

The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher



RICH GIFTS

For the Bride

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

— **Silverware** —

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

— **Fine Cut Glass** —

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

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FANCY BLACK — MAHOGANY — OAK.
ALL PRICED VERY REASONABLE

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A Large Assortment Reasonable Prices

New Stock



C. E. WENDT Jeweler

Insecticides

We carry only the best at lowest prices.

- PARIS GREEN
- ARSENATE OF LEAD
- BORDEAUX MIXTURE
- SPRAYIDE
- KALCIKILL
- HELLABORE
- BLACK FLAG
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- INSECT POWDER

J.P. PHELAN PhmB

Phone 28 Mildmay



You Save Time, Labour, Space and Material

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

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

SPECIAL SHOWING NOW.

Call and see one.

J. F. SCHUETT Furniture Dealer

Real Bargains at Weller Bros. Read advt. on page 5.

Cherries. We expect a shipment. Order early. Sovereign.

Mr. A. C. Schultheis leaves this morning on a two weeks' vacation to Chicago relatives.

Produce Prices—Cream 34c Cash, 36c Trade. Eggs: Extras 32c, Firsts 29c. Weller Bros.

Miss Josephine Erler of Buffalo visited friends and relatives here for a few days last week.

Mrs. A. C. Walk of Lucan spent a few days last week with Mildmay relatives and friends.

Geese for Sale—Three geese and seventeen goslings are offered for sale. Isaiah Mawhinney.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beechie of Toledo, Ohio, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. I. Beechie.

Mrs. Jacob Butler and her two children, Hazel and Eric, of Toronto are visiting Mrs. Mary Butler for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Wilfrid Paterson, formerly of Heisler, Alta., spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. A. Schmalz at the Commercial.

Misses Netta Scheffer and Rosa Grotoli of Kitchener are spending a week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Scheffer.

Mr. and Mrs. Linus Bruder, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Weber of Neustadt, spent Sunday with relatives at Carrill.

Miss Pearl Fink R.N., of Detroit, and Mr. J. Floyd Fink of Ailsa Craig are spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fink.

Mrs. E. J. Hitchman and two children of Toronto are spending two or three weeks with her father and sister, Mr. Geo. Lambert and Miss Beulah Lambert.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith and family of Weyburn, Sask., arrived here this week by motor, and are visiting Mrs. Smith's brother, Mr. F. W. Harper, and other relatives here.

Rev. Mr. Maas of Chesley will conduct service in the Mildmay Lutheran church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The new pastor, Rev. Mr. Wittick, will be inducted at this service.

Mrs. Geobig of Detroit spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. M. Filsinger and Mrs. Jacob Hahn and Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman and son, Harold, of Hanover were also guests at Mr. Filsinger's last week.

Last Wednesday evening about thirty-five members of the Young Ladies Sodality presented Miss Clara Zimmer with a beautiful gift prior to her approaching marriage, which took place on Tuesday morning.

Geo. Illerbrun of Kitchener is here spending a couple of weeks with his mother at Dornerton, while recuperating from the effects of an operation for appendicitis. George is a member of the Kitchener fire brigade.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Scott and family were at Goderich on Tuesday last week attending the annual gathering of the Tanner clan. There were over one hundred present, and had the weather been more favorable there would have been more there. They had a most enjoyable day in the fine civic park at Goderich.

The Moltke Brass Band gave Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Waechter a pleasant surprise last Friday evening, when they gave the young couple a fine serenade in honor of their recent marriage. Edwin has been a valued member of this band for some years. All had a very enjoyable evening, and with Mrs. Waechter as hostess, refreshments and eatables were available in abundance.

Weller-Zimmer.

A marriage of more than ordinary interest took place in the Sacred Heart Church here on Tuesday morning, when Miss Clara, second youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Zimmer, became the wife of Mr. Herbert G. Weller, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Weller. Rev. A. C. Montag conducted the ceremony in the presence of a large number of friends of the contracting parties. The bride looked charming, gowned in white crepe de chene, with veil and crown of orange blossoms, and carrying a bouquet of butterfly roses. Her bridesmaid, Miss Marie Weller, was dressed in pink georgette, pink Parisian hat, and carried Columbia roses. The groom was assisted by Mr. David Zimmer of Kitchener. The bride was the recipient of a profusion of beautiful and costly wedding gifts. The happy young couple left on a wedding trip to Atlantic City, and upon their return will take up residence in the Schwalm cottage on Adam street.

Potatoes Wanted. Phone Sovereign Granary Lining. We can supply you with steel granary lining at \$3.75 per square. F. J. Arnold.

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

Produce Prices. Eggs 32c, 29c and 22c. Cream 34c and 36c. Potatoes Wanted 50c. Black Currants 15c. Raspberries, tams, 12c; Wild 8c. Black and red berries are to be kept separate. Poultry, highest prices cash or trade. Prices subject to change. Sovereign

Teachers' Salaries Decreasing? From the fact that one of Carrick's school boards received an offer from a teacher to take charge of their school at \$750.00 per annum, it would appear that teachers' salaries are due for a slump. In the past, owing to the system upon which the Legislative grants were based, a school section that was ahead by paying \$1000 as it would have been by paying \$900, there was no reason for reducing the salaries, but if the Department of Education decides to cut off these grants, there will be a big drop in teacher's pay cheques.

Matrimonial. A quiet but pretty wedding took place on Saturday, July 11, at the home of Mrs. Jane Stewart, Elora Street, when her daughter, Miss Margaret, became the bride of Mr. Otto Schaus, of Mildmay. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. A. MacGowan, pastor of the Mildmay United Church, in the presence of about twenty-five guests. The bride who was given away by her brother, Mr. Harry Stewart, was attired in broadcloth orchid taffeta, trimmed with silver lace, and a white leghorn hat, and carried a bouquet of Butterfly roses and Lily of the Valley. Miss Luella Ernest of Walkerton acted as bridesmaid while the groom was supported by his brother, Mr. Allan Schaus. The groom's gift to the bride was a white gold bar pin set with diamond. Mr. and Mrs. Schaus left for a trip to Stratford and Windsor and upon their return they will reside at Hampden.

Boy's Tragic Death. The deepest sympathy of their many friends here goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Schneider of Moorefield, in the tragic death of their third son, Arthur, which took place last Friday morning. For some months, it is said, Arthur has not been quite himself, taking moody morose spells, but as he got along well with all the others at home, and did nothing to worry about, his condition did not cause much concern. Last Friday forenoon, however, he came in from the field, and securing a rifle from the house, went out behind a little later, where he was found Arthur was a bright, amiable boy, in his eighteenth year, took a deep interest in the affairs of the farm, and was a dutiful son and brother. He was born in Carrick and will be remembered by many here. His remains were brought to Mildmay on Sunday afternoon, and interred in the Evangelical cemetery, where a large number of friends assembled to attend the funeral. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. J. Taylor of Moorefield, formerly of Mildmay.

Stolen Car Recovered. W. F. Wendt's Ford Coupe, which was stolen from the Methodist church sheds here on Tuesday night of last week, has been recovered at Baden. An abandoned motorcycle near Lakelet provided the first clue, and Constables Widmeyer and Bone followed it without delay. Nothing was heard of the stolen vehicle until Monday afternoon, when it pulled up at a garage at Elginfield, near London, for a supply of gas and oil, and to have a soft tire repaired. The garage man recognized the license number as being that of the stolen car, and after calling up the provincial police, he tried to engage the thief in conversation until the arrival of the officers. The auto, however, was not to be caught this way, and as soon as he had the tire repaired he sped off in the direction of Doodon, with the officers following. He escaped by taking a back road, but showed up on Tuesday afternoon at Baden, where he abandoned the coupe and stole another car and made his escape. The motorcycle left near Lakelet is registered in the name of a man named Erb, of Tavistock. The thief came to Mildmay last Tuesday afternoon, and probably went to the shed for a night's sleep, when he discovered the car and made away with it. Messrs. Chas. E. and Wm. Wendt, and Alfred Buhlman and Constable Bert Widmeyer motored to Baden on Wednesday morning to bring the stolen bus back home.

MONSTER GARDEN PARTY

Thursday Evening, July 16th

T. H. Jasper's Lawn, Con. 12, Carrick

EXCELLENT PROGRAM WALKERTON BAND

GORDON L. KNAPP, Fun Specialist and High-class Vocalist

LOCAL TALENT SOFT BALL

CAFETERIA SUPPER FROM 6 to 8 O'clock—20c

ALL CORDIALLY INVITED

Admission 25c Children 15c

The Victor Talking Machine Co. has decided to continue the reduced price sale of Victor Records for a time. Any 75c record listed for 55c. This offer is likely to be withdrawn at any moment. Look through your catalog and make your choice. Any record not in stock will be procured. Scheffer.

Removed Large Tumor. Mrs. Wm. Kupferschmidt who has been in delicate health for some months, underwent a serious operation at the Walkerton hospital last week for the removal of a forty pound tumor. Mrs. Kupferschmidt is now making a remarkable recovery and will be able to return home very soon.

Fell Off Load of Hay. Henry Polfuss, of the 12th concession, sustained a painful accident last Saturday by falling backward off a load of hay. He was using the hayfork in unloading and as he gave the trip-ropes a jerk it broke, and Henry lost his balance and fell backwards off the load to the barn floor. Fortunately no bones were broken, but he was terribly bruised and shaken up by the fall.

Minimum Fine Imposed. On a charge of assault laid by Councillor C. Schmidt, section foreman P. Lenahan appeared before Magistrate Macartney at Walkerton last Friday afternoon. The complainant and his two witnesses, Messrs. John Schneider and Fred Scheiffe, stated in their evidence that the defendant came out of his garden to the road where the councillor was standing, and shoved his fists in close proximity to Schmidt's nose. Complainant also said defendant called him an insulting name. Defendant, testifying in his own behalf said his lawn had been gonged out by the heavy freshets, due to council having left a lot of bark on the edge of the road in front of his property, and he had removed a portion of the bark to let the water down another course. He denied putting up his fists to Schmidt, and said he merely made a gesture with his open hand while talking to complainant about the damage done by the water. He wasn't a bit angry and didn't use any rough language to Schmidt, and said John Schneider and F. Scheiffe were mistaken in their evidence. The magistrate imposed a fine of \$1.00 and costs.

Mens Socks special at 2 pair for 25 cts. Weller Bros.

Right Rev. Bishop McNally of Hamilton will conduct confirmation services in the Sacred Heart Church here on Friday afternoon at 4.30.

Girls Glee Club at Hanover. The Girls Glee Club of Northwestern College, Naperville, will give a concert in the Town Hall, Hanover, on Tuesday, July 21 at 8 p.m., under the auspices of the E.L.C.E. Admission 33c plus 2c tax. Also a Sacred Concert in the Evangelical Church on Sunday evening, July 19. You are invited to both of these concerts. A good, wholesome entertainment is assured.

Stars Take 4 Goal Lead. The first game in the Intermediate semi-finals, in which Mildmay and Feversham were the contestants, took place here on Tuesday evening, and was won by the Stars by 4 to 0. The visitors were grouped this year with two Collingwood teams, losing to one and defeating the other. They are a fairly fast outfit and while the Stars had the better of the play at nearly all times, the visiting forwards occasionally broke through and came dangerously near scoring. The game during the first twenty-five minutes looked easy for the Stars, but they were unable to score, although they kept up a steady bombardment on the visitor's goal. But the goal seemed to evade their every effort until a few minutes before half time, when Wesley Filsinger drove one through. In the second period things went better for the Stars. Forcing the Feversham defence to the limit, a corner kick was given the Stars, which Mr. MacGowan kicked so perfectly that the goal keeper couldn't save and a tally resulted. The Stars continued to press, and in their efforts to clear, a Feversham back knocked the ball with his hand, and the Stars were given a penalty resulting in the third goal. Mr. MacGowan taking the kick. Before the final whistle blew the Star forwards again connected for a goal. Eph. Schwalm driving it through for the fourth counter. Jas. Neath of Owen Sound refereed very capably. The Stars go to Feversham for the return game on Friday, and with a lead of four goals should have no trouble to win the first round in the semi-finals.

How We Can Afford To Do It.

The secret of our success with the Bachelor Suit is found in the turnover. We are content with a very small margin of profit in order to be able to sell the



Bachelor
SUIT ONE PRICE ONLY
\$24.00

"The Suit with the Guarantee."

The profit on each suit is small, but we can afford to do it because we sell such a big quantity.

If you want a suit that will wear as well as it looks, don't lose any time about coming in here.

Tip Top Tailored to Measure

O. L. Sovereign & Son

Canada from Coast to Coast

Yarmouth, N.S.—The lobster fishing in this district, which closed for the season on June 5th, was one of the best experienced since 1921. Altogether some 16,357 packages of lobsters were shipped by steamer from Yarmouth to Boston, as compared with 9,652 last year and 8,116 in 1923. In addition American smacks carried over 500,000 lbs. from points along the shore to Boston. The value of the catch to this section of the province totals \$500,000.

Fredericton, N.B.—New Brunswick's application to develop the water powers of St. John River, at Grand Falls, has been granted by the International Joint Commission. The province is now in a position to go ahead with its project of developing 50,000 horsepower, and ultimately 75,000 horsepower.

Montreal, Que.—An unusual distinction has been conferred on a Montreal musician, Prof. Camille Couture, who, besides being a violinist, is also a maker of violins, has been honored with a medal and diploma from the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley, for a magnificent violin of his make, which he exhibited there.

Toronto, Ont.—An increasing number of Ontario farmers have decided to market their wool on a graded basis and under co-operative sale, as evidenced by the receipt of Ontario wool at the Weston warehouse of the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers' Association. To May 31st, 1925, a total of 148,659 pounds of wool have been

received, as compared with 97,242 pounds in the same period of 1924 and 55,691 pounds in 1923.

Winnipeg, Man.—If the present unprecedented prospects continue unchanged and are permitted to materialize into an actual harvest, it will be the greatest the country has ever known, possibly exceeding 500,000,000 bushels of wheat," is the opinion expressed by James Stewart, president of the Maple Leaf Milling Co., and one of the foremost grain authorities in the Dominion.

Regina, Sask.—Considerable road improvement is being carried out in Saskatchewan during the present season, and the Provincial Government recently let contracts for road work totalling \$87,000.

Calgary, Alta.—The Imperial Oil Co. will construct a four-inch pipeline for the transmission of the high grade Royalite oil, 45 miles from the fields to the refinery in Calgary, according to an announcement made by A. M. McQueen, vice-president of the company. Surveyors are already running lines to locate the shortest route.

Vancouver, B.C.—The catch of spring salmon is steadily improving in the Fraser River, according to advices received here. The outlook for the canning season is very bright, and enquiries in Canada and from Europe and Australia are promising. Last year's pack is now practically off the market and recent prices for sockeye have shown a satisfactory increase.

The Banting Research Foundation

The Banting Research Foundation has met with the approval of the citizens of Toronto, both as expressed by the grant from the Council of the City of Toronto of \$50,000, and also by the numerous subscriptions which have been received from the teams now canvassing in the City of Toronto. From these sources a quarter of a million dollars has already been raised, and the campaign has just begun at the time that these lines are written. And already substantial assistance has been received from prominent citizens in the United States. Why, in these times of hard money, an idealistic scheme of this kind should have received so much financial support may seem remarkable to many of our readers.

The clue, however, is to be found in the spirit of altruism which has pervaded the scheme from the beginning to the end. As is well known, Dr. Banting, when on the verge of his great discovery, had to struggle with great financial difficulties, and at one time it looked as though he would have to migrate to the United States in order to get the support which was necessary. Fortunately, this was avoided, but that financial worry inspired him with the hope that at some future date his discovery might be used as a basis for raising a substantial sum of money such as would prevent any other young ardent spirit with a great idea for the alleviation of the ills of mankind from passing through the same struggle. This idea he has consistently advocated and finally a group of gentlemen were inspired to make the effort necessary to achieve the realization of this desire.

No Fund in Canada.
An investigator or a medical man with an idea which seems feasible and which is likely to produce results of value in medical science can, in the United States or Great Britain, receive assistance from various sources. In Great Britain there is the national Medical Research Council, the scientific funds of the Royal Society, and of the British Medical Association. To any of these sources he may apply and receive grants, larger or smaller as the case may be, to enable him to carry out his work if the grantors are satisfied that the idea is sound and the investigator has the other facilities which would make possible his success. There is no such fund in Canada. The universities are limited in their funds. Each departmental budget is drawn up a year in advance. It is potentially spent for definite purposes connected with teaching and the research which is absolutely essential for the development of teachers and keeping them fresh long before the money is actually available. An investigator such as Banting, coming to an University, will find the greatest

difficulty in receiving any substantial assistance. The universities of Canada are splendidly equipped to do research, and much valuable work is being done from coast to coast. From the work of Collip, in Alberta, to Gibbs, in the far East, in every university contributions are being made. And all these workers are ready to co-operate and help others in as far as their financial means will allow, but those means are very limited. Consequently, the Banting Research Foundation, which is national in its scope, will fill a definite need. To it workers may apply for the necessary financial assistance to enable them to carry out their ideas if a carefully chosen scientific committee considers that they are justified, and that results can be achieved.

Half a Million Lives Saved.
That Canadians will have ideas has been proved by the experience of the last few years. Banting's success has inspired others to read and to think about some of our great medical problems and tentative essays have been made to solve the problems of pernicious anaemia, anaesthesia, high blood pressure, and cancer. Our Canadian workers, when they stray across the line, where the large research institutes are keen to capture new and promising ideas, make their mark, and throughout the universities of the United States there are many Canadians holding prominent places and doing much to advance scientific knowledge. The initial aim of the Foundation, half a million dollars, is based on the accumulated experience of the last few years in regard to the needs. The discovery of insulin and its elaboration, cost in all some six or seven thousand dollars, and the results achieved are incalculable. Already over half a million persons, we have reason to believe, are now alive and well, who otherwise would have passed away.

It is strange to turn to a German medical journal to find Toronto mentioned not once but several times in its advertising pages. Toronto was unknown to the greater part of the German world and to the continent of Europe before the discovery of insulin. "Insulin was discovered in a most unexpected place, namely, Canada," according to one of the most prominent physicians in Germany. Yet to-day it is taken for granted, and insulin is mentioned as a Toronto discovery, and the advertisement goes throughout the world that the insulin made by some twenty different manufacturers in the continent of Europe is made in accordance with the requirements of the Toronto Insulin Committee. No greater advertisement has ever been given to Canada, and no advertisement which has done so much for humanity. If, out of the working capital which is now sought, one other discovery of



Prospectors trying a pan of dirt for traces of the precious gold in the British Columbia fields.

equal magnitude were to be forthcoming, the money would be well spent. The undertaking is nationalistic in conception, but in scope will not necessarily be merely national in its fulfillment, and it is highly altruistic in its idealism.

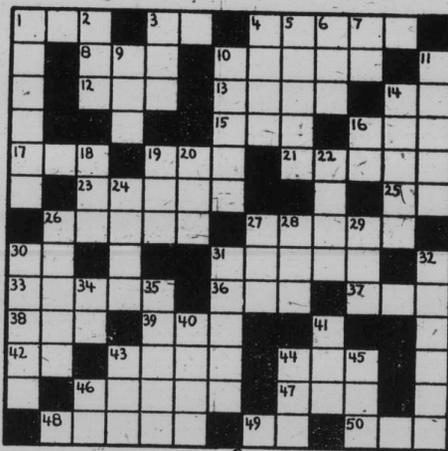
Solve Pressing Problems.
The fund becomes more truly national if the response to the appeal of the Committee headed by the Right Honorable Sir Wm. Mulock, Chief Justice of Ontario, and of which Sir Robert Falconer, The Venerable Archdeacon Cody and E. R. Wood are members, is responded to by all those throughout the country who have themselves or in the persons of their friends or relatives profited by medical research. Who has not known many children whose lives have been saved by

diphtheria antitoxin, or adults snatched from the hand of death by the administration of insulin? Will not all such be willing to help in solving the great medical problems of cancer, high blood-pressure and Bright's disease. If you wish to help and show your gratitude, send your cheque to Mr. E. R. C. Clarkson, 15 Wellington St. East, Toronto.

"Five years hence I shall be able to fly to New York in a few hours," said Mr. Fokker, the Dutch builder of aeroplanes, recently.

Female moths have the strange power of being able to "call" their mates from miles around. Scientists have never yet obtained a satisfactory explanation of this mystery.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

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

HORIZONTAL

- 1—Bright and lively
- 3—A musical note
- 4—A monstrosity
- 8—A deer
- 10—Girl's name
- 12—To entreat; beg
- 13—Dry
- 14—Country of Asia (abbr.)
- 15—in that place; there
- 16—Prefix meaning "three"
- 17—Exclamation of contempt
- 19—To grow old
- 21—Perpendicular; steep
- 23—To flow out
- 25—Prefix, same as "ad"
- 26—Postscript
- 27—Man's name
- 30—A musical note
- 31—What a small boy is often called
- 33—A signal to apprise of danger
- 36—Barren inhabitant
- 37—A beam of light
- 38—Latin for "last" (abbr.)
- 39—A form of verse
- 42—Suffix, forming adverbs from adjectives
- 43—Offensive or loathsome
- 44—A grassy field or plain
- 46—Pertaining to an hour
- 47—A reply (abbr.)
- 48—Discolored by decay
- 49—Above
- 50—Grass, cut and dried

VERTICAL

- 1—Farewell
- 2—Yours (abbr.)
- 3—To observe
- 4—A gambling game
- 5—What remains of a wrecked building
- 6—Former times (poet.)
- 7—Associate of Arts (abbr.)
- 8—Possessive pronoun
- 10—Person to whom money is paid
- 11—To push in cream, as eggs
- 12—The best part of anything
- 13—Topographical engineer (abbr.)
- 18—To hurry; hasten
- 19—Man's name
- 20—Stay-rope
- 22—The heron
- 24—To pass over hurriedly
- 26—To loiter
- 27—A garden tool
- 28—A hostility
- 29—A city in Ayrshire, Scotland
- 30—Defect; blemish
- 31—Found on the seashore
- 32—Like syrup
- 34—Preposition
- 35—Irish poet, wrote "Last Rose of Summer"
- 40—A pair of units
- 41—One-tenth of a hundred
- 43—Wild animal
- 44—To ripple against, as waves
- 45—Mineral residue from burning anything
- 46—Interjection

The Automobile

RULES OFFERED AS GUIDES IN CAR ACCIDENTS.

Automobile accidents do happen in the best regulated families that own motor cars. In fact, it is not infrequently the case that those who are most expert in handling an automobile and use the utmost care in driving may be involved in a most serious accident. It may not be the careful driver's fault that something went wrong and even that lives were lost. Even the most efficient man at the wheel of a car may not be able to avoid a crash when another driver on the same road is careless.

In any event what to do in case of a motor accident is a good thing to know. One is not likely to be run into any sooner because of the fact that he knows what is the best thing to do in case he is run into or in case he is near some one else who has been injured. Certain knowledge of how to act in case of a wreck may mean the saving of lives. Of the several good books on first aid a motorist should read and understand at least one.

Then when an accident occurs the motorist can see to it that first aid to the injured is effectively administered to all who need it. In addition to having some knowledge of first aid methods every driver should carry a small case of first aid materials as a part of the equipment of the car. When there is an accident try to find out who has been injured most. These should, if there are serious injuries, an ambulance should be called or another car secured to hurry the injured to the nearest hospital or physician's office.

If it is found that bones are broken, relieve at once the tension any clothing may be causing and get the patient to lie down and remain as stiff as possible. See that some one watches such a person closely as he or she is apt to faint. If this should happen some one should be near to help bring the person to.

WHEN VEINS ARE SEVERED.

Should there be any bad cuts indicating that arteries or large veins have been severed and that the victim is bleeding badly, it is important to tie something around the arm or body which will stop the flow, if not entirely, at least to some extent. A handkerchief or any rag may answer the purpose. It should be tied around the place between the wound and the heart.

When you are in an accident, undertake to get the names and addresses of all the people who actually saw what took place. This may be difficult, as many people do not like to go on the witness stand to testify regarding an accident. They will leave a crowd as soon as any one starts to take names. If the accident takes place in the city, it is easier to attract the attention of a police officer and to

request him to hold all witnesses until the names and addresses of the on-lookers have been collected.

Another thing which may prove to be of great value is to make a sketch of the exact position of the cars with measurements from the cars to the curb or edge of the road. Show also the direction in which the cars involved were moving. If a camera can be secured take pictures of the wreckage from different points of view by way of obtaining good evidence. If the wheels of a car were locked by the brakes there will probably be a mark on the road or pavement. This can be indicated on the sketch. It also may appear in the photograph.

Be sure to clear the road as quickly as possible, so that traffic, if it has been restricted or blocked, can be resumed. This may mean moving one or more cars. If it is possible to get in touch with a service station it may be necessary to order a wrecking car to restore normal traffic.

ADDITIONAL PRECAUTIONS.

Do not let members of the crowd that may have collected change the position of anything until all necessary data are secured. Be sure to include in the memorandum taken the names and numbers of all cars involved, together with the license numbers and the names and addresses of the owners, drivers and all occupants, whether or not injured.

If a car that has become involved in an accident is covered by insurance get in touch with the insurance agent at once who has authority to settle the claim. The data that have been collected should be of value in helping him adjust the matter. Damage and collision insurance may have encouraged some drivers to take chances they would not have taken if the driver thought he would have to pay damage costs. There are probably not many such.

As a matter of fact, there is a limit to what an automobile accident insurance policy will stand for—certainly not extreme recklessness. I know of one case where a careless driver drove his machine over a high cliff and wrecked it. While he succeeded in saving his own neck, he did not save much of the car. Confident that the accident would cost him nothing, he proceeded to demand that the insurance company buy him a new automobile. It did not do so, consequently he found out there is no accident insurance written to cover loss from such recklessness.

If it is necessary for an injured car to be towed, keep it as nearly as possible in line with the towing car. The two cars should not be tied too close to each other, about ten feet being a good distance apart. The rope should be attached to the front of the frame or spring of the towed car and to the back of the frame of the towing car.

Perils of Popularity.

If you have ever shaken hands with a prince or a president you will have realized that they have reduced hand shaking to a fine art. There is none of the hearty pressure with which one friend meets another. There cannot be, for when a man has to shake hundreds of even thousands of hands in a day, the result is not merely unpleasant—it is painful, as the Prince of Wales has discovered.

American Presidents spend hours weekly in shaking hands. I once attended a reception given by the late President Cleveland, says a writer in the London Daily Mail, and, although the place was a mere country village, over seven hundred people were waiting to shake his hand. I was told that Mr. Cleveland's right hand was a size larger than the left, and I believe that this is one of the disabilities which attend the term of office of nearly every President.

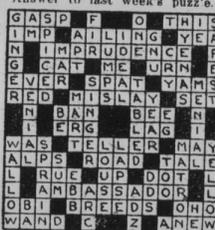
At one of his Oyster Bay receptions President Roosevelt spent four hours on end shaking hands with more than eight thousand people. Mr. Roosevelt was a man stronger than most, yet when the ordeal was over he was exhausted.

The worst of being a personage is the difficulty of getting out of the limelight. Someone asked the late President Wilson if he had seen a certain museum in Washington. "Never," he answered sadly. "If I turn up any-

where the curator and every other official turn up and show me so much attention that I never see the building. I have often thought," he added, "of providing myself with a disguise so that I could knock about where I please, unobserved and unattended."

Perhaps some such thought runs at times in the head of the King. One cannot help realizing how greatly he and the Queen would enjoy a day "on their own" at Wembley, unobserved and unattended.

Answer to last week's puzzle.



"We" can accomplish ever so much more than "I" can ever do.

Two-fifths of Russia consists of forest-land.

A full-grown oyster will produce about nine million eggs.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



Jeff's Brain is Dormant Again.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK GIRLS

Can be Had Through the Rich, Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There comes a time in the life of almost every girl when weakness attacks her. The strain upon her blood supply is too great, and there comes headache and backache, loss of appetite, attacks of dizziness, heart palpitation, a constant weariness and a tendency to a decline. All these symptoms may not be present in any particular case but the presence of any one of them shows the necessity for prompt treatment. And the very best treatment is through the blood-making tonic qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are the one thing needed to maintain the health of growing girls and women of mature years.

Here is a bit of strong proof:—Miss Matilda Breen, King Highway, Newcastle, N.B., says:—"I was in an extremely run-down and nervous condition. I was losing flesh, had a poor appetite, always pale, and suffered frequently from headaches. In fact my condition can best be described as miserable. I had tried several treatments but they did not help me in the least. Then, reading one day about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to try them. After using three boxes I was much improved, but continued until I had taken six boxes, with the result that I am now well and strong, with good color and a hearty appetite. In view of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me I 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.

Value of School Music.

In thousands of communities, really worth-while concerts are promoted by the school music supervisor. Some of these are given by imported professionals, but more are the result of constructive work in school and community.

School children love to appear in public performances, and the supervisor who capitalizes this natural desire not only is able to stimulate the childish musical ability, but also furnishes the adult population with a chance to hear worthwhile music. For no musical effort can be more beautiful than the voices of children singing with correct tone production and with an appreciation of the meaning of what they sing.

As for the drawing-power of school entertainments, the presence of a large number of children in any capacity always will bring out an admiring audience of relatives and friends. They are put on in many places as money-making ventures; but their chief merit lies in their ability to interest the public in music and particularly in school music. In small and remote communities they constitute valuable additions to social life. Certainly, they add more to a town's enjoyment and edification as the best of moving pictures; and, if carefully planned their performances may be of genuine educational value.

A Dunce.

Little Jimmy's father found him in the barn. He was shaking his pet rabbit and saying: "Five and five. How much is five and five?"

The surprised father finally interrupted the proceedings.

"What is the meaning of all this, Jimmy?"

"Oh," said Jimmy, "teacher told us that rabbits multiply rapidly, but this fellow can't even add."

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.

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

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HERBALIST

For Removing Tonsils and Adenoids or any form of Goutt with without operation call to see Dr. Thuna.

Main Office and Laboratory
426 Queen St. W. Toronto
Tel. Trinity 9771

Branches: 2205 Queen St. East, Cor. Leuty Ave., Tel. Gladstone 0408; 298 Danforth Ave., Tel. Gerrard 7276. Call or write.

A Poem You Ought to Know.

The Sea.

Last year occurred the centenary of the death of Lord Byron, whose name, while Keats and Shelley were almost unknown, went like a strong wind throughout Europe. His poetic achievements will always remain one of the glories of our literature.

Roll on, thou deep and dark-blue ocean—roll!
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
Man marks the earth with ruin—his control
Stops with the shore; upon the watery plain
The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain
A shadow of man's ravage, save his own,
When, for a moment, like a drop of rain,
He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan,
Without a grave, unknelled, uncoffined,
and unknown.

His steps are not upon thy path—
thy fields
Are not a spoil for him—thou dost arise
And shake him from thee; the vile strength he wields
For earth's destruction thou dost all despise,
Spurning him from thy bosom to the skies,
And send'st him, shivering in thy playful spray
And howling, to his Gods, where haply lies
His petty hope in some near port or bay
And dashest him again to earth:—
there let him lay.

Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
Glasses itself in tempests; in all time—
Calm or convulsed, in breeze, or gale, or storm,
Icing the pole, or in the torrid clime
Dark-heaving—boundless, endless,
and sublime—
The image of eternity the throne
Of the Invisible; even from out thy slime
The monsters of the deep are made;
each zone
Obeys thee; thou goest forth, dread,
fathomless, alone.

The Kindly Critic.

With a jolt the car came to a sudden stop in the middle of a busy street. The self-starter refused to act, and the driver was forced to dismount and try to crank the engine with the aid of the starting handle. For five minutes he twisted the handle furiously while a small crowd collected.

At last an old lady stepped forward and pressed a penny into the despairing motorist's hand.

"My good man," she said gently, "I wish all hand organs were as quiet as yours."

Hair-Nets.

Peanuts and hair-nets are two important products of Shantung, China. About 15 years ago, the hand manufacture of hair-nets has attained remarkable proportions. The hair originates in China, is shipped to Europe and America to be chemically treated for "decoloring," is sent back to merchants in treaty ports and redistributed for net making among homes of the interior. Only recently has an attempt been made to prepare the hair-nets used annually is almost unbelievable.

The Sahara Desert is 3,100 miles long and 600 miles wide. It covers an area equal to two-thirds of Europe.

GRAND OLD MAN OF CANADIAN PACIFIC



MR. GEO. H. HAM

Thirty-nine years ago, on June 28th, 1887, the first train through the continent in Canada, left Montreal and reached its western terminus, Port Moody, right on the dot on July 4th. It was a glorious occasion, the realization of the dreams of that little band of pioneers who for the past five years had hoped and planned and fought for it. No better description of the event has been written than that by George H. Ham, the veteran publicity agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, one of the best-known and best-loved men in Canada, whose latest photograph is herewith reproduced. In his book, "The Reminiscences of a Raconteur," he says:—

"It was a momentous event, for it was the beginning of a service that has revolutionized the travel of the world. At the end-of-the-world, the immense throng at the old Dalhousie Station was enthusiastic and, would have been more so, but Col. Stevenson's battery was a little late in arriving to fire the parting salute, and time, tide and C.P.R. fliers wait for no one. There were only two sleepers attached and they were comfortably filled. The only newspaper man aboard was myself, and I had written up the trip from Montreal to Winnipeg to advance, and sent it by mail—for I had been on the road frequently—only adding the names of the more prominent passengers by wire from on the north shore papers reached us on the north shore of Lake Superior. Mr. Dewey, the superintendent of the postal service of Canada, who was on board, was astonished at the length and accuracy of my report, and wondered how and when I had written it, and as I did not enlighten him, except to say that he had seen me writing on the train, his mystification remained with him until his death. The trip was a glorious one, and the reception all along the line was like a royal procecion. The people of fire-stricken Vancouver came over to Port Moody in great numbers by the old "Roseville" to welcome us. There was no public reception at Vancouver, for there wasn't any place to hold one, the original city having been almost totally consumed by fire just previous to our arrival. The flames destroyed almost everything, but the courage and hope and faith of the pioneers who bravely struggled against the blighting effects of the calamity, and they did this successfully, as can be seen to-day in the magnificent city which has arisen through the splendid results of their indomitable energy and unceasing labors which made Vancouver what it is."

UNSURPASSED FOR CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

Mrs. Howard King, R.R. No. 5, Truro, N.S., says:—"I am the mother of four children and have always used Baby's Own Tablets when any of them needed a medicine and I can recommend the Tablets as being unsurpassed for childhood ailments." Thousands of other mothers agree with Mrs. King as to the merits of the Tablets. There are thousands of homes throughout Canada where the Tablets are always kept on hand in readiness for the least sign of any of the ailments which afflict little ones. Baby's Own Tablets never fail to regulate the stomach and bowels, they banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers; relieve colic and bring the baby through that dreaded teething period in safety. The Tablets never do harm—always good—free from injurious drugs. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Navigation By Sound.

An apparatus which automatically indicates the depth of water beneath a ship by means of an echo has been invented. The device, which has already been tried with success in naval vessels, consists of an oscillator fitted to the ship's side beneath the water line which produces a clear musical note.

This sound is echoed from the ocean bed and picked up by hydrophones or ear-pieces built into the ship's hull. It is then converted into an electrical current, which passes to an indicator in the vessel's chart-room, and lights up a bulb behind a number on a graduated dial corresponding to the depth of water beneath the ship at the time.

The navigator of the ship fitted with this automatic sounder will merely press a button in order to obtain a continuous visual indication of the depth of water beneath him.

For Every Ill—Minard's Liniment.

Surnames and Their Origin

HURLEY.
Variations—Harley, Flood, Torrens.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

Here is a group of family names which most anybody might easily take for English. The only one of the five which really sounds as though it were Irish is Herihly. Yet they are English only in the sense that they are anglicized spellings and derivations of a very old Irish clan name. Not even Flood deserves to be classified as English, though it is distinctly an English word. Though there are some modern families named Flood which are English, the name itself traces back inevitably to Irish sources. Flood is not to be found in the old English records as a surname with sufficient frequency to have occurred other than by accident of importation from Erin.

The Irish clan name is "O'Urthulle," and was formed from a given name in combination with the "O" (more anciently "Ua") which signifies "the descendants of" or "the followers of." The "h" sound is inserted in this case only as a means of keeping the prefixed and the initial vowels from slurring into each other. The given name itself is "Urthulle," and has a meaning that in the Irish pronunciation the "th" is silent, it is not hard to see how "O'Urthulle" developed into "O'Harley" and "O'Harley." Herihly is simply an attempt to preserve a separate pronunciation of the vowel elements in which the syllables have become twisted around, a thing that is common in nearly all languages. Flood and Torrens (torrent) are mere translations.

DAILY.
Variations—O'Daily, Daly, Dalley, Daley, Dale.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

While the family names of Ireland and Scotland are more often indicative of blood than those of England, they are not necessarily so, for both the Irish and the Scottish clans of the olden days were composed of men who merely acknowledged the leadership of the various chiefs, as well as those who actually were related to them.

But most of the Irish names, through such clan connections as these trace straight back to very definite sources. The source of the Daily group of names was the great-grandson of "Adamh," who was a brother of "Fargal," the 15th monarch of ancient Ireland.

This chief was "Dallach." The name is derived from the Gaelic word for "blind," and the clan which he founded took from him the name of "O'Dallach." Like so many of the Irish clan names it has developed a number of different English spellings, due in part to the effort to get a spelling that in the latter language correctly represents the sound, and in part to the enforcement of British legal enactments at various periods intended to foster the English language and customs. Euphonically either Daily or Dalley is a correct English rendering of the name. In the case of Dale, some bearers of the name, either through choice or pressure, have gone a step further and taken this English name which sounds somewhat like the Irish one, although of different origin.

newspaper man aboard was myself, and I had written up the trip from Montreal to Winnipeg to advance, and sent it by mail—for I had been on the road frequently—only adding the names of the more prominent passengers by wire from on the north shore papers reached us on the north shore of Lake Superior. Mr. Dewey, the superintendent of the postal service of Canada, who was on board, was astonished at the length and accuracy of my report, and wondered how and when I had written it, and as I did not enlighten him, except to say that he had seen me writing on the train, his mystification remained with him until his death. The trip was a glorious one, and the reception all along the line was like a royal procecion. The people of fire-stricken Vancouver came over to Port Moody in great numbers by the old "Roseville" to welcome us. There was no public reception at Vancouver, for there wasn't any place to hold one, the original city having been almost totally consumed by fire just previous to our arrival. The flames destroyed almost everything, but the courage and hope and faith of the pioneers who bravely struggled against the blighting effects of the calamity, and they did this successfully, as can be seen to-day in the magnificent city which has arisen through the splendid results of their indomitable energy and unceasing labors which made Vancouver what it is."

Sugar From Sunlight.

How sugar forms in the beetroot, sugar cane, or maple tree has long been a mystery. It is known that sunlight is necessary to enable plants to convert the gases of the atmosphere into starch and sugar, and recent successful experiments by Professor Baly, of Liverpool, who has produced sugar artificially, are likely to open the way to important developments.

Some time ago he noticed that when the strong light from an electric lamp, such as is used in cinema studios, was allowed to fall upon a stream of carbonic acid gas, a certain amount of well-known disinfectant gas was produced which turned into sugar when dissolved in water.

The quantity of sugar formed in this way was very small, and it was found that the violet rays given off by the lamp contained light for different wave-lengths, some of which assisted while others interfered with the formation of the sugar. Addition of ordinary powdered chalk to the water, however, neutralized this action and produced more sugar.

Experiments were now conducted on a larger scale in a rectangular glass tank fifteen inches square and eight inches deep, with small holes in each side. Having found that the imitation sunlight gave the disinfectant gas, Professor Baly omitted this step and filled the tank with a solution of the gas in water. In the middle of the tank an electrically driven fan was fitted so that the powdered chalk, which was then added, was stirred vigorously. Lamps were inserted into each of the holes in the tank and light allowed to play on the solution.

After fourteen days' continuous exposure to the artificial sunlight a yield of 8 per cent. of sugar was obtained, and after the liquid had been purified and concentrated a sweet syrup was left.

Although the process is expensive, it is expected that it will be cheapened in the near future.

A Sheaf of Sage Sentences.

To link the conception of patriotism inseparably with that of war is to do it a grievous wrong. A true patriotism is the enemy of war.

All honor to the men who fought for our country, and to the wives and mothers who inspired and cared for them. But all honor, also, to the men and women who to-day labor to make fighting no longer necessary.

The worth of peace lies less in itself than in what it makes possible for the lives of men. It must rest upon justice or it has neither rest value nor the quality of permanence.

Patriotism rightly lays its wreath upon the graves of its heroic sons who made the supreme sacrifice for their country, but it serves best the cause they died for by seeking to abolish the evil which required the sacrifice.

15¢ PER PKG. — and in 1/2 lb VACUUM TIGHT TINS



OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

France Follows Suit.

Paris is to have a Wembley of its own next year, and preparations for the new exhibition are already in an advanced state. The French venture is to be an international exhibition of decorative and industrial art, and it is expected that from May to October next year, while it is in progress, the city on the Seine will be busier than ever.

Lofly towers are already rising on the chosen site, which stretches from the Invalides across the river to the Champs Elysees, and the whole area of the Esplanade and Place des Invalides is being covered with a series of fairy palaces.

Very prominent in this latest exhibition will be French cooking and the art of the French furniture makers. And it is expected that the American accent will be even more in evidence at the Paris exhibition than it was at Wembley.

Telephone subscribers in Canada now total over 1,037,550, more than one in nine of the population.

Classified Advertisements

SALES ORGANIZER WANTED.
LARGE FLAVORING EXTRACT HOUSE, selling direct to home, wants bright energetic woman as sales organizer in each county. Right party can easily make \$20 a week. Craig Bros., Dept. 11, Niagara Falls, Ont.

ASTHMA!

Spread Minard's on brown paper and apply to the throat. A l s o inhale. Q u i c k relief assured.



Improve Your Appearance

More Phosphate if you want your complexion clear, eyes to brighten, and skin to become soft and smooth. Thin, nerve-exhausted people grow strong on Bitro-Phosphate and druggists guarantee it. Price \$1 per pkg. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Pigs is Pigs.

Hi—"What made you fire your new hired man?"

St—"I told him to take some skim milk to the pigs, and he went and served it to the summer boarders."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Riding right round Australia, a distance of over 8,000 miles, a young Australian performed the journey in just under six months.

MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes

But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition

YOUR EYES Use Murine Eye Remedy Night and Morning.

Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago

Eczema On Hands For Two Years Cuticura Healed

"For about two years I suffered with eczema on my hands. It started with small scales and then turned to a rash and was very sore and red. It itched terribly at times and kept spreading until my fingers were covered with it. I could not put my hands in water nor do any work. I did not get much sleep at night on account of the irritation. I used other remedies without much success. I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and sent for a free sample. After using it I purchased more and in a month's time I was completely healed." (Signed) Lawrence Chauvin, West Chazy, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1924.

Make Cuticura Soap and Ointment your every-day toilet preparation and have clear, sweet skin, soft smooth hands, and a healthy scalp with good hair. Cuticura Talcum is unexcelled in purity.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address Canadian Agents, "The National" Print. Co., 100 St. Nicholas St. and 100 St. Nicholas St., Toronto, Ont. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Letter from Mrs. Ayars Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Spring Valley, Sask.—"I took the Vegetable Compound before my last confinement, when I got to feeling so badly that I could not sleep nights, my back ached so across my hips, and I could hardly do my work during the day. I never had such an easy confinement and this is my sixth baby. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the 'Farmer's Telegram' and wrote you for one of your books. We have no druggist in our town, but I saw your medicine in T. Eaton's catalogue. I am a farmer's wife, so have all kinds of work to do inside and outside the house. My baby is a nice healthy girl, who weighed nine pounds at birth. I am feeling fine after putting in a large garden since baby came. (She is as good as she can be.) Yours is the best medicine for women, and I have told about it and even written to my friends about it." — Mrs. ANNIE E. AYARS, Spring Valley, Sask.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers, and should be taken during the entire period. It has a special effect to strengthen and tone up the entire system so that it may work in every respect as nature intends. All druggists sell this dependable medicine. Give it a trial.

Dr. T. A. Carpenter
Physician and Surgeon

MILDMAY
Graduate of University of Toronto
1915. One year as intern at
the Toronto General Hos-
pital and six months at
Hospitals in New
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sity. Member of the Royal Col-
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est methods in
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All Calls day or night promptly at-
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Harriston, Ont., or direct to the Wil-
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We Examine Your Eyes by the
Newest Methods.
We Grind the Lenses, assuring
you Accuracy and Quick Service.

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No Guesswork.

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

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us
examine your eyes.

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

Prices Moderate.

C. A. FOX
WELLER
OPTICIAN

Walkerton

C. N. R. TIMTABLE

Bound 7.16 a.m.
Bound 11.20 a.m.
Bound 3.19 a.m.
Bound 8.51 p.m.

PORT OF S. S. No. 9, CARRICK

Honours 75%. Pass 60%.
Sr. IV to Sr. IV—Vincent Stew-
ar 71; Allan Inglis 66.
Jr. III to Sr. III—Lily Vogan 79;
Elizabeth Inglis 74; William Kieffer
64; Clayton Tremble (recommended)
54.
Sr. II to Jr. III—Myrtle Dustow 82
Margaret Darling 80; Grace Inglis 75
I to Jr. II—Carl Nickel 78; Isabel
Darling 77; Lila Tremble 75.
Pr. to I—Jean Inglis 81.
In order of merit—Beat-
rice Dustow, Lorne Stewart, Lorne
Doig, Allan Darling, Lloyd Inglis,
Oscar Kieffer, Leta Nickel, Kenneth
Hamilton.
No. on roll, 23. Average attend-
ance 22.4
Marjoria Murray, teacher

Wit and Humor

It's a wonderful thing for the women
The popular permanent wave,
Now it's up to a struggling inventor
To get out a permanent shave.

"Do you believe that jazz is dy-
ing?"
"I don't know, but it sounds as if
it were suffering horribly."

In an Irish cemetery: "This monu-
ment is erected to the memory of
Patrick Dooley, who was accidentally
shot by his brother as a mark of
affection."

Mrs. Baggs—I hear your son is
going to get married; I do hope he
will be lucky.
Mrs. Jaggs—Bless yer kind heart,
he'll be all right, he came through
the Great War without a scratch.

"How's the food here?" asked the
new boarder at the dinner table.
"Well, we raved chicken every
morning," said an old boarder.
"Chicken every morning! And
how is it served?"
"In the shell."

Service Wasted on Him
Wife—Did you notice the chin-
chilla coat on the woman sitting in
front of us at church this morning?
Husband—Er—no. Afraid I was
dozing most of the time.
Wife—Um! A lot of good the
service did you.

A coal merchant had advertised
for a boy. A red-haired, red-faced
boy applied for the job.
"Do you like work?" asked the
merchant.
"No, sir," said the boy.
"Then you can have the job! You
are the first boy who's been here to-
day and hasn't told a lie."

The bashful bachelor on the fifth
floor recently encountered a neigh-
bor, a young mother, and, wishing to
be neighborly, asked:
"How is your little girl, Mrs.
Jones?"
"My little boy is quite well, thank
you, Mr. Smith," replied the proud
mother.
"Oh, it's a boy!" exclaimed the
bachelor in confusion. "I knew it
was one or the other."

Paid In His Own Coin
The young Australian actress,
Dorothy Seacombe, tells the story
of an American visitor to her native
land who tried pulling a stockman's
leg and was paid back in his own
coin.

"What do you call those?" a herd
of steers.
"Cattle, of course," replied the
stockman.
"Ours in America are twice as
big," was the comment.
Presently a mob—an Australian
does not say flock—of sheep was en-
countered, and again the visitor
asked what they were.
"Sheep, of course," answered the
Australian.
"Thought they were rabbits," said
the American.
At last three kangaroos hopped
along.
"What are those?" asked the Am-
erican.
"Grasshoppers!" snapped the stock
man, and grinned broadly.

BUY AT HOME!
In response to Brant County's offer
to pay 10 cents for every ground-hog
killed the boys of that county have
brought in 8,240 of the animals.

Mr. E. Roy Sayles, formerly pub-
lisher of the Port Elgin Times, and
of late years manager of the Cana-
dian Weekly Newspaper Association,
is again entering the newspaper
business, having purchased the Ren-
frew Mercury.

A team belonging to Mr. Thomp-
son, of near Clifford, caused consid-
erable excitement on this line Friday
afternoon. They ran away from the
owner while he was scuffling corn
and their mad career was not stop-
ped until they reached Thos. Strong's
a distance of eight miles from their
home. No damage was done.—10th
Corr. Fordwich Record.

License Inspector Moore of Perth
has ten young men up on charges
under the O.T.A. in Listowel. Nine
of them were drunk and were fined
\$10 each. One, Thomas Buck, of
Palmerston, was fined \$100 or three
months for having liquor in an illegal
place. He is serving the time.
The nine who were intoxicated were
young farmers.

THE WEED NUISANCE

The following letter, sent out by
the Direction of the Departments of
Highway and Agriculture to the Mu-
nicipal Clerks is very timely. Local
Councils are urged to take immediate
action to carry out the provisions of
the Noxious Weeds Act.

Dear Sir—
Noxious weeds are a recog-
nized enemy to the farmer every-
where. What the annual loss to the
people of the Province from this
source is—could only be estimated—
never definitely known. The amount
is no doubt staggering.

Highways of the Province have
provided a breeding ground for
many of the worst weeds—an incu-
bator from which the reaped seeds
have been scattered by traffic, wind
and storm until the neighboring
fields have become infested.

The Noxious Weeds Act provides:
"Overseers of highways, or other
municipal officers charged with the
care of Highways, shall see that all
noxious weeds growing upon the
highways in their respective divi-
sions are cut down or destroyed at
the proper time to prevent the ripen-
ing of their seeds."

The cost of the cutting of weeds
on the highways is considered a
part of the cost of road maintenance
and toward which the Province pays
its percentage of cost.

This important matter is being
brought to the attention of the mu-
nicipal authorities throughout the
Province, expecting that the hearty
co-operation of all road authorities
may be obtained in the fight to free
Ontario from this largely unneces-
sary annual financial loss. In-
structions should be given to over-
seers or others to see that the terms
of the Noxious Weeds Act as above
quoted are fully complied with this
year.

The Province is setting the exam-
ple and is having all weeds on the
Provincial Highways cut down or
destroyed.

Bring this matter to the attention
of your council and make the roads
in your section a model. This De-
partment intends to keep in close
touch throughout the season and to
ask for reports as to the manner in
which the Act is being observed.
If we all take this matter seriously
and do our fair share, shortly we
will be richly rewarded by our com-
mon effort.

**WANTED TO SHOW OLD FORD
TO HENRY—NOT AT HOME**

Got Robbed and Written Up Instead

Jim Black, a handy man and some-
thing of a "character" of Goderich,
recently took a notion to run his 19-
year-old Ford car over to Detroit
thinking that the great Henry Ford
might be pleased to see how well the
old bus was holding out. He didn't
see Henry Ford and Henry didn't see
the "Ford", but a newspaper report-
er saw the old car and its owner and
wrote the following story:

Jim Black and his nineteen-year-
old Ford are going back to Goderich,
Ont. Detroit may be alright in its
way, but from Jim's point of view
that way is like unto Bert Harte's
Chinese of whom he sang:
"For the ways that are vain and
tricks that are strange
The heathen Chinese is peculiar."

Mr. Black is sole owner, manager
and trainer of a peculiar vehicle that
nineteen years ago was not so pecu-
liar, but was a snappy little roadster
with as shiny a paint body as Ford
No. 10,000,000, or whatever the last
one is.

Mr. Black's troubles began imme-
diately after he arrived in Detroit
with his steed, arrived proudly, you
understand, and ready to show it off
to Henry Ford himself. In fact out-
side of desiring to see some old
friends in our fair village, one of his
main reasons in motoring from his
Canadian home, 132 miles away, was
to show the Ford family and other
Detroiters what a real mechanic can
do in keeping a car going and to
bring shame to those careless spend-
thrifts who think a car is worn out
in a mere ten or fifteen years of
service.

Jim parked his trusty quadrawheel
on lower Chene street for the night.
There are Detroiters who might
have advised against this. But Jim
was trusting. Hadn't he tied up his
dear old girl for seven years in his
front yard in Goderich without ac-
cident? Let us be brief. The next
morning (Wednesday) when he
came to get it he was shocked to dis-
cover that someone, to the jury un-
known, had neatly removed his
car's tires and the windshield. There
she stood, sort of semi-nude in the
chill of the early mornin'.
The stricken man pattered her nose

**READ THESE STATEMENTS FROM
McCORMICK-DEERING OWNERS**

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

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

ing is the accessibility of all working parts. It
is so easy to make minor adjustments without
tearing the whole thing apart."

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

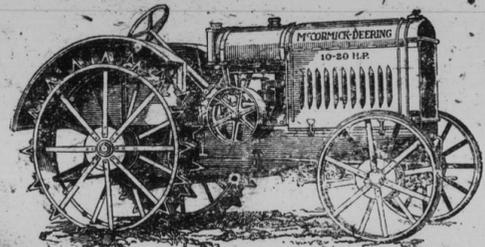
"I'm going on the second season with my Mc-
Cormick-Deering 10-20 tractor now and I like
it fine. I wouldn't think of going back to
horses."

"After a thorough investigation I decided the Mc-
Cormick-Deering 15-30 would best fill my require-
ments. I have never regretted my decision."

"You'd have to go a long ways before you could
sell me any other tractor but a McCormick-Deer-
ing."

"One of the best features of McCormick-Deer-

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



CHARLES J. KOENIG - Agent - Mildmay



Laundry labor
loses its drudgery—
CHARM
simplifies
the weekly
wash.

I USE CHARM

DO YOU KNOW THAT you can secure a train-
ing second to none in Stenography, Bookkeeping or
Telegraphy at
Central Business College
STRATFORD, ONTARIO
Write to the Principal, R. F. Lumsden, B.A., and
get full particulars.

are so foolish as not to recognize
that war for war's sake is the great-
est madness; but what about a de-
fensive war? When the German
army invaded Belgium the people of
that country had no choice between
fighting and submitting to a large
measure of enslavement. The French
were in the same position, and Brit-
ain had either to get into the war or
go back on its pledged word, besides
exposing itself to an all-conquering
Germany on the south side of the
Channel. In the face of these ob-
vious facts, Miss McPhail, persists
in regarding all the nations who
were at war as being actuated by
the one motive—indulging in war as
a sort of game or contest indulged
as a sort of pastime. She may or
may not know better. It she does
not know better she is stupid be-
yond belief; if she does know better
she is playing the part of a cheap
demagogue.

LIGHTNING KILLS FARMER

James Farrell, aged 68 years, a
well-known farmer of the 2nd con-
cession of Egremont Tp., was struck
by lightning and instantly killed
while returning from work on a field
on his farm, one and a half miles
south of Holstein, during a severe
electrical storm about six o'clock
Monday evening. Three horses which
he was driving at the time were all
instantly killed.
Mr. Farrell's body was found a
short time later with the horses ly-
ing dead around him. There were no
marks on the victim's body, but the
hair on the back of his head was
singled by the lightning.
Mr. Farrell was well and favorably
known throughout the district, where
he had resided for many years. He
was a married man and leaves a wid-
ow and large grown-up family.

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 the said Harriet Pipe deceased,
who died on or about the 12th day
of February, A.D. 1925, are required
on or before the 10th day of August
A. D. 1925, to send by post pre-
paid, or to deliver to Thomas Inglis,
R. R. No. 1, Clifford, the executor of
the last will and testament of the
deceased, their names, addresses and
descriptions, with full particulars in
writing of their claims, a statement
of the accounts and the nature of the
security they hold if any duly veri-
fied.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE
that after such last mentioned date
the said executors will proceed to
distribute the assets of the said de-
ceased 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 distribu-
tion.
Dated this 7th day of July, 1925.
Thomas Inglis, Executor
R. R. 1, Clifford, Ont.

Monday was so hot that two rails
part of the track near the C. P. R.
station, Harriston, warped nearly a
foot out of position and had to be
repaired before trains could run over
them.

If you only knew—

Your Future?



The type of man who protects his home—

that your good health would continue, even for one day—

that twenty years from now you would be alive and well off—

that your present income would remain secure and always available for you or your family—

You might then plan your affairs accordingly. But to know these things is impossible.

The Only Way

You can, however, anticipate the years, capitalize your present health and earning power, and thus make certain of twenty years' progress now, by securing in good time our

Home Protection Policy for \$5,000

This plan is the basis of all life insurance. It provides an "Estate" at the lowest net outlay it is possible to obtain.

Experience has proven that it offers maximum insurance at minimum cost.

The annual outlay is comparatively small, being only a moderate rate per cent on the capital "estate" created, according to age. The average is about 3%.

Even these small payments are reduced by dividends. Many policyholders in the Canada Life have lived to draw large sums from this form of policy for their own personal use.

Cash values are guaranteed—a fund for emergencies. A monthly income of \$50 is paid if you become totally and permanently disabled before reaching age sixty.

Policy continues in force while any cash value remains, thus preventing lapse and loss of protection.

If it is desired to stop paying premiums any time after the third year, a "paid for" policy is issued for a proportionate amount, on which no further premiums are required.

Remember:

A policy on your life may do much that you intend to do, if you live. It may pay off the mortgage, supply food and clothing for your family, keep the children at school and prevent a forced sale of your other property. It may be all that is left of your life work—to keep you in comfort in your old age.

Ask For Particulars



Will, as the years pass by—



Find increasing prosperity—



And in due time reap the rewards of success.

Canada Life

Assurance Company

J. A. JOHNSTON

Local Agent

MILDMAY ONT.

CUT OFF MAIL TODAY

Fill up your Home Protection Policy.

Name _____ Address _____

Born _____ day of _____ 18__

Do not sign—Without obligation on my part, please send no particulars.

Calf and Hog Meals

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

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

Try Cream of Barley for your breakfast.

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

Try our Canned Peas, they will please you.

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

GEO. LAMBERT.

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES PHO: 36

WALKERTON.

Herman Tegler, the 14-year-old son of Mr. Christ, Tegler of con. 14 Carrick had his leg badly hurt while having some fun with a horse a few days ago. He was riding the animal when it began to kick and threw him off. He was scrambling to his feet when the horse ran against him and bowled him over again and stepped on his right leg four inches below the knee. The shoe made a deep long cut which required a number of stitches to close.

Tom Wilton of Dunkeld, who sued Erart Township at the Walkerton Division Court last month, for \$22, which he claimed as damages for dogs worrying his sheep last fall, and which action the Township con-

tested on the grounds that there was no evidence to show that Wilton's sheep had been attacked at all by dogs, lost his suit against the municipality. His Honor Judge Klein, after reserving decision for a month, handing out judgment on Friday dismissing Wilton's claim with costs.

One of the best known of our native born citizens of the town passed away somewhat unexpectedly yesterday morning in the person of Mr. Joe Morrison. For the past five years Joe has been in poor health and since last September had been unable to follow his occupation at Truax's factory. On Tuesday he told members of the family that he was about the same as usual but felt weak. He lay down most of the af-

ternoon. Yesterday morning he stayed in bed and about seven o'clock he had a hemorrhage and death followed almost instantly. Heart trouble from which he had suffered for a long time was the real cause of his passing. The deceased was born near the town on the South Line fifty-five years ago on Feb. 28, being the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. Christy Morrison. All his life he lived at the old home and for upwards of thirty-five years was employed as an expert mechanic by Mr. R. E. Truax Ex-M.P.

Caledon Mountain to be Cut Down.
The dangerous part of the Centre Road known as Caledon Mountain, and the scene of many motor accidents, is going to be changed. Instead of the present twisting roadway, a new road will be cut through the hill and the grade, considerably lessened. The trees and brush have been cleared away and a huge steam shovel started work on Monday morning. It is expected three months will be required to complete the job. The McLean Construction Company, Toronto, have the contract.—Shelburne Free Press.

Now that the berry season is on it might be well to inform the general public regarding a change that comes into effect this year with respect to the size of the berry boxes. Under the provisions of the new law after July 1st, this year, all of the berry boxes used in former years cannot be used unless it is expressly stamped on them that they are of the small size. The new standard box which has been authorized by the government is that much larger than the old one that four of them will contain as much as five of the old ones. In a crate the people should get 30 boxes of the old size to compete with 24 of the new size. Many of the local growers are now using the standard boxes, but there are also some of the smaller ones in use, and purchasers should see to it for, either the berries in the larger boxes or if in the smaller ones make sure they are so stamped.

SPOTTERS LAND SCOTT

Sam Scott of Kincardine Twp. who has been under surveillance for some time as a bootlegger, was caught red-handed by three Government officials from Toronto and Inspector Beatty of Tara and Provincial Constable Bone of Walkerton about 9 o'clock on the night of Wednesday last (Dominion Day) here. The three Toronto men, who acted as spotters, had it fixed with the county officers that they would endeavor to induce Scott to sell them a bottle of whiskey. The signal was that when they were seen walking towards Scott's car, which was parked at the south end of the town, the County officials were to follow up and catch Scott in the act of passing over the bottle. The trap worked according to expectations and Scott found himself in the custody of the county officers. His car was confiscated and Scott was taken to Walkerton that same night by Provincial Constable Bone and ensconced in the county gaol, but was released the following morning on \$2,500 bail to appear for trial at Kincardine on Thursday afternoon of this week. We understand a charge of being intoxicated has also been laid against two young gents or Kincardine who were celebrating here July 1st, and who will also be arraigned in Police Court at Kincardine on Thursday—Port Elgin Times

REPORT OF S.S. NO. 13 CARRICK

To Jr. IV—Honours, 600. Pass, 480—George Filsinger 647; Katie Leutke 628; Frieda Weigel 626; Eldon Weigel 539; Gertrude Binkle 535; John Leutke 484.
To Sr. III—Honours, 600; Pass 480—Lillian Foerster 613; Josephine Kupferschmidt 527; Godfred Hilgen-dorf 317.
To Jr. III—Honours 450; Pass 360—Mabel Foerster 470; Wilson Baetz 412; Andrew Filsinger 389; Nelda Weigel 354; Gertrude Weigel 295* *misses one examination through illness.
II Class—Henry Kupferschmidt.
I Class—Bertha Filsinger, Catherine Baetz.
Primer—Arnetta Weigel, Milton Foerster, Caroline Kupferschmidt.
C. Lorena Bender, teacher

BITTEN BY LIZZARD

Wilma Huffman, the 5-year-old daughter of Roy Huffman of Culross Township, near Riversdale, may lose her right arm as a result of being bitten by a huge lizard while at play one morning recently. The little girl was playing around a pool of water near her home with playmates, when a lizard suddenly sprang from the water and alighted on her arm its fangs penetrating deeply into her flesh. In a very short time the child's arm was terribly swollen, and she suffered intense pain. The doctors say that the only thing that can save the little girl's life is to have the arm amputated above the elbow.

Every person who owns a rural mail box should have his name painted on in bold letters. Several of us town folks like to occasionally make a short motor trip off the beaten paths and when we do we like to know who lives on the many of the different places en route. The majority of farms are well kept, and the owners thereof should not be ashamed to let the public know who lives upon the farm behind the mail box. Besides it would often save time and annoyance when one wishes to call upon a rural neighbor either on busi-

Postage Stamps Not for Remittance.
According to advices received by postmasters, from Ottawa, hereafter postage stamps may not be used for making small remittances. The use of postage stamps in payment for small accounts is stated to be contrary to post office regulations. Postal Notes, it is pointed out, may be obtained for 25, 30, 40, 50, 70, 75, 80 and 90 cents and from \$1.00 up to \$10.00 in even figures. Odd cents are made up by attaching stamps to the postal notes, and their use for remitting small amounts is strongly recommended as being most convenient for sender and receiver.

BAD ACCIDENT NEAR CLIFFORD

Mr. Herb Hallman of Hanover was the worst sufferer in a serious motor accident which occurred near Fulton Mills on the Clifford-Harriston road about 6 o'clock last Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Hallman of Listowel came up Saturday, accompanied by Mrs. Wegfort, who remained here. On the return trip on Sunday, Mr. Herb Hallman of town accompanied them, intending to come home with his brother, Mr. Clayton Hallman, who was to call for him at Listowel. When they got near Fulton's Mill, a car driven by the Mayor and C.N.R. agent at Harriston came up behind them. Mr. Eldon Hall-

PEOPLE'S STORE

First in Quality First in Service First in Real Economy

Ladies Silk Hose Special

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

PURE SILK HOSE. ALL COLORS

Mens Black Socks 2 pair for 25 cts.

Children's Socks 19 cts. a pair

Mens Four-in-hand Ties
All Colors. Silk and Wool. Regular 75 cts. to 1.25
Special 39c and 49c

Silver Gloss Laundry Starch
Regular 15c Special 3 for 25 cts.

Kellogg's Corn Flake Special
Regular 15c package Special 3 for 35 cts.

Laundry Soap 5 cakes for 50 cts.

Mens Blue Striped Overalls
Regular 3.00 pair Special 1.95

Men's Khaki Combinations
Regular 4.50 Special 3.59

Mens Work Shirts Special 79 cts.

Mens Caps Regular 1.50 to 2.50
Clearing out at 49 cts. each

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

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

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

Produce Prices. We pay the following prices, subject of going higher

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

SUGAR— 7.50 Cash \$7.75 Trade

WEILER BROS.

A restful night on Lake Erie

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

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

Leave Buffalo— 9:00 P. M. Eastern	Leave Cleveland— 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland— 7:30 A. M. Standard Time	Arrive Buffalo— 7:00 A. M.

*Steamer "CITY OF BUFFALO" arrives 7:30 A. M.

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

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

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co. Cleveland, Ohio

Fare, \$5.50

Your Rail Ticket is Good on the Boats

man, who was driving, noticed the car's approach and turned over to the side of the road. Despite the fact that the road is a wide one at that point, and in good condition, the cars collided in some unknown manner, and the Hallman car was knocked over into the ditch. It was a sedan and was badly wrecked, the engine and wheels being the only parts not demolished. The Harriston car was only slightly damaged by the impact.

Mr. Herb Hallman sustained a deep gash up one side of his head and down the other, and was the most seriously hurt. Mr. Eldon Hallman escaped with only a few bruises but his wife had her arm cut and was otherwise bruised. The injured were taken to Harriston, where 34 stitches were necessary to close the wound on Mr. Hallman's head. Mr. Clayton Hallman was called to the phone and he came on to Harriston and brought his brother home. Mrs. Eldon Hallman was taken to the Listowel hospital, where she is reported to be getting along very well.

We are informed that the Harriston man did not stop following the accident, but kept on going. Another car coming along overtook him and advised him of go back and he then sent his two sons to the place of the accident.

Mr. Herb Hallman was reported yesterday to be resting quite well. He suffers considerable pain in his

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Pursuant to the Statutes in behalf Notice is Hereby Given all persons having claims against the Estate of John Kuester, late of the Township of Carrick, in County of Bruce, Ontario, who died on 27th day of May A.D. 1925, hereby notified to send by post paid or otherwise deliver to Daniel Kuester, one of the Executors, on or before the 24th day of July A.D. 1925, a statement of their claims and the security (if any) held by them, duly verified by Statutory declaration.

And Take Notice that after the said 24th day of July the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the Estate among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which they then have notice, and not be liable for claims not filed at the time of distribution.

Dated at Carrick, June 25th, A.D. 1925.
Daniel Kuester,
R. R. No. 3, Mildmay, Ont.

Have You Tasted "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Those who have used Japan, Young Hyson or Gunpowder Tea will appreciate the superiority of this delicious blend, always so pure and rich. Try it.

BAREE, SON OF KAZAN James Oliver Curwood A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

SYNOPSIS.

Baree, the wolf dog, and McTaggart, the trapper, were at war. Enemies of old, each now devoted himself to making his unswerving enemy as miserable as possible. Baree continued to strip McTaggart's game-traps of their food, instinctively avoiding the poison which the treacherous man brutes spread for him. Then McTaggart placed deadly wolf-traps through which the dog would have to reach to procure his bait.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Cont'd.)

Seven inches of snow fell that night, and the whole world seemed turned into a wonderful white robe. Like billows of feathers the snow hung to the trees and shrubs; it raved tall white caps to the rocks, and underfoot it was so light that a cartridge dropped from the hand sank to the bottom of it. Baree was on the trap-line early. He was more cautious this morning, for there was no longer the scent of snowhose track of McTaggart to guide him. He struck the first trap about halfway between Lac Bain and the shack in which the Factor was waiting. It was sprung, and there was no bait. Trap after trap he visited, and all of them he found sprung, and all without bait. He sniffed the air suspiciously, striving vainly to catch the tang of smoke, a whiff of the man's smell. Along toward noon he came to the "nest"—the twelve treacherous traps waiting for him with gaping jaws half a foot under the blanket of snow. For a full minute he stood well outside the danger line, sniffing the air, and listening. He saw the rabbit, and his jaws closed with a hungry click. He moved a step nearer. Still he was suspicious—for some strange and inexplicable reason he sensed danger. Anxiously he sought for it with his nose, his eyes, and his ears, and all about him there was a great silence and a great peace. His jaws clicked again. He whined softly. What was it stirring him? Where was the danger he could neither see nor smell? Slowly he circled about the trap-house; three times he circled round it, each circle drawing him a little nearer—until at last his feet almost touched the outer cord of traps. Another minute he stood still; his ears flattened; in spite of the riotous aroma of the rabbit in his nostrils something was drawing him away. In another moment he would have gone, but there came suddenly—and from directly behind the trap-house—a fierce little rat-like squeak, and the next instant Baree saw an ermine whiter than the snow tearing hungrily at the flesh of the rabbit. He forgot his strange premonition of danger. He growled fiercely, but his plucky little rival did not budge from his feast.

And then he sprang straight into the "nest" that Bush McTaggart had made for him.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The next morning Bush McTaggart heard the clanking of a chain when he was still a good quarter of a mile from the "nest." Was it a lynx? Was it a fisher-cat? Was it a wolf or a fox? Or was it Baree? He half ran the rest of the distance, and at last he came to where he could see, and his heart leaped into his throat when he saw he had caught his enemy. He approached, holding his rifle ready to fire if by any chance the dog should free himself. Baree lay on his side, panting from exhaustion and quivering with pain. A hoarse cry of excitement burst from McTaggart's lips as he drew nearer. He looked at the snow. It was packed hard for many feet about the trap-house, where Baree had struggled, and was red with blood. The blood had

WRIGLEY'S "after every meal"

Parents—encourage the children to care for their teeth! Give them Wrigley's. It removes food particles from the teeth. Strengthens the gums. Combats acid mouth. Refreshing and beneficial!



SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

come mostly from Baree's jaws. They were dripping now as he glared at his enemy. The steel jaws hidden under the snow had done their merciless work well. One of his forefeet was caught well upward. The first joint, both hind feet were caught, and in tearing the jaws loose he had pulled off a patch of skin half as big as McTaggart's hand. The snow told the story of his desperate fight all through the night; his bleeding jaws showed how vainly he had tried to break the imprisoning steel with his teeth. He was panting. His eyes were bloodshot. But ever now, after all his hours of agony, neither his spirit nor his courage was broken. When he saw McTaggart he made a lunge to his feet, almost instantly crumpling down into the snow again. But his forefeet were braced. His head and chest remained up, and the snarl that came from his throat was tigerish in its ferocity. Here, at last—not more than a dozen feet from him—was the more than he hated the wolf breed. And again he was helpless as he waited helplessly that other time in the rabbit snare.

The fierceness of his snarl did not disturb Bush McTaggart now. He merely, and with an exultant laugh he leaned his rifle against a tree, pulled off his mittens, and began loading his pipe. This was the triumph he had looked forward to, the torture he had waited for. In his soul there was a hatred as deadly as Baree's, the hatred that a man might have for a man. He had expected to send a bullet through the dog. But this was better—to watch him dying by inches, to taunt him as he would have taunted a human, to walk about him so that he could hear the clank of the traps and see the fresh blood drip as Baree twisted his tortured legs and body to keep facing him. It was a splendid vengeance. He was so engrossed in it that he did not hear the approach of snowhoses behind him. It was a voice—a man's voice—that turned him round suddenly.

The man was a stranger, and he was younger than McTaggart by ten years. At least he looked no more than thirty-five or six, even with the short growth of blond beard he wore. He was of that sort that the average man would like at a glance; boyish, and yet a man; with clear eyes, a rim of his fur cap, a form like an Indian's, and a face altogether the man did not bear the hard lines of the wilderness. Yet McTaggart knew before he had spoken that this man was of the wilderness, that he was heart and soul a part of it. His cap was fisherskin. He wore a windproof coat of softly tanned caribou skin, belted at the waist with a long sash, and coat was fur-lined. The inside of the long, slender bush-country snowshoe; his pack, strapped over the shoulders, was small and compact; he was carrying his rifle in a cloth bag, and from cap to snowshoes he was travel-worn. McTaggart, at a guess, would have said he had traveled a thousand miles in the last few weeks. It was not this thought that went the strange and chilling fear up his back, but the sudden fear that in some strange way a whisper of the truth might have found its way into the snow—the truth of what had happened on the Gray Loon—and that this travel-worn stranger wore under his caribou-skin coat the badge of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. For that instant it was almost a terror that possessed him, and he stood mute. The stranger had uttered only an amazed exclamation before. Now he said, with his eyes on Baree:

"God save us, but you've got the poor devil in a proper mess, haven't you?"

There was something in the voice that reassured McTaggart. It was not a suspicious voice, and he saw that the stranger was more interested in the captured animal than in himself. He drew a deep breath.

"A trap robber," he said.

The stranger was staring still more closely at Baree. He thrust his gun nearer to him.

"God save us again—a dog!" he exclaimed.

From behind, McTaggart was watching the man with the eyes of a ferret.

"Yes, a dog," he answered. "A wild dog, half wolf at least. He's robbed me of a thousand dollars' worth of fur this winter."

The stranger squatted himself before Baree, with his mittened hands resting on his knees, and his white teeth gleaming in a half smile.

"You poor devil!" he said sympathetically. "So you're a trap robber, eh? An outlaw? And—the Police have got you! And—God save us once more—they haven't played you a very square game!"

He rose and faced McTaggart.

"I had to set a lot of traps like

that," the Factor apologized, his face reddening slightly under the steady gaze of the stranger's blue eyes. Suddenly his animus rose. "And he's going to let him starve, and rot in the traps to pay for all he's done." He picked up his gun, and added, with his eyes on the stranger and his finger ready at the trigger, "I'm Bush McTaggart, the Factor at Lac Bain. Are you bound that way, M'sieu?"

"A few miles, I'm bound up-country—beyond the Barrens."

McTaggart felt again the strange thrill.

"Government?" he asked.

The stranger nodded.

"The Police, perhaps?" persisted McTaggart.

"Why, yes—of course—the Police," said the stranger, looking into the Factor's eyes. "And now, M'sieu, as a very great courtesy to the Law I'm going to send a bullet through that beast's head before we go on. Will you? Or shall I?"

"It's the law of the line," said McTaggart, "to let a trap robber rot in traps. And that beast was a devil."

Lights.

Swiftly, and yet leaving out none of the fine detail, he told of the weeks and months of strife between himself and Baree; of the maddening futility of all his traps and schemes and the still more maddening cleverness of the beast he had at last succeeded in trapping.

"He was a devil—that clever," he cried fiercely when he had finished. "And now you would shoot him, or let him lie there and die by inches, as the devil should?"

The stranger was looking at Baree. His face was turned away from McTaggart. He said:

"He picked up the right. Let the wolf eat up the man. I'll travel a short distance with you now. It will take a couple of miles to straighten out the line of my compass."

He picked up his gun. McTaggart led the way. At the end of half an hour the stranger stooped and pointed north.

"Straight up there—a good five hundred miles," he said, speaking lightly as though he would reach home that night. "I'll leave you here."

He made no offer to shake hands. But in going, he said:

"You might report that John Madison passed this way."

After that he travelled straight northward for half a mile through the deep forest. Then he swung westward for two miles, turned at a sharp angle into the south, and an hour once more squatted on his heels almost within arms' reach of Baree.

And he was saying, as though speaking to a human companion:

"So that's what you've been, old boy? A trap robber, eh? An outlaw? And you beat him at the game for two months! And for that, because you're a better beast than he is, he wants to let you die here as slow as you can. An outlaw!" His voice that warmed once upon a heart, laugh that warmed once upon a heart, that's funny. We ought to shake hands, boy, by George, we had! You're a wild one, he says. Well so am I. Told him my name was John Madison. It ain't. I'm Jim Carvel. And, oh Lord—all I said was 'Police'. That was right. It ain't a lie. I'm wanted by the whole corporation—by every damned policeman between Hudson Bay and the Mackenzie River. Shake, man. We're in the same boat, an' I'm glad to meet you!"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Jim Carvel held out his hand and the snarl that was in Baree's throat died away. The man rose to his feet. He stood there, looking in the direction that Bush McTaggart and chuckled in a curious, exultant sort of way. There was friendliness even in that look. His teeth clicked as he shivered in his agony. To this man he betrayed his weakness. In his bloodshot eyes there was a hungry look as he watched Carvel—the self-confessed outlaw. And Jim Carvel again held out his hand—much nearer this time.

"You poor devil," he said, the smile going out of his face. "You poor devil!"

The words were like a caress to Baree. The first he had known since the loss of Nepeesh and Pierrot. He dropped his head until his jaw lay flat in the snow. Carvel could see the blood dripping slowly from it.

"You poor devil!" he repeated.

There was no fear in the way he put forth his hand. It was the confidence of a great sincerity and a great compassion. It touched Baree's head and patted it in a brotherly fashion, and then—slowly and with a bit more caution—it went to the trap fastened to Baree's forepaw. In his half-crazed brain Baree was fighting to understand things, and the truth came finally when he felt the steel jaws of the trap open, and he drew forth his maimed foot. He did then what he had done to no other creature but Nepeesh. Just once his hot tongue shot out and licked Carvel's hand. The man laughed. With his powerful hands he opened the other traps, and Baree was free.

For a few moments he lay without moving, his eyes fixed on the man. Carvel had seated himself on the snow-covered end of a birch log and was filling his pipe. Baree watched him light it; he noted with new interest the first puff of smoke that left Carvel's mouth. The man was not more than the length of two trap-chains away—and he grinned at Baree.

"Scraw up your nerve, old chap," he encouraged. "No more traps. Just a little stiff. Mebby we'd better—get out."

He turned his face in the direction



LAYETTE FOR THE NEW BABY.

Clothes for the new baby may be made with a great saving of time and trouble, when using the pattern for this layette. Every garment required in the new baby's wardrobe is included. The first long dress of soft nainsook is made daintily with tucks, and a yoke with touches of embroidery. A second dress of the same material has tucks running into the shoulder, embroidery, and narrow lace trimming the neck and sleeves. A girton skirt buttoning on the shoulders is worn beneath the dress, and to provide extra warmth for cool days a barrow-coat of soft wool with shaped top should be worn. A diaper-band, shirt with kimono sleeves buttoning up the front, together with nightgown having extension buttoning from back onto front, completes this layette, which is cut in one size only. Dress requires 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch material, nightgown 1 1/2 yards, straight petticoat, 1 1/4 yards, shirt 3/4 yard, diaper-band 1/4 yard. Price 20 cents. Many styles having a smart appeal may be found in our Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book, 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

of Lac Bain. The suspicion was in his mind that McTaggart might turn back. Perhaps that same suspicion was impressed upon Baree, for when he looked at him again he was on his feet, staggering a bit as he gained his equilibrium. In another moment the outlaw had swung the pack-sack from his shoulders and was opening it. He thrust in his hand and drew out a chunk of raw, red meat.

"Killed it this morning," he explained to Baree. "Ye'lling bull, tender as partridge—and that's as fine a sweetbread as ever came out from under a backbone. Try it!"

He tossed the flesh to Baree. There was no equivocation in the manner of his acceptance. Baree was furnished—and the meat was flung to him by a friend. He buried his teeth in it. His jaws crunched it. New fire leaped to his blood as he feasted, but not for an instant did his reddened eyes leave the other's face. Carvel replaced his pack. He rose to his feet, took up his rifle, slipped on his snowshoes, and fronted the north.

"Come on, Boy," he said. "We've got to travel."

It was a matter-of-fact invitation, as though the two had been travelling companions for a long time. It was, perhaps, not only an invitation, but partly a command. It puzzled Baree. For a full half-minute he stood motionless in his tracks, gazing at Carvel as he strode into the north. A sudden convulsive twitching shot through Baree; he swung his head toward Lac Bain; he looked again at Carvel, and a whine that was scarcely more than a breath came out of his throat. The man was just about to disappear into the thick spruce. He paused, and looked back.

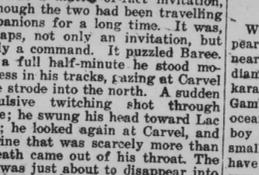
"Coming, Boy?"

(To be continued.)

For First Aid—Minard's Liniment.

Character and Goodness.

No man deserves to be praised for his goodness unless he has the strength of character to be wicked. All other goodness is generally nothing but indulgence or impotence of will.—La Rochefoucauld.



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No irritation for baby's skin

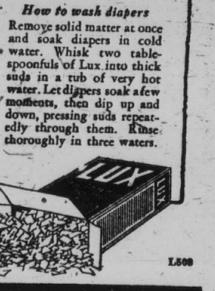
Do this and keep his clothing soft, pure and comfortable



Nothing is so sensitive as baby's skin! Even the slightest roughness in his diapers, shirts and bands will inflame and irritate it.

Much trouble is directly due to washing diapers with harsh soap—soap containing free alkali. The alkali clings to the little garments in the form of a fine, white powder—almost impossible to rinse out. This causes "diaper rash."

To save baby's skin, use Lux for washing all his clothes. It is the mildest, purest, gentlest cleanser in the world. Lux contains no free alkali, and the pure soda rinses out completely. Lux keeps baby's garments soft, clean, comfortable and safe!



Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

My Heritage.

What heritage is this that comes to me, Borg in an age of marvel and surprise? How am I made the Child of Destiny? Needing the faith and vision of the Wise!

Behold, a land that I may call my own Because the Brave of unforgotten days Dared for a realm to challenge seas unknown, And tramp the trail of far, untrodden ways;

Dared for a Dream to leave a world behind Where dreams were born to stifle, and to seek A world as yet unmade, where the free mind Could plan and build and its free purpose speak!

How splendidly they planned! How well they built! And with what toll, what pain, what dauntless heart!

Now on my soul can lie no greater guilt Than that I fall in what must be my part!

The heir of hope and courage—it must be not My task to hold the Freedom which they wrought, And, with no less a love for Liberty, To labor for the better world they sought.

Why Hull?

The citizens of Hull, England, were told, in the language of Doty Craig, that "there ain't no sitch place," they would be polite indeed if they did not hint that you were a candidate for a lunatic asylum.

Nevertheless, it is a fact that there is no such place as "Hull." The name of the Yorkshire port is really Kingston-on-Hull, so that the town is called Kingston, and the little tributary of the Humber on which it stands is called River Hull. Formerly it was called Wyke-on-Hull, but the name of the town was changed to Kingston by Edward I.

It is rather unusual for a town to drop its own name for that of the river on which it stands. There have been many other cases where towns have changed their name, however, one instance being Richmond, in Surrey, the favorite resort of river-lovers. Its historic name is Sheen, which is now only applied to one of its suburbs.

Self-Sacrifice.

"Mama," said little Elsie, "I do wish I had some money to give you for the poor children."

Her mother, wishing to teach her the lesson of self-sacrifice, said: "Very well, dear; if you would like to go without sugar for a week, I'll give you the money instead, and then you will have some."

The little one considered solemnly for a moment, and then said: "Must it be sugar, mama?"

"Why, no, darling; not necessarily. What would you like to do without?"

"Soap, mama," was Elsie's answer.

Minard's Liniment for Backache.

He Was a Gentleman.

Farmer—"Don't you see that sign, Private—No Hunting Allowed?"

Hunter—"I don't read anything marked private."

\$50,000 Pearl Found.

What is called the world's finest pearl, a lustrous, peacock-green gem nearly three-quarters of an inch in diameter and weighing almost thirty karats, has been found off one of the Gambier Islands in the South Pacific ocean by an eighteen-year-old native boy diver. He parted with it for a small fortune, and the buyer is said to have been offered \$50,000 for the treasure. It is not an uncommon occurrence for the fishermen to go out in their little canoes in the morning and return at evening rich according to their standards. The find of the young boy, however, is said to be the largest in the records of the region.

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aids digestion

A RIDE ON A BONESHAKER

BY PAUL BLAKE.

When Dick Sharland's uncle wrote to say that he was leaving Australia for good, and would be in Canada by the middle of June, Dick promptly remarked that he would ask his uncle to give him a bicycle. So when Mr. Edwards, on his return, good-naturedly inquired one day what his nephew would like to have for a birthday present, Dick did not hesitate a moment, and his uncle found himself "let in" for a rather expensive gift. "You shall have a bicycle when you can ride it," promised Mr. Edwards. "I'll learn to ride in a day," replied Dick, with all the confidence of a boy of fourteen.

"Oh, there is no such hurry as all that!" laughed his uncle.

But Dick thought there was, and resolved there should be no delay on his part. Early next day he called on Rex Gardner, a chum a year or two older, who already possessed a machine.

"I say, Rex! I'm going to have a bicycle!" was his greeting.

"Are you? How jolly! Won't we have some rattling spins! When is it coming?"

"Well, I've got to learn to ride first," said Dick.

"Oh, you'll learn in no time!"

Dick assented; he believed he would. But he found it rather difficult to suggest to Rex that he wanted to borrow his machine to learn on.

Rex looked grave. He had learned to ride himself, and he knew what it meant.

"I've got a puncture in my back wheel," he said, "and I've got no solution left, so I am afraid my machine won't be ready for a day or two. Why don't you hire one at White's?"

Dick had but a dollar in his pocket, and as he saw that Rex did not seem inclined to lend him his machine, he described the matter ahead. However, he made one more effort.

"You might lend me yours," he said. "If I'd got a bike and you wanted to learn, I'd have lent you mine."

This was a statement which it was impossible to prove, so it did not advance matters much. Rex was firm, though ready to proffer his assistance in any other way so Dick marched off to see Mr. White.

"I want to hire a bicycle for an hour or two," began Dick. "Have you got a good one?"

Mr. White eyed the youngster.

"Yes, I've got a good one; you may make your mind easy about that," he replied. "Can you ride?"

Dick was not prepared for the question and admitted that he wanted to learn.

"Then you don't learn on my machines!" said Mr. White, decidedly. "You pay me fifty cents an hour and do five dollars' worth of damage. No, no, young sir; you come to me when you can ride, and—"

But Dick did not wait to hear the end.

"How am I to learn to ride unless I have a machine to learn on?" he demanded, angrily.

"That's your business, my young friend," was the aggravating reply.

"All right, then," growled Dick, in a rage, "I'll get one somewhere else. Who wants to have your second-hand boneshaker, anyway?"

He ran back to Rex and detailed his dilemma. Surely Rex would have pity on him now and lend him his machine.

But Rex had an alternative suggestion.

"Tell you what I'll do," he said, confidentially. "I'll go to Mr. White and hire a machine, and then you can use it."

Dick beamed his thanks; that would get over the difficulty.

Rex marched boldly in.

"Got a machine fit to ride, Mr. White?"

Mr. White glared at the boy over his spectacles.

"Oh, it's you, is it?" he replied. "I thought you'd a bicycle of your own?"

"I've got a bad puncture, and I want to go out to-day," said Rex.

"You're sure you can ride?" asked the man, as he wheeled a massive, time-worn cycle into the road.

"What do you think?" cried Rex, as he vaulted into the saddle without touching the pedal.

Rex was soon home again, and in five minutes more the two boys were on their way to a secluded lane where Dick was to have his first lesson, shielded from the public gaze. He was all eagerness to mount and begin.

Rex had seldom spent so warm an hour as the following one—nor had Dick. The latter found that learning to ride was not quite so easy as it looked. The way the head would turn around unexpectedly was very disconcerting, whilst the eccentricities of the pedals were beyond foresight.

However, Dick had plenty of agility and plenty of pluck; moreover, he meant to learn as quickly as he could, so as to save paying for the hire of a machine, so Rex had no rest given him.

Dick pouted away, his chum running beside him panting directions, and every now and then pulling him from under the bicycle or the bicycle from under him, as the case might be.

"Why do you want to learn over so?" he asked, as Dick went near a ditch.

"I don't want to. I can't help it," replied Dick.

"Mind that pedal! There you go!"

So he did; there was no denying it. Dick fetched up against the hedge, falling gracefully over the handles.

"You'll smash the old rattletrap if you don't take care," said Rex; "you do go it so hard. Why can't you take it easy and pedal evenly?"

"So I try to; but the wretched thing turns every way at once, and then the pedal kicks out at me."

Dick rubbed his shin, then his elbow, and left the rest of his bruised spots for a future occasion.

"I'm very glad I didn't lend you my machine," said Rex, unfeelingly.

"If you had," retorted Dick, "I should be able to ride by now; but who could learn on a ramshackle affair like this? Why, it must weigh half a hundredweight."

"Lucky for you it is a heavy one. You'd have smashed a light one by now. Are you going to have another try?" he continued, as Dick put his foot on the pedal.

"Of course, I am; but you needn't hold on any more, if you're tired."

"Tired? Who wouldn't be, if he had to race after you and hold you on and keep out of your way all at once?"

Matters were getting a trifle strained. Both boys were hot and tired. Moreover, nothing is more trying to the temper than to be whacked on the shin by a pedal which you can't kick back. However, there was no open rupture at present, though each boy used language considerably stronger than usual.

Perseverance and pluck had their due reward, and Dick managed, at the end of his hour, to wobble along alone. His progress was serpentine; but it was progress. He could not mount with certainty, but that would come later.

He turned the machine towards home and Rex trotted by his side, glad enough that his duties were over.

"Mind how you turn that corner," he cautioned. "Don't lean over too much. Go it slow—go it slow!" he shouted.

But it was too late! Dick had lost his head for a moment. Rex tried to save him, but only succeeded in involving himself in the catastrophe. Over went both boys and bicycle in a tangle.

When they were all separate again, the boys began to inspect damages. Rex had torn his coat and barked his shin. Dick had sprained his thumb and bruised his shoulder; the bicycle had buckled its front wheel and bent its crank.

"Scissors!" exclaimed Rex. "Here's a go! We shall never get this right by ourselves."

"What's the matter with the wheel?" asked Dick, who had never seen a buckled wheel before.

"Oh, that's easily put right!" Rex grasped it with his knees, and, with an effort, twisted the rim into shape again. "It's the crank I don't like; it doesn't clear the frame."

Nothing could be more certain than that the bicycle was unrideable.

"What an awful nuisance!" said Rex. "Won't old White be angry?"

"What shall you say to him?" ventured Dick.

Rex stared at him.

"The question is, what will you say to him?"

"I? What's it got to do with me? I didn't hire it."

"Do you mean to say you expect me to go and be bullied because you've damaged his machine?" cried Rex.

"How should I take it back? How can I, when I wanted to hire it and he wouldn't let me, and he knows I couldn't ride?"

"Didn't I go and get it to oblige you? And didn't you smash it?"

"Well, it was your fault. If you hadn't shouted, I shouldn't have turned so sharp."

The two friends were now on the high road to a quarrel. Rex couldn't contain his indignation.

"Well, of all the sneaks—"

If Dick hadn't been holding up the bicycle he would probably have planted his undamaged hand on Rex's shoulder; but before he could lay the machine against the hedge Dick's anger had cooled. He had the sense to see that he was in the wrong—that he was to blame and that he must "face the music."

"All right, I'll take it back to Mr. White. He can't eat me," he said.

"And the sooner I get there the less there'll be to pay for hiring."

Rex was instantly disarmed.

"I'll go with you," he said.

But Dick would not hear of it, and finally he trundled the machine to White's ignominiously on its front wheel, as if it had been a wheelbarrow.

"Hello! What's this?" cried Mr. White, as he caught sight of Dick.

"I've bent the crank a little," replied Dick.

"But I don't remember your hiring a machine. I—Ah, I remember now! You're the boy who told me he couldn't ride."

"I can now," assured Dick.

"I see," remarked Mr. White, with an unpleasant smile. "So you've been using my machine on false pretences. Do you know I could have you up before the magistrate if I liked?"

Unfortunately, this particular threat was too familiar to Dick's ears to be effective. He knew from experience that nothing ever came of it.

"What's there to make a fuss about?" he asked. "My friend hired a machine and let me ride on it. He can lend it to whoever he likes, so long as it isn't damaged."

"But it is damaged."

"Yes, and a rickety old concern it must have been!" continued Dick,



The Don Cossack choir of Russian officers gather at the Cenotaph in London to lay a wreath in token of their respect and friendship, unbroken in death.

boldly. "Come over with General Wolfe, I expect. How—how much do you want for mending it?"

Mr. White looked severely at Dick, and then inspected the bent crank. Dick waited anxiously to know whether his pockets were to be drained or not.

Mr. White straightened his back. "I could charge you three dollars for that job," he said.

"Three dollars!" gasped Dick.

"And it would serve you right for playing such a trick on me. But, if you'll apologize, I'll make it fifty cents."

Dick never thought much of making an apology; he would have made a dozen to save two dollars and a half. He pulled out the amount required to pay for hire and damage, and then turned to scamper home.

But he didn't scamper; he walked. In the evening he borrowed some ammonia and sticking plaster. The next morning he felt as if he'd been thrashed all over. But what did he care? He could tell his uncle that he could ride. And in less than a week he had a bicycle of his own, and he could bid good-bye to White's forever.

Excelsior Pads.

Excelsior pads cut to the correct size fit into half of an egg case and are of great help in reducing the loss due to breakage when eggs are shipped in the ordinary thirty- dozen egg crates. Most of those on the market consist of a thin pad of excelsior inclosed in a paper-wrapping.

There are several ways of using such pads when packing a case of eggs for shipment. The object of the pad is to hold the fillers more firmly together so that they tend to shift or slide as a whole rather than to slide singly upon each other. Furthermore,

the bottom pad is an excellent cushion for all the eggs above it.

The pad must be soft enough so that the fillers above and below will press into it, giving the effect of a bulge of excelsior into each section of the filler. This has the desired effect of locking the fillers together into a more or less solid mass.

The usual recommendation is to use six pads to each case. One is placed in the bottom of the case, one between the top filler and the filler immediately below, and one over the top filler. No flats are used in these places, the pad serving both as a flat and as a cushion.

When packed in this fashion in strong, new fillers and with the cases and covers securely nailed, there is little chance for serious breakage to occur in transit.

Flowers in the Far North.

At Fort Resolution, Northwest Territories, is one of the far north Sub-Stations of the Dominion Experimental Farms System. In his most recent report the Superintendent states that travellers are agreeably surprised to find such beautiful flowers and in such quantity. A list of the flowers given with the months of blooming shows:

Sweet William, baby's breath, geraniums, lily, bloomed in June; poppy, matricaria (white), excelsior, pink (Dianthus), daisy, sweet alyssum, bloomed in July; mignonette, marigold, pansy, balsam, verbena, sweet peas, snap dragons, little blue star, bloomed in August; morning glory, dahlia, crysanthemums (snow bells), zinnias (all colors), and carnations (Marguerite) bloomed in September.

It does not pay to grow low-priced crops on high-priced land, nor vice versa.

ALFALFA GROWING IN CANADA

BY C. A. ZAVITZ.

The Field Husbandry Dept. of the Ontario Agricultural College and the Experimental Union have been working with alfalfa for over a quarter of a century. It took many years of pioneer work in conducting experiments, in giving addresses and in preparing articles and reports to convince more than a small percentage of our farmers that this crop can be grown satisfactorily in Ontario. It was ascertained some years ago that it was necessary to use the best methods of culture, to inoculate the seed and to sow nothing but the very hardy varieties, if success with this important crop is to be reached in this province.

About seventeen years ago we discovered a variegated alfalfa growing in Welland County, Ontario, which was exceptionally hardy. This was a blend of alfalfa obtained over fifty years ago from Lorraine and from Baden, the latter being the original home of the Grimm. After carefully investigating the history of this hardy alfalfa I gave it the name of "Ontario Variegated." From Welland County it spread to Lincoln, Wentworth, Halimard, Peel, and to other counties of the province. It has had the natural selection caused by our Ontario winters for upwards of fifty years. The winter of 1917-18 was probably the severest on record, killing over fifty per cent. of the winter wheat and upwards of 45,000 acres of alfalfa. It also destroyed the tenderest plants in the fields of hardy alfalfa, leaving only the very best. We, therefore, have in Ontario, at the present time, an alfalfa the seed of which is sure to create a big demand in both Canada and the Northern States where an exceptionally hardy alfalfa is required.

The closest rival of the Ontario Variegated is undoubtedly the Grimm. In an experiment conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College extending over a period of ten years in which the alfalfa plants were carefully counted annually, the Ontario Variegated made the highest record of those hardy varieties which are grown more or less extensively in Ontario and in some of the Northern States. The exact average percentage of living plants from the ten-year period was as follows: Ontario Variegated 66.9, Grimm 66.0 and Baltic 61.9.

In each of two separate experiments, one extending over a period of ten years and another of twelve years, the Ontario Variegated gave the highest

average yield of hay per acre in the early part of the season in the latter part of the tests.

In an experiment started three years ago in which there are seven plots of Ontario Variegated from five different sources and also seven plots of Grimm from five different sources, the average yield of hay per acre per annum for 1923 and 1924 was 4.6 tons for the Ontario Variegated and 4.4 tons for the Grimm.

Both the Ontario Variegated and the Grimm have given satisfactory results in the co-operative experiments over Ontario while the Common variety of alfalfa has usually killed out in a very short time.

Permit me to also draw your attention to the results of the Ontario Variegated alfalfa in New York State. On January 28th, 1920, I received the following report from that State:

"In alfalfa variety demonstrations carried on through the Farm Bureau of New York State, the variety of alfalfa known as Ontario Variegated has consistently proven to be superior to anything which we have tried. About five years ago you assisted me in securing a supply of seed of this variety which I put out in demonstrations in many parts of New York State. The variety showed its superiority at the first and has continued to show its superiority in the tests which we still have under observation. You may be interested to know that in New York State the variegated alfalfa stand at the top, the varieties which we have under observation taking this rank: First, Ontario Variegated; second, Baltic; third, Grimm."

On May 27th, 1925, I secured another report which is as follows:

"In our experimental work, and also in many demonstrations on New York farms, the Ontario Variegated alfalfa has been showing great value. During the first two or three years after it is seeded, it yields as well as any other strains which live over well in New York State and a great deal better than many of them. Under average field conditions, it seems to be longer lived than any of the other varieties which are planted on a field scale. It is the last variety to thin out and be run out with grass and weeds."

I do not know where Ontario farmers can secure better alfalfa seed at the present time than Ontario Variegated, Grade No. 1, produced from inspected fields and sold in sealed bags.

HOW I PLAN MY SUMMER HOUSEWORK

BY NELL B. NICHOLS.

My system of housekeeping under- goes quite a change when warm weather arrives. Chickens, gardens, canning operations, cooking for crews of men, and other tasks require so much time that every farm woman's schedule of working needs to be made over.

The cleaning duties are simplified. I store away all unnecessary bric-a-brac to make dusting easier. I take down draperies, leaving the plain, washable curtains at the windows; these I tie back at the sides so they cannot whip against the screens, and so they will not obstruct the view of the countryside. The draperies do not get a chance to fade if put away and they do not have to be washed.

One of my neighbors has a little room made of wire screen fastened to a wooden frame. This she keeps out in the yard under a large shade tree. Her two small children almost live in this outdoor playhouse. It contains a cot on which they take their afternoon nap. The health of these youngsters is excellent and their mother does not worry over the whereabouts of her babies.

Vacuum cleaners are a boon to busy homemakers throughout the year; they certainly make floor care a cooler and more agreeable occupation in the summer. If electricity is not available, a vacuum cleaner which runs by hand may be obtained. I have tested a device of this nature that gives magnificent results.

Carpet sweepers are fine for removing the surface dirt. I use one as an aid to my vacuum cleaner, especially to pick up crumbs after a meal.

BAKING PROGRAM.

I plan my housework so I do not have to be in the kitchen many hours during the summer day. The early hours of morning are the coolest, so I do my baking then. I have one morning of intensive baking every week. It has been the only way I could get the larder filled. Since I use a kerosene stove the work is not disagreeable because little heat is made. Usually I bake several layers of cake, a large batch of cookies, a shortcake or fruit dumplings, bread and cinnamon rolls. If there is time, I make a pie; occasionally I bake two or three pastry shells, storing these under a cork.

I always cook large quantities of food at a time in the summer; that is, when potatoes, beans, and many other

vegetables are being cooked. I prepare enough for more than one meal. These vegetables may be warmed quickly in the evening for supper. I also mix the flour, salt, and shortening for pastry in large amounts. This I keep in my refrigerator.

As I mentioned before, I bake several layers of cake at a time. I put icing on two of them, and the others I keep in a stone jar, covered tightly. The addition of a warm icing, made when a meal is cooking, freshens cake that has been baked several days. Frequently I bake as many as ten layers at a time. I make drop cookies and biscuits in the summer to eliminate the rolling of the dough.

When there is a rush of work, I buy the bread from the town bakery. If someone cannot go after it, I call the baker by telephone and ask him to send the bread by parcel post. I often buy a large roast of beef when I am at the butcher's. I make it into innumerable dishes with little work after it has been served as a roast.

I have several glass baking dishes that I like. Foods cooked in these may be served at the table in the same dishes in which they were cooked. Quite naturally, I have no objection to having fewer dishes to wash. Whenever I am rushed, I let the dishes dry themselves after scalding. We make a picnic meal of Sunday-evening suppers. We use paper dishes; in this way the dishwashing task is easier.

As a rule, I am able to avoid intensive canning campaigns. A few jars filled every week will make a good showing by the time frost comes.

LAUNDRY STUNTS.

It is almost impossible to make the washing and ironing light. But I have a few stunts that help. Some of the meals are eaten on stenciled delft, and paper napkins are used. A roll of paper toweling in the kitchen is an economical way of subtracting from the pile of clothes to be laundered. I also find that small, thin Turkish towels are fine for drying dishes when you do not wish to drain them. They do not leave a lint on the china and silver, and they never require ironing. Many city folks come to the farm to spend Sundays and holidays. If you are sharing your home with guests, I hope you will follow my rule. I give the company the dinner I had planned for my family.



FOR SUMMER DANCES AND DINNERS.

Taffeta and flowers express a quaint simplicity in the little evening frock pictured here. The tight bodice and full skirt express a type which is very popular with the younger set, and is especially pretty when the crispness of taffeta is allowed to influence the skirt to stand away at the hips. Taffeta of a soft yellow shade, with hand-tinted flowers and leaves scattered throughout, was used for this frock, the full skirt of which is softly shirred to the bodice. The short sleeves and round neck are finished with a narrow piping of the taffeta. Sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 years requires 2 3/4 yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Home sewing brings nice clothes, within the reach of all, and to follow the mode is delightful when it can be done so easily and economically, by following the styles pictured in our new Fashion Book. A chart accompanying each pattern shows the material as it appears when cut out. Every detail is explained, so that the inexperienced sewer can make without difficulty an attractive dress. 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.

With a Pair of Scissors.

Scissors I find to be one of the most indispensable of my kitchen tools. In preparing salads, either fruit or vegetable, they will do the job with much greater speed and neatness than a knife. You will find that sections of orange, pineapple or grapefruit can be cut into small uniform pieces without loss of juice. Lettuce leaves can be quickly shredded, or whole leaves of lettuce or cabbage shaped as a bed for your salad. Your garnishes, too—beet, radish, pimiento and lemon—may be cut into decorative shapes. Scissors are useful, too, in removing the seeds from peppers and cutting the peppers into pieces.

For cleaning small fish scissors are unequalled, and a rather dangled task is finished in a hurry. A single snip removes the head, and then the tail, off come the fins, and then a clean slit from head to tail and the fish is laid open—all without laying the slippery fish on a board.

In mincing ham or bacon, cutting up fowl giblets for gravy or stuffing, and even cutting raw sliced meat into small pieces for the casserole, I find the scissors better than a knife. They are worth a trial.—S. B.

When Mother Was Little.

Children love to be told about "when mother was a little girl." During hours of wakefulness because of an abscessed gland, I diverted my daughter's mind from her weeping tales of my own childhood. The first night I tried to tell her how hood incidents had been green a thought in years; but after a few days of pencil and jotted notes, the recollections which came crowding back when memory was turned to them. Next time she demanded "another was a little girl," I was forced to tell her.

It helped amazingly through illness and subsequent ones of other children. The best thing about telling stories to the young is that they enjoy hearing the same ones over and over. They like particularly to hear about their elders' school days, particularly if their school conditions were greatly in contrast with those of modern education.—M. P. D.

Storage of Brooder Stoves.

Before the brooder stoves are stored away till another brooding season rolls around, they should be given a coat of stove enamel, which will furnish considerable protection against rust. It is well also to check over every stove and make a list of all broken and worn parts, so that they can be ordered in plenty of time for use with next year's early-hatched chicks.



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 of the wide selection
 10-in. double-sided 75c.
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 HAYFORK PULLEYS EXTRA SHEAVES HOOKS
 HITCHES, ETC.
 SECTION KNIVES TO FIT ALL MACHINES 6 1/2c each
 HAMMOCKS — BICYCLES — ROCK SALT — CEMENT
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Binder Twine at
 very lowest prices
Screen Doors
\$2.50 to \$4.50
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Those Pictures in Your Store-room

Would look much better on your walls—and it's an easy matter to do them framed.
 Wrap them up now—before it's your memory—and bring them to us.
 We'll be surprised how much will add to their beauty—and never miss the little that they expect you soon?
G. H. EICKMEIER

FORMOSA.

Mrs. Benno Schwartz of Ohio, and Miss Nettie of Kitchener are visiting Mrs. A. A. Schwartz, Melinda and Loretta Schuch of Toronto are visiting Mr. Frank Haisz, and Mrs. Alex Oberle and are spending a few weeks at Grimsby Beach.
 The men's softball team of Mildmay played a game of ball against our boys, the home team winning by a fair margin.
 Mr. and Mrs. Hickley and family of Detroit are visiting Mrs. Charles Waechter.
 Mr. Leonard Bruder of Detroit is spending his holidays here.
 Rev. Fr. Waechter of Kitchener is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Waechter.
 Miss Florence Mosack of Cargill is spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Vera Oberle.
 Miss Vera Noll of Kitchener is spending her vacation at her home.
 Mr. Alfred Fedy motored to Kitchener on Sunday.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Merkel, Mr. and Mrs. John Hagmire of Elma, N. Y., spent a few days with Mrs. Philip Gress and family.
 Miss Arnetta Gress and Mrs. Lillian Damm of Elma, N. Y., spent their vacation at their home here. They returned to the States on Monday.
 Misses Gertrude and Florence, daughter of Walkerton were visitors in Otter Creek.
 Mr. and Mrs. Drum of near Hamden spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Fritz and family.
 This week will wind up the haying in this burg. Wheat will be ready in about a week's time.
 Messrs. Elton and Clifton Gress returned to Detroit by motor on Sunday to resume their duties at the Ford Motor Company.

BORN

HAUCK—In Culross, on July 12th to Mr. and Mrs. Albin Hauck, a son.
DURRER—In Carrick, on June 9th to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Durrer a daughter.
WEILER—At the Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton, on July 12th, to Dr. E. J. and Mrs. Weiler, a daughter.
 Miss Rose Meyer of Kitchener was home over the week-end with her parents at Arleside.
 Why? Ship your cream to Guelph and Toronto and run chances on second grade 3c less. We pay 34c cash, 36c trade. Sovereign's.

Just say 2 cones for a nickel at Sovereign's.

Read Weiler Bros. advt. on page 5 for Special Bargains.

Found—In Mildmay, a silver watch Owner call here.

Hose Special. Call in and see our bargain table on Silk Hose. Weiler Bros.

Mr. Edward H. Hiltzman of Galt visited relatives and friends here on Tuesday.

Dr. Guy of Maxwell called on Dr. T. A. Carpenter here on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Sovereign and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Helwig spent the week-end at Grimsby Beach.

Dr. and Mrs. Bicknell of Port Dover are spending the week with the latter's brother, Dr. Carpenter.

Mr. Chas. Kastner leaves to-day on a month's trip to the Canadian West to visit relatives and friends.

No Trespassing—John Weiler strictly forbids trespassing in his grain field. Take notice and save trouble.

We have over 200 samples of English Woollens for men's suits. Prices lowest, quality highest. Sovereign's.

Dr. Carpenter removed the tonsils from three of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Fleming Ballagh of Belmore this week.

The Moltke Band passed through Mildmay on Monday en route to Kincardine where they assisted in the big Orange Celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Diemert wish to heartily thank all those who assisted and extended sympathy to them in their recent bereavement.

Kincardine Beach was the mecca for local citizens on Sunday, no less than ten carloads of Mildmayites spending the day at the lakeside.

The Walkerton Junior football club came down for a practice game last Friday evening. Both clubs had a good work out, Mildmay winning by 3 to 0.

Mr. Jas. McDonald of Toronto, who attended the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mr. John McDonald, at Teeswater on Sunday, called on friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Dan O'Donahue of Toronto (nee Miss May Herringer) came up on Monday to attend the marriage of his nephew, Mr. H. G. Weiler, and to visit relatives and friends.

On Wednesday evening of last week at the home of Mrs. C. H. Pletsch, a miscellaneous shower was tendered to Miss Margaret Stewart, in honor of her approaching marriage.

Congratulations are due to Misses Ruth Vollick and Grace Scott on having passed with first-class honours their Conservatory Examination in Senior History and Intermediate Piano.

Mrs. Jake Beninger, who has been visiting at Kitchener and St. Clements and other points, has returned to her home to attend the Golden Jubilee of Mr. and Mrs. Con. Beninger at Formosa.

Haying operations are keeping the farmers busy this week. The crop is somewhat heavier than was looked for some time ago. Many farmers estimate it to be a 60 to 75% of an average crop.

Professor E. Katz, the noted eye specialist, is coming again on his rounds to test your eyes at The Commercial Hotel, Mildmay, on Tuesday, July 21st. By his great skill he will relieve eye sight trouble and headache, even though others failed. With proper care can be removed. Let us help you. Don't miss this chance. Two-sighted glasses in one piece for \$10.00, worth \$16.00.

Will Build Two Bridges.
 The Carrick Council has decided to build two bridges on the 12th concession, between Lots 31 and 34, this year, the combined cost of which will not exceed more than \$3500. Jacob Palm has been awarded the concrete work of the bridge near the boundary, and the London Bridge Co. will supply the iron for the superstructure of both bridges. Contractor Palm will commence his job at once.

Former Carrick Resident.
 The death of Mrs. John McDonald of Teeswater took place rather suddenly on Thursday evening of last week. Deceased had been poorly for about two weeks, but was about most of the time. Last Thursday she went out to the garden, and upon her return to the house she expired almost immediately. Mrs. McDonald was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Allan McAulay of the 12th concession of Carrick and lived here until about 35 years when she and her husband and family removed to Teeswater. Deceased was a remarkably kind, hospitable woman, and enjoyed the highest respect of all her acquaintances. She is survived by her husband, two sons and two daughters. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon at the Teeswater cemetery, many Mildmay and Carrick friends attending.

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

Hot Weather Necessities

Wear Light Weight Clothes And Keep Cool
We have a well assorted stock to choose from

Dress Gingham
 Dress Ginghams, in stripes, checks and plaid designs, for dresses, aprons, rompers, etc.
 PRICES 21c, 29c, 35c and 50c

Dress Crepes
 Crepe, Silk, Silk and Wool Mixtures, in plain and figured patterns; and over checks.
 PRICES \$1.25 up to \$2.00

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

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

Dress Voiles
 All the new things in Voile, neat pin dots and fancy designs, also printed effects.
 PRICES 49c, 75c and \$1.00

Habutia Silk
 Light weight, good wearing wash silk in a wide range of colors for dresses, slips, etc.
 PRICE \$1.50

Mens Straw Sailors
 Mens Straw Sailors in white, cream and tan fancy braids, with plain and fancy bands.
 PRICES RANGE FROM \$1.50 up to \$3.00

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

FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Mens Pants
 Mens Cottonade Tweed Pant, dark pattern, in good wearing qualities. Sizes 34 to 42.
 SPECIAL \$1.95

Mens Overalls
 Mens Black Bb Overalls, medium weight denim, will give satisfactory wear. Sizes 36 to 42.
 SPECIAL \$1.95

Bring us your Cream, Eggs and Butter
Weekly Half-Holiday Every Thursday Afternoon

HELWIG BROS. GENERAL MERCHANTS

PRESENTATION TO TEACHER

Last Friday evening the trustees of Separate School Section No. 1, Carrick, assembled at the home of Mr. Alex. Fischer, where they presented Miss Mary A. Uhrich, who has so successfully taught in this school for the past eight years, with the following address and a silk umbrella:
 Miss Mary Uhrich.
 Dear Friend—

We, your friends of Separate School Section No. 1, wish to take advantage of this opportunity to tell you that we sincerely regret your resignation as teacher in our school. For the past eight years you have given us your best service, and we wish you to know that we appreciate your earnest efforts on behalf of our children, and the beneficial effect on their young lives by your uplifting influence and splendid example.

Few teachers are able to combine the many excellent qualities of head and heart that you possess, and we regard your removal as a distinct loss to this community. Your deep interest in the school and its educational advancement, has won you many warm friends here, and our best wishes will follow you as long as you live. We hope that you may be able to visit us in the future, and we assure you that no person will be more welcome.

As a slight token of our esteem and affection for you, we would ask you to accept this silk umbrella and we venture the hope that it may always remind you of the many friends you leave in Separate School Section No. 1, Carrick.

Signed on behalf of the Section by
 Andrew Schmitt
 Andrew Schnurr
 Alex. Fischer
 Jacob Fischer

P. S. S. NO. 3, CARRICK

Promotion Exams.

Jr. IV—Pass—Irene Tegler, Barbara Hopf and Howard McConkey (equal); Ellen Kinzie; Joseph Walter; John Hopf-Violet Weber; Herman Tegler; Elmer Russwurm.
 Sr. III—Lorne Timponson.
 Sr. II—Gordon Sgtt, Bobbie Tegler, Gordon Hopf, Matilda Mesz, Noah Mesz, Willie Kinzie, Andrew Hutton.
 Jr. II—Hon.—Elmina Russwurm, Elvira Hickling, Clarence Schlorff, Pass—Verina Walter, Nioma Kinzie, Sr. I—Bertrvan Tegler, Henry Mesz.
 Jr. I—Alberta Hutton, Johnnie Meyers.
 Pr.—Eug. Lancaster, Jerome Walter, Viola Becker, Irene Mesz, Irene Lerch.
 Zenobia Miller (teacher)

UNION STOCK MARKETS

TORONTO

Too many unfinished cattle were shipped to the Union Stock Yards for the opening market of the week, and any weakness in prices was in these classes. The offering included over 5000 head, and this would not have been too heavy if there had been more cattle showing the desired quality. Prices generally held unchanged at the previous week's decline, but trading was none too brisk. In addition to the fresh receipts there were a few hundred scale cattle left from last week. Export buyers were fairly active and they purchased about as many cattle as on the previous Monday. Prices appeared to be a little easier for heavy steers, but buyers claimed they were about steady when the quality was considered.

Buyers yesterday reiterated the advice they have been offering for some weeks to the effect that farmers should keep the thin cattle on the grass a little longer. Some farmers were complaining about the grass, and in some sections it is said to be of poor quality. The shipment of poor Ontario steers and heifers were swelled by the arrival of 800 from the West, and it was these classes that remained on the salesmen's hands until the last.

In the small meats, lambs held about steady. The cut of \$2 a hundred in the price of buck lambs is to go into effect on Wednesday, and the receipts may be heavier today to escape the cut. Easier prices generally prevailed for calves. In the hog market packers were successful in getting a reduction of 25c a hundred to \$12.75 a lb., and \$13.75 off cars. Off cars selecta were bringing \$15.08 a hundred. For today they are talking a further cut of 25c a hundred.

The supply of cattle for yesterday was just about what the dealers were expecting. Some did not look for more than 4000 head, but others anticipated a run of 5000 head. There was a good market for well-finished offerings but the common cattle were decidedly hard to sell. The market was inclined to be quiet all morning, and by 2 o'clock only about 2500 head had passed over the scales.

Early in the day buyers were trying to cut lamb prices 50c a hundred but were unsuccessful. Most of the good lambs sold steady at \$14.50 a hundred, and culls from \$12 to \$13. Sheep held about steady, fair to good ones bringing from \$4 to \$6.25. One small bunch of choice lambs brought \$7 a hundred.

Hogs generally sold at \$12.75 f.o.b. or \$13.75 off cars, a reduction of 25c a hundred from last week's close. Buyers are talking a further cut of 25c a hundred for today.