paper is obtained.

The wood-pulp, as it is called, is made in this manner. The trees are cut into logs, about two feet long, split and the bark and knots carefully removed.

The logs are ground up by revolving stone wheels, water being supplied to keep them cool, and to mix with the wood to form the pulp.

This pulp contains all the impurities of the first grinding, so it is strained through a wire sieve, which allows the finer pulp to pass.

The good pulp, still containing impurities, is now subjected to a refining process in a machine resembling two huge grindstones placed one on top of the other.

The top stone revolves, and the pulp is fed through a hole in this, being finely ground between the two stones.

Our "tree" is now ready to take on its first appearance in the form of "sheet."

The refined pulp is passed over a wire gauze cylinder on to a felt conveyor which passes it to a pair of steel rollers, the top one taking up the end of the web of pulp and gradually winding it upon itself.

When the necessary thickness has been attained, the pulp is taken off the roller, opened out and dried. In this state it is termed "half stuff boards."

## Business Changes.

Never has there been a time when it was so necessary for the industrial executive to exercise vision. We have come to a day when a business can be mad or ruined over night.

The announcement in the morning paper of the discovery of a new material or the unexpected development of an ingenious device may change the entire outlook not only for a few corporations, but for an entire industry.

In ten years from now our per capita consumption of certain articles will be double what it is to-day, while the consumption of other commodities will be no more than half of what it is at present.

In this present era, the foundation of success is chiefly judgment and vision. Labor does not create; nor does capital. It is mind that creates. The real wealth of our country does not lie in our laboring class, but in our thinking class.

The worth-while executive is the fellow who can ask brass-tack questions, each one of which leads to darkened corners where the unassembled facts are hidden.

It is not a question of brains, for the average person has more than he knows what to do with.

Not one person in a hundred uses the brains he has to as much as half capacity.

We need research. We also need to keep an eye to the future.

The airplane will be discarded as soon as a practical helicopter is developed; gas has supplanted coal in many industries because it is cleaner and does better work.

We must look to the future, or we are liable to find our business a "has been" a decade or so from now.

Answer to last week's puzzle:



But paper made solely from mechanical wood-pulp to use its trade name—would be too coarse and impure, and would quickly color and

social circle, which demands that there shall always be something going on. There is no rest or peace with such a spirit. If the talk slackens or seems to approach a lull, the restive one feels that it must be replenished as fuel is thrown to a wood fire on a winter night. If a guest is entertained, it is thought that his every moment must have an occupation found for it.

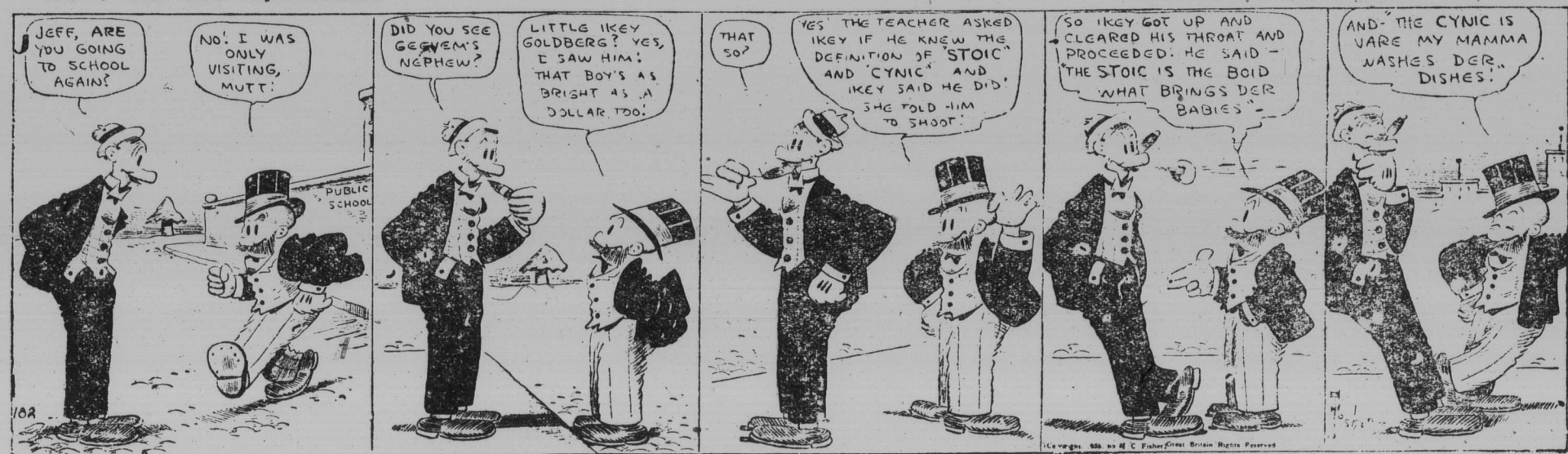
Whatever the place, whenever the time, the tongue, the mind, the feet and hands must never be still. The beauty and the blessedness of quiet—aye, and the vital necessity, too—are never recognized and conceded. Life must be forever a rush and a stir, a fret and a fever. In contact with such a disturbing inclement spirit, one longs for a presence whose company is tranquility, whose tacit sympathy is a benison, who can afford to trust to sciences more than in the power of words to convey.

Nature did not intend that we should forever be on the go. Sleep, solitude and relaxation are of her ordinance as certainly as vigilance, associative toil and strenuous effort. They who know how to rest and when to be still are the ones whose accomplishment excels the frantic gyration of those who hustle without a plan, save to keep on hustling. Those who make a great show of business without getting much done are impatient with those who take time to think and who believe in circumspection before they leap.

The hasty pluck at the sleeves of the deliberate and want to know when they may expect to see results. They pretend to put a premium on quick decision; but, as a matter of fact, they never learned the virtues of patience and precaution, and others sometimes must pay for their headlong rashness. It is right that those who get things done should be extolled when the achievements are worth while, but it does not mean much to set in motion any process of production without prefiguring the cost and trying to ascertain the outcome.

The gregariousness of men is their most contemptible and discouraging aspect. See how they follow each other like sheep, not knowing way—thereau.

## MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



## Little Ikey Goldberg Shows Off for Jeff's Benefit.



## WHEN THE NERVES ARE OUT OF GEAR

They Need New, Rich Blood to Restore Their Tone.

Men and women with nerves out of gear become irritable and fretful and are blamed for ill-temper; whereas the fault is not theirs. Their poor health is the cause. The tired, over-busy wife or mother, whose household cares have worn her out; the bread-winner whose anxiety for his family has worried him until he is thin and ill, are the nerve sufferers who become run down. Their nerves, like all bodily organs, need healthy red blood; worry tells on their digestion and their nerves are ill-fed. In such cases a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is necessary, for these pills make new blood and tone up the nervous system. The patient becomes full of energy and happiness for themselves and others returns. Mrs. Wm. Hughes, Coldwater, Ont., has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and does not hesitate to say so. She says:—"Two years ago I suffered untold agonies with my nerves. The pains in my head and the back of my neck were unbearable. I was depressed and cranky all the time. All the rest I took and best of medical attention did me no good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking them for a time I felt much better. I continued their use with great benefit, and after my baby was born they were the only tonic that helped me nurse her. I found them a splendid blood enricher, and cannot recommend them too highly."

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

### A Name to Suit the Case,

The ease with which many of the recent accessions to the population change their names is illustrated by the following true anecdote. The teacher in a public school became so interested in a little Polish girl that she was anxious to learn of her progress after she was promoted to a higher grade and asked her new teacher concerning her.

"There is no such child in my room," answered the one so questioned. "No Marie Levenski? Why? I know that she was sent to your room, for I asked about it at the time."

"There is no Marie Levenski in my room. I am very sure," persisted the other.

"But I have seen her go in the door, and there she is now," darting as she spoke toward a small girl approaching from the opposite direction. "Isn't your name Marie Levenski?" she demanded.

"It used to be, but now it is Mary Jones," was the calm reply.

"Mary Jones! How can that be?" "Why, father buys and sells old junk, and one day there was a door plate with the things, and the name on it was Jones. Nobody would buy it, so we put it on our door, and now my name is Mary Jones."

A reporter in search of a "human interest" story asked a number of successful bankers and business men how they made their first thousand dollars. One of them replied that he didn't make it in any particular way. "It was like the old negro cook's hash," he said. "Some one asked her how she made hash. 'Bless you, missus,' she replied, 'nobody makes hash. It just accumulates.' But you can't get hash unless you save the materials as they accumulate, and you can't get your thousand dollars unless you steadily saved some of the money that you earn."

The population of the whole world is estimated to be approximately 1,800 millions.

## Surnames and Their Origin

**ABRAM.**  
Racial Origin—English.  
Source—A locality.

One history of the family name of Abram has been discussed in a previous article. It is the obvious and indeed by far the most common origin. But there is another.

The family name of Abram is not always a contracted form of the Biblical giv. h name of Abraham.

If you will take down your atlas and look at the map of England, especially in Lancashire, you will find a little town which bears this name.

It was an aspirate somewhat hoarser than our present softy breath "ch," but not a full guttural like the hard "g." The first stage was the tendency to soften this "h," making the pronunciation "ad-bur-haf." The next step was to slur over the vowel in the second syllable, which at the same time involved silencing the "h," giving as the pronunciation "ad-bram." But the combination of "dbr" is a bit difficult, so that in everyday speech the "d" would be neglected, giving "abram." The changing of the "a" to the present "long" sound of that letter as in "day," was part of a general trend of the English tongue in comparative modern times.

**RINGGOLD.**  
Racial Origin—Welsh.  
Source—A locality.

Here is a family name calculated to throw you on the wrong track at once. Superficial consideration would classify it as probably of Anglo-Saxon or general Teutonic origin, a combination of the two words which have given us our modern words "ring" and "gold," and the former of which was used in very early Saxon days to mean "money" (rings being used then as currency).

But the surname of "Ringgold" has nothing to do either with "ring" or "gold." It was not originally an English or Teutonic word. It was Cymric, or Welsh, or did it designate any kind of article, but rather a kind of place or locality.

"Rhyngol," the older form, had the same meaning as the Anglo-Saxon word "cliff," that is, either a steep bank or a cleft through high ground. And so as a family name it has the same meaning, and is in fact the Welsh counterpart of such names as Cliff and Cleve.

Of course, in its first use as a surname its descriptive use, it was preceded by a prefix meaning "at," "on" or "from" in exactly the same manner that the earliest forms of the name Cliff are found with a prefixed "at" ("at the") or "de la" ("of the"), showing conclusively its origin as indicating the place of residence of the first bearers.

### Tallest Tree in the World.

It is quite true that Australia has the tallest trees in the world, but they are not in Victoria, huge as are the Gippsland gums and the giant pines of the Capricorn. The real super trees are to be found in Western Australia, down in the south-west corner of the continent. They are the giant flowering eucalyptus, growing on and adjacent to the shores of Lake Alexander; and they were discovered about 1896 by Chief Surveyor F. S. Brockman, of the Lands Department, Perth, when he was exploring the Geographie Peninsula under instructions from John Forrest (then Premier of Western Australia), who wanted to ascertain how much first-class land there was available in the "good rainfall" region. Brockman brought back with him some of the splendid scarlet flowers of these giants, also some seeds. He took accurate measurements also, and found one tree, the King of the Forest, going 147 feet up sheer, without a bough, and 537 feet to the topmost boughs and crown! The diameter of some of the trees exceeded 16 feet; and the Chief Surveyor, who was also a most careful and conscientious man, reckoned that they could not be less than 3,000 years old. It is said that there are trees older than that in the world; there may be, but there are none taller than I ever heard of, though in the valley of the Amazon, Roosevelt said he had seen trees as big as the giant redwoods of California. In making his report to the then Surveyor-General (H. F. Johnston), Brockman said that these trees, from a distance looked like a scarlet tapestry, spread below the hills. It would be vastly interesting to know whether any similar king trees exist in our own country. A lot of it is still terra incognita.

### Pigeons Overrun London and Endanger St. Paul's.

The pigeons of St. Paul's, as familiar to tourists in England as those of St. Marks in Venice, have met with the displeasure of the authorities of the ancient city of London, who have asked Parliament to pass a bill banishing them from the precincts ruled by the Lord Mayor.

By continually pecking the mortar and masonry of the cathedral, the pigeons are accused of endangering the great building itself.

The number of pigeons around St. Paul's has increased greatly during the last few years because both tourists and native Londoners feed them. The birds have spread from the cathedral precincts at the top of Ludgate Hill until nearly every street of the city is overrun with them.

The plan is to destroy all of the birds except a few score which will be permitted to haunt certain parts of the lofts of St. Paul's, as they have done for the last century.



Floating Fancies.

Reggie—"I have the most wonderful fancies floating through my head all the time, Miss Sharp."

Miss Sharp—"Could it possibly be water on the brain, Mr. Sapp?"

**Big Tree Planting Year.**  
Over 4,000,000 trees were planted last spring in the state of Massachusetts.

In Scotland, coal was worked as early as the 12th century.

## WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

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

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

**Bowes Company Limited, Toronto**

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

### That Little Candle.

In her most interesting biography, John Keats, published only a few months before her death, Miss Amy Lowell tells once more the ever-touching story of the great English poet's sickness and death in Rome, told only by his faithful friend, the artist, Joseph Severn. In a strange city, among a people terrified at the word, consumption, and with no proper conditions or skilled nursing available, even had they not been straightened for money, there were times when poor Severn—keeping as much of his worry and exhaustion from the invalid as he could—scarcely knew which way to turn or how to drive himself to do all that he must. But he never for a moment failed his friend. He cooked, he cleaned, he swept, he tended, he watched, with a heart-broken courage and patience that have given him a finer and firmer hold on remembrance and gratitude than the best achievements of his brush. Keats would occasionally refuse food. Severn would sometimes prepare his meals six times over, in the hope of tempting his appetite, keeping from him the trouble he had in doing it.

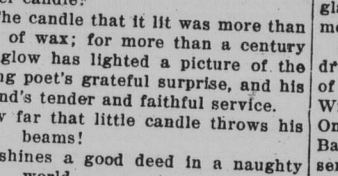
At times Keats would not even attempt to eat, says Miss Lowell. Once Severn made him a cup of coffee, but he threw it away; this was repeated a second time with the same result. On Severn's appearing still a third time with more coffee Keats was ashamed and deeply affected. Yet, throughout all these weeks Keats's mind was occasionally capable of its old elasticity and charm. Severn, who sat up night after night, sometimes fell asleep from sheer exhaustion. Fearing that some night the candle might burn out while he slept and Keats wake in darkness, he one evening tried the experiment of fastening a thread from the bottom of one candle to the wick of another.

Keats awoke just as the first candle was guttering out, and while he waited, not liking to call Severn, the thread ignited and successfully bore the flame to the second candle, at which Keats suddenly cried out:

"Severn! Severn! Here's a little fairy lamplighter actually lit up the other candle!"

The candle that it lit was more than one of wax; for more than a century its glow has lighted a picture of the dying poet's grateful surprise, and his friend's tender and faithful service. How far that little candle throws his beams!

So shines a good deed in a naughty world.



He—"You're the sweetest girl I ever saw."

She—"Sweetness can be seen."

**Cut Glass.**  
Decorated glass which is not "cut" has been moulded, that is, it has been poured while molten into a mould, and allowed to cool off, jelly-fashion.

Whatever care is used in the process, however, the result is never quite perfect. Air bubbles form between the glass and the mould, or the molten mass throws off steam, in either case spoiling the clean-cut edge of the decoration.

The very finest results are only to be had by actually cutting the glass, expert workmen making the pattern by the use of successive cutting and polishing wheels. In this way, an absolutely sharp edge is obtained, and as only the very finest crystal glass will stand the process, a result is obtained in which every particle of the cut design throws off the light like the facets of a diamond.

The web of a spider comes from some gland in the abdomen, containing a liquid. When this strange liquid is ejected it instantly hardens into a thread upon contact with the air. Great is nature.

Do not expect a perfection in children which you have not yet attained for yourself.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

### Havoc!

John O'London, the famous literary weekly, recently instituted a competition for the best brief picture of "Things Seen." First prize was awarded for the following graphic picture of the terrible forest fire which swept a soldier settlement on Vancouver Island two years ago. It was written by "M.F.C."

"Six-fifteen on a stifling July evening, and through the shack door a picture of heavy crops and a distant background of forest veiled in haze.

"Mother" was pulling two lusty youngsters from their tub, Butler lay panting on the step. Selma purred around my bare ankles. Peace!

"Then, suddenly, a roar arose far away like thunder, leaping intervening miles, shaking the shack like bombs. The misty, blue belt of giant firs became instantly a scarlet, racing wall of shrieking flames. Fire!

"In twenty seconds father had the car speeding right into the now dense fog. Mrs. Wilford and her new baby! "Highway!" he shouted, hoarsely, and we ran, madly, blindly—no time for shoes—through suffocating horror; the roses by the burning gate, our proud tomatoes, the ripening branches of gooseberries, now torched in the gloom; red tongues danced from cabbage to asparagus before our flying feet—over hot stones—to the open road.

In twenty-seven minutes all was over. A strip of soldier settlement "ripe unto harvest," five miles long, three miles wide, with twenty-six new houses, gardens, barns, stock, pets, treasures, medals, gone. Lives wrecked—and one boy, cutting wire fences to let his cattle escape found—dead."

## GREAT HELP TO YOUNG MOTHERS

Baby's Own Tablets Have Many Uses and Are Absolutely Harmless.

To have in the house a simple harmless remedy for the minor ills of babies and little children is a great boon to young mothers and this is exactly why Baby's Own Tablets have been found in many households. They reduce fevers, allay the irritation of cutting teeth and regulate the bowels, yet they have no drug taste and children like them.

Mrs. Mary L. Damsel, Central Falls, R.I., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what they are recommended to be. My little girl was badly troubled with pin worms, was feverish and restless and would be awake all night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they helped her at once. She is not nervous now and sleeps well at night. I have never used a better medicine for this trouble. I have also found Baby's Own Tablets good at teething time and am glad to recommend them to other mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet, "Care of the Baby in Health and Sickness," will be sent free to any mother on request.

### A King's Simplicity.

You may remember that, during the war, King George cut down his wine list to a minimum and lived on the very simplest fare. In setting this example during a time of need he was not really departing greatly from his normal tastes, for he likes homey diet and prefers simplicity at meals to ostentation.

When he strolled to Sandringham House from York Cottage to have a meal with his mother, he is always distressed if a special dish is prepared for him. One day, when he dropped in to lunch and an extra item was added at the eleventh hour, he exclaimed:

"Why should all this fuss be made, just because I come to lunch?"

All the same, if ever the King descended to visit my house, I should not be able to resist the impulse to provide an extra course or two. And I would need that the fish course did not include plaice. This is the only fish King George does not enjoy.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Nothing cools love so rapidly as a hot temper.

You have been intending to try "Red Rose." Why not now before you forget.

## RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

### The Model Child.

Every mother hopes that her child will be a model child, and some secretly think that their are models, although they are apt to add that they "don't expect children to be perfect!"

But we quote a wise old French philosopher, "Children need models rather than critics." When we come to sift the matter down a model child needs a model mother.

A school teacher readily recognizes those children whose mothers are "on their job," for well-behaved children come from such homes. And while mother's influence is first, nearest and most personal. The hand that tucks the cover in at night is more intimate than the one which corrects the arithmetic paper!

Of course the conscientious mother teaches her child honesty, kindness, charity, thrift, good manners and many other details of good character and breeding. But the model child is not conscious of such teaching, the model mother teaches by example. Children, being extremely imitative naturally, observe and copy whatever is close at hand. The model mother does not say, "Respect your elders," she goes out of her way, herself, to show deference to the grandparents, and the children unconsciously take the cue in their manners toward old age.

If a mother's voice is sweet and gentle, children are far less likely to snarl at each other. If she is scrupulously about paying bills and giving everyone his due, the model child likewise scorns to cheat.

When a mother permits no waste in the kitchen, keeps clothes neatly mended, brushed and cleaned, the model child, though he does not become faultless—of course—this is too much to expect—has nevertheless the idea of thrift and orderliness very firmly fixed for the rest of his life.

Children, of course, need direction and advice, which can be suggested in a friendly, tactful way. But the model child is really the result of a model mother—for about all "Children need models rather than critics."—Marion Brownfield.

### Youthful Ideals.

Some of us achieve our ambitions. One day, when Lord Oxford and Asquith was a boy, he handed a list of M.P.'s with their constituencies to Sir William Barrett, and asked to be examined on the subject. He passed the test with flying colors, but Sir William inquired what possible use this test could be.

"To help me when I enter Parliament," was the reply. "I am going to Oxford, then to the Bar, and when I have made enough money, into Parliament. Then I shall get into office under the Liberal Government and become Solicitor-General. After that I shall be Lord Chancellor or Prime Minister—one or the other."



**USE SIMONDS SAWS**  
Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.

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**Cord Wood Saw Users**  
Write Simonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1850 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

### Sentence Sermons.

It Pays to Remember—That the judgment day is the day we make for ourselves.

—That life's simplest pleasures are the ones with the lasting joys.  
—That no man can give his best to two women at the same time.  
—That life's sweetest joys go to the pure in heart.

—That a profit without honor makes no man honorable.  
—That God can afford to wait—He has plenty of time.  
—That a mere infatuation is poor home making material.



## Thin Folks

If you are weak, thin and nervous, let your druggist supply you with Bitro-Phosphate. It is guaranteed to increase weight and strength and restore energy, vigor and nerve force. Price \$1 per pkg. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

## RHEUMATISM

Apply Minard's to the aching spot and get quick relief.



## BABY USED TO CRY ALL NIGHT

Pimples on Face and Limbs. Cuticura Heals.

"Pimples broke out on the side of my baby girl's face and later on her limbs. They itched something terrible and she used to scratch them causing the trouble to spread, and also irritated it. Her clothing aggravated the breaking out on her limbs and she used to cry about all night."

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using one and a half boxes of Ointment and one cake of Soap she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Bennie Shelburn, 4039 W. 119th St., West Park, Ohio, Aug. 22, 1924.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Agent, Minard's, Ltd., Montreal. Price, Soap 25¢, Ointment 25¢ and 50¢, Talcum 50¢. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25¢.

## ASK THIS HALIFAX NURSE

She Is Willing to Answer Letters from Women Asking About Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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

### Could Not Sleep Nights

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

ISSUE No. 36—25.

**Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN**

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago  
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

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

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



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taken over the general practice of  
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Farms of all sizes for sale or ex-  
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Newest Methods.  
We Grind the Lenses, assuring  
you Accuracy and Quick Service.

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**September 1st**  
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**THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK**  
It costs you nothing to let us  
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If you are suffering from head-  
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zy easily. Something is the  
matter with your eyes. We fit  
glasses that relieve the strain.  
Prices Moderate.  
**C. A. FOX**  
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Optician

**C. N. R. TIMETABLE**

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

"How do you get down off an ele-  
phant?"  
"You climb down."  
"Wrong!"  
"You take a ladder and get down."  
"Wrong!"  
"You grease his sides and slide  
down."  
"Wrong!"  
"Well, you take the trunk line  
down."  
"No, not quite. You don't get  
down off an elephant; you get it off  
a goose."

Trade keeps up quite fair because  
they're putting the goods into men's  
trousers that they cut off the ladies'  
skirts.

**Wit and Humor**

Visitor (to fond mother)—That  
boy of yours seems to have a rare  
thirst for knowledge."  
Mother—Yes. He gets his thirst  
from his father, and his knowledge  
from me.

"I say, waiter, here's a piece of  
wood in my sausage," said a guest  
in a chop house.  
"Yes, sir, but I'm sure—er—"  
"Nonsense! I don't mind eating  
the dog, but I'm hanged if I'm going  
to eat the kennel, too," interrupted  
the customer.

He—What time shall I come?  
Voice over telephone—Come after  
supper.  
He—That's what I was coming  
after.

Vanity, All is Vanity  
"How do you like that new mare  
of yours?"  
"Oh, fairly well. But I wish I had  
bought a horse. She's always ston-  
ing to look at herself in the pud-  
dles."

Captain—What is strategy in war.  
Give me an instance of it.  
Sergeant—Well, strategy is when  
you don't let the enemy discover  
that you are out of ammunition, but  
keep on firing.

It was the first time Richard's fa-  
ther had seen her, and they were  
talking things over.  
"So my son has proposed to you,"  
he said, "and you have accepted  
him. I think you might have seen  
me first."  
She blushed sweetly as she replied  
"I did, but I think I prefer Richard"

An Irishman, who was working  
with a farmer in England, was pro-  
ceeding towards his employer's resi-  
dence to get his mid-day meal when  
he was met by a Cockney who had  
been on holidays at the farm, and  
who thought he would take a rise  
out of the representative of Erin.  
The Londoner addressed him thus:  
"Tell me, Paddy, did you meet a  
wagon along the way laden with  
monkeys?"  
"No," answered Pat, "indeed I  
didn't; did you fall off?"

She (at expensive resort)—How  
the tide comes in with its long green  
roll.  
He—I suppose it realizes that  
there's no use coming here without  
one.

One Way to Dig  
Men were digging a ditch in a  
wet, sticky soil that was in danger  
of flooding.  
"All out!" the young foreman  
shouted one morning.  
The men were out like a flash.  
"All in!" the foreman shouted, and  
the men tumbled back into the ditch,  
thinking the call had been a false  
alarm.

"All out!" came another shout.  
Out tumbled the men.  
"All in!"  
And they disappeared once more  
in the hole, grumbling a little.  
After half-a-dozen repetitions of  
this business the men became angry  
and asked the foreman what he  
meant by it.  
"What's the game?" one demand-  
ed. "There's no water coming."  
The foreman smiled.  
"I know there isn't, he said, "but  
I find that you fellows take out  
more dirt on your boots than you  
do on your shovels."

A boy was looking for employment  
at a brick factory.  
Employer—What can you do, boy?  
Boy—Anything, sir.  
Employer (thinking to tease the  
boy)—Can you wheel a barrow full  
of smoke.  
Boy—Certainly, sir, if you will  
fill it.

Cheerful Either Way  
Anxious Old Lady (on river steam-  
er)—I say, my good man, is this  
boat going up or down?  
Surly Deckhand—Well, she's a  
leaky old tub, ma'am, so I shouldn't  
wonder if she was going down.  
Then, again, her boilers ain't none  
too good, an' she might go up.

Solid Mahogany  
"There is not another boy in this  
town as clever as my Charles!"  
"Go on; how is that?"  
"Well, look at those two chairs.  
My Charles made them all out of his  
own head, and he has enough wood  
left to make an armchair."

Mrs. Rucker—My maid left me  
without any warning.  
Mrs. Locker—Some folks have all  
the luck; mine left me without any  
jewellery.

The Old Reliable Nuisance  
"Have you any alarm clocks?" in-  
quired the customer. "What I want  
is one that will arouse father with-  
out waking the whole family."  
"I don't know of any such alarm  
clock as that, madam," said the man  
behind the counter. "We keep just  
the ordinary kind that will wake the  
whole family without disturbing  
father."

LAKELET  
A barn belonging to Bert King, 2  
miles north east of Gorrie was burnt  
to the ground Tuesday afternoon.  
They were stook threshing, and the  
whole thing happened so quickly  
that no one rightly knows how it  
started. It is thought some fire  
from the blower set it off, and in a  
very short time, everything includ-  
ing the separator were in ashes.  
The barn was a fine one with first  
class stabling, and the loss will be  
but partly covered with insurance.

Mrs. Peter Dickert slipped off the  
verandah on Monday evening and  
sprained her ankle. A doctor was  
called and he looked after the trouble.  
It is very painful and it will be some  
weeks before Mrs. Dickert will be  
able to resume her work.

The young teacher started work  
on Tuesday morning. Miss T. Schaus  
of Clifford was on hand here bright  
and early and got the first day in  
impressing the youngsters with the  
fact that they have a very nice  
teacher and the teacher loud in her  
praises of the youngsters. We trust  
this state of affairs will last and it  
will if the parents co-operate with  
the teachers. Eldon Dettman left  
for Anton Mills, some distance from  
Barrie. Miss Cook of Gorrie is hold-  
ing forth at No. 1, Howick, and Al-  
lan Darroch started in at the Leon-  
ard Armstrong school, east of Ford-  
wich.

Heber Mahood will attend Ford-  
wich continuation school and James  
and Anderson Ingils, sons of Reeve  
Ingils, and Harold and Willie Barton,  
sons of the noted horse buyer, start-  
ed school at Wroxeter on Tuesday.

Joseph Heinbecker is making tile  
for a new well these days. If he  
should be fortunate to strike a good  
spring he will have lots of customers.  
We will call it "Noxage", after the  
Nebb-Sluder dope, and trust it may  
bring in money for Jos. as swiftly  
as it came to Nebb and little Sluder.

Congratulations to our mail man,  
Mr. Herbert Tuck. Mr. John Porter-  
field and his daughter, Olive, distrib-  
ute the mail here after going their  
own trip and will do so until our  
mail man returns from his honey-  
moon. John Porterfield is a handy  
man to have round on an occasion  
of this kind. He knows every box  
holder on both routes, and was and  
is extremely popular, for he always  
strives to please.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Horton,  
of Lakelet, announce the engagement  
of their youngest daughter, Clara  
Marjory, to Thomas Eldin Green, of  
Gwasso, Mich., son of Mr. and Mrs.  
G. C. Green of Drayton. The mar-  
riage to take place early in Septem-  
ber.

**WALKERTON.**

Mr. George Scott, the east end  
garageman, is going to instal an up-  
to-date service station at the west  
end of Durham St. in addition to his  
present garage service. Mr. Scott  
has bought the vacant lots on Dur-  
ham St. belonging to Can. Furniture  
Mfrs. and situated between the  
Bank of Montreal and the Rattan  
factory. We understand he will be-  
gin the erection of the new service  
station at once.

Thomas Monk, the new proprietor  
of the Balmoral Hotel at Paisley,  
came up for trial before Magistrate  
McCartney on Friday morning,  
charged with selling liquor. Lawyer  
Campbell Grant asked for an ad-  
journment for two weeks which was  
granted. Two bonds of 500 each for  
his reappearance were furnished by  
French Pearce and another Paisley-  
ite. The hearing of the charge a-  
gainst French Pearce of drying a  
car while intoxicated, was also ad-  
journed for two weeks on the request  
of D. Forester, lawyer for the de-  
fendant, Crown Attorney Freeborn  
agreeing.

Trouble Over An Account.  
When Mel Schmidt went to Dave  
Netzke's in the East Ward on Sat-  
urday evening to collect an account for  
some berries, an altercation arose in  
which Netzke after using the rough  
side of his tongue on Schmidt to

some purpose, chased him off his  
property and pursued him some dis-  
tance up the road. The upshot was  
that information was laid against  
Netzke charging him with using  
grossly insulting language and on  
conviction before Magistrate Tolton  
on Monday afternoon he was mulct-  
ed \$1 and costs, or a total levy of \$7  
for the offence. As he hadn't the  
wherewithal to finance this latest  
demand of justice he was allowed  
time to raise the necessary wad.

**SHOW THE WAY**

"The other night another accident  
occurred on the Lambeth highway  
through an auto running into the un-  
lighted buggy and four people were  
flung into the ditch. The menace of  
the unlighted buggy has been con-  
demned in these columns before but  
the buggy users seem utterly indif-  
ferent to this elementary step for  
their own safety. Conditions on the  
road have changed since only buggy  
overlook buggy, but the mentality of  
the farmer in this respect has not.  
In the case under notice the bright  
lights of an approaching car blinded  
the auto driver and he could not see  
the buggy. Had the latter carried  
a rear red light the driver of the  
auto would have had previous warn-  
ing of its presence and taken pre-  
cautions accordingly."

The above article taken from the  
Stratford paper is rather unfair to  
buggy users, and we take exception  
to the statement regarding the men-  
tality of farmers in respect to having  
light on horse drawn vehicles after  
dark. Motorists know that it is very  
difficult to see a buggy when an  
other car is approaching and all  
that, and the farmer knows the dan-  
ger also, and for that reason the  
majority of buggy drivers pull away  
off to the side of the road and well  
into the ditch. The remedy for this  
is, of course, that all horse-drawn  
vehicles carry a light that is plainly  
visible from the front and rear. But  
who has come to the aid of the  
farmer? No one, as far as we know.  
A farmer is taking just as much  
chance carrying an ordinary oil lan-  
tern tied to his buggy as he is with  
the cars. Has anyone invented a  
lamp that can be attached to a con-  
venient place on a buggy, one that  
requires little care and is cheaply  
operated? Have manufacturers of  
buggies begun to put such lamps on  
the vehicles they turn out at their  
factories? Isn't that the root of the  
matter? It is not up to the farmer  
to invent and market this lamp,  
everyone knows. But show the bug-  
gy users a decent light and we ven-  
ture to say it will not be necessary  
for the county councils to put into  
force the law that the Ontario Gov-  
ernment passed to be taken up next  
year, demanding that horse-drawn  
vehicles carry lights at night. But  
don't jump on the buggy users. Get  
at the bottom of the thing. The  
farmer has no more desire to risk  
himself and those in his buggy than  
anyone else, and when it comes to  
thoughtfulness, his range is just a  
notch or two above that of the writ-  
er of such an article quoted above.—  
Kincardine Reporter.

**GAMBLING DEVICES**

In reply to numerous inquiries  
which have been received in regard  
to Gambling Devices at Fall Fairs,  
J. Lockie Wilson, Supt. of Fairs,  
quotes that section of the Act deal-  
ing with Gambling devices as fol-  
lows:  
The officers of the Society shall  
prevent all immoral or indecent  
shows and all kinds of gambling and  
all games of chance including wheels  
of fortune, dice games, pools, coin  
tables, draw lotteries and other il-  
legal games at the place of holding  
the exhibition or fair, or within 300  
yards thereof, and any Association  
or Society permitting the same shall  
forfeit all claim to any Legislative  
Grant during the year next ensuing.  
Mr. Lockie Wilson states further:  
"I am instructed to advise you that  
this section is being strictly enforced  
and I trust we may count on  
your co-operation to see that no vi-  
olations are permitted in connection  
with the Fair in your charge."

**BEER PERMITS TO BE  
ISSUED MORE FREELY**

Enlarged sale of 4.4 per cent beer  
in the province of Ontario is in  
prospect, according to a statement  
made Monday at the Parliament  
Buildings, Toronto, by Premier Fer-  
guson. Recalling that the sale of  
the beverage had been hedged about  
with restrictions during its initial  
period in order to show that the  
beer was entirely harmless, the  
Premier said that the government  
now regarded its demonstration as  
complete, and proposed, accordingly  
to issue sale permits more freely.

An interesting development, which  
the Premier also forecast in discuss-  
ing the matter, was the possible  
abolition at some time in the future  
of the requirement of table service.  
He admitted in this regard that his  
attention had been drawn to the  
"tipping" evil, which has grown up  
as a result of the service at the  
tables, and he declared that he would  
like to curb such practice. The  
time at which table service might  
be done away with, however, he de-  
clared, was still in the future.  
The Premier pointed out, for the  
information of permit seekers, that  
all licenses terminated with October  
31, of this year. They were issued  
for the fiscal year of the govern-  
ment, he explained, not for one year  
from the date of issue or for the  
calendar year.

A local merchant opines that some  
people who buy on time don't seem  
to know when time leaves off and  
eternity begins.

**Flower Show**  
The Mildmay Horticultural Society will hold  
their Flower Show in  
The Mildmay Town Hall on  
**Thursday, September 10th, 1925**  
SECURE A PRIZE LIST FROM THE SECY, JACK SCHNURR

**THE BIRDS AND THE BUGS**

There is a wild grape vine trailing  
around the eaves of an open porch  
over my back door. A few years  
ago a pair of robins built their nest  
on the grape vine directly opposite  
the door and started house-keeping  
there and have returned this spring,  
as usual, and when the doors are  
open, you can sit in the house and  
watch them at work without distur-  
bing them, as the nest is on the grape  
vine six inches below the eaves and  
directly in front of the door.

Sitting in the house the other af-  
ternoon watching them, I got a bit  
of paper and kept tab on them. The  
old birds fed the young ones every  
six minutes, ten times in an hour  
and you could see the old bird giving  
each one its share every visit. There  
are at least three young ones in the  
nest, so that the old bird brought  
three or four worms or bugs every  
visit, and this goes on from daylight  
till dark these long days—17 hours  
a day, 3 bugs a trip, 10 trips an  
hour, 17 hours a day and no kick  
about long hours, 500 bugs a day,  
and if the two old birds consume as  
much, which is a reasonable estimate  
1000 bugs a day, and as this has  
been going on for the last month,  
30,000 bugs a month. What an army  
of destruction put out of business  
by two small birds in a month.

If anyone doubts the truth of this,  
they are welcome to come and sit in  
my room and watch proceedings for  
themselves before the young ones  
leave the nest. In face of such facts  
as this, he is surely a mean man who  
will begrudge the robins a few ber-  
ries later in the season or fail to  
keep prowlng cats from destroying  
them.—John Malcolm—Fergus News.

**UNPROFITABLE CUSTOMERS**

Every small store, as well as  
many larger ones, have to serve a  
lot of customers under circumstances  
that involve a loss to the merchant,  
especially when insignificant pur-  
chases must be delivered or charged  
or both.  
It frequently happens that the  
service required in handling small  
items cost as much or more than the  
goods themselves. A trade journal  
recently published a story which il-  
lustrates the point:  
A little girl was sent to buy a  
nickel's worth of asafetida, to be  
charged to her mother's account.  
Asking the name of the mother, the  
druggist was told that it was Mrs.  
Schumann Schlickemier. He thought  
for an instant, and then said to the  
child: "Oh, take it for nothing and  
run along. It's worth more than a  
nickel for me to spell 'asafetida,'  
let alone that name."

**THE PEDDLER PEST**

The Teeswater News isn't very  
wide of the mark when it says:—  
"Teeswater seems to have become  
the mecca for the itinerant peddler.  
Their number and variety of wares  
offered seems to increase with the  
passing seasons. Their plea is many  
times based on falsehood, but they  
seem to get by or they would not be  
with us. The quality of the goods side wire.

**HANOVER MEN  
ARE SENTENCED**

Charged in the county court before  
his Honor, Judge C. T. Sutherland,  
with a serious offence against a  
young girl under 14 years of age,  
John Manto of Hanover pleaded not  
guilty last Friday morning. Follow-  
ing the taking of the evidence of  
several witnesses, Manto, who is 67  
years of age, was adjudged guilty  
and sentenced to three years in the  
Kingston penitentiary. Manto was  
not placed in the witness box. H.  
G. Tucker appeared for the prisoner  
and Crown Attorney T. H. Dyre for  
the Crown.

**ON MONDAY MORNING AT OWEN SD.**

police court before Magistrate Cre-  
ator, Oliver Maurer of Hanover plead-  
ed guilty to committing an indecent  
assault against a young girl and was  
sentenced to serve a term of two  
years in the Kingston Penitentiary.  
Lawyer Horkins of Toronto made a  
plea for the prisoner and appeared  
for the Crown Attorney Dyre  
prosecuted. Maurer is a young man  
with a wife and child.

**IN WAKE OF SPEED FIEND**

An accident on a county road in  
this district recently was said to  
have been caused by a cloud of dust  
raised by a speeding car so obscur-  
ing the vision of another driver that  
ran into the ditch. And all this  
happened in broad daylight. A  
person who has done much driving  
on the county roads can well be-  
lieve that the cause of this accident  
was exactly as stated here. Now  
and then the idiotic driver makes  
his appearance. His pace is easily  
fifty miles an hour and his path  
looks as though an explosion had  
blown up the entire roadway. He is  
as selfish as any razor-back hog with  
his snout and both front feet stuck  
in the trough. Other drivers would  
gladly take his number, but they  
can't get it; all they see is a cloud  
of dust with a wild fool driver  
hurtling ahead of it.

**THERE ARE 80 PERMANENT STRUCTURES**

and 300 temporary ones at the Cana-  
dian National Exhibition.  
Fish stories are relegated to the  
rear while motorists relate the mile-  
age they made during their vacation  
trips.  
When Martin Hanson of Greenock  
township, west of Cargill, and his 7-  
year-old granddaughter of West To-  
ronto, were driving into Cargill when  
a horse and buggy shortly after noon  
on Monday, the horse became fright-  
ened at an automobile trailer and  
the outfit crashed into a telephone  
pole, throwing the occupants out and  
completely demolishing the buggy.  
The little girl sustained slight in-  
juries and a severe shaking up, and  
the driver was also injured.

**INQUIRY AT THE BUREAU OF STANDARD**

following the death of a listener  
who was killed in Pittsburg by a  
bolt of lightning which struck the  
aerial reveals the fact that about  
one such fatality has occurred each  
year since the beginning of broad-  
casting. Such accidents, may be  
prevented by listeners turning off  
the power and keeping away from  
the radio sets in a thunderstorm.  
At such times listening should be  
discontinued. Auditors are cautioned  
against using head phones or touch-  
ing any part of the set during an  
electric storm, especially when the  
receiver is connected with an out-  
side wire.



## WESTERN FAIR

LONDON — — — ONTARIO

**SEPTEMBER 12th—19th, 1925**

This leading Canadian Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition is now over half-a-century old, and improving with age. Come and see the large list of added attractions booked for this year.

Entries Close, September 3rd

**\$40,000 in Prizes and Attractions**

For further information apply—J. H. Saunders, Pres.  
W. D. Jackson, Sec. London, Ontario

### White Star Mica Cubical Grit

— MEANS TO YOUR FLOCK —

Better Health More Eggs and More Profit. You don't need to feed oyster shells when you feed the White Star Grit.

Put in a supply of old wheat flour now.

Try our 60 ct. Tea and Coffee. None others quite so good for the same money.

We have a good supply of fresh Timothy Seed, on hand for fall sowing.

Come in and get a pail of Stock Tonic or a bag of Tank-age to hurry your hogs on to market while the prices are good

The very best and freshest of Groceries always on hand and at right prices.

GOOD DAIRY BUTTER, EGGS & DRIED APPLES  
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

## GEO. LAMBERT.

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES PHO: 1. 36

### A restful night on Lake Erie

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

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

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

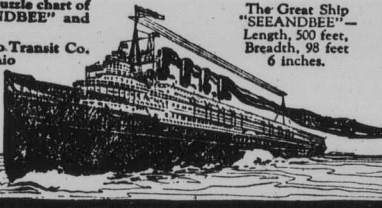
Connections for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points. Ask your ticket agent or tourist agency for tickets via C. & N. Lines. New Tourist Automobile Rates—\$7.50.

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

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., Cleveland, Ohio

Fare, \$5.50

Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats



#### FALL FAIR DATES, 1925

Arthur	Sept 22 and 23
Atwood	Sept. 22 and 23
Ayton	Oct. 2 and 3
Blyth	Sept. 23 and 24
Brussels	Oct. 1 and 2
Clifford	Sept. 29 & 30
Chesley	Sept. 24 and 25
Desboro	Sept. 22 and 23
Drayton	Sept. 29 and 30
Dundalk	Oct. 1 and 2
Durham	Sept. 24 and 25
Fergus	Sept. 24 and 25
Feversham	Sept. 29 and 30
Flesherton	Sept. 24 and 25
Goderich	Sept. 9 to 11
Grand Valley	Oct. 1 and 2
Hanover	Sept. 16, 17, 18
Harrison	Sept. 24 and 25
Holstein	Sept. 29 and 30
Kincardine	Sept. 17 and 18
Lion's Head	Sept. 30 and Oct. 1
Listowel	Sept. 17 and 18
London (Western Fair)	Sept 12-19
Lucknow	Sept. 24 and 25
Markdale	Oct. 6 and 7
Meaford	Sept. 16 to 18
Mildmay	Sept. 22 and 23
Milverton	Sept. 24 and 25
Mount Forest	Sept. 16 and 17
Newstadt	Sept. 26
Owen Sound	Sept. 15 to 18
Paisley	Sept. 29 and 30
Palmerston	Oct. 6 and 7
Pinkerton	Sept. 23
Tara	Oct. 6 and 7
Teeswater	Oct. 6 and 7
Tiverton	Oct. 6
Toronto (Can. Nat.)	Aug 29-Sept 12
Warton	Sept. 22 and 23

#### WHERE CIVILIZATION WAS WRECKED

The following bit of advice has been given out by our Post Office Department:

"Persons who wish to send postal parcels from Canada to addresses in the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, Russia, Roumania and Poland are advised by the postal department to treat such parcels as abandoned. The words "treat as abandoned" should be written on the customs declaration in the space provided for instructions as to the disposition of the package. It has been pointed out that the customs duty in any of the three countries referred to is often more than the addressee is able to pay and the parcels are then returned to Canada with the excess charges which the sender is obliged to pay. Such parcels have hitherto been sent from Canadian centres to this suggests the very bad condition of things prevailing in what was once Russia, where "red" socialists who thought they could take a short cut to freedom and happiness have had their way.

Just think of it: customs dues so high that the party to whom a parcel is sent cannot pay them, and the return postage so high that it will not pay to have an unclaimed parcel returned. It recalls the time before the development of a postal system, when letters were carried by private concerns with no certainty that they would be delivered. The party addressed was often charged so much for delivery of a letter that it could not be paid, even when the letter was known to be from a friend or a member of the family, long unheard of.

A curious feature is that the people who have gotten themselves into this bad condition are anxious to spread the blessings of their system to other countries.

#### DUN'S CROP REPORT

Dun's reports of crop conditions in Ontario, Quebec and the North West give hope for the resurrection of general business. The pooling system in vogue amongst Western grain growers impedes for a time the flow of money into the hands of farmers, but merchants are of the opinion that the extended distribution of monies will be more satisfactory as a support to general business throughout the year. The estimated crop is now placed at approximately 375,000,000 bushels as against 262,000,000 bushels in 1924. If these figures were realizable it would mean that farmers in that district would have from this source alone about \$145,000,000 greater return than they did last year.

Most men's desires reach further than their wages.

Sometimes the overhead ruins a business, and sometimes a fathead.

#### MOTHER WHERE IS THY DAUGHTER?

(Wingham Advance)

Nearly six thousand years ago the question rang out from the great un-see "Cain, where is Abel thy brother?" Murder had been committed, and the murderer shrank from the accusing question. The answer he gave to his God then has been the same right down thro' the ages. Listen to it, "I know not, am I my brother's keeper?"

There is no question more vital at the present time than the above, which is very similar to one asked of Cain. "Mother where is thy daughter?" In these days of quick locomotion and pleasure seeking this question is not amiss. Go where you will the young girl in her early teen age is on the front rank of pleasure seekers. Particularly is this so at nearly all dancing pavilions. Too many mothers, it is to be regretted show extreme indifference to this condition of affairs. They are only having innocent fun is their answer, if they happen to be spoken to about it.

Yes, Mother, when that young girl in her early or even later teens should be at home receiving mother's wise counsel and advice, she is tripping the light fantastic in a very promiscuous crowd.

Mother, is thy daughter safe? Might be more to the point than the previous question. The end is not yet. Cain was branded as a murderer and sent forth with an ever haunting conscience. Mother, what will your punishment be compared to Cain's if you should be eternally haunted by the consciousness, that you might have restrained and led that lovely girl of yours along the road of better and higher ideals, but you did not. By a mother's kindly help and timely advice you might have fixed her for a life of usefulness, but you did not. Instead, you have simply let her slide along the pathway of least resistance, satiating herself with pleasure, with no thought whatever of the better things of life. Will your daughter some day in the anguish of her soul send forth the plaintive cry, if my mother had only advised me differently. Disguise yourself some night mother, and frequent some of these places, walk amongst the various groups, using well your eyes and ears, yes, and sometimes even your sense of smell.

What if your girl should happen to be among others hanging around the entrances with eyes on their young faces which seem to say with pleading expectancy, take me. Then perhaps, your mother-heart will be awakened to a sense of anxiety and with a sore heart you will cry, where is my daughter?

One Who Knows

#### A SWARM OF BEES

Here is a swarm of bees. If you attend to them they will make you the honey of success, and if you neglect them you are apt to get stung.

1. Be polite. Politeness will get you out of more difficulties, climb you more hills, cut you more barbed wire find you more smiles, than any quality you can acquire.
2. Be sure. Don't guess. Don't suppose. Find out exactly. Know. And if you don't know, ask.
3. Be clean. Water and whisk-brooms are cheap.
4. Be honest. Even when nobody's looking.
5. Be on time. People that have to wait for you don't like you.
6. Be patient.
7. Be cheerful. And if you can't be cheerful, look cheerful anyhow.
8. Be considerate. Don't be officious nor meddlesome, nor a nuisance, but—you know—be considerate.
9. Be careful. Better be careful one hundred times than get killed once. Look out for these bees.

#### BETTER ORDER UP FUEL SUPPLIES

Are 1926 and the two or three years immediately following it going to have very severe winters with little or no summer?

This is the question scientists are trying to answer. They state that the likelihood is that next summer, and the two or three summers immediately following it, will be periods of many storms, much rainfall and a minimum of sunshine.

Dr. R. E. Delury, assistant director of the Dominion observatory, states that the reason is that during the next two or three years sun spots will reach a maximum number and the sunlight coming through to the earth will be reduced to a minimum not achieved since about 262 years ago, when the last sun spot maximum was reached.

The 202 year cycle in the past coincides with pestilences, poor crop little or no summer, and other disasters.

A well-bread sandwich makes both ends meet in the middle.

Filthy magazines didn't come until respectable magazines had broken the ice with questionable stories.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to section 56 of the Trustees Act that all Creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of Delema Lorentz, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 15th day of August, A.D. 1925, are required on or before the 1st day of October, A. D. 1925, to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to John Beitz, or Agnes Lorentz, Mildmay, P.O., Ont., the executors of the last will and testament of the deceased, their names, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars in writing of their claims a statement of the accounts and the nature of the security they hold, if any, duly verified.

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

Dated this 1st day of Sept., 1925.

John Beitz,  
Agnes Lorentz, Executors

#### UNSURPASSED AMUSEMENT PROGRAMME AT THE WESTERN FAIR

The Amusement Programme at the Western Fair, Sept. 12th to 19th will provide wholesome entertainment of a caliber never previously attained. The free attractions in front of the Grand Stand have been selected with great care and no expense spared in providing a programme of outstanding quality, concluding with a Fireworks Display which represents the supreme achievement in Pyrotechnic art.

Johnny J. Jones famous shows will occupy the midway, and for wholesome entertainment and amusement the Jones Shows are in a class by themselves. Mr. Jones is recognized as America's greatest showman and is noted for improving shows and amusement devices which are above reproach.

All patrons of the Exhibition may rest assured that the amusements on the Midway are the finest that can be secured on this continent. Spectacular rides and amusement devices are provided for the children.

A programme of harness horse races will be conducted each afternoon during the Exhibition, and as the track at the Western Fair is the best in Western Ontario, race owners and visitors to the Exhibition are assured excellent races under ideal conditions.

#### LANTERN EXPLODES GAS TANK

About 8:30 o'clock on Friday evening last Mr. Chas. Kettles entered his garage at his home here with a lighted lantern and placing it on the front seat of his Ford commenced filling the tank of his car with gasoline from a five gallon can, with the inevitable result, the flames from the gas reached the lantern and an explosion occurred, instantly filling the garage with flames. Mr. Kettles who was standing on the running board of the car was badly burned about the hands, arm and face, but managed to fight his way around the car to the door and escape from the burning building. Luckily none of the gasoline got on his clothing or else he would have been more seriously burned, if not fatally. Mr. Wm. Langstaffe, who had called at the Kettles home, phoned an alarm from a neighbor's residence to which the fire brigade responded in fast time. When the fire truck arrived the frame garage was a mass of flames, and only the prepared roofing on the building prevented the fire from breaking through the top and igniting the dwelling only a few feet distant. A strong stream of water thrown into the building, however, soon extinguished the blaze but not before the garage was almost completely destroyed and the car a total wreck, both of which were uninsured. As a result of his burns Mr. Kettles who is employed as teamster with the Stevens-Hepner Co., will be off duty for some time. This should be a lesson to others never to place a lantern or any other such light too close to an open gas tank or any other vessel containing gasoline. It is but coaxing disaster.—Port Elgin Times.

#### A FOOL CAN NO MORE SEE HIS FOLLY THAN HE CAN SEE HIS EARS.

A fool can no more see his folly than he can see his ears.

A mosquito is the concrete incarnation of the mystery of evil.

## PEOPLE'S STORE

First in Quality First in Service First in Real Economy

### BIG CLEARING SALE OF Mens, Youths, Ladies and Childrens Clothing

— REAL BARGAINS —

#### Men's Suits

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

#### Men's Ready Made Suits

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

#### Men's Suits

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

#### Young Men's Suits

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

#### Boys' Suits

Regular 15.00 and up Clearing at **11.75**  
Regular 10.00 to 15.00. Clearing at **6.95**  
Regular 7.50 to 9.00. Clearing at **4.95**

#### Men's and Youth's Overcoats

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

#### Men's Belt Style Raincoats

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

#### Ladies Fall and Winter Coats

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

#### Ladies Raincoats

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

#### Overalls Special

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

#### Striped Broadcloth

Clearing at **39c a yard**

#### Light Prints and Shirting

Clearing at **17c a yard**

#### Wool Serges

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

#### Cratone Special

Regular 60c to 75c a yard  
Clearing at **39c a yard**

#### Massoline Silk

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

#### Linoleum Special

Regular 4 50 yd. 4 yds. wide  
Clearing at **3.49 yd.**

#### Congoileum Rugs

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

#### Gingham Special

Regular 40 to 50c a yard  
Clearing at **27c a yard**

#### Kimona Cloth

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

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In White. Regular 35c to 40c yd.  
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Eggs Extras 32c Firsts 29c Seconds 22c  
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tea loses its strength and flavor.

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TEA

for that reason is never sold in bulk. Your grocer sells this delicious blend. Try SALADA.



STRAIGHT LINES APPLIED TO GIRLS' FROCKS.

While straight tailored lines and long sleeves are stressed for the older girl's, short sleeves, and side fullness confined by a narrow belt at the low waist-line, are characteristic of the frocks for the small miss. The edge of the front and back panel is turned under to form a plait and stitched onto the side section. The diagram shows the simple design of pattern No. 1147. Sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 yrs. Size 10 yrs. requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 2 3/4 yards of 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Our new Fashion Book contains many styles showing how to dress boys and girls. Simplicity is the rule for well-dressed children. Clothes of character and individuality for the junior folks are hard to buy, but easy to make with our patterns. A small amount of money spent on good materials, cut on simple lines, will give children the privilege of wearing adorable things. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

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

Hot Water Fish Found.  
Fish thriving in bodies of hot water on the Pefura desert in Arabia have been reported to the Royal Geographical Society in London. The water is about 101 degrees Fahrenheit, which is most hot for a human bath, according to Major R. E. Chessman, who made the discovery, but the fish seem to thrive in it. He also reported finding the "singing sands" of Arabia where, with every footstep, the sand gives up a piping whistle, which is so far unaccounted for.

Do You Know Your Voice?  
It is a fact that your voice as you hear it sounds different from your voice as others hear it. When you speak the sound reaches your ears, not only through the air, but also through the walls between the organs of speech and hearing inside you, thus becoming more intense, while its quality is modified.

## WRIGLEY'S

AFTER EVERY MEAL

affords benefit as well as pleasure.

Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.

The World Famous Sweetmeat, untouched by hands, full of flavor.

SEAL TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

MINARD'S LINIMENT

## The Fighting Ranger

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

### CHAPTER III. TERENCE O'ROURKE.

John Marshall watched his daughter's tender care of the injured stranger in the cabin with apprehension. The light in her eyes, as she attended him, told him that the handsome young stranger had awakened her interest.

In the last two years, as he saw Mary growing into glorious young womanhood, and realized she would soon become preoccupied with more vital affairs and interests than those of the little girl who had been content to live alone with her Daddy, and sit upon his knee, he had been much worried.

So there were good reasons why the presence of the stranger who had dropped out of the sky disturbed him. Marshall had much to fear from the outside world. That was why he had come to this refuge across the border from his own home and country. This stranger might be an enemy dropped into his camp. And more than an ordinary foe, if Mary was to become interested in him.

"Father, he's coming to," cried Mary exultantly.

The stranger's eyes had opened again, and a smile was again crossing his lips. His smile was broader this time, as if he was glad to see that Mary was still there, glad to confirm the fact that the first time he had looked up into her face it was not only a dream.

Mary smiled back, and the stranger stirred, tried to raise himself on his elbow. Mary helped him to a sitting position, propping him up with cushions behind his back. Marshall came over and sat by the sofa.

The stranger nodded at the older man. Marshall started at him thoughtfully.

"Do you feel better?" Mary inquired, with her engaging smile.

"And could one feel badly, Miss, with such a lovely nurse?" the flyer asked.

Marshall continued to study the man's features closely. Finally he broke his silence by asking:

"Well, stranger, you might tell us who you are?"

"Terence O'Rourke, sir," was the quick reply.

"O'Rourke," Marshall repeated.

"Yes."

"This is really my country out West here," O'Rourke continued, "but I haven't been here since I was a boy. I was born in the vicinity, but my father sent me to school in the East. I never saw him again. He was a prospector, and got killed while prospecting around in these hills."

Marshall continued to study O'Rourke, as though racking his memory to recall something from the dim past.

"Ah, yes," he said, stiffly. "O'Rourke—I seem to recall the name."

Marshall's face grew very stern. Then he added, "But what interests me is the business that brings you around here now, O'Rourke."

Her father's abrupt inquisition of the stranger chased the sunny smile from Mary's face. She felt this was not a properly hospitable, and she looked at her father reproachfully. But Marshall's face remained set and demanding.

Terence O'Rourke's smile also vanished, and his face darkened. After a moment's pause, he answered slowly:

"I hope I will not appear ungrateful for your hospitality and the young lady's, sir, but as to my business—that is my private affair, and I cannot reveal it. I am sorry."

There was a look of courage, defiance and resolution in the young man's face, and the words were spoken with evident determination. His reply stung Marshall, and he leaped to his feet, starting fiercely and suspiciously at O'Rourke. Agitated, Mary looked from one to the other, trying to think of something to say to smooth over the situation.

There was suddenly a loud knocking at the door, and cries from without.

"Mr. Marshall, Mr. Marshall."

Marshall opened the door. Bud, Miguel, and Ramon marched in with a prisoner—it was the man called Buck who sneaked into the canyon behind Marshall. As they tried to speak at once.

"We've found another stranger, boss," cried Bud. "This bird sneaked in."

"After I take your horse to stable," broke in Ramon. "I find feet prints of strange boots in mud—I follow—I meet Bud and Miguel with Kom's arrow—then we go look together."

"Then there were no more footprints," interrupted Bud, "so we split up and took different tracks."

"And I found him, sir, I found him," Miguel triumphantly chimed in.

"Yes, you found him," laughed Bud. "You mean he found you. This hombre was hiding in the brush, when he sees Miguel and makes a jump for his neck. We heard a yell and come running up, and this bird was sloughing Miguel and dragging him around in the dirt. Miguel was putting up a plucky enough fight, but he hadn't the reach or the weight of the hombre. Then this fool tried to fight the three of us, and here he is."

Marshall studied the face of the prisoner intently. Then he whirled about, and in a rage demanded of O'Rourke:

"Who is this man, O'Rourke?—your confederate?—spying on me?"

O'Rourke met the glare in Marshall's angry eyes squarely, and firmly and calmly answered:

"I never saw him before in my life, sir."

A relieved expression crossed Mary's face at his answer, and she smiled understandingly at each other. Marshall turned back to the prisoner and fired questions at him bodily. Buck sullenly refused to answer his captor. Finally giving up for a bad job, Marshall ordered his three trustees to lock the man up in the stable for the night.

"I'll attend to him later," he said grimly, as they fled out, the prisoner, between them, under cover of their revolvers.

Marshall glanced sternly at Terence again. The crippled condition of the flyer reassured him that he was safe for the present.

"Mary, I'm going out and look about," he said. "There are too many funny things going on here. This has been a bad day, and my brain is reeling with worries. I need some air. And he strode out into the open.

CHAPTER IV.  
A LESSON IN LOVE.

"Down East they don't raise any girl's like you."

The shadows of evening were beginning to lower, and Mary was busy about the stove and the dining table, preparing supper. Terence, smiling cheerily, and now sitting up quite comfortably in an armchair, puffing at a cigarette, was gazing, rapt in admiration, through the haze of smoke at the dainty girl.

"Oh, but you're Irish, so I suppose that's blarney," Mary answered, nevertheless glowing with pleasure. "You must be feeling very much better to be making up compliments, Mr. O'Rourke."

"But it isn't just a compliment—it's God's own truth, Miss," Terence murmured. "You're as lovely a sight as ever a man set eyes upon. It was like a dream to wake up and see you there—a dream that seemed too good to be true."

Marshall paused to blow a meditative smoke ring. Then he added:

"And don't—please don't call me 'Mr. O'Rourke.' Call me Terence, won't you?"

"All right, then, Mr. O'Rourke—Terence," she smiled.

"And can I—can I call you—"

"Mary," she finished for him.

"Ah, Mary, Mary it's the world's prettiest name."

"Oh, but that isn't true," she argued. "It's just an ordinary name. There are so many much prettier—like Florence, and Gloria, and Eileen, and—"

"Mary's the prettiest of the lot," Terence interrupted. "The fact that it's your name makes it so."

She was setting the table. As she was starting back to the stove, he caught her hand.

"Mary," he said, looking at her intently. "You don't know how glad I am to have been wrecked here. My accident was a stroke of good fortune. I would have wrecked my machine on purpose if I had known of you. If I have no more luck I am all ready more than repaid for all my trip out here from the East. Mary—"

She struggled playfully to release her hand.

"Oh, you're a flatterer, Mr. O'Rourke," she said.

"Terence," he corrected.

"Please, then, let me go—the kettle's boiling over."

But he held her tight.

"And I'm boiling over too—with love," he said fervently.

She laughed.

"I can't take that seriously," she bantered.

"But it is serious," he declared warmly.

"Oh, but it couldn't be—yet," she denied.

"Ah, Mary, Mary, quite contrary—listen to me," he pleaded. "Don't you believe that things can happen like that—all in a flash? Don't you think that it is possible for a man to know suddenly—in a moment—that a girl is—the girl he has always been wanting and looking for? Well, it's like that—"

"But the kettle—Terence," she insisted.

"Let it boil," he replied, clinging tighter to her hand. "Listen, Mary—Love is something that takes a man suddenly—like the measles—no, that's too unromantic—like, like—oh, like I don't know what. It just gets you when you least expect it—don't you see?—just comes that way—I don't have to have known you a long time to know that I love you—I could tell that as soon—"

There was a rattling at the door.

"It's Daddy," whispered Mary, her face flushed with shy happiness.

"Now, Terence, you must let me go."

He released her, just in time, as the door opened, admitting her father. Mary rushed to Marshall and threw her arms around his neck, while Terence looked enviously on.

First she kissed her father for himself. Then she closed her eyes, kissed him again, and pretended to herself he was Terence. She was so excited in this, her first taste of romance, that she would like to have found herself actually in Terence's arms, if she could have but dared. Terence watching her, was experiencing similar wishes.

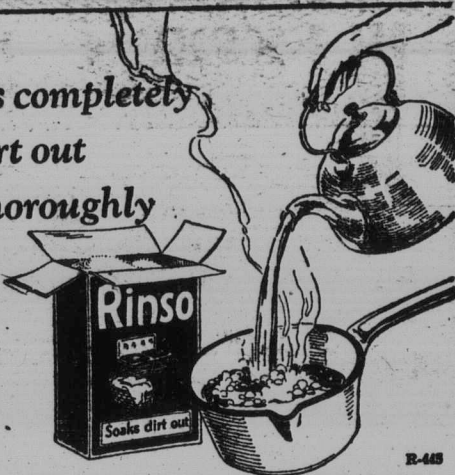
"Poor Daddy," said Mary. "Do you feel better now?"

"A little," Marshall answered, but his tone showed that he was still ill at ease.

"Well, sit you down, dear," she said, "and Mary will have supper on the table in a jiffy. I'm sure that both you and Terence—I mean, Mr. O'Rourke"—(Terence was gazing inwardly at this sip of her tongue)—"must be frightfully hungry."

Marshall was grim and silent through most of the dinner, putting in the word only occasionally to keep up appearances, and try to make up for the harsh words he had directed at Terence earlier in the day. Mary and Terence chattered away, but their conversation was confined to only the most general and non-committal subjects, so far as their tongues were concerned. However, their eyes and their lips talked too, exchanging

Dissolves completely  
Soaks dirt out  
Rinses thoroughly



Rinso is the only soap you need on Washday

glances and smiles, and said altogether different things that nobody else has any right to know. Mary wondered whether her father would overhear those silently said things, with his sharp eyes, and she worried because she could not keep the blushes out of her cheeks.

When they had finished dinner, and the men had enjoyed two of Marshall's cigars in a friendly smoking chat together—a sort of tentative pipe of peace—while Mary cleared up, Marshall suggested that Terence retire early.

"You'll need a good night's rest after to-day," he said, "and besides, I have some things I must talk over alone with my little girl."

His eyes rested tenderly on Mary. "I'll show you upstairs to your room," Mary offered.

The men said good-night, and Mary accompanied Terence up the stairs.

When they reached the upper landing, Terence was seized by an irresistible impulse. He gathered Mary, taken unawares, into his arms, and kissed her long and tenderly. Half afraid, half reluctant, struggling against him, yet really secretly enjoying it, this, her first embrace in the arms of a lover, Mary withdrew and tried to appear indignant.

"Why, Terence," she reprimanded him. "How dare—"

"But you know I love you so," he pleaded. "A man must be daring."

"What is the price?"

"Two hundred dollars."

"I also guarantee a fit when my husband hears that."



Hadn't a Balloon.  
"Have you gotten balloon tires yet?"  
"I haven't a balloon."

What a Sight.  
The preacher was a young man and quite nervous, but interesting. He was making an eloquent plea for home life, and was descending eloquently on the evils of the club, telling in particular should spend their evenings at home with their wives and children.

"Think, my friends," he said, "of a poor neglected wife, all alone in the great dreary house, rocking the cradle of her sleeping babe with one foot and wiping away her tears with the other!"

Fits Will Be Mutual.  
"This is the gown, madame. I guarantee a fit."  
"What is the price?"  
"Two hundred dollars."  
"I also guarantee a fit when my husband hears that."



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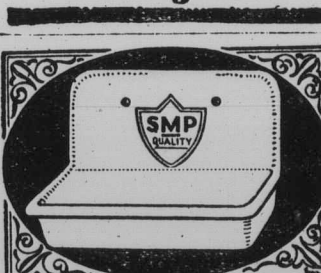
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Price, complete, \$12.00.

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MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

ISSUE No. 36-25.



## POISON WEEDS

BY WOODS HUTCHINSON, M.D.

Weeds are pesky things. No one who has ever lived on a farm has the slightest affection for them. They are the visible sign and aftermath of the fall in the Garden of Eden—"Cursed is the ground for thy sake; in toil shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread."

We can understand the upstanding, open and above-board prickly kind of pests and even have a sort of grudging respect for them. They stand right out, with all their bristles up, and give us battle.

Also we can make some allowance for the regular "professional" weeds, which boldly try to "jump the claims" of our precious crops. They know a good thing when they see it.

Many of them indeed, like parsley, lamb's-quarters, dandelions or chickory, were garden vegetables or pot-herbs in Europe, though we must remember that they will eat almost anything as pot-herbs in Europe—they have to!

The dead bodies of these weeds are, in fact, beneficial when plowed under, while the work required in their destruction tears up and loosens the ground magnificently to let in the deep soil bacteria.

### ENEMIES IN DISGUISE.

Yet when it comes to weeds which attack the cultivator instead of the crops, we lose patience entirely, especially when they deliberately try to lure us into striking distance by imitating friendly and harmless plants and by putting on lovely colors. Or, like the ragweed, having no dagger or colors to attract, some launch literal gas clouds of sneeze pollen on the evening breeze.

The chief camouflaged Borgia of our fields and pastures is our ancient and far-too-familiar enemy, poison ivy. He is a fakir from start to finish, called ivy, but really a sumac. When he grows like a shrub we call him oak, and when like a vine, ivy, but he's "pizen" all the time.

You can tell him by his beautiful shiny trefoil, or three-pointed leaves, polished mahogany in the spring, vivid metallic green all summer, and crimson and gold in the fall, his livid, greenish-white cluster of flowers and ashy-white berries.

But he is not so deadly black as he is painted. He does not spread his venom abroad upon the breeze. Yours is "the skin he loves to touch." The poison or toxin is a tough oily resin, and can no more evaporate into the air than could linseed oil. People who declare themselves to have been poisoned by walking past ivy vines thirty yards away may have kept that distance from all the ivy they touch with you never know what you touch with out noticing it when you go into the woods, especially if you have your attention fixed on something besides the brush you brush up against.

Ivy's second redeeming feature is that he's slow to take hold, like mustard gas in war. A thorough scrubbing with soap, hot water and a nail brush any time within half an hour or even an hour after the encounter will wash off all the thick, slow-melting oil resin before it has had time to dissolve and penetrate the skin.

It's a good idea, if you know you are susceptible to ivy and have been in woods or pastures where it abounds, to scrub your hands thoroughly with sand or mud instead of soap at the first stream or pond you come to on your way home. This will prevent nine-tenths of all possible poisonings.

The third redeeming feature of ivy is that the worst poisonings blamed on him are really due to "bugs" scratched into the skin by exasperated finger nails trying to dig out the intolerable itching of his bite. Of course he is accessory before the fact, but he's not the principal offender.

In other words, those terrible inflammations that spread right up the lymph chains of the arm and make swollen and sore the glands in the arm pits are really secondary infections with our old friend, *Streptococcus A*.

If you don't discover that you've been "sumacked" till you feel the itching and see the rash, the cure is the same as the prevention. Scrub thoroughly with soap and hot water and finish off with some form of denatured alcohol suitable for wound use, or some mild antiseptic like iodine, boric acid, or one of the new coal-tar dye antiseptics which your doctor can suggest.

If by bad luck you have both the ivy and the infection, there is no use to scrub; it's a doctor's job then and a big one. Go see him at once.

But the best and surest means of prevention is to put a note on your farm calendar for September, "Get after poison ivy and other fence-corner brush and weeds." That is a good time, because ivy's in full blaze of color and as easy to detect as a prairie fire. While you're at it, you might take along also any of the other bushes or weeds that are making trouble in your section, such as barberries for the black rust of wheat and wild currants and gooseberries for white-pine blight.

Of late years we have been discovering other "unfriends" among our plant neighbors whose methods are even subtler and more distressingly effective; and some of these are liter-

ally members of our own household—not wild men of the woods, like ivy and briars and nettles. Indeed, the first shocking accusations involved two plant friends always regarded as beauty and innocence personified—the red, red rose of our cottage gardens and the new-mown hay of our meadows.

At first we repelled the absurd accusations with scorn, even resentment and indignation. The scent of the rose, the most ravishing perfume of all times, worshipped by lovers; the fragrance of new-mown hay sung by every poet!

For there's nothing on earth like making love. Except making hay in fine weather.

That these two most ethereal delights should be insultingly and precisely linked with colds in the head, sniffings, sneezings and asthma! But unromantic scientists, blind to beauty or charm, proceeded calmly and ruthlessly to dub one form of summer catarrh as rose cold and another as hay fever. And the worst of it was the names stuck.

But the cold-blooded scientists showed that both rose and grass were actuated solely by the worthiest and highest possible motives—the perpetuation of the species by the spread of their pollen.

Broader studies revealed that they were by no means the only innocent offenders in this regard; indeed, quite a number of plants were literally broadcasting their pollen for purposes of fertilization. Perhaps it would be more correct to describe them as launching smoke screens of millions of tiniest pollen granules upon the winds.

Some of the pollen reaches its predestined mark, and all is well. But some of it, with apparently more of original sin than predestination, reaches a much less romantic mark in the back of a nose—and all is far from well.

But the question arises. Why does one human nose tune in with the broadcasted pollen of only one flower or plant, while another proboscis chimes in with meadow-hay radio and is deaf to ragweed melody?

A MATTER OF TASTE. It finally all comes down to a question of individual taste or, rather, susceptibility. All sorts of pollens are radiated far and wide everywhere in their season, and all sorts and conditions of men inhale them. The vast majority pronounce them all harmless.

But it is just as strawberries are poison to one man, clams to another. The overwhelming majority cause no trouble to anybody. But when a small group of pollens get snuffed up into an even smaller group of touchy noses—probably not over 1 per cent.—trouble begins at once.

It is simply an instance of "what is one man's meat is another man's poison."

The hay fever, or summer catarrh, though caused by such tiny, infinitesimal trifling, is anything but a trifle.

Even in the milder forms, the sneezing, burning, running at the eyes, the "red-hot" headache, the wheezing, the swellings of nose and lips severely interfere with both comfort and working power; and when they have grown into the full-blown hay fever, and we have added to all these a constant wheezing and gasping for breath, which makes sleep impossible at night and only to be snatched in cat naps during the day, well, there comes a time when the victim begins to almost regret that the malady never ends fatally.

The number of sniffers attacked by this milder spring form of hay fever is small.

Usually all that need be done is to keep out of the woods and orchards as much as possible and to wear pledges of absorbent cotton in the nostrils and goggles over the eyes to keep the pollen out. A few cases are more severe and must be treated by injecting extracts of the criminal pollen to produce immunity.

The next crop of the disease, in hay time, is more severe and increases in virulence and number of victims, probably because the number of pollen-broadcasting plants increases with the season.

Broadly speaking, there is little use trying to escape autumn hay fever.

What then is to be done. First go to your doctor and he can give you various sprays and washes and directions for the use of goggles and cotton plugs in the nostrils which will give great relief and often tide you over for the season.

But the one sheet anchor, the only permanent cure, is injections of alcoholic and watery extracts of the pollen at fault. These are gradually increased in amount until they produce that curious condition of protection known as immunity. With patience and skill, substantial relief and practical cure can now be hoped for in almost 75 per cent. of the cases.

There is nothing new about hay fever. It has probably been with us from the time when man first began to till the soil. For it is a farm disease caused chiefly by those "plants out of place" called weeds, which live on and around our plowed land.

As will have been noted by flower friends, very few real flowers, with

colored petals, cause or spread hay fever, for the simple reason that these are fertilized by bees or other insects and have no need to fling their pollen abroad.

### Kitchen Accessories.

One of the nicest things to have hanging in the kitchen, near the handling dishes, pans, etc., and while one can buy fine ones in the household supplies sections of the stores, most women will prefer making their own. Every one has odd pieces of material's put away, so it should never be necessary to buy anything to make these holders.

Old ticking makes fine ones—using only a double thickness, sewing a small ring at one corner to hang it up by. These holders may be cut any size that seems convenient. To make them turn in all the edges evenly and haste the two parts together, then stitch all around the pieces. They launder more easily when not made too bulky. Percale, linen, unbleached muslin, denim—one could almost continue indefinitely. Make six or eight at a time, then always keep them conveniently near, and use instead of taking silver or dish towels.

Some women like holders about twenty-seven inches long, and at each end a sort of pocket-shaped piece is stitched on. A hand is then slipped into each pocket and in that way one holder will take the place of two.

Cheesecloth—the medium-priced quality—makes good dust cloths, allowing one yard for each. It is better to buy the material and make them, if you have the time. Pull a thread to cut by, turn an even quarter-inch hem and stitch on the machine. Don't forget to fasten the threads. If well made, they will last much longer than otherwise. If you want cloths to use with furniture polish use the cheesecloth, making the pieces one-half yard long.

Ironing-board covers are another thing that careful housekeepers like to make. Shrink a rather heavy quality of cheesecloth, then lay a length on the board and cut out, being careful to allow for the thickness of the board, and a good seam besides down each side. The material should be wide enough to reach to the under side. Then cut pieces for each end making them about eight or nine inches deep for the board end, and deeper for the board end, and the board. The piece for the narrow end should be hemmed across the bottom before stitching to the cover, and for the broad end of the cover, instead of cutting this end piece in one, it should be cut in two pieces, and lapped together at the outer end, finishing the ends and bottom with hems. This will allow you to slip the narrow end of the board in place and after the end is on fasten together with thumb tacks. Sew small rings at intervals each side of the cover and lace together with flat and narrow tape.

Two of these covers should be made at a time.

After Harvest Tillage. Only the rich fellows can stand the losses. Robber weeds reduced the grain and pasture yields on many an acre this season. Conditions becoming worse each year, taking more profits than would pay the taxes.

Plow the land that you intend to plant as frequently as possible with a springtooth up to the end of October. Rib up the land before freeze-up in November. This practice will help provide that the fence row and roadside weeds are cut in proper time to prevent seed blowing over the recently cultivated fields.

We have in our blackberry patch one that measures 211 inches in length. It is the longest I ever saw.—R. T. F.

Slapping a man on the back is not always striking him the right way.

### Shrinkage in Harvested Fruit.

Loss of weight after harvest is an important factor in the handling of pears. It not only causes decreased tonnage, but is the main reason for wilting, and seriously impairs appearance of the fruit.

Wilted pears are dull and unattractive and do not become aromatic. Loss in weight of only 3 to 4 per cent. is usually sufficient to cause considerable wilt, according to investigators. In extreme cases loss of weight while in storage may total 15 per cent., it was found.

Two factors are responsible for loss of weight—natural decomposition and excessive loss of moisture. Since natural decomposition has been found to be less than a fraction of 1 per cent. for an entire storage period, it becomes clear that loss in moisture is the main reason for poor condition of pears after storage. Relative humidity is one of the important points in storage. At a relative humidity of 80 to 86, loss of weight was found to be in the vicinity of less than 1 per cent., while the low humidity of 50 to 56 brought loss of weight to approximately 14 per cent.

Bartlett pears may lose 4 per cent. in weight if left a few days under the trees following picking, but if the boxes are covered with a wet canvas this loss is avoided. The type of wrappers has but little effect upon loss of weight in storage. Investigations in the use of oil wraps and common fruit tissues checked against unwrapped fruit showed little of practical significance.

Time of picking, however, has an important bearing upon loss of weight, which is also, of course, loss of volume. Fruit picked in an immature condition, it is well known, wilts readily. Loss also results very quickly with pears if any degree of over-maturity is attained before harvest.

Pressure tests are now used in many commercial orchards to determine the time of picking. In the investigations in question the pressure test was utilized to determine stage of maturity and therefore the best picking time. Bartlett pears testing 264 days in storage, while these showing only twenty-five pounds' resistance to the pressure have lost 5 per cent. in the same period under identical conditions.

Twenty-five to thirty pounds' resistance to the pressure test is the recognized stage for harvesting Bartlett pears. In making the pressure test several pears should be used, and the average taken rather than dependence placed upon a single fruit, since there will be some variation due to various natural conditions.

When putty cracks and drops off the windows within a comparatively short time after it is put on, it is because the wood was not painted shortly before the putty was put on. The best putty won't stick long on unpainted wood, or on old crumbly, dried-out weathered paint. Therefore, it pays to paint the wood first, let it dry and then put on the putty. A coat of paint applied on the putty after it has hardened will make it last longer.—H.

Two bushels of oats will take the place of one of corn for beef cattle over 800 pounds. If two bushels of oats cost less than one of corn, feed the oats, for it will be cheaper. For beef animals up to 800 pounds, oats can replace corn up to two-thirds of the ration.

Underfeeding is one of the greatest burdens of the whole dairy industry. The first purpose for which a dairy cow uses feed is to maintain her body, and before feed can be used for any other purpose, that part of the feed needed for maintenance must be supplied.

## LACK OF SYSTEM IN HOUSE MANAGEMENT

BY MRS. W. H. KING.

I passed a little house on the outskirts of town one warm day last week during the love-latest part of the hour when it is so pleasant to take one's sewing or book to the porch for a brief respite before beginning supper preparations; but on the porch of this little house sat no cool, calm housewife enjoying the pleasant lengthening shadows. No, indeed. She was on her knees instead, swishing a scrubbing brush and much red and tired and, to tell the truth, somewhat cross.

"Work is never done in this house," she remarked with a sigh as she wiped her hands and prepared for a moment's chat. "It's all to be done over again the next day and every day afterward."

As it was rather late to be cleaning the porch, I remarked that possibly she had been busy at some unusual enterprise, canning, perhaps, or ironing. But no, she said; she had merely prepared the meal and dusted and cleaned as usual, but that even these ordinary tasks occupied all her daylight hours.

While we chatted the soapy water cooled and the shadows grew longer and longer and I felt quite guilty to be delaying the process of cleaning the porch, but she was loath to let me go.

"If it were not for these little periods of relaxation I don't see how I could get through the day," she remarked plaintively. "I was saying that very thing to my next-door neighbor this morning when I ran in to see the new lamp shade she was making. It was such a lovely lamp shade, I just couldn't go home until it was finished. I would love to make

one like it, but I cannot find time even to finish the mending."

And right then and there I discovered the reason why the porch was being washed in the late afternoon and why this woman's work was never done. She had never learned the secret of concentrating, of working steadily during done. Her work was dropped at the slightest provocation or whim—just a row to be crocheted on some lace she was making, just a page to read in some interesting book, just a few moments' telephone chat, just an idle half hour with some casual caller, and the golden hours of the day were gone, but the work was still to be done.

I did so wish I might tell this tired housewife that half her weariness was caused by lack of system, that planning ahead is the surest way of getting ahead in the matter of time as well as money; but I feared that she might resent my unasked advice.

Long ago I discovered that the only way to accomplish all the things I so earnestly wished to accomplish was to divide my day into working periods, playing periods and loafing periods.

In my working periods I really work steadily and vigorously, and play periods I devote to relaxing or fancy work or to doing some of the fascinating things that I enjoy. I have not so many loafing periods in my days, but I try to reserve a few odd moments for pure laziness or relaxation. In my opinion the loafing period is quite as important as the others, only it need not be so long.

It's sort of comforting to sit on the porch late in the afternoon just watching the sunset, with no peering little prick of conscience telling me of some neglected task.

I wish my friend in the little house would try it.

Sweet Pickles That Won't Shrivele. Since the delicate flavor of small sweet pickles is enjoyed by almost every member of the family, provide a number of jars of them for use on picnics and for the winter months.

To keep them from shriveling make them this way: Select the small cucumbers, about 100 of them, and cover with cold water for an hour. Place them in a crock and add a brine solution in the proportions of 1 cup of coarse salt to a gallon of water. Allow the cucumbers to soak for 48 hours and be sure that they are tightly covered with a plate during the salt 24 hours. While in the brine, the salt draws out the water in the pickles and leaves them shriveled and tough. If canned in this manner, they would continue to be tough, but they are not ready to be put in jars at this stage.

Soak the pickles in vinegar for an hour in order that the water may go back into them again and they may be made tender and turgid. (If the sugar is added at this time they are apt to remain shriveled.) After soaking in vinegar, pack in sterilized jars, and pour boiling spiced and sweetened vinegar over them, and seal.

The amount of sugar may be varied according to taste, although 1 cup of sugar is considered a satisfactory amount for 100 two-inch cucumbers. The spices may be freshly ground in the coffee grinder and tied in muslin bags if the housewife prefers to have the vinegar remain clear in the jars.

For this quantity of cucumbers, it is well to use 1 stick of cinnamon, 1 teaspoon of whole cloves, 1 teaspoon of whole allspice, and a bay leaf. If the vinegar is too strong it is well to dilute it, since too strong vinegar tends to soften the pickles too much.

In Abyssinia bars of salt are still in use as currency.



ECLIPSE FASHIONS  
Exclusive Patterns  
by Hazel Bryan



FRENCH DESIGNS ACKNOWLEDGE THE FLARE.

The interesting feature of this frock lies in the cut and arrangement of the panel, which gracefully ripples its way across the front and onto the back of the dress at the hip-line. The front and the back of the frock are plain. The edges of the panel are finished, or it may be lined throughout with contrasting color material. It is set in at the shoulder seams and tacked to the front and at the hips. The neck is cut in V shape and finished with a tucked collar of georgette crepe, the same material being used for the little jabot. The sleeves are long and simply gathered to a narrow band tying at the wrist. The diagram pictures the simple design of pattern No. 1077, which is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 38 bust requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch or 40-inch, or 3 3/4 yards of 54-inch material. The front panel requires 1 1/2 yards of additional material. Price 20 cents.

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Father of Canned Food. The father of canned food was a Frenchman, Nicholas Appert, who preserved food by heat sterilization and sealing in 1795.



BRITISH SCHOOL TEACHERS ARRIVE IN CANADA. The above picture shows the party of one hundred school teachers from the British Isles who have come to this country to study educational methods here. They are shown outside the Chateau Frontenac, at Quebec, after they had landed from the Canadian Pacific steamship "Empress of Scotland."





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terial on hand in 3, 6, 8, 10 and  
12 foot lengths 32 inches wide.**

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**MOLTKE.**

Labour Day was realized to the full value of its name around the burg.  
On Friday evening the Ladies Aid of the Evangelical Church, Ayton, treated the folks of Con. 6, Carrick, to a corn roast at Mr. Geo. Filsinger's. The night was perfect, there being a grand moon, which provided lighting together with the fire under the kettle. It was in a sense not a Corn Roast but a Corn Boil as no corn was roasted, but boiled corn is much better than roasted corn any day. Between cobs, the crowd did some singing, several made speeches and others told jokes. It was an enjoyable care-free time. Then, last, but not least, came hot-dogs and coffee. Many of the crowd had never been at a corn roast, but all seemed delighted in the end. Mr. and Mrs. Filsinger have the honour of having the first corn roast on the Sixth, while the Ladies Aid have the honour of knowing how to manage one successfully.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thiele and Mr. Vincent of Kitchener spent the week end at Reeve Holm's.  
Mr. Robt. Hopf and Mr. John Goessel and several others spent over Sunday in Kitchener.  
The stork was on his rounds again and left a big girl at Mr. and Mrs.

Olaf Holm's. Congratulations.  
On Monday morning Rev. Brackebusch returned from his trip to Germany. Much to his surprise, on the same evening, the members of his three congregations, together with the Moltke Band, gathered outside the parsonage and gave him a hearty welcome. The Band rendered several selections, then an address was read by Mr. Fred Liesemer Sr., and a gold cross and chain together with a sum of money was presented to Rev. Brackebusch. The Rev. replied in suitable words, thanking them all. Then the house doors were opened wide and the crowd streamed in. A pleasant evening was spent in chatting, singing and its music. Later a fine lunch was served. Then the crowd began to disperse, feeling they had left behind a well-spent evening.  
Mrs. Henman Binkle was away several days last week, attending a sister who is ill.  
Mrs. Jno. Meyer of Kitchener is spending a few days with Mrs. Ed. Baetz.  
The fine rains of the past week were badly needed.  
By reports from the outlying sections the apple crop in this district promises to be a bumper one.

**Wingham Hotelman Dies.**  
Chas. Lepard, an old and respected resident of Wingham, died at his home there on Sunday afternoon at the age of 73, as the result of a stroke suffered several months ago. The late Mr. Lepard came to Wingham from Stratford, where for over thirty years he had been in the employ of the G. T. R., being a shop foreman when he severed his connection with the company. During most of his residence here he has been proprietor of the Exchange Hotel.

**MOLTKE CIDER MILL.**

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

**FORMOSA.**

Misses Annie Olheiser and Marie Schnurr of Kitchener spent the holiday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anth. Schnurr.  
Mr. Albert Schwan of Owen Sound spent the week-end with relatives.  
A monster picnic was held here on Labour Day at the school grounds. The weather was somewhat of the unwelcome type, but it finally cleared up and a good program was delivered, and an enjoyable time was spent by all. Formosa defeated Teeswater in a soft ball game, the score being 9 to 7. A minstrel show and a monologue, also a dialogue, were the chief features of the evening program. Afterwards a dance was held in St. Mary's Hall. We thank all for their kind support.  
Miss Florence Mosack of Cargill spent a few days here this week.  
Mr. Cyril Oberle of Watertoo spent the holiday at his home here.  
Mrs. Gustav Tiede and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Tiede of London spent the week-end with relatives here.  
Misses Olive Kraemer and Henrietta Zettel left on Tuesday for St. Anne's, Kitchener.  
Miss Annie Kieffer of Kitchener spent several days at her home here.  
Miss Clara Heinz is attending school at Toronto for another term.  
Mr. Wm. Schwan called on relatives here on Monday.  
Miss Josephine Schnurr and friend of Kitchener spent Sunday at her home here.  
Miss Vera Noll and friend of Kitchener visited over the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Noll.  
Messrs. Alex. Ditner and Clemens Zettel of Detroit are spending their vacation here.

**DR. HALL VISITS EUROPE**

Dr. John S. Hall, of Detroit, who began his career about thirty-six years ago as a teacher in Public School Section No. 7, Carrick, and whose name has been prominently mentioned in connection with the mayoralty of Detroit, has just returned from Europe, where he made close and careful observations into the educational conditions.  
The Detroit News, says:—  
Some of the countries visited by Dr. John S. Hall, member of the Detroit school board, on his trip to Europe, have big classes of well-mannered, modest children and schools a shade better than those of Detroit. That was the opinion expressed by Dr. Hall on his return to Detroit.  
"Each country seems to be directing its educational energies toward a definite end peculiar to its own needs or ambitions. In Holland and Belgium the child, from the period of the more advanced grades on, receives not a little of his instruction by contact with the industries and life of the cities and towns. Large numbers of them go through the factories and shops regularly, thus not only gaining a knowledge of the actual work, but some understanding of the nation's problems of manufacture and marketing.  
"At Amsterdam I had a pleasant contact with the school authorities, and had the good fortune to accompany a visiting party on its way to Edam to inspect the cheese factories. It is possible for the Dutch child to become familiar with every industrial center of his country and learn its geography by visiting each section. Holland is so small little time is lost in doing this. Of course it would be impossible in America.  
"During my visit to Edinburgh, Scotland, the international educational conference was in session. I was not greatly impressed with its doings, although some good doubtless will come of the contact and exchange of ideas between educators from many corners of the earth.  
"The schools of Scotland are, perhaps, the most efficient of any I came in touch with. As in Holland and Belgium they are free of the fad-trimmings. They are giving the people their money's worth. The youth, even in the grades, getting a foundation on which to build his life-work securely."  
Dr. Hall found England's system admirably conducted and working not only to promote intelligence

**Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News**

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**Splendid Attractions — Grand Prizes**

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among the masses, but also to more closely knit the colonies to the mother country.  
"One admirable work the schools of England are accomplishing, from the English viewpoint, of course, is the promotion of better understanding and broader sympathy between the many states of the empire," said the doctor. "This is accomplished by the exchange of teachers. Many of the foremost English teachers are sent to the colonies every year as a reward for effective work. These carry the English idea to far lands. And their stay abroad, of course, widens their outlook.  
"In exchange the colonies, particularly their larger cities, send teachers to Britain, thus affording the children an acquaintance with colonial people and a knowledge of their ideals and ambitions. I can hardly think of anything better calculated to weld the empire securely.  
"The British school system is not particularly built for the university. It is not contemplated that every boy and girl shall pursue his or her studies into the field of higher education. The 'equal educational opportunity for all' fallacy was pretty well riddled by Lord Hugh Cecil, representing Oxford in the house of commons. During the course of a remarkable speech which I heard him deliver, he declared higher education for any but those mentally equipped to make use of it.  
"The same standard of education for all," Lord Cecil said, "is about on a par with the same sized button-hole for all buttons. Give the individual an education in keeping with his abilities and you will have a happier, more prosperous and more contented country."  
Dr. Hall spent some weeks in the Irish Free State, visiting points of historic interest, and scenic attraction. Ruins left by the civil war there are to a great degree unpaired, he said, but the country is slowly emerging from the deplorable rest of Europe, and those who stand for fighting for absolute independence are dwindling, said the doctor. Trade in the cities, he said, is small enough of war, in common with the and money scarce.