

High School Boards and Boards of Education
 Are authorized by law to establish
INDUSTRIAL, TECHNICAL AND ART SCHOOLS
 With the approval of the Minister of Education.

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES
 may be conducted in accordance with the regulations issued by the Department of Education.

THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION
 is given in various trades. The schools and classes are under the direction of an ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

Application for attendance should be made to the Principal of the school.

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS, MANUAL TRAINING, HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE are provided for in the Courses of Study in Public, Separate, Continuation and High Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Vocational Schools and Departments. Copies of the Regulations issued by the Minister of Education may be obtained from the Deputy Minister, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Surnames and Their Origin

JEFFRIES
 Variations—Joffre, Jefferson, Godfrey, Jepsen, Jeff.
 Racial Origin—French and Norman French.
 Source—A given name.

You might easily draw all sorts of analogies among the great number of famous personages who have borne the name of Jeffries or one of its variations, starting with Godfrey, who with his crusaders of the middle ages finally wrested Jerusalem from the grasp of the Moslems, and including our own Thomas Jefferson, Jim Jeffries, of pugilistic fame, and General Joffre, right down to little Jeff, Mutt's partner of national fame—fighters all!

As a family name, Jeffries and its variations came into use simultaneously in France and England. As a given name it comes originally from France of the early Teutonic period; that is, the period of the barbarian invasions, following the fall of the Roman Empire. It was brought to England among the followers of William the Conqueror.

In France its development has been from Godfrey, through Geoffrey, Jeffrey, Jeffery, to its final form of Joffre.

In England it took on many different methods of spelling, and developed in many different directions, some of them paralleling the French as far as Jeffrey, while in other instances the original form of Godfrey was maintained. In the old English records it is often found as Jefe and Jefe, and even Jephther, from which last the variation of Jepsen was developed.

Restoration.
 (To Margaret, Aged Five.)

You ran up to the nursery of my heart,
 Pulled down the iron latch and tumbled in;
 Tore instantly three boxes wide apart,
 That held a broken doll, a wreck of tin—
 Once glittering train of cars—a twisted pup
 With trembly tail that used to be the friend
 I slept with every night; you stood these up
 With magic hands, till I could see the end
 Of all their imperfections in the spell
 Your smile worked out before my wondering eyes;
 The doll smiled, too; the cars went ding-dong-bell
 And rushed off round the track; the big surprise,
 However, came from that long lost white pig
 Barked in his dear old way and cut a dido.
 —Wilbert Snow, "The Inner Harbor."

The Average Man—

—Finds it far easier to give advice than to take it.
 —Regrets losing a dime more than he regrets wasting a dollar.
 —Can find faults in a friend easier than he can correct them in himself.
 —Likes to think he is very unusual in some respects.
 —Finds it easier to criticize those who are doing things than to be one who does.
 —Scolds his boy at home and brags about him at the club.
 —Can see other people's stupidity easier than he can see his own opportunity.

CHILDREN LIKE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Because They Are Tasteless and Are Easy to Take.

One of the strongest points in favor of any medicine for children is that it is so agreeable that the mother does not have to force it down; the little one's throat.

Baby's Own Tablets have no drug taste, and babies like them. They are perfectly safe for they contain no opiate or narcotic. They sweeten the stomach and remove the cause of fretfulness.

Mrs. Arthur Charlebois, Pawtucket, R.I., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets to be a gentle laxative and a safe remedy for stomach disorders in children. Our little boy had these tablets worked more effectively without the severe griping. I can recommend them to all mothers of little children."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Prayer of the Tree.

Ye who pass by and would raise your hand against me,
 Hearken ere you harm me!
 I am the heat of your hearth on the cold winter nights,
 The friendly shade screening you from the summer sun.
 My fruits are refreshing draughts,
 Quenching your thirst as you journey on.

I am the beam that holds your house,
 The board of your table,
 The bed on which you lie,
 And the timber that builds your boat.
 I am the handle of your hoe,
 The door of your homestead,
 The wood of your cradle,
 And the shell of your coffin.
 I am the bread of kindness and the flower of beauty.
 Ye who pass by, listen to my prayer:
 Harm me not!
 —Eleanor Elsenor.

A FINE TONIC FOR NERVOUS WOMEN

Proof That Building Up the Blood Will Strengthen the Nerves.

If you want strong nerves you must make the effort yourself. You can help yourself by refusing to worry, by taking the proper rest, sleep and out-of-door exercise. For medicine take only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which promptly build up the blood and thus feed the starved, frayed nerves.

A case of extreme nervous exhaustion restored by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is that of Mrs. R. Dundas, Peterboro, Ont., who says: "Some years ago I suffered a complete nervous breakdown. I doctored with two local doctors, but got no relief. In fact I was growing worse and weaker all the time. In this condition my mother came to take care of me and urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as she had taken them all through the change of life with splendid results. At this time I felt so far gone that I did not care whether I lived or not. But the coaxing of my mother and other relatives finally persuaded me to try the pills. By the time I had taken a few boxes I was feeling a little improvement and was able to move around. As I kept on taking the pills I felt myself able to go out and made a practice of going to a near-by store every second week to weigh myself, and I gained rapidly from 103 to 135 pounds. I continued taking the pills for several months, and it is impossible for me to express in words the wonders they did for me. Nobody but myself knows the tortures I endured from nerve trouble, and now, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I am a normal, healthy woman. I do not think anyone troubled as I was can find a better remedy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

If your dealer does not keep the pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

From the Window.

The little house wherein you dwell
 Has no age-old romance to tell,
 It has no pride of stately towers,
 No arbors, balconies, and bowers,
 Simple and unadorned and new,
 Its legends will begin with you.
 Its outer aspect soon will win
 A graciousness from that within.
 It looks upon little streets
 Of houses like-it, plain and neat,
 Of little gardens, little gates,
 With sounding names on little plates.
 You sometimes wish its windows viewed
 Some soaring mountain solitude,
 Green fields, a river shining by,
 Or else a sea and windy sky,
 And not this prospect cramped and tame—
 Another house so much the same!
 Your little street runs south and north,
 Some cloudless midnight, then, look forth
 And mark how true your windows are
 Towards the Pole, the Venture's Star,
 And how amongst the chimneys there
 Sparkles the splendor of the Bear.
 —W. Kersley Holmes, in "In the Open."

RED ROSE TEA
 "is good tea" TEA
 You've been intending to try Red Rose sometime. Why not now?

Pasteurizing Milk.

The dairy cow is the most efficient of all animals in the production of human foods. The chief handicap under which she suffers is tuberculosis. In this regard, Prince Edward Island can boast of the Canadian record—89.5% of dairy cattle in the whole island are free from tuberculosis. Because this disease affects the human food, we must build a first line of defense—pasteurize all milk to be used by human beings—and follow it up by a second—eliminate tuberculosis from the dairy cow.

It has been proven beyond all dispute that human beings can—and do—develop tuberculosis from the milk of tuberculous cows. The matter is serious, for we are face to face with the fact that one of every two cases of tuberculous glands in children under five years of age can be blamed upon tuberculous germs in milk. Further, a large amount of abdominal and bone tuberculosis among children is directly traceable to milk from diseased cows.

Milk used by human beings should be free from the germs of tuberculosis. Can we hope to supply such a milk? It is quite possible—keep the germs out of the milk, and kill them if they do get in; that's all. The milk must come from healthy cows. Milking and handling of utensils must be done by healthy persons; if a person is "not very well," let him or her help with other work, but never with milking or anything that has to do with the milk.

In spite of our best efforts, germs of tuberculosis will, however, get into milk, and before it is used as food, they must be killed. The surest way to ensure this is by pasteurizing: heat to a point in which the germ cannot live (142°F. for 30 minutes), chilling immediately (45°F.) and keeping to cold until used. This will make the milk free from tuberculous germs, also germs of typhoid, diphtheria, scarlet fever and septic sore throat. It is a simple matter to treat the milk which any town or country family is to use as food in this way. And no one can say it is too much bother when it means protection for your family against the white man's greatest enemy—consumption.

Classified Advertisements.

CHOICE PRODUCTIVE FARMS,
 Western Canada, easy terms.
 Write for free particulars, stating what you want. Continental Home-seeker, 2061 Rose Street, Regina, Sask.

A Blunder.
 Perhaps the best "blunder" of 1900 examination papers recently checked by a school examining board, was one quoting Whittier's "Barfoot Boy." It read:
 "Bleeding on thee, little man,
 Barfoot, boy with shoes of tan."

Tinned meat, a relic of the Franklin Polar Expedition of 1845, was declared fit to eat after the tin had been opened and the contents examined at the Liverpool City laboratories.

Canadian Plan Book
 In co-operation with Canadian Architects designs of moderate priced houses are published in the MacLean Builders' Guide. Detailed information on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and painting. Profusely illustrated. An ideal reference book. Send 25 cents for a copy. MacLean Builders' Guide 244 Adelaide St. W. Toronto, Ont.

Sneezing?

The sign of a coming cold. Bathe the feet in Minard's and hot water. Also inhale.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Horn Tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and I was all run-down and could hardly get around to do my household work. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it is good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."

Mrs. NELLIE HORN, 22 St. Matthews Avenue, Hamilton, Ontario.

Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently, will relieve this condition. c

Electric Bovine on Steamer Never Runs Dry or Kicks

An electric cow that gives new milk, skimmed milk, malted milk, cream, fruit-flavored milk and ice cream to order is the remarkable animal for which carpenters are building a special shed on board the African steamer Nigerian in the Herculaneum dock at Liverpool. This cow never kicks or flicks its tail in the milker's eye; never is seasick, never dry, and can be milked by a marine engineer in mid-Atlantic as well as by a milkmaid on a Cheshire farm. All that the Nigerian's cow needs is a diet of milk powder, fresh butter and a drink of water.

A load of two tons can be carried by a full-grown elephant.

Protect the forest is not a phrase but a piece of personal equipment. Use it every chance you get.

The first telephone exchange in London was opened forty-seven years ago, and there are now over 500,000 subscribers in the 700 square miles of the London district.

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SOLVE THIS MYSTERY MESSAGE

Win These Magnificent Prizes

1st — PONTIAC SEDAN, VALUE \$1170.00
 2nd — \$100 in Gold
 3rd — \$50 in Gold
 4th — \$25 in Gold
 5th — \$10 in Gold
 6th to 10th Prizes—\$5.00 worth each of History and Underwear
 16th to 25th Prizes—\$1.00 worth each of History and Underwear
 Mystery Prize \$50.00

What's all the excitement? An aviator has just sky-written an advertisement for the National Hosiery Company. This mysterious message contains seven words which are in their correct order. Each word contains only the letters as shown. Now, place the letters of each word in their proper position and write down the sentence they make. To give you a clue, the second word is "FATS". Test your skill and mail your solution immediately to compete for this Wonderful, New 6 Cylinder, 5 Passenger Pontiac Sedan, Value, \$1170.00, and these 25 other Valuable Prizes.

Everyone has an equal opportunity of winning. Read the rules and follow them carefully to be sure of a prize.

WE HOLD THIS CONTEST
 to acquaint still more people with the money-making values in National Hosiery and Underwear now sold Direct-by-Mail from the World's Leading Mills. It is not necessary to become our Agent in order to compete, but if you wish to do so, we agree to reward you handsomely for your co-operation, in addition to any prizes you may win.

Every entry will be judged according to the skill displayed in correctly solving the message and submitting the answer. The following well-known gentlemen will act as judges: GEO. E. ANSLEY, General Sales Manager, Pontiac Division, General Motors Products of Canada, Ltd., Oshawa.
 A. H. MACLAUGHLIN, Manager, Ontario Branch, Desbarats Advt. Agency, Toronto.
 F. W. COWAN, Sec.-Treasurer, Print Craft, Toronto.

MAIL YOUR ANSWER AT ONCE
 and you will immediately be given an opportunity to WIN AN EXTRA \$50.00 IN GOLD, and there's still another pleasant surprise in store for you. Full particulars will be mailed the same day your answer is received. Address: NATIONAL HOSE CO. Dept. 3, 156 Yonge St., Toronto.

WIN THIS HANDSOME PONTIAC SEDAN

FIRST PRIZE VALUE \$1170.00

BAYER Genuine **ASPIRIN**

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for
 Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
 Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Dringstadt.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Höchst. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Höchst. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Höchst. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Höchst.

HAIR CAME OUT IN COMBFULS

Pimples on Scalp Itched Badly. Cuticura Heals.

"After having the flu my hair fell out so that I had to have it bobbed. I also had some pimples on my scalp and it itched badly. My hair was lifeless and dry, and when I combed it, it came out in combfuls.

"I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It helped me so I purchased more, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, together with the Cuticura Ointment, I was completely healed."

Mrs. Geo. H. Ellinger, R. F. O. Orlino, Calicut, India.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment, 15c each. Talcum powder, 10c each. Day after day.

THE PEOPLES' STORE

Special Bargains for Friday and Saturday



White Flanelette
Special 17c yd.

Men's Overcoats
Special \$14.95

Men's Fur Coats
Special \$55.00

Flanelette
1 yard wide. Special 19c

Boy's Suits
Special \$6.95

Flanelette Blankets
Special \$1.89

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Brantford ROOFS

The Roof of Your Garage

Put a roof on your garage that will harmonize with your home and fit into any surroundings—a Brantford Roof of Asphalt Slate.

Fire resistant, lasting and economical.



Brantford Roofing Co. Limited Brantford, Ontario
Stock Carried, Information Furnished and Service on Brantford Roofing rendered by
Liesemer & Kalbfleisch, Mildmay

BUY FLOUR NOW!

BEFORE THE MILLERS START GRINDING ON NEW WHEAT. GET TWO OR THREE MONTHS' SUPPLY.

WE HAVE ON HAND—

LAKE OF THE WOODS FIVE ROSES
MILVERTON'S BEN HUR
MILVERTON'S BANNER
MILVERTON'S JEWEL
MILVERTON'S PIE CRUST (Pastry)

ALSO GRAHAM FLOUR, WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR, RYE FLOUR, ROLLED WHEAT, CORN MEAL, WHEATLETS, ROLLED OATMEAL, STD. OATMEAL, CEREALS AND FEED OF ALL KINDS.

FRESH GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS AND OF THE BEST QUALITY.

Eggs, Dried Apples, Lard, Onions and Grain of any kind in Exchange.

L. LAMBERT.

PHONE 36

is for the Jersey cow and for my wife. I don't want to happen to that Jersey cow.

Wit and Humor

Bride—You never seem to take any interest in anything I do.
Husband—Don't be unreasonable, my dear, I remained awake all last night thinking about the cake you baked yesterday.

.....
New York society girls are wearing bells at dances, we are told in the despatches. It is reassuring to know they are wearing something anyway.

.....
Strictly Honest
"Yes, I'll give you a job. You can gather the eggs for me if you are sure you won't steal any."
"You can trust me with anything, lady. I wuz manager of a bath house for fifteen years and never took a bath."

.....
New Answer
"Golfer—My lad, do you know what becomes of little boys who use bad language while they are playing marbles?"
"Small Boy—Yes, sir; they grow up and play golf."

.....
Too Late
Country Policeman (at scene of murder)—You can't come in here.
Reporter—But I've been sent to do the murder.
Policeman—Well, you're too late the urder's been done.

.....
Proof Positive
Police Sergeant—I think we've found your missing wife.
Joseph Peck—Have you? What does she say?
"Nothing."
"That's not my wife."

.....
Chemist (to motorist who had been carried into his shop after an accident): "Yes, sir, you had rather a bad sash, but I managed to bring you to."
Motorist: "I don't remember. Do you mind bringing me two more?"

.....
Too few parents are on spanking terms with their children, says an exchange.

.....
Taking Every Precaution
An employer walked into his shipping room, says the Argonaut, and was startled at the sight of two employees in an unusual posture. One was reading a letter, while the other was listening and at the same time holding his hands over the ears of the reader.
"What in the world are you men doing?" inquired the puzzled employer.
"You see, sir," answered the one who was reading the letter, "Jones can't read. I got a letter from his girl this afternoon and I am reading it to him."
"But what are you doing?" the employer asked the illiterate one.
"Oh," replied Jones, "I'm stopping up his ears. I don't mind his reading my letter, but I don't want him to hear what she has written."

.....
EGG GRADING STATUTE VOID
A judgment was given out that is of considerable interest not only to the farmer who sells eggs but to those who buy them. A new egg grading law which is being enforced throughout the Dominion has been in considerable disfavor since first introduced, but has been found to work out well both for those who make a business of keeping poultry and from the standpoint of the buyer. But apparently it is being objected to and judgment in a stated case was given by Justice Grant at Osgoode Hall on Tuesday that the parliament of Canada had no authority to enact such a law and that statute in this respect is ultra vires.

.....
HOW TO STORE GLADIOLI
As soon as the frost has killed the leaves of the Gladioli, dig up the bulbs, shake off the earth, and let them dry for a day, then remove the tops and store them in a dry cellar or frost-proof building. They will winter well wherever onions will keep. If you have many bulbs to store, put them in shallow trays made of lathes and place the latter one above another, leaving an inch of space between the bottom of one and the top of the next.

.....
An exchange made a real hit when in a recent issue it said that not a word was heard in the recent election campaign about the full dimer pail and that the only thing the average workingman now worries about is a full gas tank and a new set of tires.

.....
The holding of municipal elections the first week in December before the holidays and the business and travel rush commences is becoming more popular throughout the province and many municipalities are now doing this.

Father and Son Fight Side by Side

Roy is a handsome lad of fifteen, who is very proud of a new set of headphones some friend sent to him. Now he can hear as far as Boston on his radio. The wires come right in by his cot, where he rests most of the time. You see, Roy is in the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives and is by no means as well as he looks, although he says he is getting along fine. He can visit his Dad, too, which is another source of comfort to him. Dad is in the same institution, also making the never ceasing struggle against the fell disease. So often "Dad" grips more than one in a family. Both are really making good progress, however—the complete rest, the discipline and the care of kindly nurses and doctors are having their usual good effect in this efficient institution. The Muskoka Hospital is urgently in need of funds. What can you spare to help? Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President 228 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

SOUTH BRUCE PLOWING MATCH

Entries Double Those of Last Year. Boy's Plowing Attracts Attention. Morrison Ellis, of Port Elgin, Gets Silver Cup

The South Bruce Plowing Association struck a splendid day for their plowing match near Teeswater on Tuesday of last week and large crowds attended to witness one of the best events held in the district. This statement comes from Mr. Jas. McLean, of Richmond Hill, who was one of the judges, and who has held the championship title of Ontario several times. Particularly in the boy's class under 19 years of age should be mentioned the exceptionally good work. In this class there were 9 entries.

The farms selected for the match were those of Mr. J. D. Little, just north of Teeswater, and of Mr. W. J. Ballagh, east of the gravel road. In the afternoon cars were lined up on both sides of the highway and also down Mr. Little's lane, but the size of the crowd was hardly to estimate as there were three fields occupied and the people were coming and going all the time.

Following is a complete list of the prize winners, the prize money in each case being: 1st \$10; 2nd \$8; 3rd \$6; 4th \$5; 5th \$2.

CLASS 1—In Sod, high cut plows, (2 entries)—Sandy McKercher, Wroxeter; Wesley Howe, Port Elgin.

CLASS 2—In sod, plain plows, (4 entries)—Herb Flach, Walkerton; Fred Hayden, Bluevale; Bert Hemmingway, Brussels; McKenzie Webb, St. Helens.

CLASS 3—In sod, plain plows, open to all who have never won a first prize in men's class (6 entries)—Wilford Inglis, Walkerton; Alex. McDonald, Teeswater; Clarence Upshall, Port Elgin; Herb McKague, Teeswater; Jos. A. McInnes, Teeswater.

CLASS 4—In sod, plain plows, open to young men, 23 years of age and under (5 entries)—Geo. McDonald, Ripley; Alvin Thacker, Teeswater; Herb Schurr, Walkerton; Harold Snyder, Port Elgin; Alf Schurr Mildmay.

CLASS 5—In stubble, boys 19 yrs. of age and under (9 entries)—Morrison Ellis, Walkerton; Wm. Dennis, Walton; Bernard Schurr, Walkerton; Herb McDonald, Teeswater; Weir McDonald, Teeswater.

CLASS 6—In stubble, boys 16 yrs. of age and under (5 entries)—Herb Arkell, Teeswater; Stewart McDonald, Teeswater; Howard Carter, Teeswater; Jos. Beninger, Teeswater; Douglas Doodfellow, Teeswater.

CLASS 7—Tractors, in stubble, open to all, 2 entries—David Ritchie, Teeswater; T. P. O'Malley, Teeswater.

SPECIAL PRIZES

1—For best plowed land in any class except No. 1—1st, silver cup donated by W. H. Stevens—Morrison Ellis; 2nd, Wilkinson plow, half price donated by Jeffery Hardware—Wm. Dennis.

2—Best plowed land in No's 5 and 6, silver cup donated by Dr. W. A. Hall, M. P.—Morrison Ellis; 2nd, Fleury plow, half price by Jeffery Hardware—Wm. Dennis.

3—Best crown, class 1—Sandy McKercher; Wesley Howe.

4—Best finish, class 1—Wesley Howe; Sandy McKercher.

5—Best crown, class 2—Fred Hayden; Bert Hemmingway.

6—Best finish, class 2—Fred Hayden; Herb Flach.

7—Best crown, class 2—Wilfred Inglis; Alex. McDonald.

8—Best finish, class 3—Clarence Upshall; Herb McKague.

9—Best crown, class 4—Geo. McDonald; Harold Snyder.

10—Best Finish, class 4—Geo. McDonald; Herb Schurr.

11—Best Crown class 5—Wm. Dennis; Morrison Ellis.

12—Best finish, class 5—Morrison Ellis; Bernard Schurr.

13—Best Crown, class 6—J. S. McDonald; Howard Carter.

14—Best finish, class 6—Herb Arkell; Stewart McDonald.

15—Best Crown, class 7—T. P. O'Malley; David Ritchie.

16—Best Finish, class 7—David Ritchie; T. P. O'Malley.

17—For the best plowed land by a resident of Carrick Township—Alf Schil.

18—For the best plowed land by a resident of Culross—Alvin Thacker Alex. McDonald.

19—For the oldest man plowing—Sandy McKercher.

20—For the youngest boy plowing—Douglas Goodfellow.

Dr. T. A. Carpenter

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

Phone 18.

Dr. E. J. Weiler

Dental Surgeon
Office above Liesemer & Kalbfleisch's Hardware Store
Office Hours: 9 to 6
Honor Graduate of Toronto University. Member of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Modern Equipment. Latest methods in practice.

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DR. ARTHUR BROWN

Late House Surgeon of Winnipeg General Hospital. Post Graduate of London, Eng., and Chicago. Has taken over the general practice of Dr. W. M. Brown, Neustadt, Ont.

All Calls day or night promptly attended to. Phone 9

EYE GLASS SERVICE OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY

We Examine Your Eyes by the Newest Methods. We Grind the Lenses, assuring you Accuracy and Quick Service.

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Individual Instruction. Business & Shorthand Courses Preparatory Courses for those who missed first chance at Public School. Catalogue Free

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G. D. Fleming, Secretary.

No Guesswork.

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

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

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

Prices Moderate.

C. A. Fox & Son

Jeweller
Optician
Walkerton

FARMS

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

C. N. R. TIMTABLE

Southbound 7.26 a.m.
Northbound 11.20 a.m.
Southbound 3.12 a.m.
Northbound 8.51 p.m.

—Harold Snyder; Clarence Upshall.

24—For the best plowed land by a Culross Jumbie Farmer—Alvin Thacker; Alex. McDonald; Herb McDonald.

25—For the best plowed land by a Walkerton Jr. Farmer in classes 5 and 6—Morrison Ellis; Bernard Schurr

26—For the best plowed land at the match—Morrison Ellis.

The proposed \$1,000,000 Luther Burbank Foundation in California would have produced better results if the money had been given to the plant wizard during his life-time.

Boundary Brick and Tile Works

—Manufacturers of—
**Rugged and White
Brick, Drain Tile**
(3 to 16 inches)

Wm. Elliott & Son
Glenannon, Ontario

Works at Lot 11, Con. 1, Cul-
ros, 3 miles West of Belmore

Huron & Erie Debentures

Huron & Erie books, securities and accounts are subject to inspection at any time without notice by Dominion Government Officials.

5% per annum is payable half-yearly up on \$100 or more for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years.

Play safe with your savings and arrange for a trustee investment.

J. A. JOHNSTON
Local Agent

CANADIAN MAILS MAY BE
CLOSED TO UNSOLICITED
MERCHANDISE

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Steps are being taken by the Retail Merchants' Association of Canada, Inc., to stamp out the practice indulged in by some firms in the Dominion of sending out through the mails unsolicited merchandise for sale. Strong representations were made to the Government at Ottawa that not only was this practice unfair to the regular local tax-paying merchant, but it was very grievous to the large number of persons who were in receipt of the merchandise, owing to the inconvenience of returning the goods on the receipt of threatening letters demanding payment when the goods were not returned. As a result of these representations, the Postoffice Department declared that it would not be responsible for the loss of such parcels sent through the mails, and they would not offer any assistance to prove delivery. The association is hopeful of getting the department to deny the use of the mails to such methods of distribution, when a sufficient number of protests have been made by the consumers.

CHILD DROWNED AT GLENEDEN

A very sad and distressing event took place in the Geneden neighborhood, Normanby, on Tuesday evening when death came to Murray Clark, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Holliday, by drowning in the Sauguen river.

The little lad who would not have been two years old until November 17, next, had been out with his father, who was working with a team and who sent him into the house. Not long afterwards his mother missed him and went to look for him without success. Darkness coming on neighbors and the whole community were notified by telephone and hundreds joined in the search of a nearby small stream and the river a short distance away. Later three or four horses were procured and were ridden abreast down the river until they came to a wire fence across the swollen stream and here by the light of the lanterns the body of the child was seen caught by the wires. It was then nearly nine o'clock, the child had been dead for hours and all efforts at resuscitation were fruitless.

The parents, sister and grandmother of the little one, who was a sturdy little fellow and a great favorite, have the heartfelt sympathy of all in their terrible bereavement, which is all the more sad as the father of Mr. Holliday, eight years ago last May, came to an untimely death through being run over by a land roller.—Mt. Forest Representative.

Fatal Shooting Near Tiverton

Tiverton, Oct. 25—Mystery surrounds the death of Grant McKay, 25 year old farmer of the fourth concession, Bruce, who was shot dead from the shack of an Indian herb doctor, near McKay's farm yesterday evening. No motive for the crime has been discovered by the provincial police working on the case. There was no liquor in or around the cabin and young McKay had not taken a drink himself, had not, as a matter of fact, taken a drink in his life. And there was no friction existing between the Indian herb doctor and McKay, who with three other young men were on their way to make a social call on the doctor as they had often done before.

Dr. Henry Crow, at whose shack the killing occurred, and who is about 55 years of age, and his son, Daniel Crow, 25 years old, were arrested by Constables Widmeyer and Bone, at their home near Southampton, about 2 a.m. to-day, after an all night chase. The Indians left their shack in a car right after the shooting. They are simply held as material witnesses. An inquest was convened by Dr. K. Ferguson of Tiverton, today and adjourned for a week.

The story of the killing, as related in a composite interview with the three young men who were with McKay, follows:

The young men are Michael Campbell, William Stroud and Wesley Ropple, all, like Grant McKay, young farmers, who have their farms close to the spot where the shooting occurred.

For some years Dr. Crow, with his wife and son, have been spending the warmer months in a shack situated on the edge of the farm of Donald Matheson, fourth concession, about four miles from Tiverton. This year he had with him his son, his wife, a woman relative of hers and a child.

Dr. Crow is renowned in and around the Sauguen Indian Reserve as a herb doctor. He practised among the Indians and had not a few white patients. He and his family were always respected as decent, sober living Indians. The doctor had his own car.

Young Michael Campbell, whose farm is nearest the summer shack of the Indian herb doctor, had been in the habit of visiting the doctor whenever he happened to be in the vicinity. Last evening, shortly after supper, the four young men were out for a stroll, when Campbell suggested that they all go and visit Dr. Crow. This nothing out of the ordinary to any of them, they decided to go.

Nearing the shack, in the darkness of the early evening, they fell into a small water hole and in getting out, they made a little commotion which started the dogs at the shack barking and aroused the doctor and his family who rushed out of the shack.

"Just as they came out, a shot was fired by someone in the shack and Grant McKay fell into my arms, dying almost instantly, with a bullet through his heart," young Stroud, told the police officers who were investigating the tragedy today.

He said that they could not see who fired the shot and were not quite sure who was out of the shack and who in it, when the shot was fired. They were fairly certain that Dr. Crow was outside and could not have fired the shot.

Immediately the shot was fired, some men ran out of the shack and disappeared in the woods. And then the doctor, with his women and the child, seeing what happened, got into their car and drove away.

None of the young men could give the least reason for the murder. There had been no friction of any kind with the doctor's family or with any other Indians of the vicinity. Dr. Crow was well known and liked by the farmers of the district. And rumors that there had been drinking going on at the doctor's shack were denied emphatically by all who knew the doctor or his family. Nor was there any question, according to the young men, of any of them having paid attentions to any of the Indian women. Both of the women were described as being "quite elderly."

The three boys carried McKay to his home and Dr. K. Ferguson of Tiverton was called to the scene, along with Police Chief Ross Shewsett of Tiverton.

Meanwhile, Chief Shewsett called in the provincial police, with the result that an all night chase of the fleeing car brought the constables to the Sauguen Indian Reserve, just north of Southampton, where they found the doctor, his son and family. They submitted to arrest quietly

and were taken to Walkerton jail and there ordered held as material witnesses by Magistrate Macartney.

Later, Constable Bone visited the shack and found the gun with which the shooting had apparently been done, a Stevens 25 calibre. Only one shot had been fired from it.

The only theory which has yet been voiced is that possibly the Indians, hearing the boys clambering out of the water hole to the accompaniment of the barking of the dogs, had become alarmed and, fearing possible marauders, had in their panic shot Grant McKay was the son of the Rev. George McKay of Tiverton. The boy was operating his own farm.

FALL ASSIZES NOV. 2nd AT WALKERTON

For the Fall Assizes, commencing on Nov. 2nd, at which Mr. Justice Logie will preside, the defence in the case of Miss Kate Hardman, alleged to have murdered Edward McCoy at Sky Lake, north of Warton, last July, is being prepared. Mr. Gordon Waldron, K.C., of Toronto, and Mr. Campbell Grant of Walkerton will be associated in the defence. Mr. George H. Sedgewick, also of Toronto, has been appointed Crown Prosecutor. Last Friday photographs were taken at the scene of the murder, and the land surveyed. To date two civil cases have also been entered for this court. For the jury sittings the action of A. B. and Margaret Warder of Warton to recover damages for alleged libel against the Canadian Echo and Mr. E. A. Duncan, publisher, of that town, will be heard. The plaintiffs, who contend that in the issue of the 28th of January, 1926, the Canadian Echo reflected upon the manner in which they conducted a pool room and dance hall will be represented by Mr. F. G. MacKay of Owen Sound. Counsel for the defendant will be Mr. J. Carlyle Moore of Warton. A case for the non-jury sittings will be that which was adjourned at the Spring Assizes. The plaintiff, John Edmund Crawford, of the township of Arran, is asking the Judge to direct that an agreement entered into by him with his father, who died in April, 1923, which implied that certain property was to be conveyed to him (the plaintiff) be carried out. Two sisters of the plaintiff (Georgina Jacques and Pearl Currie, of the Townships of Arran and Elderslie respectively) are the defendants.

The new cement piers at the long railway bridge here have been completed for some time, and last week the crew of workers were set to work at placing the new heavy girders that will replace the centre of the present structure. A very heavy steam railway derrick, operated from a flat car, is used in the operations of handling the ponderous masses of steel. By the time this old bridge is all made over, there is no doubt we will see some of the big mogul engines hauling the freight trains over this branch.

A new pumping equipment is also being put in here to replace the steam outfit for filling the tank. The new plant will be operated by electric motor, we understand. The service given will also likely include the supplying of water for sanitary and other purposes at the station building, which will also be a great improvement at the depot.—Paisley Advocate.

There seems to be an outbreak of incendiarism in this district lately. Only recently a man named Young was sent up for trial on the charge of trying to burn down the dance hall building in Hanover, and on Saturday a similar attempt at arson was discovered in Chesley. When going to the factory about 6.45 a.m. on Saturday George Ankerman noticed smoke issuing from the wood-shed at the rear of Constable Laverty's house and on investigation found quite a little blaze had started. Someone had wrapped paper and some rags around some tar and lit the rubbish which was burning merrily when the discovery was made. George threw a few pailsful of water on the fire and extinguished it. Had the fire been left alone for a short while the flames from the wood-shed would soon have caught the house and started a real conflagration. There is no doubt but that the affair was the deliberately planned work of some individual, who, should he be discovered, will find himself staring a penitentiary sentence in the face.—Chesley Enterprise.

There's that germ of hope, seems to be planted right in us, that makes one believe he'll be going strong at 65, and well able to care for himself. Few of that 100 would start at once, at age 25, on a course of systematic saving, or by the method of an endowment, to make certain that, if spared to reach 65, they would have something to the good.

There's always that indefinite something that tells a man at 25 that he'll make good, that in some way or other he'll strike it rich. The result is that they fail to apply any hard and fast discipline to their expenditures or their savings. No doubt it's well that this buoyant hope is planted in us, and we agree the tip's no particular fun waving down-and-out statistics in the face of young men of 25, and telling them that at 65 they'll be "strapped" or living on their relatives.

Yet statistics are stubborn things even if unpleasant playmates, and it will not do the young man at 25 any harm to take a good look at the figures quoted above.

STEEL WORKERS AT RAILWAY BRIDGE

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Bond Interest

When your interest coupons become due, or when you receive cheques for interest on registered bonds, deposit them in a Savings Account in the Bank of Montreal. The money you receive on your investment in bonds will then earn interest for you.

H. CLARKE, Manager.
Mildmay Branch:

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

to its membership, but much more slowly than was the case a few months ago, when the organization was still new. This country does not possess so many easy marks as the United States, and the supply is now pretty well exhausted. Thus the life of the Klan is more or less definitely limited. It has been proved that the Ku Klux Klan of Canada was promoted by certain United States citizens solely to make money, and there can be little doubt that it will be dropped just as soon as its operation ceases to return a satisfactory profit. The only surprising feature is that these American film-flam artists have found so many Canadian citizens willing to be exploited.

The assertion is made that the Klan secretly participated in certain Ontario constituencies during the recent elections, but proof of this is lacking. Certainly its campaign against the French language did not get very far. Incidentally the part played by Canadians who have lent their names and endeavors to this imitation of an undesirable and alien organization should not be forgotten. Outstanding amongst them is Mr. James S. Lord, member of the New Brunswick Legislature for Charlotte County. According to reports from St. Stephen, N.B., Mr. Lord abandoned his responsible duties in New Brunswick without troubling to inform his constituents of his intention, or even leaving his future address, in order to accept the post of "Imperial Klaliff" of the Ku Klux Klan of Canada. He has since been very active in the business of selling Klan memberships and regalia in Ontario, and it is to be supposed that his efforts have netted both the Klan and himself a handsome sum. The electors of Charlotte County will doubtless remember Mr. Lord's connection with the Klan, if he should seek reelection.—Milverton Sun.

There was once a little man, And his rod and line he took— For he said: "I'll go a-fishing In the neighboring brook;" And it chanced a little maiden Was walking out that day, And they met—in the usual way.

Then he sat him down beside her, And an hour or two went by; But still upon the grassy brink His rod and line did lie; "I thought," she shyly whispered, "You'd be fishing all the day!" And he was—in the usual way.

So he threw took his rod in hand And threw the line about, But the fish perceived distinctly He was not looking out; and he said: "Sweetheart, I love you, But she said she couldn't stay, But she did—in the usual way.

Then the stars came out above them, And she gave a little sigh As they watched the silver ripples Like the moments running by: "We must say good-bye," she whispered, By the alders, old and gray, And they did—in the usual way.

And day by day, beside the stream, They wandered to and fro; And day by day the fishes swam Securely down below; Till this little story ended, As such little stories may, Very much—in the usual way.

And now that they are married, Do they always bill and coo? Do they never fret and quarrel Like other couples do? Does he cherish her and love her? Does she honor and obey? Well they do—in the usual way.

Over one million of canned soup was sold last year. Statistics and figures are everywhere.

WHAT REAL PATRIOTISM IS

One of the girl contestants at the Brooklin School Fair, in an address on "Patriotism," said that patri-

1. Raisins added to muffins, corn bread, biscuits, rice pudding, bread pudding, cornstarch pudding, tapioca pudding, apple, rhubarb, cherry or cranberry pie, cakes or candies will give a delicious new flavor to all your favorite dishes?

2. A little cornstarch or a few grains of rice put in the salt shaker will prevent the salt from becoming damp and sticky?

3. The nutritive value of peanut butter is 90.8 per cent., which is higher than most foods?

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One of the girl contestants at the Brooklin School Fair, in an address on "Patriotism," said that patri-

Full of Flavour "SALADA" TEA

So why accept exhausted bulk tea.

Going On.
We live in a world that is going on. Our language is full of words which mean rest and pause and stop, but they are all outlived by fuller information. Science has reached its most bewildering and appalling concept in the idea of motion—everything on the move. Sun and moon and stars, all moving on with majestic stride, the earth revolving on its axis, swinging yearly orbit around the sun, and the great solar family of which it is but an inconspicuous member proceeding forever in some still farther trek across the boundless fields of space.

Turning from the astronomic immensities, the microscope has examined the molecule, the atom, the electron; and they all speak the same language—going on. Life is motion, and the guess is now abroad that motion is life. At all events, things which once seemed to be solid and sterile and dead are now known to be vividly and actively astir; the rock and the ore of steel and the huge bulk of the mountain—all resolve themselves into motions of incredible velocities. In the long view, the hills are as fluid as the waves of the sea.

And the mystery of it and the wonder is that while all the multitude of things singly and individually appear to have their beginnings and their ends, the whole, of which they are the perishing ingredients, remains. The soldiers drop out one by one, but the army marches on; the trees fade and fall, but the forest continues; nations, empires, generations tread upon each other's heels and vanish, but the human race goes on. So great, indeed, so vast, so incredibly magnificent, is this awful succession and continuance of the far-spread universe of things and forces, that the mind of man can hardly believe it and can form no adequate conception of it.

And here appears another mystery: For us humans the way of health and life is the same path—go on. To stop, to fall into futile doubts and hesitations, to palter with destiny, to waste with action, to hesitate, to step back, to step forward—we ourselves call every such hesitation and reluctance weakness, failure, death. One of the women Channel swimmers said a remarkable thing: "When you put your mind to go, you go. The moment you say 'I am cold, I had better stop,' you are through." The universe seems to be organized into some compelling omnipotence whose ruling slogan is: "Go—keep going."

Hope for the Race.

My hope for the human race is bright as the morning star, for a glory is coming to man such as the most inspired tongues of prophets and poets have never been able to describe. The gate of human opportunity is turning on its hinges, and the light is breaking through its chinks; possibilities are opening and human nature is pushing forward toward them.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Indian Summer.

Faint blue the distant hills before,
Yellow the harvest lands behind;
Wayfarers we upon the path
The thistle-down goes out to find.
—Margaret Sherwood.

Came in Style.

Burke—"Congratulations, old man! A boy or a girl?"
Watson—"A girl, but she's got a boyish haircut."



WRIGLEYS
satisfies the desire for
helps make strong
removes
and aids



A FROCK OF DISTINGUISHED SIMPLICITY.

Wool jersey—a fabric always clear to the Parisienne—illustrates the chic it can attain when a clever sense of line and proportion are applied in its fashioning. This model is typical of the simple jersey frock most favored by French women and choosers crepe de chine of matching tone for trimming. A flat band of crepe is buttoned to the back and centre front. Crepe also fashions the convertible collar, and sash-belt tying at the left hips. Inverted plaits in the side seams achieve skirt fullness, and tight-fitting sleeves with tailored cuffs are a smart style feature. No. 1418 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 yards 64-inch jersey cloth, with 1/2 yard 39-inch contrasting; or 2 1/2 yards 39-inch if made all of one material. 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

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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.

The Admiral's Herring.

Superstitious still cling to the tale of Man herring fishery. The oldest fisherman in the fleet, the vice-admiral, must eat the first herring of the season.

The opening of the season is inaugurated by the Bishop of the Isle. He blesses boats, nets, and crews in turn. "Three" is the fisherman's lucky number. When the fleet leaves port, no third boat may pass the harbor mouth. To "cheat the devil," the second and third boats are lightly lashed together till the harbor mouth is cleared.

Fishing for herring may go on until the first new moon before Christmas. In all Manx churches a special clause is inserted in the Litany. This clause is the work of Bishop Wilson, who, knowing how much the islanders depended on the success of the herring fishery in his day, ordered these words to be said in the Litany: "That it may please Thee to restore and continue to us the blessings of the sea."

Manx officials on their installation in office swear to execute the laws of the island as straightly as the "herring's backbone doth lie in the midst of the fish."

Always have a shop where perambulators can come in.—Sir Herbert Armond, at Dry Goods Merchants' Conference.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR H. REEVE.

CHAPTER XXI.—(Cont'd.)

"We can't afford to have anyone see or hear our plans," the lawyer said placidly. "Now, did you get a jewel?" Nervously Vira produced the paste pendant.

Mr. Crook took it greedily and began to examine it. He seemed to know jewels. Suddenly he turned on Vira and all the animosity and hatred in his face shone, glaring at her. "Say! Are you kidding me? Now, come through—right!" He took a step toward her.

Vira backed away. "You let me alone! I'll tell Craig Kennedy if you lay so much as a finger on me!" The man laughed and grabbed at her. "You little ninny! You'll try to fool me, hand me a paste jewel, will you? Here—"

But Vira had broken away. Wildly she looked about. There in the corner, the only way that Crook did not block, was a wire cage locker, room and office. She made a break for it, slamming the wire door in Crook's face just as he came up behind her. The spring lock caught.

Crook looked around. The telephone in the locker room and began jiggling the hook to call central and get help. She had not seen the lawyer throw a switch that cut off that extension of the line. She jiggled the hook more frantically as he tried to break in the wire door to get at her. There was a handle on her side, but only a key would open the snap lock on the other to gain entrance, after the door was shut as she had banged it.

Mr. Crook looked around. From the exhaust of Vira's car clouds of fumes were coming. The motor needed tuning. It seemed almost as if the man must know that Ken and Buckley were hastening to the girl and that whatever was done must be done quickly.

He saw the fumes of the exhaust filling the closed garage, creeping over toward the wire cage. It gave him an idea.

As Vira still jiggled frantically at the hook of the useless telephone, he moved the car up closer, adjusted the gas and oil until he had the fumes even denser. He knew the menace of insidious death that lurks in fumes from a motor running in a closed garage. He kept himself well out of the way. He was taking no chance for himself. He smiled as he saw the curling fumes of the carbon dioxide with the invisible deadly monoxide in them. He closed the door, stepped into the pure air and safety.

Vira, without knowing it, had begun to totter as the fumes began to overcome her. Even if she had central now she could not have summoned aid. She sank, collapsing in a heap on the floor. She was now unconscious. Vira could not live long in this fearsome atmosphere. It was now a question whether anyone could save her.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE "SEA VAMP."

Helpless, gasping for air, unconscious, Vira was facing death in the closed garage, just as hundreds of people in ignominious peril have perished from letting motors run in closed places.

It was not only the peril of asphyxiation that faced Vira, either. The attorney's room, had an accident, and knew just how to fix a motor belching great masses of only partly consumed gas so that it would not be the products of combustion that came from the exhaust but the products of incomplete combustion—the bon monoxide. This was the deadly "white damp" of the miners. It is a gas that enters into the blood and actually destroys corpuscles. Such a peril it was through the devilish ingenuity of Crook that Vira faced for having played sport with him and brought paste jewels.

There seemed to be no one to save her. It was now only a question of seconds. Ken was urging Buckley to hurry and Buckley was doing his best. As for Kennedy, Easton and myself, we were miles away by this time tracing out the air of the gray racer. And, as usual whenever Kennedy's back is turned, it seemed hell broke loose in other sections.

"Holy smoke!" exclaimed Ken as he tried the garage door, hearing a motor running inside, and found it locked, then raced around and peered through a dirty window. It looks as if the place was on fire! I wonder if it's going to blow up! Is Vira in there?" Buckley frantically cupped his hands over the sides of his eyes and peered in also. Through the fumes he could just make out the form of Vira lying on the floor in the wire cage.

"Yes! She's in there! Overcome!" Buckley stepped back. But it was Ken did the first quick thinking. On the ground was an old discarded tire. Ken seized it and used it as a rubber battering ram. Buckley found another. It was only the work of seconds to demolish the glass of the garage windows and admit a rush of air that began to clear it.

Then Ken and Buckley braved the fumes. As they dashed past the car Buckley reached over and turned the switch. The motor stopped. At least there would be no more poison shot into the air. And the breeze was clearing it fast.

A greater obstacle was breaking into the iron locker cage. But that, too, was accomplished with the machinist's tools that Ken grabbed up from the work-bench.

They had not been a moment too soon. It was some time even then before they dared hope that Vira would revive, yet neither dared leave off with artificial respiration long enough to run for a doctor. As it turned out it was their prompt first aid that turned the trick.

Vira opened her eyes and looked up at Glenn bending over her. The pressure of her hand and the weak wordless motion of her lips told him that their first misunderstanding had passed and that they were now closer than they had even been before.

"Vira, I'm so sorry! Do you feel better? Tell me!" "Yes. . . Better. . . I'm sorry, too, Glenn."

Boy though he was, the detective instinct seemed to be born in Ken. He had a logical mind. Instinctively he saw just what this perilous episode had done as far as the case was concerned. In the first place, it is true, he had reunited the lovers, Vira and Glenn, who had really been separated over nothing at all. Vira had learned a lesson and so had Buckley. But the second thing was far the most important. It eliminated Vira and Glenn as suspects in the case. First Ruth had been eliminated, thought Ken. Now, in the absence of his uncle, it was Vira and Glenn. He would have much news to tell when we got back. They were not suspects. They were victims.

It was upon the fortunate denouement of a mighty dangerous situation that Rae and Jack Curtis now burst in, almost overcome with surprise and ready to do anything to help. Ken was inclined to doubt their sincerity, to suspect their very presence. But Curtis was quick to make clear that it was only because he had overheard Mr. Crook make the appointment with Vira that he had even thought of coming to the garage. It was an explanation Ken was forced to accept, yet doubt the truth of it.

"You feel better now, Vira?" inquired Ken, anxiously. "Much better." She was supported by Glenn, for she was still weak from the poisonous fumes.

"I'll take care of her. Leave her to me," assured Glenn. Ken had been thinking of the unguarded Radio Shack and wondering how it was getting along with his job. He was worried and, if he were not needed here, felt that his place was back upon the job on which his uncle had left him.

Rae and Jack could see that, now with the danger past, they were not on quite such good terms with Vira and Glenn, that very soon there would be things to explain. Accordingly they made some excuse to get away, and drove off. Ken was not long in getting back, either, for he was worried. The Radio crooks were clever. Besides, Vira and Glenn did not care how soon, now, they were left alone.

Miles out on the Sound now Dick was getting more and more worried. But the boy had never let his worry betray him into doing anything that would make his position worse. He was patient and kept his eyes open, waiting any little chance.

And there, or at least one that he had hoped to get, came as the "Scooter" got further away and there was a little bit of relaxing of the strict watch kept over him. He had hoped for just a few moments at that radio. Once he had the opportunity, he had figured on broadcasting an alarm that might bring aid to himself.

Dick had a bit more freedom as the "Scooter" got further out of sight of land. He used that freedom to watch the habits and actions of the crew and particularly of one man who spent quite a bit of his time every hour, at the quarter after the hour, at the radio.

It was after one of these sessions of the man who kept himself under cover, when the man was forward getting a bite to eat, that Dick saw an opening to get into that main cabin where the radio was. He went right to it, blessing Easton for the radio instruction he had given the boys as Scouts. Dick looked about furtively to see that the coast was clear. They were all eating, all but the man at the wheel, and he could not see what Dick was doing.

On one side of the cabin was a queer radio contraption. Dick passed that up. It might be important, was, in fact, of very great importance. But not to Dick at this instant. Now was his chance to get a bit of rest. He had had an alarm about himself and his whereabouts over the sending apparatus. He set to work at once to use the fine radio transmitting outfit.

Controlling his nervousness, he had everything set. Then, muffling his voice as much as he could and at the same time making his words slow and distinct, he spoke into the radio telephone, his mouth close to the little barre-like microphone.

"This is Dick Gerard on the Scout cruiser, 'Scooter,' in the east end of Long Island Sound. I have been kidnapped! Tell my mother, Mrs. Gerard, at Oldfield, near Rockledge, that I am safe and I will be back the first good chance I can get to swim ashore. No harbors here. All I can see are the low cliffs along the Sound shore. That is all now. Dick Gerard himself talking."

Dick cut it short, looked about fearfully. Did he hear the sound of someone coming? If they caught him here he knew it would go hard with him. He breathed a prayer that someone would pick up what he had just succeeded in getting on the air.

It was as though Dick's prayer was answered. Far off on another part of the Sound was a couple in a small cruiser with the name "Sea Vamp."

They had the radio fever. Off and on as they idled from harbor to harbor they would amuse themselves by turning on the radio. It was, by chance, the same couple who had earlier cut in on another alarm about Dick, had seen in the distance the "Scooter" putting in at the Binnacle Inn and had sent Kennedy the tip.

Here was a thrill that for a moment caught their jazz-jaded attention. The woman, especially, was excited.

"You know, it may be that if we can succeed in getting that message to her, this Mrs. Gerard will be properly grateful!" she exclaimed. "I'm sorry for that boy. And besides, you know she is one of the leaders in the social set. Who knows? It may be our chance to make some splendid acquaintances. I know we could keep our end up with that crowd—if we could once get the recognition you deserve."

She was a social climber, and artfully she was leading her husband, a banker, on to assist her, rung by rung, up the social ladder. Thus it was that the wife prevailed upon her husband to turn the cruiser again in shore, while she wrote the message out word for word and planned how best it could be got into the hands of the socially desirable Mrs. Gerard to her own best advantage. Thus, it seems, there is no wind but that blows some good, not even social climbing, at times.

"Tell It Not in Gath."

In spite of its origin, this is probably one of the commonest catch-phrases in the world. If a golfer, for instance, were to fumble his drive or miss an easy putt, he might say, "Tell it not in Gath," meaning, "Don't tell the other fellows!" If an English actor, temporarily out of a job, were to be discovered by an old friend busking on the bench, he would say, "Tell it not in Gath," meaning, "Don't breathe it in Maiden Lane!"

The saying is Biblical in its origin, the first to utter it being David in his lament on the death of Saul and Jonathan at the battle of Gilboa. Saul had been a zealous of David for years, although Jonathan, his son and heir, was David's most devoted friend. David, being a fugitive, had settled with a handful of faithful followers at Ziklag, a small town in the country of the Philistines.

It was here that the news was brought to him that Saul had fallen upon his own sword, after being wounded by the Philistines, and that Jonathan was dead also. He broke out into one of the finest requiems ever uttered:—

How are the mighty fallen!
Tell it not in Gath,
Publish it not in the streets of Askelon,
Lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice. . . .

Askelon was a seaport of the Philistines, and Gath was an inland city of some importance in the same corner of Palestine.

Dinner for Two.

This table, silver-set,
And you across from me,
Soft lights and garden flowers
For tired eyes to see.

Oh, dear, my dear, I come
From battle-fronts to this,
And know the best of peace
Earth gives—your smile and kiss.

Your thought has loving;
Made true all this, your hands
Brought comfort, tenderly,
My dear—who understands.

I sit me down within
Light of love's smile, and pray
That I shall prize this blessing
I hold at end of day.

Grape Famine.

A serious grape famine has been caused by the recent heat wave over southern Europe, and in Spain it will be the shortest crop on record.

Minard's Liniment for bruises.

The Strait of Dover varies in depth from 36 feet to 174 feet.



"A Stylish Dress for 15 cts!"

It helps a lot when a woman is wise to home dyeing. Old faded dresses made the new colors of the hour. Just as perfect as any professional dyer could do it—if only you'll use real dye. It's easy to Diamond Dye dozens of things, and do wonderful tinting of underwear and all dairy pieces. Using true dye is the secret. You can Diamond dye all your curtains and covers, scarfs and spreads; any material, and right over other colors. So easy, it's fun!

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Earth's Hard Heart.

According to a scientist, Dr. E. D. Williamson, who has just concluded a series of exhaustive investigations in the subject, the Earth is built on a principle similar to that of the old-fashioned metal-cored golf ball, with the addition of several layers of a lighter substance and a very thin surface crust.

The metal core of the Earth, according to this authority, is pure iron, or an alloy of iron and nickel, having a thickness of not less than 4,200 miles. The distance from the outer edge of this core to the surface is about 1,750 miles; this is divided into three layers. Next to the core itself is a mixture of iron and rock, extending to within 800 miles of the Earth's crust. On top of this is a layer of rock similar to that scattered about the surface, but containing a much larger proportion of magnesia. The surface crust, about thirty-five miles in depth, consists almost entirely of granite.

This new knowledge of the Earth's formation has been obtained mainly through studying the velocity of earthquake waves as they pass through the contents of meteorites, which are generally accepted as being similar in composition to that of the earth.

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Do Not Imagine—

—Other People are the cause of all your troubles.
—You would be happy if you lived in some other town.
—That every one has a grudge against you or they will have.
—That the only difference between you and the big success is the chance you had.
—You can fool your small boy with big talk.
—That being honest is going to hurt your chances in a good cause.
—That you can fool other people as easily as you fool yourself.

Homeward Bound for CHRISTMAS

Old hearts will beat more quickly; old eyes will shine with happiness when YOU go home. And what a joy it will be for you, too, wishing the acres of childhood days and meeting friends of other years!

Make arrangements now to go home (this Christmas on a liner of the Cunard or Anchor-Donaldson Canadian Service. The voyage will be an unforgettable pleasure. The ship's comfortable appointments and the courteous, intelligent interest taken by every member of the staff in your well-being make your journey a real joy.

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ANTONIA—Dec. 13 to Plymouth, Cherbourg and London.
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*Dec. 11 from St. John N. B.

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CUNARD ANCHOR-DONALDSON CANADIAN SERVICE

Canada from Coast to Coast

Halifax, N.S.—A new process for the rapid freezing of fish is reported as successful by the Atlantic Experimental Station for Fisheries. Fillets and fish were frozen in strong brine in 60 minutes, whereas the ordinary process of refrigeration takes from 24 to 48 hours.

Saint John, N.B.—Fish exports from Canada continue to increase. In the twelve months ending August, 1926, the total value of fish shipments from the Dominion was \$35,892,462, as compared with \$24,952,900 in the twelve months ending August, 1925, and \$30,133,415 in the period ended August, 1924.

Montreal, Que.—A cable from London, England, states that the London County Council is to set up six wooden houses made of Canadian lumber, after the Canadian pattern, as a try-out. These houses, semi-detached, will be erected under the supervision of the Council's architect at the new estate at Becontree.

Toronto, Ont.—There is an urgent demand for trained or partly trained help for the lumber camps just now. There is also a considerable demand for farm labor in various parts of the province.

Winnipeg, Man.—The capacity of the grain dryers of the Government

elevators in Saskatchewan will be increased immediately from 20,000 to 60,000 bushels per day, according to Leslie Boyd of Fort William, chairman of the board of grain commissioners.

Regina, Sask.—More than 20,000 bushels of wheat have been handled by the Saskatchewan pool elevators to date despite unfavorable weather conditions. The pool elevators broke their own records recently when they unloaded 605 carloads, or the equivalent of 850,000 bushels of wheat in a day. The Saskatchewan wheat pool now has 575 country elevators in operation and six under construction.

Lethbridge, Alta.—Concord grapes are being successfully grown in Alberta. The Hutterite colony, south of this city, gathered 17 large baskets of luscious fruit this year from South Dakota plants.

Vancouver, B.C.—The first shipment of British Columbia apples to the United Kingdom aboard an "apple ship"—S.S. "Havland"—went forward this week. 20,000 boxes of the fruit. Space has been taken on three refrigerator lines to carry 300,000 boxes of this year's crop. Efforts are now being made by apple producers to obtain a refrigerator ship that will take from 100,000 to 200,000 boxes to South America, thus opening up a new market for B.C. apples.

agricultural prosperity to Canada for years to come.

The Elizabethan Housewife.

Thomas Tusser gives the character of the good country housewife in his "Five Hundredth Points of Good Husbandry." Practice teaches her how to govern her household, and she keeps a firm hand on the reins. Servants are allowed to take no liberties, and woe to any tiler, for the good housewife herself is everywhere at once, overseeing all that is done, casting a sharp eye into unswayed corners, deciding even the times at which she deems it advisable for her retinue to shift their linen! She is up at cock-crow, for late rising on the part of the mistress ruins even a good servant. At once she sets all to their tasks—some to peel hemp, some to peel rushes to be used as candle-wicks, others to spin or to card or to seethe brine. . . . She herself serves at the breakfast for men and maids, dealing out a mess of pottage and a morsel of meat to each. She believes in feeding her servants well, though not daintily; all who do their work properly are sure of a good meal, and she likes to hear her maids singing as they go about their tasks. . . . She supervises very carefully the bread baked for her establishment. New bread is wasteful, and bread which has been kept too long goes mouldy; it is her pride to achieve the golden mean between the two. She has no use for extravagant meals, even when guests arrive: three dishes are enough to entertain a friend. No scraps are wasted; with the bones they are thrown to the dogs when the meal is over. . . . She makes her own candles, and saves feathers for the beds and pillows. . . . In the evening supper is not served until she knows that the cattle are all housed or settled for the night, and that no clothes put out to dry have been left in the garden to be stolen by passing vagrants. She locks up her dairy and her chest and puts her keys carefully away at bedtime. After supper all are dismissed to bed, and no candles are allowed in barn, hayloft or shed. . . . In winter at nine and in summer at ten To bed after supper both maidens and men.

—From "Elizabethan Life in Town and Country," by M. St. Clare Byrne.

We Always Find Time—
—To do the thing we want to do if we want to badly enough.
—For pleasures easier than we find time for duties.
—Dies hard for the man who has to loaf and kill it.
—To listen to the man who has a complaint for us.
—To get our boys out of jail, even if we did not have time to chum with them.
—To knock an administration even when we don't have time to vote.
—To do the regretting after we neglect a friendship for lack of time.

Canny.
An uneducated Scotsman made a fortune. One day he and an acquaintance were talking, when the latter said to old Duncan:
"You don't know enough to go in doors when it rains. Why, you can't even spell 'bird.'"
"B-r-d," said Duncan.
"I tell you you don't know anything. Why, if you had to spell to make a living you'd have been dead years ago. I'll bet you a fiver you can't spell 'bird.'"
"I'll tak' ye," replied Duncan.
After the money was put down Duncan said, "B-r-d."
"That is not the way you spelled it the first time."
"I wisna bettin' then."

Universal Language.
"Can your baby brother talk yet, Bobby?" asked the aunt.
"Well, yes," replied the little boy, "but not in words."
If your name is not in the social column, look for it in the police records, and be glad you are out of both.



ALAN COBHAM

Over whose return after a 28,000-mile flight London has gone wild. The actual time was 320 flying hours. The de Havilland machine he used was the same in which he flew 17,000 miles to Rangoon and back, and 16,000 miles to South Africa and back.

There's An Old, Old Saying.

There's an old, old saying of long ago
That helps when the spirit is faint
And slow;
Some one aways in far off years
Fashioned it softly, with grateful
Tears.

In the morning, mountains;
In the evening, fountains.

At the break of dawn there are hills
To climb
As steep as the stars and as old as
time,
But onward and upward the brave
heart goes.

There's a halt with the dark, and a
dear repose.

In the morning, mountains;
In the evening, fountains.

The hill of life is a lifting way,
But the long trail levels at dip of day,
And the dusk is sweet, and the night
is blest
With dew of dreams and waters of
rest.

In the morning, mountains;
In the evening, fountains.
—Nancy Byrd Turner in Youth's Companion.

Realization.

If I could think some goodly thoughts
To cheer the heart of any man;
If I could voice some helpful words
To reach the heart of any man;
If I could do some kindly thing
To ease the pain of any man;
Then I would know my mission filled
Of teaching love to every man.
—Eugene du Maurier Meredith.

There might be less enthusiasm for
hiking if motorists were more chary
of their offers of lifts.



THE GREAT SUZANNE

Above is a photographic study of Mile. Lenglen, in the Toronto suite of the tennis champion.

SURVEY MONUMENTS

Increasing Importance of These Being Recognized.

In man's earliest civilization natural boundaries such as rivers, ranges of hills, or dense forests served to limit the territory over which neighboring bands of hunters claimed rights of proprietary as against all others. When the family became the unit as pastoral pursuits were engaged in the division of land among the various families was necessary. These boundaries or dividing lines were no doubt first roughly defined but as population increased and individuals became more and more interested in the acquisition of wealth it was necessary to actually mark the division lines. Hence the art and practice of land surveying came into existence and with it various types of survey monuments.

Early Survey Stakes.

In Western Canada where all the original land subdivision has been carried on under instructions of the Surveyor-General of Dominion Lands, Department of the Interior, the earliest survey stakes used were of wood, but it was even then recognized that a more permanent form of marking was advisable and very soon thereafter iron bars were used, first at township corners and then at all section corners. Attached to the early type of iron bar at section corners was a square of sheet tin on which the section numbers were stamped. These tin squares, however, proved so attractive to the Indians who often made necklaces of them, that they were later on discarded and a bar with a squared solid top on which the information for the corner could be stamped was used instead. These iron bars were far more permanent than wooden stakes, but they could be easily pulled out and many of them were used in an unauthorized manner as tethering stakes.

As land became more valuable and as the amount under cultivation in-

creased, the increasing value of more permanent survey monuments was recognized. A post consisting of an iron pipe with the centre core filled with cement, with a foot-plate to prevent it from being pulled out and having a brass cap on top to receive the proper inscription for the corner, was designed, and is now in use on all Dominion lands surveys. This post is durable and is not easily removed. Being planted flush with the ground it is referenced by pits or a mound in order that it may be readily found. These monuments have proved very satisfactory and the boundary lines of farms or lots thus marked are relatively permanent. There are, however, large areas in western Canada not so well marked and Dominion land surveys in the course of their other duties are putting down as opportunity offers some of these permanent survey posts wherever they may be working.

Extend to Arctic Ocean.

Thus these survey posts are not all confined to the subdivided areas of the western provinces, but are being placed at many other points. There is a considerable number along many of the main waterways of the Northwest Territories and of the northern portions of Manitoba and Saskatchewan. They extend for instance from Waterways, a railway station three hundred miles north of Edmonton, to the Arctic Ocean, and there is another connected series from The Pass to Lake Athabasca. The locations of all these posts are accurately recorded, and they serve as references for all other surveys, explorations or investigations of the adjacent areas. In the mapping being carried on by the Topographical Survey in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, these permanent survey posts are being placed at all prominent points and are available for future reference for all surveying and engineering purposes.

Apple Harvest.

Comfort me with apples!
Bring the ripe mellow fruit from the
early "sweet bough."
(Is the tree that we used to climb
growing there now?)
And "russets," whose cheeks are as
freckled and dun
As the cheeks of the children that
play in the sun;
Comfort me with apples!

Comfort me with apples!
Gather those streaked with red, that
we call "morning light."
Our good father set, when his hair
had grown white,
The tree, though he said when he
planted the root,
"The hands of another shall gather
the fruit;"
Comfort me with apples!

Comfort me with apples!
Go down to the end of the orchard,
and bring
The fair "lady-fingers" that grow by
the spring;
Pale "bellflowers," and "pippins," all
burnished with gold,
Like the fruit the Hesperides guarded
of old;
Comfort me with apples!

Comfort me with apples!
Get the sweet "juinetta," so loved by
the bees,
And the "pearmain" that grew on the
queen of the trees;
And close by the brook, where they
hang ripe and lush,
Go and shake down the best of them
all—"maiden's blush;"
Comfort me with apples!
—Phoebe Cary.

Color Scheme in London Hospital.
Adoption of a color scheme for hospitals has made St. John's Hospital in Shepherd's Bush the cheeriest of London hospitals. The secretary and matron say that Mr. Walsh's ideas that restful, health-giving colors should replace white walls and red coverlets, has been carried out by them with excellent results. Delicate shades of green, yellow and mauve in the wards, worked out by a color expert, have proved so beneficial that patients leave the hospital three days sooner than before the change was made. Their tempers are better, the colors influence sleep, and in one case, after placing an insomniac patient in a mauve room sleep came within an hour, the officials said.

Unconscious Humor.

The unconscious humors are the best. This is one of the things which actually happened under my observation at the Central Hall, Westminster, a few nights ago, says a correspondent in the Christian World. The audience, before the meeting was begun, was singing some lusty choruses, and was in the middle of one of them when the side door opened, and the speakers and other important persons streamed on to the platform. There they were marshalled to their places by the busy secretary. The Bishop of Omega will sit on the right of the Chairman. . . . Sir Alpha Beta, will you come forward?" and so on; and while all this shepherding was proceeding the particular chorus which the audience was singing with all their might and main was "Bring them in! Bring them in! Bring them in from the fields of sin!"



Miss Kate O'Brien

Young Irish woman writer, has won great distinction in London with her first play, "Distinguished Villa." It was first banned by the censor, but after modification passed and was enthusiastically received by a first-night audience.

Activity in New Gold Field.

The rate of progress in the Rouyn mining district, Quebec, is indicated in reports recently received from Dr. H. C. Cooke of the Geological Survey. In addition to the mining operations being carried on at the more important properties, assessment work and detailed exploration are being done on most of the groups of claims within the possible copper-bearing area. The district to which attention is particularly directed at present is the Horn triangle whose corners are the Horn property on the south, the Waite-Montgomery claims on the north, and the Alderson-MacKay discoveries 8 or 9 miles to the west of the Horn. Many companies, among which might be mentioned the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company, Area Mining Company, Duprat Mines, Stadacona, and the Victoria Syndicate, have one or more prospecting parties in this district. Roads and trails have been cut, and small creeks cleared of logs and brush to permit the passage of canoes, so that most of this once inaccessible district can now be traversed without undue difficulty. A telephone line has recently been erected to connect the various camps with each other and with the outside world, so that one can now lift a receiver in Toronto or Montreal and obtain the latest news from any of the principal camps. Developments other than prospecting are largely marking time pending the completion of the railway, which is being rapidly pushed, although delayed considerably by the unseasonably wet weather. The grading is now well under way, and it is expected that the rails will be laid into Rouyn by the 15th of November. The road under construction by the Quebec Government from Makamik to Rouyn is in much the same condition. The north half has been graded and surfaced, and is now in use, and work on the south half is being pushed as rapidly as possible.

According to an authority, the dog is the most intelligent animal, the monkey coming second. The horse occupies third place.

Y. P. L. NEWS

The United Church Y. P. L. are holding a Masquerade Party at the Church, on Monday night, Nov. 1st, at eight o'clock. All the young people of the church are cordially invited to attend. Please have thirteen (13) cents ready to present to the witch when she tells your fortune.

At half past eight, sharp, the grand march will begin, and the judging will be done. Prizes will be given for: (1) The best dressed lady; (2) The best dressed gentleman; (3) The best comic (single); and (4) The best comic couple.

After the judging and presenting of the prizes, the masks will be removed and a program of games will follow.

Lunch will be served.

FARM FOR SALE

150 acres in Township of Minto, one mile from Harriston, with walking distance of High School. Soil in first class state of cultivation. Good eight roomed brick house, large bank barn with stabling for 70 head of cattle, and water system installed. Pig pen, hen house and garage. One of the most desirable farms in this section. Good reasons for selling. Apply to owner, S. S. McKee, R. R. 1, Harriston.

Parsill Property for Sale.
That splendidly located property, on the corner of Absalom and Adam streets, is offered for sale, at a reasonable price. Apply to J. A. Johnston

Village Properties for Sale.
Mrs. Jos. Schickler is offering for sale her two residential properties on Stinson street, Mildmay, also the harness shop and residence on the corner of Adam and Absalom streets Mildmay. All are in good condition, and are priced very reasonably.

Fine Village Residence for Sale.
The residence of the late Mrs. Magdalena Eickmeier, and adjoining lot on Church street, Mildmay, are now offered for sale. There is a fine brick house and stable on the premises, and the property is very reasonably priced. Excellent location. G. H. Eickmeier.

Caskanette-Schwartz.
A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized on Tuesday morning of last week at 7 o'clock at St. Clements Church, Preston, when Miss Clara E. second youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Schwartz of Carrick, became the bride of Mr. William H. Caskanette, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Caskanette of Preston. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. P. J. Meyer. The bride wore a gown of Murilla Canton crepe with hat to match. She was attended by Miss Theresa Hoffele of Kitchener, who wore a dress of sand silk Canton crepe, with black velvet hat. Mr. Andrew Caskanette of Riversdale supported the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Caskanette left in the afternoon for Carrick, where they were tendered a reception at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. N. V. Schwartz. The wedding gifts received by the bride were numerous and costly. They will reside on the groom's farm at Holyrood.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Mildmay Cider Mill.
Herrgott Bros. will make cider and boil apple butter on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week until further notice.

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

Plowing Match.
The annual plowing match under the auspices of the Plowmen's Association will be held on the two farms immediately north of the village of Teeswater on Tuesday, Oct. 19th. \$400 in prizes. Write to the Secretary, Alex B. McKague, for a prize list.

CARLSRUHE

Mr. and Mrs. John Rossell, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rossell and Messrs Fred and Charles Russwurm attended the funeral of the late Frederick Grein, near Aytun, who died at Aytun after an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Grein was an uncle of Mrs. Clarence Rossell.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bisch and Miss Louisa Wandt of Kitchener visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wandt.

Mr. Clarence Poehman and sister, Colletta Poehman, spent Sunday with friends in Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hundt spent Sunday with friends in Otter Creek. Mr. Peter Hoffarth had the misfortune of having two of his best lambs killed by dogs one night last week.

HUNTINGFIELD

The death of Mrs. Stephen King of Turnberry, a lady who was brought up and was highly respected in this community, took place on Friday morning after an illness with heart trouble. Mrs. King was the eldest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Haskins of this place, and was well and favorably known here. Her funeral took place on Monday afternoon to the Wroxeter cemetery. She is survived by her husband and three daughters, also by three brothers, Messrs. Albert, Wesley and David Haskins, and two sisters, Mrs. John Duffy and Mrs. John Wilton, of Carrick. Mr. King was the victim of a slight stroke last Thursday and is still laid up. Mrs. King was in her 68th year, and was born in Leeds County. She came to this section with her parents when she was two years old.

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF HEALTH

1. Walk in the open air.
2. Keep a contented mind.
3. Breathe deeply of pure air.
4. Enjoy innocent amusements.
5. Get plenty of sleep each night.
6. Give body and soul plenty of sunlight.
7. Eat plain, healthful food, and just enough of it.
8. Associate with companions who will benefit you.
9. Give your body plenty of pure water, outside and inside.
10. Do unto others as you wish them to do unto you.

HOWICK

On Tuesday of last week Mrs. James Cattanaeh, of Fordwich, suffered painful bruises when she fell in the cellar of her home. She had commenced to ascend the cellar steps when she was overcome by a weak spell and fell over the side of the steps, alighting on the cement floor. Fortunately no bones were broken, but the pain caused by her injuries, coupled with the shock, have proved

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

Fancy Pull Overs
Windbreakers and Sweater Coats

Boys Fancy Weave V Neck Pull Overs in jacquard knit. Sizes 28 to 32. Price \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Mens Fancy Pull Overs V Neck and Roll Collars. Prices \$3.50 to \$5.00.

Youths' and Men's Windbreakers, heavy plaid materials. Prices \$4.50 to \$7.50.



Women's Hosiery

NEW FALL HOSE FOR LADIES, SILK AND WOOL, MADE WITH RIBBED TOP IN BLACK, BLUSH & FAWN, at \$1.25

LADIES' SILK AND WOOL HOSE, MADE IN FANCY RIBBED WEAVE IN TWO-TONE COLORS, at \$1.00

LADIES' PLAIN CASHMERE HOSE, MADE WITH RIBBED TOP, COLORS, BLACK, GRAY, BIEGE AND SAND \$1.00 & \$1.25

Mens Fancy Socks

Men's fancy socks in silk and wool mixtures, also plain cashmere, at 75c and \$1.00

BRING US YOUR LARGE ONIONS & POTATOES

HELWIG BROS.
GENERAL MERCHANTS

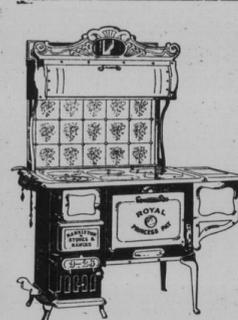
Ammunition !

We have a large stock of all the popular brands

Dominion---Canuck, Long Range, Smokeless

Defiance---Smokeless

Western---Xpert, Super X



We extend a cordial invitation to all the public to come in and see our new stock of Quebec Stoves with oven.

They are Dandies

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
THE CORNER HARDWARE

.. Cold Weather Specials ..

With the approach of cold weather we are offering some special snaps that should induce all to prepare themselves against the season's chilly blasts.

Below we quote a few of the many bargains that are to be found on our counters.

LOOK ! Windbreakers in different shades. Regular \$6.00, \$6.50 and \$7.75. All go this week for only **\$4.95.**

HOSIERY All wool worsted hosiery, sizes ranging from 6 to 10, regular up to \$1.00 per pair, for this sale specially priced at **49c**

Specials for Men

Men's all wool Work Sox, special price at **25c** per pair.

Men's Heavy Winter Overcoats, regular \$24.00 for **\$18.50.** See this special before purchasing elsewhere.

Rubbers, Boots and Shoes

Our stock of Rubbers has just arrived. Come in and get your supply of Footwear before the cold weather sets in.

Men's Rubber Boots, leather tops, all specially priced for this week.

Also a large and up-to-date stock of Boots and Shoes at money saving prices.

GOLDENBERG'S
THE NEW STORE IN TOWN MILDMAV

a trying ordeal for Mrs. Cattanaeh, whose health at all times is not very good. We hope she may soon be restored to health and strength.

Herman and Mrs. Albrecht and two sons, also Mrs. Albrecht's mother, Mrs. Ben Gibson and Master Murray Gibson, all of the second concession, were victims of a rather serious motor accident in Brussels last Sunday. They were proceeding along the Main Street when their car collided with another motor, driven by John Spier, of Morris Township, who was turning onto the main thoroughfare from a side street. A front wheel of the Albrecht car caught the bumper on the other vehicle, causing the former to swerve and topple over, pinning the occupants beneath. Mrs. Albrecht suffered bad cuts about the face and hands, while her husband received slight cuts about the face. The others were uninjured. Their car was badly damaged, while the Spier car was not much the worse.

THESE SHORTER DAYS

The season of shorter day sis now here, when much outdoor recreation will not be possible to enjoy until the arrival of another spring. The car will be put in the garage, garden tools and sporting equipment stored away, and more of the stay-at-home form of diversion taken up at least until such time as Jack Frost solidifies the ice surface for skating and hockey. The intervening months in which bad roads, wet streets and cool a mosphere will compel us to seek new occupation for leisure hours. There is no need to be gloomy, however, during the dusky hours of Fall. What about books as companions to replace those one met so readily on a summer evening of broad daylight? The body has been greatly improved by the outdoor exercise

indulged in since last May, and the mind can be as well improved by reading now, if that has been at all neglected while sporting ourselves in the sunshine. What friends you can have in books! What information they will give. If you are ignorant they will not laugh at you. If you mistake them they do not get offended. A writer says: "I have friends whose society is extremely agreeable to me, they are of all ages and every country. They have distinguished themselves both in the cabinet and in the field. They relate to me the events of the past ages and reveal to me the secrets of nature. Some, by their variety, drive away my cares and exhilarate my spirits, and others teach me how to live, and how to die. In return for all their services they only ask me to accommodate them in my humble habitation." It is good advice for all. Try it, and be helped as well as others have been.

RURAL SCHOOL FAIRS

Those who have attended any of the rural school fairs this fall must have been impressed by the splendid displays of fruits, vegetables, flowers, cookery and sewing made by the pupils of the country schools. Also the interest taken by the teachers in the collections made by the different schools, the marching and singing of the children of each school separately, the speaking contests and the physical culture, all intended to develop the love for agricultural pursuits, develop the imagination, as well as the outlook, and inspire confidence in the child to stand out and take his place in the world. The Agricultural Representative knows how to handle the children, and is not afraid of the grown-ups, and he is doing a very valuable work in this country. There are many reasons why the parents and people generally should support these fairs. Perhaps one of the most potent reasons is the encouragement it gives to education generally, and education is the foundation of any state. The prosperity of our country depends upon it. The rural school fair displays the best methods of home gardening, the most skilful work of the youthful artisan and application of the principles of art. In other words it is a concrete example of the products of education, and does much in the way of stimulating both teachers and pupils to greater efforts in the future. Apart from the educational value of the fair there is the social advantage, which is also important. It develops the communit yspirit which is much needed today. There should be no segregation between communities if success is to be achieved for there is an interdependence of interests which are inseparable.

Well, why shouldn't one be born every minute? Somebody must wear out the used cars.

On Wednesday night of last week the large barn of Mr. Wm. Carson on the D. Line, Amabel Tp., was completely destroyed by fire, together with the entire contents including the season's crop of grain, implements etc. The loss is a very heavy one for Mr. Carson, as it is understood he had only a comparatively small amount of insurance.