

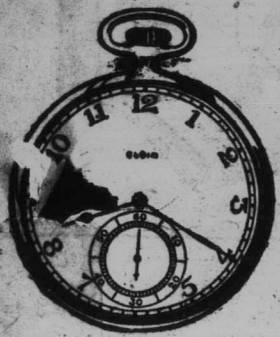
The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1925

J. A. JOHNSTON Publisher



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YOU WILL BE PLEASSED WITH OUR COMPLETE AND UP-TO-DATE STOCK OF GENTLEMEN'S POCKET AND WRIST WATCHES.

LADIES' BRACELET AND RIBBON WATCHES. ALL POPULAR STYLES OF CASES IN GREEN, WHITE AND YELLOW GOLD. 15 J MOVEMENTS.

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Is the ideal Tonic for this season of the year. It builds up the constitution and makes new blood, enabling you to avoid colds.

Splendid tonic to be taken when you are recovering from the flu.

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CALL IN AND MAKE A SELECTION AND BE CONVINCED.

J. F. SCHUETT

FURNITURE DEALER — FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Carrick Council will meet on Monday, Nov. 16th.

Dried Apples, cash or trade, 7c and 8c. Sovereign's.

Feeders for Sale—75 choice feeders and stockers. Darling & Kaufman.

Turkeys Wanted. Phone 20. Loading car one of these days. Sovereign's.

This Xmas send Personal Cards. Our samples are most complete and Prices to suit, at the Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schmidt arrived home last week after a two months' visit to relatives at Winnipeg and Vawn, Sask.

6 h.p. Fairban's engine, Fleury grinder and a belt, in good shape. The outfit can be bought for \$190. Dirt cheap. Chas. J. Koenig.

In our report of the United Church fowl supper last week, we omitted to mention that Rev. K. Gretzinger rendered two very fine solos.

A great many Carrick farmers have not yet lifted their potato crop. The ground is too wet and muddy to tackle the job, and there appears to be no end to the bad weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lohsinger wish to convey their sincere appreciation and thanks to their many friends for kindness and sympathy during their recent bereavement.

Mr. Ray Zinger and Anthony May and his sisters Catherine and Mary May of New Germany and Miss Catherine Ernewein of Guelph spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Ernewein and family of Deemerton.

Mr. Stewart Mason of Salisbury, a former member of the Merchants Bank staff here, called on friends here on Monday. He attended the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Robert Tasker at Walkerton on Sunday.

Mr. Jos. Backel returned home last week from Saskatchewan where he spent the past two months with relatives. He says there was a lot of snow on the ground, and a great deal of threshing still to be done when he left the West.

The death occurred at Hanover last Friday of Henry L. Hoffman, at the age of 85 years. He was a retired jeweller, having carried on business at Neustadt and Hanover for nearly half a century. His widow was formerly Miss Martha Schmidt, and is a sister to Mrs. Ferdinand Voigt of this place. The funeral took place at Hanover on Monday and was conducted by Rev. E. D. Becker.

Prof. E. Katz, the noted eye specialist of Listowel, will be on his rounds again to relieve your eye sight troubles on Wednesday, Nov. 4th, at the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay. All weak eyes, young and old, should take the advantage and consult Prof. Katz while in town. It is not what caused your eye troubles, but what will cure it. If you have headache, pain in the temples, or feel nervous, you should have your eyes tested, as by our great skill and long experience we can help you as glasses are not merely to see, it is to relieve your eye trouble too. We can do both even where others failed. Remember the date and place. Prof. E. Katz.

Cream 41c & 43c. Sovereign's.

Monday, Nov. 9th will be Thanksgiving Day.

Potatoes—Bring them in any day. Sovereign's.

Mr. Alfred Sauer of Guelph was home over Sunday.

For real values in Clothing see our stock. Sovereign's.

Wm. Beechie, who has been assisting in the harvest in Manitoba, returned to his home here last Thursday.

Miss Bertha Goetz, who has been clerking at Helwig Bros.' store for the past year, went to Detroit on Tuesday.

Peter Arkell & Sons of Culross shipped a fine Oxford Down ram from this station last week to a U. S. breeder.

Mr. K. M. McNeil, accountant at the Bank of Montreal, went to Parkhill yesterday to visit a friend, who is seriously ill.

Miss Mary Haezle, who has spent the past month at her home here has returned to Kitchener to resume her former position.

Separate School Inspector V. C. Quarrie of Parkhill was here last week visiting the Mildmay and Carrick Separate Schools.

George, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Scheffer, had the misfortune to fracture his arm last week while cranking the car.

Wallace Wilton, accompanied Agricultural Representative Riddell to Toronto to-day to take part in a bacon hog judging contest.

The Hamilton Corinthians have offered to play the Stars a series of home and home games. Owing to the lateness of the season the games will not be played this fall.

Rev. A. MacGowan preached anniversary services at Lakelton on Sunday. There was a big attendance at both services, despite the fact that the weather was very rough.

Mr. Bert Krug, clerk for Returning Officer William McDonald, was here on Tuesday morning delivering the ballot boxes to the Mildmay and Carrick deputy-returning officers.

A fairly well attended meeting was held at Deemerton on Monday evening in the interests of Dr. Hall, the Liberal candidate. Dr. Hall and O. E. Klein delivered addresses.

Dr. and Mrs. Tovell and children and Misses Catherine and Johanna Ernewein of Guelph spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. John Ernewein and family of Deemerton.

Mr. Conrad Schmidt, who has been laid up with a stroke for the past ten weeks, is reported to be considerably better recently. He has been able to sit up in bed occasionally during the past week.

With the approach of winter, it is well to have your feet properly clad. Sox and Stockings knit for you from your own yarn if you wish. Also have sox, stockings, yarn and needles for sale. Ed. S. Harris 3t

Wilbur Kalbfleisch, who was operated upon at the Bruce County Hospital two weeks ago has been a very sick boy during the past week, but we are pleased to report that his condition is now showing a slight improvement.

The death of Mrs. Mary Ann Mason, relict of the late Robert Tasker, took place on Friday last at the home of her son-in-law, John Leach, of Maple Hill. Deceased was 78 years of age. She was an aunt to Mrs. George Helwig of this village.

Rev. J. F. Jordan, of Elgin, Ill., is conducting evangelistic services in the Evangelical church here. The services are being largely attended, in spite of the very unfavorable weather. The sermons rendered by Rev. Jordan are instructive and inspiring.

Julius Kupferschmidt, of Culross, who was arrested here on October 17th, on a charge of committing a serious offence against a young girl, came up for preliminary hearing last Thursday before Magistrate Macartney, and was committed for trial before the Judge. The case is said to be slated for Friday of this week. The accused is being defended by Nicol Jeffry of Guelph.

BORN

WEBER—In Carrick, on Oct. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Weber, a daughter.

WEBER—In Neustadt, on Oct. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weber, (formerly of Mildmay) a son.

A new stock of Ladies Coats expecting to arrive any day. Sovereign

Miss Hilda Straus went to Detroit on Tuesday morning to resume her position.

Stray Steer—Escaped from Mildmay shipping yard on Monday, a red steer. Will finder please notify Darling & Kaufman.

Miss Genevieve Weiler, who has completed her course of training as nurse at the Brantford hospital, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Weiler.

Parcel Post Rates were changed this week. For greater distances and larger parcels the new rates work out a little cheaper, but for close routes the rate is increased.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Reinhart celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage last week. Their many friends extend congratulations and best wishes for many more years of happy wedded bliss.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Mason of Galt, and Mr. and Mrs. D. McDougall of Toronto, called on Mrs. George Helwig here last week, while en route to Walkerton, where they attended the funeral of Mr. Mason's sister, Mrs. R. Tasker.

Dr. Brown of Lion's Head, lost his life last week by accidental shooting. He was out hunting in the woods in Lindsay township when the accident occurred. Dr. Brown formerly practised at Teeswater, and is survived by his widow (formerly Miss Colvin of Teeswater) and one daughter 14 years of age.

Pigs for Sale. Sigmund Emel has for sale seven Yorkshire pigs, good bacon type, ready to wean.

Take Notice! No more apples will be taken at the Neustadt Evaporator. Cider mill will run until further notice. Wm. V. Schaus.

Auction Sale. Auction sale of 64 well-bred feeding heifers, 2 years old, averaging 800 to 850 lbs. and 2 feeding cows, at Lot 8, Con. 14, Culross, on Wednesday, Nov. 4th, at 1 o'clock sharp. Chas. Beninger, proprietor; John Purvis, auctioneer.

Box Social. A box social and entertainment will be held on Friday evening, Nov. 6th at P. S. S. No. 6, on Con. 10, Carrick. Splendid program. Ladies are especially invited to bring boxes. Admission 25c. Children 15c. Ladies bringing boxes free.

Evangelical Church Announcement. It is just 50 years ago since the Evangelical Church was built at Mildmay. Preparations are now being made to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary for which occasion outside speakers are being secured. The celebration will take place over Thanksgiving Sunday and Monday Nov. 8th and 9th.

Matrimonial. The marriage of Mr. Robert H. Hopf, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hopf, to Miss Martha J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steinhagen of Carrick, took place on Tuesday of last week at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Mr. Wittig of Walkerton, in the presence of a number of the closest friends of the contracting parties. Mr. and Mrs. Hopf will reside in Kitchener.

Highway Traffic Act Amended.

It is not generally known that a very important amendment was passed at the last session of the Ontario Legislature, affecting the Highway Traffic Act. The amendment, which reads as follows, should be carefully noted by all motorists—"The operator or driver of every vehicle shall immediately before entering or crossing a through highway bring the vehicle to a full stop. Through Highway shall mean any highway designated as such by the Minister or by by-law of a municipality approved by the Department, and every such highway shall be marked to comply with the regulations of the Department."

The 1921 Vote.

The following was the vote by municipalities in the South Bruce Federal election in 1921.

	Findlay Purvis Truax	
Culross	644	118
Elderslie	580	85
Brant	836	253
Huron	199	134
Kinloss	372	168
Carrick	676	93
Greenock	426	196
Walkerton	95	350
Teeswater	104	152
Paisley	37	135
Mildmay	24	67
Chesley	92	253
Lucknow	57	188

4762 2232 3849

Horses for Sale.

One good black driver, 4 years old, one Percheron horse 3 years old, one Clyde 7 years old. Chas. J. Koenig.

Mildmay Cider Mill.

Herrigott Bros. announce that their cider mill will be open every day for the manufacture of cider and apple butter until further notice.

Auction Sale.

Auction Sale of Farm Stock and Implements at Lot 12, Concession 9, Normanby, on Tuesday, November 10th. See bills. Louis Grein, prop.

Piano for Sale.

Heintzman Piano, beautiful Burl Walnut Case, used few months. Cost \$975. Must be sold by Nov. 12th to close an estate. Piano can be purchased for about half price, in terms of two years. Apply at once to Nelson Yost, Hanover, phone 227.

Thursday Is Election Day.

The Federal Elections are being held to-day, Thursday, Oct. 29th. In the South Bruce Riding the contest has been rather listless, although all three candidates are conceded a chance to win. Every voter should make it a point to get out to vote to-day.

Conservative Meeting.

There was a good attendance at Mr. F. W. Lippert's meeting here on Thursday evening of last week. Addresses were delivered by the candidate, W. G. Weichel M.P.P. of Waterloo, and Dr. J. A. Wilson of Guelph, formerly of Mildmay. Reeve A. Fedv of Mildmay occupied the chair. The speakers were all given a good hearing.

Tried Oil Electric Motor.

The Canadian National Railway Company tried out new power system on this branch this week. Tuesday evening's train consisted of one double steel coach, propelled by a powerful oil electric engine, instead of by the usual big steam locomotive. The train arrived on scheduled time, but on Wednesday morning, due perhaps to the heavy fall of snow, it was twenty minutes late in reaching Mildmay. The new power, if found adaptable, will effect a tremendous saving in the operation of the light branch line service.

Plowing Match, Nov. 6th.

The plowing match, under the auspices of the South Bruce Plowmen's Association, has been postponed from Oct. 28th to Friday, Nov. 6th, at 9 a.m. The match will be held on the farms of Messrs. Thos. Goodfellow and Jos. Dickson, one and one-quarter miles north of Teeswater. Secretary McKague informs us that a great many plowmen arrived on Tuesday in preparation for the match, some coming as far as forty miles. The event next week promises to be a big affair, if the weather is favorable.

Attended Big Stock Sale.

Councillor N. Durrer attended the big sale of high-class Durham cattle at Moffat, last week, held by Campbell & Moffat, the noted cattle breeders. Mr. Durrer was successful in securing Rothes Reformer 174818, a fine 9 months old bull, sired by Rothes King, imported, and one of the greatest prize winners in the British Isles. The sire won 1st at Belfast, Edinburgh and the Scottish Highland Shows, and 2nd at Chicago. The dam is also imported. Rothes Reformer is a well built, splendidly proportioned animal, and weighs between 900 and 1000 lbs. The prices at the sale ranged from \$150 to \$465.

Notice.

Read R. H. Fortune's ad. on page 8.

Koelan's Baking Specials.

Marshallmallow Rolls, Orange Cakes, Oatmeal Scones, Oatmeal Flats, Assorted Cookies, Raisin Bread, Whole Wheat Bread, Etc. Give us a call.

Nasty Fall Weather.

For some years past we have had a lot of fine fall weather, but this year each succeeding day brings on another instalment of bad weather. But if the election results are favorable, the weather man will be forgiven.

Mail Carrier Buys Residence.

Ignatz Strauss, local mail courier, put through a deal last week for the purchase of the Steffler residence in this village, recently vacated by Alex. Schumacher. The purchaser has already obtained possession of the property.

Box Social.

A box social and entertainment will be held on Friday evening, Nov. 6th at P. S. S. No. 6, on Con. 10, Carrick. Splendid program. Ladies are especially invited to bring boxes. Admission 25c. Children 15c. Ladies bringing boxes free.

Spring Valley Beef Ring.

At the annual meeting of the Spring Valley Beef Ring, the following officers were elected for 1926—N. Durrer, Pres.; M. Filsinger, Sec. Treas.; A. Berberich and Jacob Becker, Judges; George Weiler, Butcher. The average dressed weight of the animals slaughtered this summer was 478 lbs. The Spring Valley is the oldest ring in Carrick. The heaviest animal was delivered this year by Mr. Michael Fischer of this village. It dressed 560 lbs.

Snow Stopped Plowing Match.

The plowing match, announced to be held in Culross yesterday under the auspices of the South Bruce Plowmen's Association, had to be postponed on account of the heavy fall of snow on Tuesday night. Fully ten inches of snow fell, making it absolutely impossible to hold the plowing event. A fine list of premiums had been arranged for each class, and if the weather permits, another date will be arranged this fall. Later—The plowing match will be held on Friday, Nov. 6th.

RADIO

Rogers Batteryless Radio Sets

AMAZING! These sets require no "A" Batteries—no "B" Batteries—no Aerial—no Loop. Surely the most overwhelming advance in Radio Science.

Also DeForest-Crosley Battery Receiving Sets.

Demonstrations gladly arranged in your home, or in our office.

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LOCAL DEALERS

Cash Poultry Prices

SELL EARLY—MARKET MAY GET GLUTTED

1c per lb. extra allowed in trade

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE

	Live	Dressed
CHICKS—		
5 to 6 lbs.	16c	21c
4 to 5 lbs.	13c	18c
3½ to 4 lbs.	10c	14c
3½ lbs. and under	10c	14c
HENS—		
5 lbs. and over	14c	18c
4 to 5 lbs.	10c	15c
3 1-2 to 4 lbs.	7c	11c
3 1-2 lbs. and under	5c	9c
Roosters	5c	11c
Ducks, dark	12c	17c
Ducks, white	14c	19c
Geese	13c	18c

All Black and Red Feathered Poultry 2c less than above prices—both live and dressed. Dressed Poultry must be bled and dry pickled. Ducks heads and wing tips off.

O. L. Sovereign & Son
Phone 20 Mildmay

You Cannot Surpass "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder, Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day.

First Appearance of America.

Emerson deplored the fact that "proud America must bear the name of a thief, Amerigo Vespucci, the pickle dealer of Seville." It now appears, says Mr. Caxton Frazier in the Mentor, that Emerson was mistaken— that Vespucci had nothing at all to do with choosing the name of the western continents. He never used the word in any of his writings, and was a modest man who cared nothing for the spotlight.

A poet named America; a student at Heidelberg and Paris; a linguist and an eager follower of geography in an age when the ports of Europe were often in gala dress for the ships of world discoverers. Mathias Ringmann was a native of a village in the Vosges Mountains. He was born just ten years before Columbus turned his prow from Palos. Mathias and a friend, Martinus Waldseemuller, after graduating from college joined a literary society that used to meet in the old town of St. Die, near Lunéville and not many miles from Strasbourg. In the spring of 1507, this group of men set up a print shop in St. Die. The first thing they decided to undertake was the printing of a map of the world and a treatise in Latin to accompany it. Ringmann enthusiastically entered into the work of translating and editing material for the booklet, called Introductio Cosmographiae, or Introduction to the Science of the General Constitution of the Universe.

Before work began on the St. Die world map the poet had made a translation of Amerigo Vespucci's report of his voyages and had indited a sonnet on the mysteries of the new-found world and the feats of Columbus, Cabral and Vespucci. From the first he was enchanted by the meter and melody of the name "Amerigo," which, translated into Latin, became Americus.

Waldseemuller's plates were about ready for printing when his young friend discovered that space had been reserved for the recently discovered lands, but no name appeared inside the fictitious boundary lines traced by the map maker. Fired by his admiration for Vespucci and his tenuous Christian name, "Let us call it America," he urged. "Let us print the name America there." Tolerantly the map maker let his youthful collaborator have his way, but he printed the name in letters very small, instead of large, as on the old continents.

The map and the treatise that appeared in 1507 were the first to advertise the new name. The Introduction to Cosmography contained in the sixth chapter the priceless passage: "Now, since these parts (Europe, Asia and Africa) have been more extensively explored and another fourth part (South and North America) has been discovered by Americus Vespucci, I do not see who can rightly forbid it to be named after the discoverer Americus, Americus land, or America."

The first edition of this significant old St. Die map, one thousand copies, sold quickly to universities and men of learning. No one can estimate its influence on the spread of geographical knowledge and on the map-makers of the time.

So far as known the only existing specimen of a first-edition sheet bearing the imprint "America," is the one at the Wolfegg castle.

Among mosquitoes the female is more dangerous than the male, according to a well-known scientist's investigations.

WRIGLEY'S

AFTER EVERY MEAL

Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEY'S is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay. It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good. Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped package.



ISSUE No. 43-25.

The Fighting Ranger

BY R. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A RECKLESS RIDE.

During the critical week preceding the trial of John Marshall, Terence had been held prisoner in a lonely canyon cabin by Buck McLeod and his gang.

The ambush they had laid for him on the day he was returning from the bank at Latigo with the cheque for the balance of Mary's money had worked. They had caught him unaware, coming down upon him seemingly out of nowhere, on all sides of him at once, overruling him with their guns, and he had been forced to surrender, or he would have been shot to death. Buck had taken from him the envelope he had gotten at the bank and delivered it to Taggart in Pico, while the other men disarmed him and led him to the canyon cabin where they imprisoned him.

He had been constantly on the alert for opportunities to escape, but they kept a double armed guard over him, night and day.

"He's a tough customer—we can't take any chances on him," Buck told his gang.

On the day after the trial, Buck returned to the canyon, after a conference with Taggart at the Pico Bar, in a large motor car.

"The boss says rush him across into Mexico, as far out of the way as possible," he explained.

Covering him with their guns, they forced Terence, whose hands were tightly bound, into the car. One of them sat on each side of him; Buck took the wheel. He seized the clutch, threw the car into gear, and they started off down the road at high speed.

Buck was a reckless driver. He kept accelerating the speed of the car to its utmost. Snorting and racing furiously, they approached the old wooden bridge across the river.

The warning sign on the bridge approach read "Danger—Speed limit over bridge eight miles per hour."

Buck did not heed the sign. He was going at more than sixty miles an hour, and kept right on. The shaky wooden bridge trembled and groaned as the heavy car plunged only a few feet into the water.

In the midst of the circling ripples, left by the plunge of the automobile, he suddenly saw a fourth head rise to the surface, spluttering, then sink again.

Komi ran to the end of the remains of the bridge, watched for his head to rise again, then dove in and swam swiftly to the spot. Just as the head rose to the surface for the third time, Komi reached the drowning man and caught him by the hair.

He recognized the man as Terence. Komi started swimming for the shore, dragging Terence after him. Buck and his comrades had reached shore, and were standing on the bank, watching and waiting. They ran up as Komi pulled in and laid Terence's limp body on the ground.

"Dead," he cried, as the men approached him. "Me too late." He pointed at Terence's bound hands. "Him hands tied—can't swim." Him drowned.

There was no breath stirring in Terence's breast. He lay motionless. Buck approached, kicked him with his foot, to turn him over. The limp body rolled over, and lay still.

"Leave him body with Komi, please," he said. "Him's father Komi's friend—Komi bury him—where his father sleeps."

"No harm in that, I guess," Buck said grimly, turning to his fellows. "He won't trouble us no more shore. You birds beat it back to camp. I'm streaking for the Spear Ranch to phone Taggart that O'Rourke croaked."

The dripping men separated, Buck going his own way in a different direction.

Komi watched carefully till all vanished from sight. Then he bent over Terence's body, cut the rope which bound his hands, worked his arms free, then bent over and listened to his heart.

"Maybe yet," he muttered, "maybe yet him live."

With renewed zest he started working Terence's arms to restore respiration.

At the end of a half hour Terence still lay limp, but the old Indian kept up the resuscitatory motions, faithfully and frantically in the dim hope of still bringing him to life.

in that beard and those cowpuncher clothes."

Beaming, Bud turned to the puzzled Mary and Taggart, and explained.

"Miss Montrose and I used to do airplane stunts together in Benson's old flying circus."

He turned back to Stella and took a seat beside her. They became immediately engrossed in reminiscences of the past. Stroking his beard, and laughing, he said:

"I've threatened to yank these chin silvers off for a long time. I'll do it now." Then he added in a more serious tone, with a note of tenderness:

"I'd never have grown them if I hadn't lost you, Stella. I've often thought of you, and hoped that maybe that chance would bring us together again."

They chattered on.

Mary, looking pale and worried, talked Taggart.

"That \$20,000 cheque that Terence was bringing back when he disappeared, has been endorsed and cashed by an impostor," she said impulsively.

"Why an impostor?" Taggart replied. "You may be sure O'Rourke had a hand in it. I had expected as much."

"Oh, I can't believe that—not Terence," Mary protested. "He must have been held up—and the persons who got it from him forged the signature and cashed it."

"Have it your own way, then, Mary," Taggart snapped. "The fact nevertheless remains that the cheque has been cashed, the bank claims that you got the money, and O'Rourke has never returned."

Stella, talking to Bud, was listening to the conversation of Mary and Taggart, with half an ear, veiling her interest in it.

Taggart went on:

"I am afraid you will have to take this loss the best way you can. Banker Dawson phoned me immediately after he had seen you about it. He said there is nothing that can be done about it. If you try to force them to return the \$20,000 during their present stringency, he warns that they will seize the Bar M Ranch to satisfy the notes against it. And you know he has thus far been very lenient about the delinquent payments your father owes him. We cannot afford to antagonize him on this smaller matter."

Mary showed signs of breaking down under the burden of her troubles. Taggart approached her, patted her, and said:

"There, there, Mary, we'll get you out of all these troubles. Just depend on me—I'll see you through. I'm working night and day now planning out means to save your father, the ranch, and bring about your happiness. He lowered his voice, as he bent over her, his arm about her shoulders, and said: "And you know why, Mary—because of what I have been telling you day after day now—his voice dropped to a whisper as he bent close to her ear—"because I love you."

He pressed her hand, then rose and spoke out loud again:

"Right now I'm working up the appeal in your father's case. I shall demand a new trial, and I think we can get the verdict reversed and have your father liberated." He beamed upon her with the most winning smile he could summon to his lips.

"Meanwhile, I want you to go down to the ranch and have your boys round up all the cattle for immediate shipment and sale. If you will do that, I've got a line on a deal which I think I can put through which will solve the money problem and save the ranch. You see, Mary, I have been thinking of nothing else these days except what I can do for you."

He squeezed her hand again, desire beat in his brain as he looked longingly at her.

"Yes, I know," Mary answered, "and I do appreciate your help, Mr. Taggart, but—"

The ringing of the telephone interrupted her. Taggart seized the instrument and answered. After listening a moment, his face became tense with surprise, and apparent shock, and he exclaimed:

"Good God, is that true?"

Inwardly he was exulting, but he concealed his elation and affected a tragic air. Mary eyed him with curious expectancy. After listening a minute or two more he hung up the receiver and turned to her. Stella was now listening intently also.

Taggart hesitated, thinking, and finally said slowly:

"Mary—that was—Komi, the old Yaqui chief. He's been trying to reach you with word that—that—" he paused that the full effect of his words might burst upon her—"that O'Rourke is dead!" he finally concluded.

Mary, stunned, wild-eyed, unable and unwilling to believe her ears, slowly rose from her chair and stared at Taggart.

"Dead?" she repeated as in a trance. "Terence O'Rourke—dead?"

Uncomprehendingly she stared before her, a tragic figure. Taggart supported her in his arms and tried to explain. Suddenly the full significance of the words came to her in a flash. Uttering a pitiful cry she collapsed in a dead swoon.

Taggart, reclining her into a chair, signalled to Stella, who had been talking in the scene with interested eyes and ears, to bring water.

Stella applied a wet handkerchief to Mary's brow, and as she revived, both Stella and Taggart tried to console her with affected sympathy. Mary, ignoring their words, again realized what Taggart had told her, and broke into agonized sobbing. Finally, controlling herself with difficulty and attempting to regain her poise, she looked at Taggart with tear-filled eyes, and faltered:

"What shall I do? I have no one now—no one—but you."

CHAPTER XIX.

AGONIZING NEWS.

Stella Montrose sat across the table in Taggart's office and listened intently.

"If Buck and the boys have put O'Rourke out of the way, as I instructed them," Taggart was saying, tapping the table with nervous fingers, "we are safe, for he won't be able to testify that Mary didn't cash that cheque herself."

As Stella was about to reply there was a knock on the door, and Taggart motioned her to be silent.

"Come in."

The door opened, admitting Mary, accompanied by Bud Hughes. Bud stared in open-mouthed astonishment at Stella. Her face, too, lighted up with recognition at the sight of him.

"Why it's Stella," he exclaimed. "Stella Montrose," and he ran forward and greeted her warmly.

"Bud Hughes," she cried, taking his hand. "I'd never have known you



1169

SIMPLE AND ATTRACTIVE HOUSE DRESS.

The straight-line mode is followed in this attractive dress and is the sort that women never seem to have enough of. For you do need several to be sure of always having a fresh one when you may need it. The one-piece front is gathered to the plain back below the shoulder-line in yoke effect, and buttons all the way down the front in the popular coat style. The shaped collar terminates in a becoming V at the front. The long sleeves are gathered into a plain cuff at the wrist, and may be made short. Patch pockets of a generous size are conveniently placed at the front. The diagram portrays the partly finished dress, and pattern No. 1169 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust. Size 36 bust requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Short sleeves require 1/2 yard less material. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart apparel may be found in our Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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



Best of Pork.

Mrs. Bluffton—"How did you like my chicken salad?"

Mrs. Plainspeak—"Simply wonderful! The best pork I ever ate."

Insect Sting Dangers.

Insect stings, of which there has lately been an epidemic, prove fatal in some cases, and while inquiries in medical circles reveal no sovereign remedy, insect stings should on no account be neglected.

A doctor remarks that as a general remedy poulticing, or the application of fomentations, is advisable. There is nothing that can be applied to the skin to make one immune from insect bites. Oil of lavender and vinegar have a reputation as preventives, but doctors have been searching for twenty years and have not found an efficacious remedy.

Lazy people are almost always planning something which they are going to do by and by. It is the work at hand that they cannot summon up the will to do.

The word "zest" comes from the French, in which language it is applied to a piece of orange peel used to give a "flavor" to wine. Similarly, we use the word as meaning to give anything a "relish."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.



You like Kraft Cheese because of its inimitable flavor. To be sure you get it, always look for this trade-mark.

FREE RECIPE BOOK—Write Kraft-MacLaren Cheese Co., Ltd., Montreal.

One of Life's Lessons.

Grandpa Brown settled himself in his porch chair. Serenely seemed to hover about him. As his bright eyes twinkled in my direction he smiled.

"You've asked me for my receipt for taking things the way I do. You see I'm one of those who think the real object of human existence is an educational plan. It's too bad that so many of us don't take to their lessons and come to the end with lots of lessons unlearned. Of course no one takes a very high grade right through.

"Now last week I had a tooth-out. For a week before and right up to the time Doctor Stevens put the forceps into my mouth I forgot the lesson I'm talking about. But when Doctor Stevens injected some anaesthetic and took out that tooth I give you my word there was no pain at all. None whatever. Yet for a week or more I worried about the pain that I must suffer—marked zero again in life's lessons, and at my time of life! I was ashamed, and I'm ashamed yet."

"Of course I know what you mean when you refer to one of the great lessons of life," said his friend. "Not to worry about what's coming. 'Sufficient unto the day' of course."

"Yes, but I mean something more than that," said Grandpa Brown. "Not only sufficient for the day. Life is a succession of moments, seconds and a good deal less than that. I mean that a fellow could really learn that night lesson. My my! But that fellow in the most terrible trouble or anger and you couldn't frighten him about what's coming. Life isn't years, months or even days; it's the worst kind of a coward who cannot stand a moment of discomfort or pain. Even death itself, looked at in this way, doesn't amount to much; that is, as the physical end of life. We are alive. A moment later—well, so far as the body is concerned we feel nothing. Taking moments of life quietly, one after another, is one of life's great lessons."

Mary thanked them all and finally arose, supported by Taggart and Stella, while Bud ran ahead to get the horses ready. Mary was helped to the door and out in the street. They put her on a horse, and Bud and Stella, mountings, rode one on each side of her, while Taggart, waving adieu, watched them off on the way to the ranch.

Returning to his office, Taggart hastened to the phone and called the Spear Ranch.

"Buck McLeod," he demanded into the phone. "Hello, Buck? Listen. Buck, get your gang and pull another raid on the Bar M—to-night—and this time get every steer on the ranch when you get there watch for a note from Stella—she'll frame how to go about things without too much fuss." (To be continued.)

Nothing Wasted.

Her Husband—"You ordered diamond backed terrapin for dinner! Don't you know they cost one hundred and fifty dollars a dozen?"

Mrs. Junebride—"Yes, but, dear, after we're through with them we can have the diamonds set for me."

The Dead Sea's Salt.

If the common salt and magnesium chloride in solution or solid at the bottom of the Dead Sea were put together in a solid form it would make a block four cubic miles in mass.

Liquid Measure.

Teacher—"Johnny, what is it called when four persons are singing?"

Johnny—"A quartette."

Teacher—"And, William, what is it when two persons are singing?"

Willie (after brief hesitation)—"A pintette."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Musical Trees.

In Barbadoes there is a whistling tree. It has a peculiarly shaped leaf, and all its pods have a split edge. The wind passing through the pods causes them to emit the sounds that have given the tree its name.

There is a long valley packed with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the island a continuous deep-toned whistle comes from the valley, the effect being extremely weird.

In the Sudan there is a species of acacia also known locally as the whistling tree.

Jesus Christ said grand things so simply that it seems as though he had not thought about them, and yet so clearly that one sees that he must have reflected upon them. This clearness joined with this simplicity is wonderful.—Pascal.

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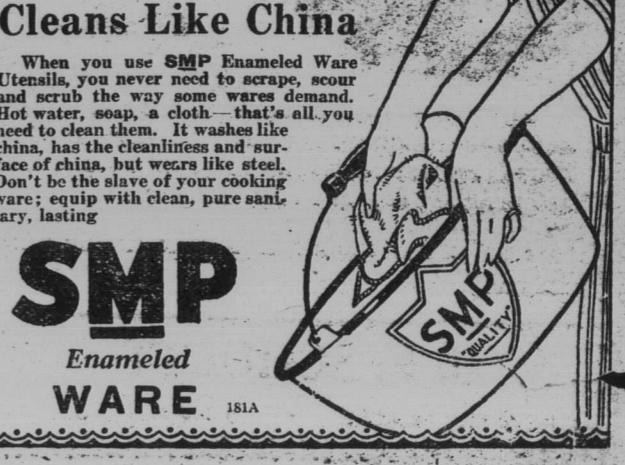
Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

BOVRIL puts BEEF INTO YOU

SOLD IN BOTTLES ONLY

Cleans Like China

When you use SMP Enamelled Ware Utensils, you never need to scrape, scour and scrub the way some wares demand. Hot water, soap, a cloth—that's all you need to clean them. It washes like china, has the cleanliness and surface of china, but wears like steel. Don't be the slave of your cooking ware; equip with clean, pure sanitary, lasting



SMP Enamelled WARE 181A

NOW I'M BUILDING A SEPTIC TANK

Or, One of Those Built-in Farm Conveniences.

I went over to Will Jordan's the other day to borrow his wire-stretcher, and found Will out in the orchard digging a hole that he could have used as a grave for a horse.

"What the dickens are you doing down there?" I called. "I looks as though you might be putting down a foundation for one of those German siege guns. What's all the sand and cement for?"

"Hello there, Jerry," said Will. "Come on down in the hole and take a shovel. We're going to build a septic tank."

"You're going to build what kind of a tank?" said I.

"A septic tank. A concrete septic tank," said he.

"Going to use it for dipping hogs or sheep?" I asked.

"Neither one," said Will. "Going to use it to hold the sewage and waste water from the bathroom and kitchen at the house."

"That's a new one on me," I admitted. "Go ahead and tell me about it. I'm always looking for new ideas. Maybe I can understand this one if you'll explain it a bit."

"Well, it's just this way," Will said, as he came up the ladder and sat down on a bag of cement. "I've been hearing about these new-fangled septic tanks for some time. One day last week there was a fellow here selling subscriptions to a farm paper, and while he was showing me some of the stories they run in that paper, he came across a story about a septic tank. He told me about the work that the agricultural representative over in the next county was doing along the lines of farm sanitation. They've been holding a lot of septic tank demonstrations over there this year and I guess they've got a lot of folks all stirred up about it. Anyway, they're falling all over themselves to get their septic tanks built."

"This representative went on to say that they'd been having a lot of typhoid fever over there and that they'd traced it to a farm where there'd been a bad case of the fever, and as near as they could find, the disease had been carried all over the township."

"Now that set me to thinking. You know, my wife had a pretty bad case of typhoid fever last year. We always thought that she picked it up over at the fair. Well, you recall how we just about gave her up for lost several days, and then how, just about the time she began to mend a little, Will, Jr., came down with the same thing, and almost died. I began to think about that, so I asked this representative what they had learned over in the next county about the way the fever spread over a township."

"He told me that they traced the first case of the fever and then they went all over that farm and found that the folks had a sewer that drained into an open drain in a pasture. They noticed that there were always a lot of flies and insects hanging around the outlet of that sewer. The crows and blackbirds used to hang around there, too, and waded around in the sewer outlet, and darned if he didn't figure out that the flies and bugs and chickens and other critters that did their loafing around that sewer outlet had carried some of these typhoid germs over to the neighbor's. They were the next ones to have the fever, and it passed along the line until half the farmers over in that section had it."

"I put two and two together and figured that maybe, after my wife came down with it last year, some flies probably brought the germs up to the house and scattered them on a milk pail, or maybe on some of the food on the table and that's how Will, Jr. got it."

"This representative told me that they were going to have another demonstration over near Podunk in two days. That was last Thursday, so I just took a day off and drove over there."

"They had quite a crowd of folks out at this farm where they put in the tank. There was an engineer from the agricultural college, and a doctor. They both gave talks on sanitation and explained all about this epidemic that had made the rounds. Their stories were about the same as what that representative had told me."

"The fellow who owned the farm had dug the hole according to the plans in a bulletin. Here it is. They handed one to everybody at the meeting. I'm following the same plans right now. They had some lumber there and a couple of fellows sawed it up and hammered a wooden form together. You see, this wooden form that I've built here goes inside the hole in the ground and you pour the concrete between the form and the wall. When it sets, you've got a tank."

"What's that little offset part of the hole for?" I asked him. The hole was in one place and then at one end it was more shallow. It looked as though Will figured on making two tanks.

"Why, that's the second chamber. The dosing chamber, they call it at the meeting," said Will. "You see, the sewage comes through this tile from the house and runs into this big chamber. It stays there until it is absorbed to liquid and this liquid flows into this second chamber. It fits up to just a certain point, when it is siphoned out through this filter here. That's the automatic siphon. They make them

up at the college and sell them to you at cost. I ordered mine from this fellow from the college last week and he shipped it right down to me. I got it Tuesday. I suppose I could have made it, but I thought they could make it exactly right up there, and it didn't cost any more, so I let them make it."

"Well, what becomes of this water when the siphon dumps it all out?"

"I'm going to lay a few hundred feet of common drain tile in several directions from the tank and that water will flow from the tank onto those tiles and filter away into the soil. That's what they call an absorption system," said Will.

"Don't you have to add any chemicals to kill the germs?" I asked.

"No, you don't add a thing. The bacteria within the sewage convert the solids to liquid and this liquid is absorbed by the soil."

"Well, does this tank kill the germs?"

"Now that's something I asked this engineering fellow and he explained it in this way: He said that if disease germs entered the tank, they would not be destroyed at all inside the tank; they'd pass right through. But he said that there are certain bacteria in the upper layers of the soil which would destroy these disease germs as soon as the water gets into the soil. These bacteria are only in the upper layers. That's why you lay the tile pretty shallow."

"How much is this thing going to cost you?" I asked next.

"Oh, I can't say exactly what it will cost. They figure on the cost of the tank they built over there the other day. That one cost less than \$50 when they figured in the labor for digging the hole and mixing the concrete. I'm not figuring that in. The stuff alone cost me about \$30 all told. You've got a gravel bank over on your farm and it wouldn't cost you as much as it did me, because I had to buy sand and gravel."

"There's just this about it. That peck of sickness and trouble cost me over \$150 in doctor bills. I had to pay that trained nurse \$45 a week for three weeks all told, and I don't know how much the medicine cost me. Will, Jr., was laid up just when I needed him on the farm, and I had to hire an extra man, and if my sister hadn't come out to do the cooking and housework I don't know what that would have cost me. I figure that I had better spend \$30 on this tank and take no more chances. I'll feel a lot safer."

"By golly, I wouldn't wonder but what you're about right," I said. "You let me take that bulletin when you're through with it, or else tell me where I can write to get one like it. I believe I'll look into it myself."

"With that I started for home, and darned if I didn't clean forget to ask Will for that wire-stretcher. But I went back the next day for it and Will was pouring his concrete and setting the siphon. I got some good pointers on how to build a tank, and I guess I'll start digging a hole in the morning.—J. D. Z.

Make Your Bees Safe for Winter.

Do you know that your 1926 honey crop is largely dependent on what you do with the bees this fall? If your colonies are too weak in bees or have old failing queens, you cannot possibly secure a profitable crop next summer. If you have good queens and strong colonies to go into winter quarters, you may still lose many colonies this winter and fail to secure a maximum surplus of honey next season, so says Prof. Eric Millen, of the O.A.C.

You can almost entirely avoid the possibility of a poor crop in 1926, if weather is at all favorable, by practicing the following management this fall:

Unite all colonies which, when examined on a cool morning, do not cover more than two frames on both sides. The simplest and best plan to unite is to place one brood chamber directly on another, with a single sheet of newspaper between. Leave this way for one week and then shake all bees into one brood chamber. The two queens will fight and the stronger one invariably survives, so no notice need be taken of the queen when uniting.

Colonies must not be united if American foulbrood is present, otherwise the disease will be spread.

Besides strong colonies and good queens, an abundance of food is necessary for winter and spring brood rearing. It is in this connection that many beekeepers fail to put their colonies away for winter and so avoid heavy loss and secure maximum crop next spring.

Too Tight Stove-Pipe Joints.

If joints fit too-tight when putting up sheet-iron stove or heater pipe, and you find a length will not readily slip over another, heat the too-small piece. The heat will expand it sufficiently so that it can then be slipped onto the end of an unheated length. Do not make the mistake of heating both pieces, as this would enlarge both and nothing would be gained.

The pipe can be heated by putting in an oven or standing on end on a hot stove. Do not apply a flame directly, as this may warp it or burn and roughen the metal.



"God's Services in God's Country." Amid the setting of the eternal hills, members of the Alpine Club of Canada at Lake O'Hara hold Sunday service.



FROCKS THAT HAVE MADE THEMSELVES VERY POPULAR

Simple enough for street wear—and charming enough for bridge or dance! Fashion still smiles upon these simple frocks, both of which were fashioned from one pattern. The little frock of flowered material has two side panels trimmed with narrow lace, and then shirred onto the one-piece foundation at the raised waistline. The round neck and short kimono sleeves are finished with the narrow lace, and a ribbon of pastel color ties in long ends at the back. A bordered material was used with charming effect for the plain frock, which opens at the neck with flat revers and has long sleeves gathered into a narrow band. No. 1166 is in

sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (or 34, 36 and 38 inches bust). Size 18 years (or 36 bust) requires 2 1/2 yards of 32-inch or 36-inch material. For side panels 3/4 yard extra material, and for long sleeves 1/4 yard. Price 20 cents.

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

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

Change the Flavor. When cooking the same dishes over and over again try for variety by adding something different for the flavor. Add a little candied ginger or candied orange peel (finely chopped) to a dish of plain boiled rice. Add some fine shavings of citron or candied grape-fruit peel to your fruit salad. Pour a tablespoonful of boiling water over half the amount of mixed spices you usually use for a spice-cake and note the difference in flavor. Add three tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one clove of garlic to the pot-roast for a change in flavor and to make the meat tender. A rich, fine flavor can be added to a roast of veal, lamb or pork by basting it with the syrup from spiced peaches.

Add paprika and almond flavoring for your cake, being careful to use but a few drops of each, or add currants or seedless raisins or change the frosting occasionally. Add a drop of peppermint extract to the chocolate pudding. Other variations will suggest themselves, especially to a resourceful cook.



Novel bird town in a tree on the Canadian-United States border. It has several compartments, representing an office, garage and a seven story apartment house, and is strictly "catproof."

BREADS FOR THE SCHOOL LUNCH BOX

BY NELL B. NICHOLS.

I used to depend entirely on different fillings to vary the sandwiches made in my home. That was before I appreciated how many kinds of bread could be manufactured in the kitchen. Now the staff of life on our table may be light or dark in color. Sometimes I add raisins, dates, nuts or figs to the dough to provide a change.

After many experiments, conducted as a pupil in a country school and carried on later when I was a rural school teacher, I have decided that the foundation for the ideal lunch-box meal is the sandwich. This may be accompanied by a hot beverage or soup, fruit and cookies. I have a small vacuum bottle which I use to hold the soup or drink when packing lunches.

Oatmeal, graham, bran, rye, Boston brown and breakfast cereal breads are some of the favorites with my family. Then there is a steamed bread which I make from stale bread crumbs. We think it is delicious. Some of the recipes for these choice loaves are as follows:

WHEAT CEREAL BREAD. Mix two cups hot cooked wheat cereal with one-half cup light brown sugar, one teaspoon salt and one and one-fourth cups each of stoned and chopped dates and broken pecan-nut meats. Stir in two tablespoons melted butter. When this mixture is lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-half cup lukewarm water. Add sufficient flour to make a dough that may be kneaded. Knead as with white bread. Shape in two loaves and let rise again. Bake from forty-five minutes to an hour in a moderate oven.

STEAMED BROWN BREAD. Use one cup each of rye flour, cornmeal and graham flour. Mix with one teaspoon salt and add three-fourths cup dark molasses, two cups clabbered sour milk and one teaspoon soda dissolved first in one tablespoon hot water. Beat thoroughly. Let stand fifteen or twenty minutes. Stir in one-half pound raisins, pour into greased molds or cans, filling three-fourths full, and steam for three and one-half or four hours. Set in the oven to dry a few minutes when the steaming is completed.

BRAN BREAD. Mix three cups graham flour with one cup bran. Sift in one and one-half cups whole-wheat flour and one-half teaspoon salt. Dissolve one-fourth teaspoon soda in one tablespoon hot water and add to two cups sour

milk or buttermilk. Melt two and one-half tablespoons butter and add to one-half cup molasses. Stir all ingredients together and add one-half cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-fourth cup tepid water. Add sufficient flour to make a dough that may be kneaded. Usually four cups are required, but the amount varies with different flours. Knead until the dough is smooth and elastic. Divide in two loaves, place in greased pans and let rise. When doubled in bulk, bake from forty-five minutes to an hour in a moderate oven. If fruit bread is desired, add one and one-fourth cups chopped raisins, dates or figs with the flour.

FRUIT BREAD. Scald two cups milk and pour into mixing bowl containing two cups rolled oats, two teaspoons salt and four tablespoons sugar. Stir in two tablespoons shortening. When lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-fourth cup tepid water. Add sufficient flour to make a dough that may be kneaded. Usually four cups are required, but the amount varies with different flours. Knead until the dough is smooth and elastic. Divide in two loaves, place in greased pans and let rise. When doubled in bulk, bake from forty-five minutes to an hour in a moderate oven. If fruit bread is desired, add one and one-fourth cups chopped raisins, dates or figs with the flour.

NUT BREAD. Substitute nuts for the raisins or other fruit in the recipe for Fruit Bread. Use one cup nuts.

RAISIN BREAD WITH CORN SYRUP. Put one-half cup dark corn syrup into a mixing bowl and add one teaspoon melted shortening and one teaspoon salt. Add three-fourths cup boiling water, and stir. When lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast, first dissolved in one-fourth cup tepid water. Add two cups graham flour, one cup white flour and three-fourths cup chopped raisins. Let double in bulk. Beat thoroughly. Turn into a greased pan, cover and let rise again. When light, bake in a moderate oven one hour.

BREAD-CRUMB LOAF. Break up very hard and stale bread in small pieces. To two and one-half quarts of crumbs add one quart of boiling water. Let stand, stirring occasionally, until the bread is soft. Mash until smooth and stir in two cups cornmeal, one-half cup flour and two teaspoons soda dissolved in two tablespoons hot water. Stir in from one-half to three-fourths cup molasses, or enough to make a thick batter. Add one teaspoon salt. Beat thoroughly, pour into greased molds, filling three-fourths full, and steam from four to five and one-half hours.

BEGINNING STORE IN A WATER PAIL

BY EDWARD A. RAND.

"And what have you here, Fred?" Fred held up his mother's yellow water-pail, filled with brown packages.

"Goods for my store, Granny!" "So you begin store in a water-pail?"

"That is what it amounts to." Fred had stopped at old Mrs. Ackerman's gate for a little chat. Everybody called her "Granny," but Joe Ackerman, who was lolling over the gate, was really her grandson. He was a smart young man, that felt equal to the ruling of a nation, but his ambition far exceeded his industry; and his place in the nation was very likely to be a mean one.

"Fred!" said Joe, patronizingly, "swing out. Get trusted for a big stock of goods, and go it."

Fred's only answer was a flourish of the water-pail, and then he passed on.

"If it is small," he thought, "my stock is paid for." He had earned three dollars hilling the parson's potatoes, and then smashing his Colorado bugs.

Fred was seventeen. It occurred to him that he might pick up a few pennies by trading. So he borrowed his mother's small kitchen table, paraded his goods on it, and drove quite a thrifty trade with the small, but ready buyers of candy and molasses gingerbread. He found that his three dollars had brought him four in return.

"Mother, lend me another water-pail?" he asked, the next day.

"What for, Fred?" "Oh, something!" snapping his bright eyes till they twinkled like fire-flies on a July night.

He went to Squire Emery's store and filled his pail with more substantial goods, adding a few articles for the toilet from the squire's showcase. He did not forget that some of his buyers had a perverse appetite for sweet things, and he made a modest inroad upon the squire's stock of red peppermints and white sugar hearts.

"Mother, lend me that shelf in the old pantry which you don't use?" "A shelf! What next, Fred? Yes, give me my pails and take the shelf." Fred nailed it up outside the kitchen window, arranged his goods there, and when farm work was over, would trade with his neighbors in the evening.

So he went on. One shelf increased to three shelves, and the "store" was transferred to the inside and kept open all day, his mother managing while he was at work in the corn field.

Fred's money grew as a snowball rolled over and over in the drifts after a January thaw.

After many experiments, conducted as a pupil in a country school and carried on later when I was a rural school teacher, I have decided that the foundation for the ideal lunch-box meal is the sandwich. This may be accompanied by a hot beverage or soup, fruit and cookies. I have a small vacuum bottle which I use to hold the soup or drink when packing lunches.

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And the squire stood up to wait on an old woman, just arrived.

"Look here, squire!" said Fred, the next day, "you made a kind offer yesterday, and I will tell you what I would like. I will go round and get orders, buy my goods of you as I need them, and you can favor me all you can."

"Agreed!" said the squire. Each day, then, Fred made two trips to various houses. The first time, he went with an order book. The second time, he went with a wheelbarrow of goods.

So the snowball kept turning over and over, growing every day. At last, there was a new store in town, small and unpretending, but its goods were all paid for. Over the door, was the sign of a waterpail.

"That Fred Barker," said Mrs. Ackerman, "is bound to make money."

"Yes," said Squire Emery, "for he goes sure, and he is willing to be small that he may become big."

Another store was opened about that time. You would have thought that the circus had come to town. Ye-ow circulars went flying into every house as if a swarm of butterflies were out on the rind. All day, a fancy wagon went flashing about town. It was as gay with bold and red as the last new China tea store.

"What's that rattlin' round so smart and lively?" said Squire Emery. "Grocery!" he read on the side of the wagon. "Pooh! that ninny, Joe Ackerman, is settin' up in business. I'll give him three months to set down again. He borrowed a thousand, I hear, and has started. Far better if he had borrowed Fred Barker's water-pail."

It would have been much better. In three months there was a failure. The wagon was sold to a fish peddler. He put out the red and gold lights and painted it a sea-green.

The goods in the store were auctioned off to satisfy creditors.

Everything was sold excepting a damaged waterpail. It was Joe's only possession. It is better to start than to end in a waterpail.

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.
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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.

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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Doctor of Optometry
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Discouraged at School
Students discouraged at school, perhaps disappointed in Examination results or from overcrowded professions make good at the

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Enter any day. Write to-day.
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No Guesswork.
Our method of testing eyes and fitting them with glasses, is modern, up-to-date and scientific.

HERE IS NO GUESS-WORK
It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

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

Prices Moderate.

C. A. FOX
WELLER OPTICIAN Walkerton

C. N. R. TIMTABLE

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

WOULD RAISE GASOLINE TAX
The fact that he would fight for another cent tax on gasoline next year, was the announcement made by McCausland Irvine, Conservative, M. L. A., for South Perth, at the Wardens' banquet at Stratford last week.
Mr. Irvine said he favored a reduction in the annual license fee for motor vehicles. He argued that a man who drives his car but 1,000 miles a year should not pay as much as a man who drives 10,000 miles a year, and that with a four cent tax on gas it would be possible to make the man who wears out the roads pay for them

Wit and Humor

Teacher: "For men must work and women must weep. What is the meaning of that line, Tommy?"
Tommy: "It means that men have to work to get money, and then the women have to cry before the men will divide it with them."

An Epsom trainer had caught one of his stable boys stealing oats and seemed undecided what course to take.
In the meantime the stable boy had asked his mistress to intercede for him. The trainer's wife pleaded with her husband and quoting Scripture in support of leniency, said: "We were taught that when a man took our coat to give him the cloak as well."
"Quite true," the trainer replied, "and as he has taken my oats I am going to give him the sack."

Eleanor had been brought up in the home of her grandmother and three aunts. She and her little playmates joined a Natural History Club and were asked to write a paper on ants. When it came Eleanor's turn she said:
"I can write about ants because I have lived among them and know their habits and customs."

The Sphere tells of a Scottish boy in an English school who, when he was asked where Shakespeare was born, promptly replied, "In Scotland, sir."
"What makes you think Shakespeare was a Scotsman?" said the schoolmaster.
"Because of his abelity, sir!" was the reply.

James had just been engaged to assist the milkman.
"Now," said his master to him on the first morning, "do you see what I'm doing?"
"Yes, sir," replied James. You're pouring water into the milk!"
"No, I'm not, James," was the answer. "You're wrong. I'm pouring milk into the water. So if any one asks you if I put water into the milk, you be sure and tell 'em 'No. Allus stick to the truth James, an' you'll get on in life. Cheatin' is bad enough, but lyin's awful!"

One evening the wife of a professor who was noted for his absent mindedness had been out for some hours, and returning to find the house remarkably quiet.
She asked her husband where the children were, and the professor explained that as they had made a great deal of noise he had put them to bed without waiting for her.
"I hope they gave you no trouble," she said.
"No," replied the professor, "with the exception of the one in the cot there. He objected a good deal to my undressing him and putting him to bed."
The wife went to inspect the cot. "Why," she exclaimed, "that's the little boy from next door!"

An old Scottish lady, noted for possessing a sharp tongue and a tendency toward taking down conceited people, was entertaining a number of young folk at an evening party. The guest of honor was a young man who had obtained an appointment in China, and he was so much elated over his prospects that he talked throughout the evening only of himself. As he stood up to go, the old lady, who had been rather silent, said to him:—
"Take gude care o' yourself" when you're away, for, mind ye, they eat puppies in Cheena."

SHOULD STOP COMPETITION

The prisoners at Hamilton jail were so undernourished a while ago when a number had to be transferred to Guelph, that they staggered from weakness, was the sensational charge of Alderman Bert Burrell, chairman of the Hamilton fire and jail committee. In his statement, Saturday he said that he knew what he said to be the truth. The chairman is out to improve conditions in Hamilton and throughout the province, by seeking the co-operation of the provincial government. He said that the competition among the jail governors to make records in the price of feeding inmates should be stopped.

Election returns will not be broadcast over the radio on election night.

TWO AUTO COLLISIONS

That Walkerton is rapidly taking on the airs of a city is evidenced by the fact that we had auto collisions in two different parts of the main street about the same time on Saturday morning last. Mrs. Anthony Ernest of Brant, it seems, while turning around with a Ford at the Central Hotel corner, made too wide a swing and landed against Ed. O'Connor's McLaughlin parked near Vogan's hardware, damaging the latter's fender, while the windshield of the lady's bus was wrecked and the radius rod bent. A more serious mishap, however, was staged at the Bell Telephone corner, when Rennie's truck, driven by Jack McKinnon, cut through instead of passing around to the right of the dummy traffic cop with the result that Harold Scott, of Carrick, who was breezing from the south toward the corner, crashed into the truck with his Chevrolet touring, punching a hole through the latter's radiator and practically crushing in the front of the truck. Instead of exchanging bitter invectives, the pair who had been unhorsed in the fray, accepted their fate good naturedly, and had the wrecked busses towed to Scott's garage, where the derelicts were soon put in shape for taking the road again.—Herald & Times.

KIDDIE MEET TRAGIC DEATH

Mitchell, Oct. 17—Lorne Ratz, 5-year-old son of Mrs. Ratz, Water street, met a tragic death here yesterday afternoon when he fell under a ten-ton road roller, one of the wheels passing over his head. An inquest was opened and adjourned until Monday night.

Ezra Robinson, who was operating the roller on St. George St., when the little fellow, who was playing with two other children, apparently fell. His head went under one of the ponderous hind wheels and smashed to a pulp.
The mother was in the act of going after her son, when the accident happened. Shortly after the accident Mrs. Ratz was in a critical condition as a result of shock.

CHANGING TRANSPORTATION

One of the outstanding features of the time is that traffic is leaving the rails. It is not so very many years since travel and transportation got on the rails, and now it is getting off again. It will not all get off, however.
Privately owned automobiles and motor busses have robbed the railways of the bulk of their passenger traffic, especially in the summer months—and a few score miles south of here, snow does not seriously interfere with traffic on the country roads. Take for example the recent movement of thousands of people to and from Toronto and London at the time of the Exhibition. The crowds were greater than ever. Twenty years ago the railways scarcely could handle the passenger traffic on such occasions. Now almost everybody within a radius of 150 miles went to the Exhibition by automobile. Its more expensive, but it's vastly more convenient.

The railways are taking steps to meet this competition. They are putting on the rails a new type of car which will give more frequent service than the regular passenger train.
The new car is something between a railway coach and a street car. The car has its own power plant. An oil engine generates electric current which is applied to a motor which in turn operates the car. These cars will run on the steam railroads. They will carry from 40 to 60 passengers and if you miss one car you can wait for the next, and not be thrown out of your trip for the day, as with the steam passenger service. Trials have proved that this new type of passenger car can be operated at a very small fraction of the cost of running even a light passenger train.

The field of freight transportation has also been invaded, if not by the automobile, by the motor truck.
Where good roads have been built the trucks are moving more and more freight on the short hauls. This is bound to develop. Goods to be shipped by railway have to be moved by truck from the warehouse to the railway station, and it readily

occurs to the shipper that when the load is on the truck it could be as well to send it on to its destination. There will be less handling, greater speed and less breaking. It saves cartage at both ends. No wonder that this means of moving freight is growing.

It looks as though the business of the railways will soon be confined largely to long distance hauling of both passenger and freight. With the development of good public road systems over wide territories there can be no longer any danger of railroad monopoly with crushing charges such as we feared, and to some extent experienced a few years ago.

SAD BUT VERY TRUE

(By Ark)
Some folks we meet they spend their time on talkin' what they used to do, they boast about their family tree and of the blossoms which it grew.
One chap I'm thinkin' of just now he tells me time and time again about the time when he was young and beat up sixteen wicked men. How they come at him for a fight, and heaved at him tin cans and rocks, but in them days he was a giant and had the snew of an ox.
Another chap he pauses to tell when he was twenty-one, he split ten cords of wood a day and reckoned it a bit of fun.

I mind the time I took my gun and went unto the bush one day, I saw six bears behind the barn, I never let one get away. And farther on I met a wolf and well nigh shot the brute in two, before I quit I caught a fox and killed a wicked bobcat too.

But this old world may pause to hear such yarns as folks be passing by, but all the same it grins a spell and winks a meaning sort of eye.
It may be thrillin' like to say you killed the bear that ate your cow, but this old world it measures folks by what they can produce right now.

PAISLEY YOUTH SENT TO THE REFORMATORY

Elmer Rankin, the Paisley youth who pleaded guilty a week ago to the charge of stealing a number of motor cars, including that of Mr. Eric MacGillivray of Port Elgin, and also to the burglarizing of some stores in Paisley, appeared before Magistrate Macartney at Walkerton on Friday last. Rankin was sentenced to a term of 18 months determinate at the Ontario Reformatory, and one year indeterminate.

Hill, his alleged accomplice, was allowed to go on suspended sentence, after admitting that he was guilty of the theft of one car, but denied having anything to do with Rankin in the other cases.
Walter Brown, of Southampton, charged with stealing a tire from a car belonging to Joe Abell, a junk dealer, was also permitted to go on suspended sentence, his father entering into an agreement to insure his good behavior in the future.

HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE

Young man, you will get married some day, or else you are not like other mortals of your sex. Let us help you with some good advice amounting almost to wisdom.
If you are not already dead struck on some girl before sizing up her best qualities, you manage to get with her to the millinery or dry goods store. Notice whether she is one of the kind that gets her details all jumbled up while making a selection of goods. If she does not, but can tell in a jiffy just what she wants and promptly selects it, and tells the salesman to wrap it up while she hurries off to make other purchases, set it down that she is the girl you want.

She is the one who will have your meals ready when you come home hungry and tired. She is the one who will tend the chickens and nip the gads in the bud, and bring more eggs to town than a half-dozen of the namby-pamby kind. She is the one who will stick closer to you than twin brother and make your home a joy and give you a high opinion of the world.

Of course, if you have been caught in the meshes of the other kind, there is no hope for you. You are a goner. Love is blind, but after you get married, your sight will be restored, and in time you will find how you missed it. All you can do is to endure your misery and prepare for a happy life in the hereafter. There will be no enjoyment for you here. Remember the time and place—some beautiful Saturday

POTATOES WANTED

PARTIES WANTING TO EXCHANGE POTATOES FOR FLOUR, OR GOODS OF ANY KIND, I WILL BE PLEASED TO TAKE THEM AND PAY THE PREVAILING PRICE FOR SAME. FLOUR PRICES ARE DOWN TO ROCK BOTTOM AND NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO PUT IN A SUPPLY FOR THE WINTER. REMEMBER, WE HAVE THE BEST. TRY

TRY A PACKAGE OF QUICK QUAKER OATS FOR YOUR BREAKFAST—COOKS IN 3 MINUTES.
NEW DATES OF CHOICE QUALITY, JUST CAME IN.

Will take in exchange Eggs, Good Dairy Butter, Onions, Dried Apples, etc.

GEO. LAMBERT.
FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES
PHONE 36

Spade Work That Gets the Trade

To get steady sales in satisfactory volume you must build up confidence in your store and its service.

Advertising in THE GAZETTE will lay the foundation of such confidence. Advertising does the spade work that leads to bigger sales. It will tell folks about your store, its service. It will tell them about the goods you have to offer.

Let your advertising in THE GAZETTE be a standing invitation to the folks around here.

As a rule,
People Shop Where They Feel Welcome

Issued by Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association

STOCKING BANKS

An investigation has been conducted to ascertain to what extent money. It was found that a large number amounting to an appreciable amount on the whole kept sums ranging from \$100 to \$10,000 hidden about the premises. It is not hard to understand how one might need to keep temporarily as much as \$100 about the house, but to have \$10,000 or any amount approaching that sum would be extra hazardous. Those who live at a distance from a bank naturally might need to keep much more currency on hand than others who could step into a bank whenever necessary, but to have a considerable amount is to invite someone to come in and take it. Frequently robberies are reported where by violence directed against the possessor, information as to the hiding place of the money is extorted. It is hard enough to keep money under any circumstances. To invite robbery by hiding it about the house should be unnecessary in these days of many banks. The money that is hidden away does nothing for the owner, while if it were deposited in a bank it would work for the possessor and for others also. No doubt the sums hoarded and not working total vast figures. Were all of this secreted capital put where it would be of use it would assist greatly on the restoration of industry.

COW PLAYS A JOKE

There is a humorous cow in North Oxford. She was the leading star in a practical joke recently which is unique. The cow had been bloating badly. She lay down, and apparently died in a field one afternoon. A fertilizer plant was called the next day by the farmer and asked to send out for the animal. A driver went out in the afternoon, backed his wagon up to where the animal lay, let down the side and tail board and prepared to attach a chain to one leg. Up jumped Bossy and walked away. Moreover, she followed him through the field.

The stranger who looks at you in that interesting way is preparing to ask you if you gotta match.

That 80 per cent of the books sold to children in the stores of Woodstock were books containing a decided appeal to the sensual, and calculated to excite the sex instinct, was the statement made by John Scott, member of the Board of Health and Board of Education of Woodstock: This information he said, was secured by a medical health officer in a survey of local bookstores, which all reported that books dealing with sex stories were sold in enormous quantities to children.

The cost of education has doubled during the past five years, according to figures given out by the minister of education in his report. The increase affects both primary and secondary schools, but is more marked in the former. The average cost of educating a child in public school is now \$53.07, whereas five years ago it was only \$26.74. The child who attends collegiate in this province pays on an average \$141.08, as compared with his older brother, who got by five years ago for \$68.58.

Four border municipalities, Windsor, Ford, Sandwich and Walkerville, are rapidly nearing the 100,000 mark in population.

PEOPLE'S STORE

Special Sale for 10 Days, October 22 to October 31

PEOPLE'S STORE

WHITE SUGAR 10 lbs. for 65c
MATCHES Regular 40 cts. Special 29c
COFFEE Regular 45 cts. Special 2 1/2 lbs. for \$1.00
TEA Regular 75 cts. Special 2 lbs. for \$1.00
CATTLE SALT Special 500 lbs. for \$2.50
BUTCHER PEPPER Special 25c lb.
PASTRY FLOUR Canadian Beauty 25 lbs. for 85c

PLAIN WHITE CUPS Special 99c Dozen
KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES Special 5 pkgs. for 50c
WHITE GLOSS STARCH Special 3 pkgs. for 25c
CLOTHESPINS Special 11 doz. for 25c
WHITE CUPS & SAUCERS Special \$1.49 Dozen
GOLD SEAL BAKING POWDER Special 29c quart jar

FLANELLETTE BLANKETS Largest size. Regular \$5.75. Clearing at \$2.49
KHAKI & GREY FLANNEL SHIRT Regular \$2.00 each Clearing at \$1.39 each
MEN'S BLUE STRIPE OVERALLS Regular \$2.75 to \$3.00. Clearing at \$1.95 pair
MEN'S GREY WORK SOCKS Regular 60 cts. pair. Clearing at 39c pair
WHITE WOOLLEN BLANKETS Largest size. Regular \$13.00. Special \$9.95 pair

MEN'S RAINCOATS Regular \$18.00 to \$20.00. Clearing at \$9.95
LADIES' COATS Regular \$25.00 to \$40.00 Clearing at \$9.95
MEN'S OVERCOATS Regular \$25.00 to \$30.00 Clearing at 19.95
YOUTH'S OVERCOATS Clearing at \$14.95
GINGHAM SPECIAL Regular 40 to 45 cts. yard Clearing at 29c
MEN'S SUITS Regular \$30.00. Clearing at \$22.00

Produce Prices

EGGS—Extras 48c	Firsta 38c
Seconds 30c	
CREAM PRICES	
Cash 41 cts.	Trade 43 cts.
SET ONIONS 8 1/2 cts. a lb.	
LARGE TABLE ONIONS 2 1/2 cts. a lb.	
CHOICE LARD Will pay 20 cts. lb.	
DRIED APPLES Well dried. 8 cts. lb.	
TURNSIPS Purple Tops. 20 cts. bus.	
POTATOES We pay the highest market price	

Terms : **Weiler Bros.** No Credit at these prices
Cash or Produce

GIVE YOUR HOME MERCHANT THE FIRST CHANCE—ALWAYS

Communities grow only in proportion to the support that is given them from the people who make up the community. Midway, or any other town has no chance to improve in quality and size by the inhabitants investing their money or buying the necessities of life in other localities. People who cling to the misguided policy of "doing better" away from home lose dollars in trying to save pennies.

The home merchant is honest and offers honest values. He can't afford to be otherwise. He depends for his living upon the community which he serves and he must give in return honest goods at a reasonable price.

When you are tempted to trade outside and buy something "just as good" at lower prices you should think twice before acting. If you are disappointed in merchandise bought at home, you can always get a quick and satisfactory adjustment. The merchant may have been cheated and he is generally willing to take the loss rather than have a dissatisfied customer. But the out of town merchant is not personally interested in you. His only hope is to sell you once and he does not have to take precautions to preserve your good will.

More than owing it to your community to trade at home, thus keeping your money in circulation at home, you should give the home merchant the first opportunity to serve you, from a sound economic viewpoint.

DOING HIS TIME

A most unusual case of theft was tried before County Magistrate Hawke at London on September 22, when a youth appeared on a charge of having stolen a watch from a minister at Komoka. The young man pleaded guilty and was allowed to go on suspended sentence, the magistrate ordering, however, that he must attend the church for six months and report every Sunday to the pastor from whom he stole the time-piece. The evidence showed that the minister had preached a powerful sermon the preceding Sunday, timing himself with his watch. Concluding his discourse, the preacher forgot the watch and left it in the pulpit, from where it was stolen by the youth.

ON BURNING OURSELVES UP

Suppose some day an official walks into your office and demands the sum of \$5 from every member of your family, the same being a tax representing the fire losses for the year apart entirely from the losses sustained by forest fires. We would naturally wax indignant and state most emphatically that it was none of our business and we would decide to pay the bill. But we are paying it just the same. Indeed we are paying more than five dollars per capita, as the fire loss in this country is now upward of \$45,000,000 per annum, nearer fifty millions as a matter of fact, whereas the ratio of loss on the Continent of Europe is set down at 33 cents per capita and in Great Britain at 87 cents per head of population.

We get a better conception of the magnitude of these losses when we realize that the country's annual revenue from excise and post-office receipts is a sum not far in excess of what we pay annually for fires,

80 per cent. of which are said to be preventable. That is to say 80 per cent. were either caused by gross negligence or were the work of the incendiary.

And the worst of it is that as time goes on our ratio of fire losses per capita increases, which is certainly a poor advertisement for the country and its citizens.—Toronto Saturday Night.

BURNS PROVE FATAL

The heartfelt sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Angus and family owing to the sad death of their son, Cecil Roy.

While filling a tank with gasoline with the light of a lantern, Cecil was severely burned when the gasoline exploded. He had been working in the garage at Tempo, near Lambeth, for some time and it was while thus employed that the fatal accident occurred. It was in an attempt to get the burning auto out of the garage and thus save the building that he was badly seared with the flames.

The unfortunate young man was rushed to Victoria Hospital, London, where he died next morning, Thursday, Oct. 17th. He was 23 years of age and is survived by his widow and three small children, also by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Angus of Wingham and four brothers and four sisters.

Interment took place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, London on Saturday afternoon.—Wingham Advance

AGAIN PETITION FOR PETER SMITH'S RELEASE

A second petition asking for the release of Peter Smith, former provincial treasurer, from Kingston penitentiary, made its appearance in London over the week-end. It was presented in numerous downtown stores.

According to those who signed the petition, it already bore hundreds of signatures. Just where the petition originated from is not known, but apparently has been in circulation for some time. This is the second petition circulated in London for the aid of Peter Smith, the first one being here about four months ago. London Free Press.

A good party man is one who does not let his convictions interfere with his principles.

A petition is in circulation among the merchants of Oshawa advocating a change in shopping hours, the object being to secure a by-law whereby stores in that city would remain open on Friday night instead of on Saturday night. If such a change were made, opines the Barrie Examiner, a lot of people would lose an excuse for staying home from church Sunday morning.

Rural mail carriers will no longer be permitted to make any distribution of handbills, notices of meetings or any other such matter while on their routes, it was made known recently by the postal department at Ottawa. In an advice to the local postmaster it was stated that notice had been brought to the attention of Ottawa that rural mail carriers had been distributing advertising while on their rounds without the necessary postage attached. Postmasters have been instructed to warn carriers that it is a violation of the postal regulations to accept anything for delivery which does not bear the sufficient postage, and comply with the usual postal laws.

DRUNK DRIVING A CAR.

Geo. Locke, of Greenock, was endangering life on the road one day last week by driving a car while very drunk. Constable Leitch arrested him as he was coming into Paisley and laid a charge against him, which was heard by Magistrate Macartney, at Waukerton. A fine of \$20 and costs was imposed. This seems to be a very light punishment for the serious offence of tearing over the roads behind the wheel of a motor car in an intoxicated condition. Constable Leitch received the magnificent sum of \$5 in payment for his extra services in connection with the arraignment of the offender, which called for driving about 60 miles with his own car. Certainly not much encouragement to an officer to exert himself in enforcing the law.—Paisley Advocate.

BRUCE TP. BARN BURNED

Richard McGregor's Loss \$7000, with Only \$2,000 Insurance

Spontaneous combustion of the contents of hay mow was the cause of a most disastrous fire in Mr. Richard McGregor's buildings, lot 28 on 9, Bruce Tp., on Wednesday forenoon of last week. The large barn 60x100 ft., and pig house 30 x 60 ft., together with all the season's crop, as well as 500 bushels of old wheat, were totally consumed by a blaze which started at 11 o'clock a.m., while the family were all away from home. A large number of neighbors hurried to the scene, but could do absolutely nothing to extinguish the fire or save any of the contents, for in 45 minutes after it was first noticed the buildings were demolished by the flames. Insurance is in the Formosa Company. The adjusting agent pronounced it a case of spontaneous combustion.—Paisley Advocate.

NEARLY RAN DOWN DEER

While Coun. Hermeton was motoring Mr. Hibbert to Kitchener about 1 o'clock Sunday morning he beheld what he construed as a dog running along in front of his car on the newly diverted roadway going into Midway, and not wishing to elay the canine he slowed down and allowed it to keep a few paces ahead of the gas wagon. In viewing the creature more carefully he tumbled to the fact that it was none other than a young fawn that was benighted on the road, and when it later left the gravel and after gracefully leaping the fence disappeared into the woods he realized how near he came to getting some of that savory meat which Isaac, the old Bible hero loved. As Coun. Hermeton and Bruce Rogers espied a deer crossing the highway while motoring about a week previous near Allan Park, venison is apparently becoming a very common commodity in these clearings.—Herald & Times.

HOW TO HANDLE APPLES

"From the standpoint of quality this year's apple crop is one of the best Ontario has ever gathered," said Hon. John S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture. "In view of this fact, the Government feels justified in particularly commending it to the people of Ontario and elsewhere. We have a special interest in the crop because in the early growing months we were able to render considerable assistance to the growers

in spraying the trees and the application of the best methods of production. Partly due to this fact, an extraordinary percentage of the crop will grade No. 1. We feel that the consumers should take advantage of the opportunity to secure this high class orchard product. It will be available everywhere at moderate prices.

"In order to facilitate the marketing of this splendid crop," the Minister added, "the Department is rendering assistance in two ways. In the first place, it is supervising the grading and handling, and guaranteeing the price in connection with exports of certain leading standard varieties, to the extent of 25,000 barrels. Most of this will go into undeveloped markets and as it will bear the Government stamp as to quality, it is expected to establish the name of Ontario for apples of high quality. A large portion of the crop will, of course, go to the British market and the Western market, but there will be plenty left for the people in Ontario. In order to bring this opportunity to the attention of all the people, the Department is sponsoring an advertising campaign which will place the value of apples prominently before the consumer by means of the daily and weekly press. Consumers will not only get good value for their money but will also assist in establishing more firmly an important branch of our fruit industry. The apples will be handled through the regular channels of trade and all that is necessary for the consumer to do is to ask for Ontario apples."

Behind the advertising of Ontario apples will be an intensive merchandising effort in which all fruit dealers, wholesale and retail, and all-growers are invited to co-operate. Mr. Martin is one of the most extensive advertisers of poultry and poultry products in America. He has a wide experience in advertising and other business promotion methods.

CLIFFORD

A pretty wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents in Howick, last Wednesday afternoon, when Mary Viola, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meier, was married to Mr. Anson C. Wolfe, of Stratford, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wolfe, Lakelet. Rev. J. H. Lemon officiated. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a grey crepe de chene, trimmed with gold lace, and a corsage bouquet of Sweetheart roses and carnations. Miss Hazel Wolfe, sister of the groom played the wedding music. Following the ceremony an informal reception was held to about twenty guests. Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe will reside in Stratford. A host of friends in the community extend congratulations to the newly-weds.

On Sept. 30, the Baptist parsonage at Chesley, was tastefully decorated with autumn leaves and flowers for the marriage of Mabel Bernice Clark, daughter of Mr. W. D. Clark, of Chesley, to Wilfred John Ciroh, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Stroh of Clifford.

CONCERNING COAL

Youth's Companion
Coal is a perennial subject of discussion. We are always worrying about the price of coal, or the prospect of having to go without coal, or the conduct of the people who

mine coal and sell it to us. In England they are even more preoccupied with coal than we are. For coal is at the basis of all Great Britain's wealth and industrial prosperity, and if the coal trade languishes, as it does at present, there are hard times and, conceivably, disaster in store for the British Empire.

Ours is of course an industrial and mechanical civilization. Such as it is, it depends on fuel, and coal is still the readiest and cheapest fuel at hand. Our comfort in our homes and our profits in business and for many of us our very livelihood depend on coal. Suppose the supply of coal were suddenly and irretrievably cut off; try, if you can, to imagine what sort of industrial and domestic chaos would result.

But the importance of coal is only a thing of yesterday in the history of mankind. A hundred and fifty years ago they were just beginning to use it freely in England. A hundred years ago we were still suspicious of it in the United States. The first coal mined in Virginia and Pennsylvania was a drug on the market. Few would buy it at all, and those who did reported that it was a failure as a fuel. People did not know how to burn it. It would not burn at all in the fireplaces made for wood and the skeptics thought that was because it was nothing but a kind of stone anyway, which it was absurd to think of it as inflammable. The use of grates had to be publicly demonstrated for years in Philadelphia before people could be convinced that coal would really burn.

In 1792 the Lehigh Coal Mine Company patented ten thousand acres near Mauch Chunk. Twenty-six years later they had made so little headway that they were renting the land to the farmers for growing corn. As late as 1825 these promoters had less than a thousand dollars ready money and had the greatest difficulty to raise the additional capital to go on with the business.

But in the end the virtues and the value of coal were demonstrated so clearly that the doubters, one by one, were converted. Almost overnight the age of coal was born. Next to food it has become the prime essential of civilization. And so it will remain until we discover some cheaper and more efficient source of heat and power, or until our own special type of material civilization crumbles away. Anthracite will in time disappear, even if its exorbitant cost and constant squabbles of its producers do not sooner destroy its market. Oil will serve for a time, especially for uses to which coal is not adapted. But unless our scientific men justify the dreams of those prophets who foresee the harnessing of the sun's heat directly to the service of mankind we shall go on indefinitely building our civilization on coal. The more reason, then, why the best brains we have should be set to finding a way of organizing and conducting sanely and peaceably, an industry so essential, and so incapable apparently of managing itself intelligently.

SEVEN ESCAPE IN BAD AUTO SPILL

A car accident in which seven young men of Bruce Twp. miraculously escaped serious injury occurred about two miles south of Port Elgin, about two o'clock on Sunday morning last when an Overland touring car driven by Geo. Cole of the 4th of Bruce left the road running through Leeder's swamp near the mountain and turned turtle in the ditch. Cole is said to have been attempting to pass a Ford sedan, and that both cars were travelling at a good rate of speed, when the accident happened. There were seven young men in the car, which had the top up and sides on, and how all escaped with nothing more serious than a few bruises is a miracle indeed. The car was badly wrecked, the top being broken, the windshield smashed, and considerable other damage done. We understand Mr. Wm. Bottrill who happened along shortly after the accident conveyed some of the occupants of the disabled car to their homes, while a local garage man was ousted out of his ostermoor to go and attend to the wrecked bus which was later towed to Port Elgin for repairs.—Times.

BABY BORN OLD PROVES

PUZZLE TO DOCTORS

London, Oct. 26—Specialists at the London Hospital are using solar rays to work the "rejuvenation" of a boy baby who, upon birth two years ago had every appearance of advanced age and who, until a few weeks ago had never aroused from a deep slumber.

"Baby Rip Van Winkle" as he was dubbed by the medical men, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cohen of Highgate. According to his mother, he never cried, but lay motionless for a year, life being sustained by artificial feeding.

"His body was stone cold, even in summer," she said. "He was just like an old, old man."

SATURDAY

To Saturday it would be hard to hand too much of honest praise; it certainly inspires the bard to put up fifty-seven lays. All days are slick when rightly viewed, but Saturday seems like a dude among a bunch of hayseed guys. It is the best of all the days, it sees the long week's labor done; the workers go their homeward ways, each man lobbied with his mon. There's nothing makes us more serene than knowing we have bravely wrought to earn the package of long green which to the wives and kids we've brought. And when the week-end whistles blow, announcing now a day of rest, what peace and comfort do we know, who faced our tasks and did our best! Then the long night of perfect rest, and Sunday sees us at kirk, to hear a country blest, the home of those who pray and work. So let us work.

The Automobile

CARE REQUIRED TO FEED GAS TO AUTO PROPERLY.

The one substance which the automobile requires more of than any other is gasoline. It is the motor vehicle's main ration. For no other single reason does the motorist stop his machine at a servicing shop so often as for gasoline. Consequently it is not a bad idea for the car owner to know something about his machine's principal diet.

It will not cheer him to learn that gasoline engines are only about 20 per cent. efficient in direct propelling of the car. He has heard efficiency experts declare that human beings are only about one-fifth as useful as they might be.

Don't conclude that 80 per cent. of the gasoline is wasted. It is merely necessary to use the 80 per cent. in other ways to get the 20 per cent. applied directly on the business of moving the car forward.

Engineers through exhaustive experiments have made it also possible for a gasoline engine to be better than 20 per cent. efficient. However, this has been accomplished somewhat at a sacrifice of ease and comfort. But most owners do not want greater mileage per gallon of gas at a big sacrifice of comfort. And there you are.

DIFFERENT PLANS OF FUEL.

For example, one may adjust the carburetor so that a very lean mixture of gas is used. Result, a high mileage per gallon of gas but slow acceleration, poor hill climbing, difficult regular running of the engine when at a low temperature and exceptional skill required for driving.

Or a designer may increase the compression. But when there is a steep hill to ascend, a big load to haul or a slight accumulation of carbon the engine will probably knock. Motor fuels are now being developed that will operate under higher compression without causing knocking, and therefore increase in efficiency. This may be the rule in the near future.

About 35 per cent. of this 80 per cent. loss can be accounted for by the water jacket. This loss is necessary in order to keep the various parts cool enough to operate. The temperature of the burning mixture being about 3,000 degrees, when brought in contact with the metal parts of the engine naturally would burn the lubricating oil from their surfaces, so that the piston would not slide up and down in the cylinders. It would heat the metal

parts so that to control the ignition would be impossible.

The water jacket is to cool these metal parts so that a film of oil can be maintained. But in doing this considerable heat generated by the gasoline is carried off and cannot be used in moving the car.

The exhaust accounts for another 35 per cent. It would be impracticable to design an engine that would expand the gas down to no pressure. Such an engine would need to be bulky as compared with the present types.

The exhaust valve is set to open when there is still considerable pressure in the cylinders. This pressure means, of course, that there is still heat in the cylinders, that the gas is still burning. The gas engine is a heat engine; that is, it derives its power from heat. Therefore, when the cylinder exhaust valve is opened while there is still heat in the engine, about 85 per cent. of the total amount of heat generated by burning the gasoline is lost. Another reason why this loss is necessary is because time must be given to clean the cylinders of burning gas on one stroke so it can take in a charge of fresh gas on the next.

FRICITION-COSTS 10 PER CENT.

Friction mostly accounts for the other 10 per cent. of loss. In order to use the heat developed, it is necessary to have some sort of mechanical devices that slide over each other, such as the pistons in the cylinders and bearings that hold the crank shaft in place. Wherever these sliding parts come there also comes friction. Some little power also must be expended to operate the cooling fan, the valves, lubricating pump, ignition device, generator for charging the batteries and, in most cases, water circulating pump.

Those wishing to get the highest possible gasoline power, should exercise great care in keeping the carburetor properly adjusted, in operating the spark scientifically and in watching the radiator. Some cars have a thermostat control of the radiator shutters, which open or close them as the engine gets hot or cold. These help to keep the engine operating at the best temperature.

The quality and quantity of oil should be watched carefully. There is a little friction in the oil itself. Use an oil as light as possible so that there will be a minimum of friction and yet heavy enough to insure keeping the metal parts separated.



The Most Appropriate Not Available.
"With these very short skirts I want to wear the most appropriate shoes."
"Yes, but a woman can't wear hip boots."

Answer to last week's puzzle:

S	H	E	T	H	E	N	O	W											
F	U	G	R	O	S	S	R	C											
O	P	E	T	E	S	O	A	S	A										
L	E	S	N	E	E	C	L	A	N										
I	R	P	E	T	U	N	I	A	L	O									
O	D	O	R	A	R	I	V	E											
I	E	S	T	H	E	T	E	A											
E	T	N	A	H	O	N	E	T	T	A									
S	I	D	I	O	P	T	E	R	I	N									
S	O	N	S	R	E	I	S	O	O	N									
A	N	E	N	E	C	O	U	N	O										
Y	A	W	A	V	E	R	R	Y											
A	R	E	U	S	S	U	S	E											

Lavish Nature.

"Here we have a natural laundry," explained the guide. "On one side a hot spring boiling the clothes on the left a cold spring for rinsing them."
"And this rock between?"
"Soapstone."

Simple Things.

Sometimes such simple things can make me weep.

Such tiny things, Across the hill the distant bleat of sheep.

Or fluttering wings, The voice of the wind in the dead of the night.

The moaning sea, The star that shall herald with silver light

The day to be. Birds that, in the first grey tint of dawn,

Peep from their nest. A babe that nestles close against its mother's breast.

Brown leaves that tumble down, a mournful heap, From wind-tossed trees.

It seems so strange—they make me yearn to weep, Such things as these.

—Heather Gwynne.

Mixing Up Dates.

In the city of Constantinople, Turkey, are found four differing calendars. The people stick to their own particular religious calendar, consequently Sunday for one is Wednesday for another, and Tuesday for some is Friday for others.

Not only that, but the various religions have time and again attempted to have different hours for their clocks. This scheme has failed to work to any extent, but to practically everybody in the city it is 12 o'clock at sunset, this in spite of the fact that the governmental clocks say 12 o'clock a midday.

What You Breathe.

The average person inhales about 2500 gallons of air daily.



Mary Patricia Wilson, two years and eight months old, of Melbourne, Australia, crowned for the year as the prettiest baby in the British Empire. Over 60,000 entries were made in the contest, held under the auspices of the national baby week council.

Ready for Winter.

I have dropped the leaves from each twig and bough, I am ready, all ready, for winter now.

Stripped of their fluttering flags and sails, My trees have no fear of the winter gales.

Their sap is safe 'neath the frozen ground, Till the clear, high summons of Spring shall sound.

Each bud is wrapped warmly, secure and tight, And each has a waterproof new and bright.

My bulbs are well covered, my seeds are sown, And away to the south have my song birds flown.

The year's been so busy and happy and blest, And now I am weary and long for rest.

Wrapped in my leafy blanket light, I wait for the snow's warm coverlet white.

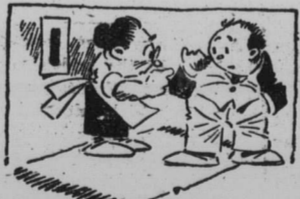
I will not care for the winter's blast And whirling snow-wreaths driving fast.

They will but cover me still more deep, And only lull me to sweeter sleep.

Drowsed with content I will stretch my form And dream of the fife's of the far-flung storm."

Then Mother Earth sank into slumber deep, Smiling, "Good-bye, labor, and welcome sleep!"

—May Howe Dakin.



His Own Words.

Mr. Pester—"I'm going upstairs to kill that trombone player."
His Wife—"You set him alone. Only last night I heard you say you liked a man who could blow his own horn."

In the Book of Exodus candlessticks are first mentioned.

Growing a Good Roads System.

It is not so long since a good gravel road was the acme of perfection in road building and those using the roads were delighted with highways of this description. Property that was offered for sale had a special appeal if it could be advertised as being situated on a gravel road. A Canadian farmer is still well satisfied with gravel roads and even the fact that he cannot travel exclusively on this class of roadway does not deter him from getting to any point he wishes. An occasional detour is accepted as inevitable and is made the best of.

The city man, however, having become accustomed to paved streets, expects to have these provided wherever he has the will to go. He may complain of his frontage tax on his 33 or 50 feet of pavement, but he cannot see why in front of the thousand or more feet of frontage of the individual farm the roadways are not all paved. True, he would like to whizz by on smooth highways just to get to some destination, forgetful entirely of the fact that the immediate scenery or of the fact that the roadway was not built for his exclusive use. There is far too much unjustifiable complaining about our roads. Wonders have been performed upon them in the past few years, and the transformation to motor roads is going on as rapidly as reasonably possible. It cannot all be done at once, and detours will be necessary yet for a while. In many cases the detour is the only place where the motorist slows up sufficiently to see the country through which he is travelling, and in doing this it is conferring an unexpected favor upon the driver.

Canada's roads are good and it will be only a short time until detours are a thing of the past. In the meantime patience should be exercised. We did not reach manhood in a day; we had to grow up, and so does our good roads system. Canada possesses an abundance of good road material among her natural resources, says the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior, and is thus fortunately situated in her endeavors to cater to the ever growing body of motorists and other improved roads enthusiasts.

Monument to Fulton.

A monument to Robert Fulton, American inventor of the steamboat, is to be erected in a small French town where he conducted tests with a miniature steamboat in 1802.

A Horsepower.

A horsepower is equivalent to raising 33,000 pounds one foot a minute.

One of Our Conquerors.

The part played in the building of our Indian Empire by a pistol which failed to go off is recalled by the Clive bicentenary.

Robert Clive was born on September 29th, 1725, and left England for India before he was twenty. In his early days in the East he attempted to commit suicide, but his pistol refused to go off. Later he obtained the British garrison and commanded the siege of Arcot, which has been described as the "turning point" of our career in the East.

His subsequent career was one of the most brilliant and eventful in British history. While still a comparatively young man he laid the foundations of our Indian Empire. His real work in India occupied, all told, a period of rather less than twelve years and he was only forty-nine when he died—by his own hand.

Weight of Water.

A gallon of water weighs eight and a half pounds.

Vitamin in Whales.

Whale oil is rich in fat-soluble vitamins.

An absent-minded man supped with a friend one night. The next day he wrote to his friend as follows: "I left my knife at your lodgings yesterday; please send it back to me if you find it. P.S.—Never mind sending the knife, as I have found it."

Saguenay River Industrial District.

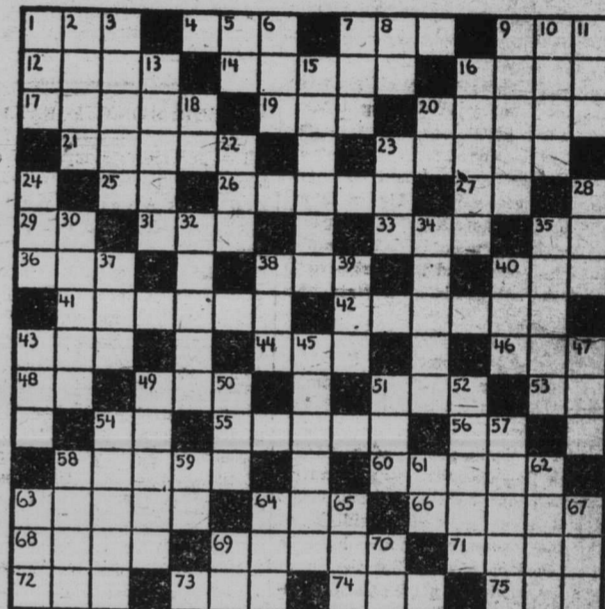
The Saguenay River district of Quebec has been, within the past year or two, the scene of a number of very important industrial developments. At the Grande Decharge, the Duke-Price interests have recently completed a 360,000 horsepower hydro-electric plant, while at St. Joseph d'Alma, Price Brothers are erecting a new paper mill with a daily capacity of 200 tons. At Port Alfred the Port Alfred Pulp and Paper Co. are erecting a pulp mill of 100 tons daily output. At Caron Falls, the Aluminium Co. of Canada is constructing a hydro-electric plant with a capacity of 800,000 horsepower, to be followed by an aluminum plant which, it is said, will employ from 5,000 to 6,000 hands. Fifteen hundred men are now employed on the clearing work. In the immediately adjoining territory, the Chicomini Pulp Co. has a mill at Chicoutimi, while Price Brothers have pulp and paper mills at Kenogami and Jonquiere.

Chains for Winter Days.

Motorists who drive continually under all conditions should use only chains which are scientifically hardened and properly tested for service on both snow-covered or wet, slippery pavements.

Asparagus is one of the oldest known plants used for food.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

- Pooh
- Prefix meaning "three"
- Pronoun
- Brother (abbr.)
- A desert wanderer
- An anesthetic
- Wild animal
- A countryman
- Total
- Sawmill-truck
- Spit
- A priest of ancient Britain
- Musical note
- To attempt
- A heavy weight (abbr.)
- Preposition
- To tangle
- A type measure (pl.)
- To have existence
- Young animal
- A high explosive (abbr.)
- A month (abbr.)
- Quick in action
- Hardens by use
- Great period of time
- Part of verb "to be"
- A sailor
- A New England State (abbr.)
- Encyclopedia (abbr.)
- A race of people (abbr.)
- French definite article
- Musical note
- Combining form meaning "bone"
- Like
- Animals of imperfect growth
- Part of stomach of ox used as food
- One's father's sisters
- The whole
- A type measure (abbr.)
- Founder and Queen of Carthage
- Big
- Girl's name
- Some
- Asia's bovine animal
- To put on
- Man's name (familiar)

VERTICAL

- The laurel-tree
- In a row (poet.)
- Cod-like fishes
- Musical note
- Possessive pronoun
- To shut in
- Suffix denoting the agent
- Start
- To invade suddenly
- Metal-bearing rock
- Obscure
- A great bay in Canada
- A set-to (pl.)
- Life Guard (abbr.)
- British (abbr.)
- To consume
- Color
- A dandy
- Number
- Cryptogamous plants
- A monastery
- A river in E. France and Belgium
- Fundamental
- Favorite American dessert
- A drink
- To bind
- Mineral coal used for ornaments
- Part of body
- To clatter
- A color
- Division of a long poem
- A kind of lettuce
- Very warm
- Scottish word for "child"
- Bay between New Brunswick and Nova Scotia
- A country of Europe
- To spoil
- "Till safe" (abbr.)
- Right Worshipful (abbr.)
- Girl's name
- Girl's name
- Noah's ship
- Boy
- Head covering
- Southern State of U. S. (abbr.)
- Preposition

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



Mutt Shifts from a New England State to the Middle West.

DYEING TO ALL THE LATEST SHADES

in either wearing apparel or household furnishings.

Prompt service, carriage charges paid one way.

Our Mail Order Department is glad to answer questions.

DARKER'S DYE WORKS LIMITED CLEANERS & DYERS
791 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Notions Worth Noting.

Of two people using the same tea one makes a delicious brew, the other tea not fit to drink, yet both have used boiling water. The first uses water freshly boiling; the other has had the kettle on the fire for an hour, and has boiled all the air out of the water, leaving it flat and dead.

Poking a fire seems a simple business, yet there is a right and wrong way of doing it. The wrong way is to pound the coals from above, the right to push the poker in underneath, and by clearing out the burnt ashes leave room for a draught of air to pass through the fire, so allowing it to burn brightly.

When packing to leave home a woman always puts boots and shoes and all heavy objects at the bottom of the trunk, and the lighter articles on top. This is the right way to pack, and if men followed the same example there would be fewer cracked shirt fronts and creased suits at a journey's end.

Most people treat a cut finger by wrapping round it a piece of soft rag. This is a mistaken idea, for the rag encourages bleeding. If the cut is a bad one the blood supply should be stopped by tying something tightly around the joint below the cut.

When a door sticks, the average man puts his shoulder against it and tries to force it open. This may or may not prove successful, but surely the simplest way of managing the job is first to ascertain the offending spot, when comparatively light pressure will probably do the trick.

Heroin, a preparation of opium, is a powerful drug, obtained from the white poppy.

WE WANT CHURNING

CREAM

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

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

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

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

CAPO POLISHES FOR ALL PURPOSES

"Makes old like New"
CAPO CLEANSER
For Painted Woodwork, Walls, Enamelware, Windows, etc.
The Capo Polishes, Ltd., Hamilton

LESS WORK BETTER RESULTS CAPO

STORM WINDOWS PAY FOR THEMSELVES
Stop Fuel Waste, warm Winter Comfort with Storm Windows. Low Flight Panel, strong, ready made, easy to install. Free price list and easy measuring chart.
HALLIDAY STREET, HAMILTON

SHIP US YOUR **POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS**
—WE BUY ALL YEAR ROUND—
Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead
P. POULIN & CO. LIMITED
30-39 Bonsecours Market—Montreal

House in the Chilterns.

I should like to enter your ancient home—
Not as a visitor,
But as an unseen ghost that need not make conversation,
And is free to go where it wills and observe slowly,
Softly, move softly than a burglar.
I should not steal your gold,
But certain other things I would make my own and never part from.

I would take the leisureliness
Of the fields' green undulations
Around the path to your house—
Leisurely as the curving skirts
Of your ancestresses when they courted.

And I would keep for my own
The startled eyes and the implish smile
Of your great-aunt six years old,
Painted by Corway or Gainsborough in the hall—
With curly crazy quivering hair,
And one shoulder stuck out of her dress.

I would open the closed oak drawers
Forgotten in your grandmother's room,
And take the feel of the cambric sleeves
And the little shreds of stitchery
Folded away since eighteen-seventy,
And my hands would never be harsh
or clumsy again.

I would pass beyond the house,
Always unseen,
And take the smell of warming apricots
On the south wall, quite near the grate-smell
Of the pigsties, where they blend
Enchantingly together,
And keep them for a pomander
In streets that smell of petrol.
—Camilla Doyle.

FIGHTING FOR BABY'S HEALTH

Is the Constant Care of Every Young Mother.

The young mother has a constant care in looking after the welfare of her little ones. Childhood ailments come on so suddenly—sometimes without a minute's warning—the mother may have a very sick baby on her hands before help can be obtained. That is unless she has a remedy in the house which she can safely give the baby for any of the many minor ailments of babyhood and childhood.

Such a remedy is found in Baby's Own Tablets. Thousands of mothers throughout the country always keep a box of the Tablets on hand and they proclaim them to be without an equal for sweetening baby's stomach; regulating his bowels, and thus driving out constipation and indigestion, colds and simple fevers, and making the dreaded teething period easy.

Baby's Own Tablets are an absolutely safe remedy. They are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any other narcotic drug which are so harmful to the future welfare of the baby. Mothers, if you value the life of your little ones give him Baby's Own Tablets when he is ill, or, better still, give him an occasional dose of the Tablets to ward off illness. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or will be sent to any address, post paid, at 25 cents a box by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Let Them Try.

Are you a "damper?"
A youth of my acquaintance is going up to college. A week ago he was eager, enthusiastic, ambitious. He had been studying the particulars of the many scholarships and prizes open to undergraduates, and in his own words, "he was going to have a shot at them."

That was the right spirit. But along came a "damper" with: "My dear fellow, you won't stand a chance. The chaps who get those things have had special coaching for the last year or two at school. You'd be nowhere!"
The eager youth has lost his eagerness, his enthusiasm, and his ambition; he's been thoroughly "damped." It was a wicked thing to do. For one reason, the "damper's" statement was too sweeping. Doubtless some of the very special prizes are won by those who are trained by expert coaching; but there are scores of others open to those possessing brains and spurred by ambition.

An ex-Service man, barred by disability from following his pre-war occupation, determined—feeling he had it in him to write—to try his luck as a free-lance journalist. Along came a "damper" with—"Waste of pen, ink, paper, and stamps, old man. Editors always sling back everything a newcomer sends."

Quite untrue, of course. But the ex-Service man was damped, and gave up all idea of writing.
There are far too many "dampers" in the country. They kill ambition, choke enthusiasm, and douse the ardour of those who want to get on and do something. As likely as not, if we go back and review our own lives, we can see now what we have lost by listening to the "damper."

If you're a "damper," stop it! Why tell a boy who is going to run in a race that he hasn't an earthly chance of winning? Let him try. We want writers. And we don't want "dampers."

It is the spirit in which it is done that makes work noble or ignoble.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Alland Hospitals, New York City, offers a three-month course of training to young women, having the required education, and desiring to become nurses. This hospital has adopted the night-hour system. The credits receive salaries of the hospital, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Ireland Forbidden Lap Dogs in Olden Times.

Dogs figure largely in the lore of all lands, says The Vancouver Province. There is a legend that relates how lap dogs went to Ireland. In the beginning Britain seems to have had a monopoly of tiny dogs, while Ireland was without them. And it was forbidden to give or sell a tiny dog to an Irishman.

But as it happened, an English law decreed that a criminal should be given to the man he had wronged, so a clever Irishman succeeded in getting a tiny lap dog to "injure" him. The ruse succeeded, and the dog was taken to Ireland, where all the kings fought among themselves for possession of her until she brought about peace by producing a large litter of puppies.

A most extraordinary law concerning dogs was current in England in the days of Edward I. Only those people living a considerable distance from the forests were allowed to keep large dogs, for fear they might form into hunting packs. A dog was used and only dogs that could squeeze through this were allowed within a ten-mile radius. In those days dogs were so valuable that fines were often paid in them.

Another astounding law was passed in the reign of Edward III, when it was decreed that only "gentlemanly dogs" were allowed to wander London's streets alone or at night. Others were liable to a fine of forty pence.



Cut Rates.

"Are the charges low" at your barber's?"

"Cut rates."

Bone-Black Substitute.

A substitute for bone-black has been developed after sixteen years of research.

Poems ought not to be written just to say that one is happy or sad, but to make that happiness or sadness cheering or consoling to one's fellow men.



FAMOUS SOPRANO IN MONTREAL

This is Miss Rosa Ponselle, famous soprano of the Metropolitan Opera, New York, photographed at Windsor Station, just before she left Montreal by Canadian Pacific train, after giving her first Canadian concert in His Majesty's Theatre, Montreal. Miss Ponselle is perhaps the greatest dramatic soprano now on the stage, although she is yet well under thirty years of age. Her sister, Carmela Ponselle, is also a star in the New York Metropolitan House.

THE MERCHANTS' CORNER

Illustrations in Advertising.

Illustrations have strong attention value. For that reason, they are becoming important in advertising.

This importance is increased when the illustration can be made a picture of the merchandise offered. The power of the illustration becomes still greater when the picture combines the merchandise with a means of using it, or any advantage to be gained from having the merchandise. Such a picture is the most effective illustrating that can be done in advertising.

While pictures have great power for good, they also have great power for harm in advertising. A picture may create unfavorable thoughts instead of favorable ones. Such a picture is much better not used in an advertisement.

Cuts for advertisements must be chosen with care. Attention value of a picture is not of itself reason enough for using a cut. Unless the picture will strengthen the message

Clocks Without Hands.

A new type of clock with a quartz dial and no hands, a being tested at Waterloo and other London terminal stations.

The time is indicated by figures on two small panels, instead of by hands pointing to numerals on a round dial. A new panel is let down automatically as each minute passes, and the hours are changed the same way. The clock, which is driven by electricity, is controlled by a master clock of the ordinary type.

It is easier to read the figures than hands at a distance, and for that reason the timepiece is particularly suited to railway stations. On the new clock the time appears just as it does in the time-tables. Thus, at 12.30, all that you see are the figures 12.30.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION

Why People Are Low Spirited and Depressed.

Nearly all women and most men suffer at times from fits of depression and low spirits. Everything seems a burden; then come periods of nervous irritability, headaches and weariness. People who suffer this way lack vitality because their blood is poor and nerves are starved in consequence.

The only way the nerves can be reached is through the blood. By enriching the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the starved nerves are supplied with just the elements they need. This is proved by the experience of Mrs. J. E. Dudson, 12th Ave. East, Vancouver, B.C., who says:—"About three years ago I became very weak and nervous. I had pains in my side and back, and also suffered from frequent pains in the back of my head and neck. I was hardly able to do anything about the house. I would wake with a start in the night and my heart would flutter so that it almost choked me. I tried much doctor's medicine but it did me no permanent good. One day I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. These pills produced such a beneficial change in a short time that I kept taking them until I had used a dozen boxes. By this time there was such an improvement in my condition that friends would ask me what I was taking, and of course I was only too pleased to tell them it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am now feeling like a new person and am doing my own housework. We would not now be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house."

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

Clever Chickens.

Little Reggie, having had an egg put before him for breakfast, asked: "Mamma, where did you get this egg?"

"From grandma's chickens," his mother answered.

"Well," said Reggie, "how do grandma's chickens know the size of our egg-cups?"

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

Sometime! Why not this time?

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

The "Get There Spirit!"

The unsuccessful person continually speaks of what he could and would do—if only such and such a thing would happen!

So assured he is in his boast that to others it seems that if only the opportunity presented itself he would do wonders.

Yet it is not actually the lack of chance or luck which keeps the majority of people in the background. It is something far different. And the best thing to do to discover that "something" is to examine the lives of those who have got there—those who have become successful.

Looking at their early days very closely, you will find first of all that they were not content to stand still waiting for a golden opportunity to present itself. Neither did any good fairy come to wave her wand over their future careers. Instead of this, instead of spending their time assuring their friends what they would do if they had so and so to aid them, they just got down to work.

This, then, is the secret of their success. They set to work to realize their ambitions. They worked hard and long for their present standing—which did not come by leaps and bounds. In many cases, it came only after long toil.

Does this truth dismay you; that if you want a success in any shape or form you must first of all be prepared to work for it?

It should not do so if you set your mind upon a successful issue from the struggle. If your future well-being is not worth some trouble, it is not worth having.

The fact that whatever comes most easy to your hands is invariably not great valued, proves this. It is the apparently unattainable, when attained, that seems always best.

So it is plain that if you wish to secure a success, you will not obtain it without some pains. And having made up your mind that it is worth pains, drop wishing and set to work upon the task. Keep at it regardless of obstacles, and you, too, will get there!

Where Tears Come From.

Near our eye is a gland the business of which is perpetually to allow the escape of a sort of secretion.

In the ordinary way this fluid passes inside our eyelid, is brushed over the eye every time we blink, so keeping our eyes bright and free from the specks of dust which would otherwise cause us intense irritation. It is finally passed away through tiny channels into the nose.

Under, however, either the physical irritation caused by, say, a speck of dust in the eye, or some mental emotion whether of pain or joy, more liquid is sometimes released than will pass away in the ordinary fashion, the tiny channels will overflow, and we shall be crying. It is this overflow that we call tears.

Feather Has 1,000,000 Parts.

A feather, one of the world's most perfect structures, has been growing perfect for possibly a million years. A single pinion from an eagle's wing has nearly a million different parts. The whole wing is a sail that strikes the wind firmly yet elastically, not letting the air through the web, and yet not being broken. It enormously increases the bird's power of soaring in the air, and yet how little it adds to weight.

GENUINE ASPIRIN

PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told

in "Bayer" Package



Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds Headache
Neuritis Lumbago
Toothache Rheumatism
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Classified Advertisements

HOWARD WRITING INCREASES EARNING power. We show the way. Students all want before through course. Easy, effective. Show School, Toronto, King-st. West.

LEARN ELECTRICITY.

A COURSE IN PRACTICAL ELECTRICAL engineering in your spare time at home will enable you to earn a big salary or go into business for yourself. Write for free training book. Burgess Electrical Company, Dept. M, Crawford St., Toronto.

SILVER FOXES.

\$100-\$500 REVENUE FOR FARM. SUBSIDIES, P.E.I.

Rejuvenating Silk.

A process by which worn out silk can be restored to its original state is reported to have been discovered by a young Japanese scientist who was recently graduated from the Yuda Sericulture School. The process still remains a secret, but it is believed to have great commercial possibilities.

Dresses made entirely of leather are being shown in Paris. They are in black, white, and rich colors.



MURINE NIGHT & MORNING KEEP YOUR EYES CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY

TOOTHACHE
Bathe the face with Minard's in water and place a piece of cotton wool, saturated with Minard's, in the cavity.



ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

Sick a Year. Got Great Benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomington, N. S.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains and backache, also for nervousness, sick headaches and sleeplessness. I was troubled in this way for over a year, and a friend told me about the Vegetable Compound and induced me to take it. I must say I have received great benefit from it and am able to do my housework now. I recommend the Vegetable Compound myself and am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonial." Mrs. WILLIAM MORSE, Bloomington, Annapolis County, N. S.
Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."
This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Mrs. Morse is simply another case of a woman receiving "great benefit." Women suffering from the troubles so common to their sex should listen to what other women say who have experienced the same sufferings and found relief. Give this dependable medicine a chance—and at once. It is sold at all drug stores.



Business Girls Like Cuticura

Because it keeps the complexion clear, the hands soft and the hair lustrous and glossy. The Soap, used daily, cleanses and purifies, while the Ointment soothes and heals. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal toilet powder.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot, "The Cuticura Co.," Montreal, P.Q. Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c. **Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.**

Ten Victor Records

that should be in every home

You'll want to add these to your record collection, if you haven't them already:

19427	The Prisoner's Song	Vernon Dalhart
55c	Wreck of the old 97	Vernon Dalhart
19721	Sonya—Fox Trot	Paul Whiteman and his Orchestra
75c	Got No Time	Paul Whiteman and his Orchestra
19690	Ukelele Lady—Fox Trot	Paul Whiteman and his Orch.
75c	Pal of my Cradle Days	Paul Whiteman and his Orch.
19701	Ukelele Lady	Frank Crummit
75c	My Sweetie turned me down	Frank Crummit
19725	Sunshine	Wendell Hall
75c	It Struck my funny Bone	Wendell Hall
19753	Miss My Swiss—Fox Trot	Paul Whiteman and his Orchestra
75c	The Kinky Kids Parade	Paul Whiteman and his Orchestra
19648	Collegiate—Fox Trot	Waring's Pennsylvanians
75c	Look at those Eyes—Fox Trot	Waring's Pennsylvanians
753	Dear Little Shamrock	John McCormack
\$1.75	The Lowback'd Car	John McCormack
3011	Treue Liebe	Gluck—Reimers
\$2.25	Du, Du Liegst Mir Im Herzen	Gluck—Reimers
6505	Danse Macabre—Part I	Philadelphia Symphony Or.
\$2.50	Danse Macabre—Part II	Philadelphia Symphony Or.

At the Sign of the Star
The Store of Quality
J. N. Scheffter

GYPROC

The Ever Ready Wall Board

Can be Painted, Papered or Alabastered

Will not shrink, warp or buckle
Will not transmit heat, cold or sound
Can be sawed like lumber.

We have a good stock of this material on hand in 3, 6, 8, 10 and 12 foot lengths. 32 inches wide.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Cement, Plaster and Lime

MOLTKE.

No, our fingers were not so cold that we were unable to write. There was a lack of "something doin'" around here.

On Tuesday evening the neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Wagner, and showered them with many useful kitchen utensils. The evening was spent in dancing, and in social chat, after which a fine lunch was served. We join in wishing them every success in their new home.

Mr. Ted and Miss Selma Ruhl of Hanover spent Sunday at Mr. Chas. Holm's.

Miss Frieda Baetz, accompanied by Mr. Hillburn of Gorrie, spent Sunday at the former's home here.

On Friday night, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Wagner, Neustadt, was the scene of a happy event, when the Moltke Band, their former neighbors and friends, and relatives gathered there to give them a farewell party. This should have taken place before their removal to Neustadt, but the time was not fitting. In Wagner's Hall everyone enjoyed himself to the utmost. The band rendered several selections, then music was supplied by several others and soon those all familiar square dances were in full swing.

Farms for Sale

THE JOHN D. FEICK FARM—Lots 14 & part 15, Con. 11, Normanby, 167 acres, bank barn, brick house, good orchard, 1 1-2 miles from Aytou. Rural mail, telephone, etc. This is one of the best farms in Normanby. Good reason for selling.

THE JAMES J. FINNEGAN FARM—Lots 1 of 8 & 3 of 9, Con. 1, Normanby. 100 acres, bank barn, stone house. 5 miles from Durham Provincial highway. This is a good farm and will be sold cheap.

THE CHARLES HUEHN FARM—Lots North 11, Con. 16, Normanby. 100 acres. Bank barn, frame house, good land. This farm will be sold.

THE ELIZABETH PIZELL FARM—Lot 16, Con. 18, Normanby. 125 acres. Bank barn, frame house, good land. Will be sold cheap.

THE GEORGE HOPF FARM—Lot 4 Con. 7, Normanby. 115 acres. Bank barn, brick house, good land. Will be sold cheap with good terms.

THE MAYCOCK FARM—Lots 12 & 11, Con. 3, Bentinck, N.D.R. Bank barn, brick house, good land, will be sold cheap and good terms of payment.

FOR TERMS, ETC., APPLY TO—
R. H. Fortune
AYTON, ONT.
LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR COUNTIES OF GREY & BRUCE
MONEY TO LOAN

BELMORE

Rev. MacKenzie conducted anniversary services at Fordwich last Sunday.

Mr. Sterling Haskins has his chipping mill in working order.

Mr. and Mrs. David Marshall of London are at present visiting friends in the village.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. Lawrence and Miss M. Weisbar. Miss Florence Douglas and Miss Collins spent an evening recently at R. J. Douglas'.

Mr. Cecil McNeil has purchased a new Chevrolet car.

Mr. Wm. Hakney, who has been ill, is improving slowly.

Rev. Mr. Laing of Fordwich conducted the service in Belmore and McIntosh churches on Sunday.

Scientists say that there is a southern fly, similar to the heel fly on cattle, that will be here next summer and will sting or bite all the girls that are not in the house before nine o'clock at night.

Mr. Robert Jeffray had eighteen geese stolen one night last week. Surely a very low thing for any one to do.

One reason that Millionaires multiply is that nature has taught them not to divide.

Women are braver. You never see a man slipping off his shoes in a restaurant or theatre.

Philosophy is what persuades a husband that, after all, it is the chivalrous thing to give into her.

The jailer of Perth county wants a new washing machine, the last one having been in service 40 years. That's almost equivalent to a life sentence.

The province of Ontario is going to compel every driver of an auto to have a license next year, and the speed limit is to be increased to 35 miles an hour.

A meeting of the U. S. National Laundrymen has decided that women's stockings are outer garments not undergarments. We had suspected that some time since.

At the annual meeting of the fifty county representatives of the Ontario Dept. of Agriculture, without a dissenting voice or an opposing vote, a resolution was passed favoring the use of Ontario grown seed of all crops.

The catalogues of departmental stores are pouring into town and district. These big stores know the value of advertising, and know what would happen them if they should keep quiet. While their enterprise is to be commended, yet the fact remains that they have too free a hand, and a municipal tax, in every municipality where they do business, would be only justice to the local dealers. The time may come when the retail merchants can agree upon this one thing, and then they may be able to influence legislation. At present it is very difficult to get retail merchants to unite upon many things which are of vital importance to their business. Co operation, and not competition, is the life of trade.

Geese Going South.

A Carrick man informed us that he had seen fourteen flocks of wild geese flying southward one day this week. The number in each flock averaged from fifty to several hundred.

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

New Winter Overcoats

<h3 style="text-align: center;">LADIES' COATS</h3> <p style="text-align: center;">"NORTHWAY MAKE"</p> <p style="text-align: center;">COME IN AND TAKE A LOOK AT OUR FINE STOCK OF LADIES', MISSES', GIRLS' AND CHILDREN'S WINTER OVERCOATS.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NEWEST STYLES — BEST MATERIAL RIGHT PRICES</p>	<h3 style="text-align: center;">MENS' OVERCOATS</h3> <p style="text-align: center;">OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE IN MEN'S FINE OVERCOATS.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">YOUTHS' AND BOYS' OVERCOATS STYLED RIGHT — MADE RIGHT PRICED RIGHT</p>
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MEN'S AND BOY'S FALL AND WINTER CAPS

WE NOW HAVE A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF MEN'S AND BOY'S FALL AND WINTER CAPS IN NUMEROUS POPULAR SHADES AND PATTERNS WHICH GIVE THE WEARER THE WELL DRESSED APPEARANCE THAT IS FOUND ONLY IN THE BEST CAPS.

BOY'S CAPS PRICED \$1.00 to \$1.50
MEN'S CAPS PRICED \$1.50 to \$3.00



Dress Flannel

All wool Flannel, 31 ins. wide, for Dresses. Colors: Sand, Tan, Blues, Greens, etc., at 98c yd.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs

Ladies fancy Silk and Art Silk Scarfs in all the wanted shades and fancy weaves. Priced \$1.00 to \$3.00

Sweater Yarns

L. oz. bolls, Sweater Yarn. Colors: Black, Cardinal, Pigeon, Brown, Sky, Pinks, Begonia, Rose, Grey. Price 2 balls for 25c

Mens Underwear

Mens Combination Underwear in fall and winter weights. Priced at \$2.75 to \$5.00



STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR

MEN'S PURE WOOL FINE AND HEAVY RIBBED UNDERWEAR. COMES IN TWO-PIECE SUITS AND COMBINATIONS.

MEN'S HEAVY RIBBED SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

PRICED AT \$1.50 and \$2.50 per garment

Bring us your Butter, Eggs, Cream, Etc.

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

FIRE MENACES CARGILL BLOCK

A serious blaze was narrowly averted on Tuesday when fire broke out in Joseph D. Schuetz's furniture store and undertaking establishment causing slight damage to the first floor. The flames were extinguished with the aid of chemicals and water. Overheated furnace pipes caused the fire. The furniture store is located in the block which was built a year ago after being completely wiped out by flames in the big fire of March last year. The fire on Tuesday was the second outbreak at Cargill within 24 hours.

The large abattoir owned by Louis Schnitzler, butcher, was completely destroyed by flames at an early hour on Tuesday, together with the entire contents, including a carcass of beef and a quantity of butcher's supplies and tools. The blaze was discovered about 1 o'clock Tuesday morning. The building was situated near the Cargill lumber mills, and there was great danger for a time. The loss is estimated at \$1000.

FIGHT AT PURPLE VALLEY

Four residents of that peaceful and picturesque spot on the Bruce Peninsula known as Purple Valley, appeared before County Magistrate Macartney in police court at Warrington, charged with assault. After listening to the diversified stories of the witnesses the whole day the magistrate dismissed all four cases. Purple Valley is inhabited by the descendants of Scotch and Irish families, who settled there about the middle of the last century. The police court action was apparently the result of a free-for-all scrap, in which almost the entire neighborhood participated. Just what started

the fight on Saturday it would take Solomon in judgment to tell, but there is one thing certain, that as a result John McCartney swore out information under the criminal code charging William Casemore, Cecil Casemore, Clayton Casemore and James McCartney with assault, occasioning actual bodily harm. It was admitted as a fact and stated by Mr. McCartney's father and son, Archie, that either one or both could lick any "son of a gun" on the Peninsula. Crown Attorney Freeborn acted for the prosecution and H. G. Tucker, of Owen Sound, appeared for the defendants.

UNION STOCK MARKETS TORONTO

Supplies of cattle for sale at the Union Stock Yards yesterday were of about the same proportions as on the previous Monday, but billed thru shipments which numbered 1461 head in addition, were about 1000 head lower. Receipts were again in excess of requirements considering the shipments from the West direct to the packing plants. Export buyers were actively active, and there was a good store cattle trade.

The receipts yesterday included about 2000 cattle from the Prairie Provinces. Packers are also buying in the West, as they can secure cattle cheaper there and get a more uniform quality in their shipments.

In the small meats lamb prices were about 3000 head heavier than on the previous Monday, but sales were made at prices ranging from steady to 25c a hundred higher. The market was also unchanged for sheep and calves held steady. In hogs there was a further reduction of 25 cents a hundred.

Sales of heavy steers were made from \$7.25 to \$7.75, and there was

one load at \$7.90. Three steers averaging 1400 pounds brought the top of \$8.50 a hundred from a packer. Exporters paid from \$7 to \$7.85 a hundred for steers averaging from 1100 to 1200 pounds and packers took some weighing over 1100 pound at from \$6.10 to \$6.75. Some medium quality killers sold from \$4.50 to \$5.85. A dozen good heifers sold from \$7 to \$7.50 for export and fair to good butcher heifers brought from \$5.50 to \$6.

Some Koshier cows sold from \$5 to \$5.50 and good butcher cows from \$4 to \$4.65. Fair quality ones brought from \$3.25 to \$3.75. Cutters sold from \$2.50 to \$3, and most of the canners brought \$2.50. Good heavy bulls sold from \$4.25 to \$5.50, and bolognas from \$3 to \$3.50. Baby beeves were again wanted, and brought from \$8.50 to \$11. Sales of stockers were made from \$3.75 to \$5.50, and feeders from \$4.75 to \$6, with one load at \$6.25.

An odd sale of calves was made from \$11.50 to \$12.50 a hundred, although most of the good ones brought from \$10 to \$11. Medium quality calves sold from \$6 to \$9.50, and some heavy grassers sold from \$5 to \$5.25.

The bulk of the lambs sold at \$12.50 a hundred, unchanged from last week, although six or seven hundred head brought \$12.75. Medium quality lambs sold from \$12 to \$12.25, and heavies sold at buck prices. Feeding lambs brought \$10 to \$11, with a few good ones at \$12. Some good light sheep sold from \$6.25 to \$7.50, and medium quality ones from \$5 to \$6. Heavies moved around \$4.50 and culls from \$2.50 to \$3.

Sales of hogs were generally made at \$11 f.o.b., and \$12 off cars, down 25 cents from last week's close. Outsides were not active on the market yesterday, and most of the hogs went to the packers.