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Volume 52.—No. 6

# The Glencoe Transcript.

GLENCOE, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1923

DAILY PAPER RENEWALS  
The Transcript office handles new subscriptions and renewals for the daily papers at a saving to the subscriber.

Whole No. 2661

**WANTED**  
Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to February 24th for janitor of Burns' church, Mossa—Arch. Leitch, Route 1, Walkers.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
Mrs. Thomas Field and family wish to extend thanks to their friends and neighbors for kindness and sympathy shown them in their recent bereavement.

**CUSTOM SAWING**  
We are placing our portable saw-mill at the old Edwards' brickyard, on the Longwoods Road, half a mile west of Woodgreen, about the middle of March, for custom sawing. Skidways now ready.—Price & Thomas.

**EKFRID MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
The 32nd annual meeting of the policy holders of the company will be held in the Town Hall, Appin, on Wednesday, the 21st day of February, 1923, at two o'clock afternoon, to receive the annual report of the officers. The election of two directors in the place of Peter Gardiner and J. G. Lethbridge, the retiring members, who are eligible for re-election, and transaction of any business properly brought before the meeting.  
Dated at Ekfrid, this 30th day of January, 1923.  
A. P. McDUGGALL, Secretary.

**E. T. HUBSTON**  
Issuer of Motor Licenses.  
Agent Ontario Motor League.  
Agent A. L. A.  
Fire Insurance.

**CHARLES GEORGE**  
Division Court Clerk.  
Clerk of the Village of Glencoe.  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.  
Office at residence — Symes street

**ELMA J. KING**  
Organist and Choir Director of Glencoe Presbyterian Church  
**INSTRUCTION**  
Voice Culture and Piano  
Studio at residence, Victoria street

**PEARLIE J. GEORGE, L.L.C.M.**  
PIANO INSTRUCTION  
Glencoe Studio—Symes Street.  
Newbury Studio—Mrs. Charles Blain's, Tuesdays.  
Phone 109, Glencoe.

**DR. W. H. CADY**  
Chiropractic and Electrical Treatment  
**WEST LORNE**

**DRS. HOLMES & HOLMES**  
SURGERY, X-RAY & RADIUM  
219 KING STREET — CHATHAM

**GLENCOE LODGE, No. 133**  
meets every Tuesday evening at eight o'clock sharp in the lodge room, opposite Royal Bank building, Main street. All brethren of the Order cordially invited to attend.—B. F. Clarke, N.G. A. B. Sinclair, R.S.

**H. J. JAMIESON**  
**FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE**  
PHONE 92 — GLENCOE  
District Agent  
**Manufacturers' Life**

**We Carry A Full Line**  
— OF —  
**Tin, Enamel and Galvanized Ware, Sinks, Bathtubs, etc.**  
Plumbing, Furnace-work, Roofing, Eavetroughing, Repairing, etc., done by a Practical Mechanic.

**J. M. Anderson**  
GLENCOE  
Transmit Plumber

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

**THE DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE**  
between  
**MONTREAL**  
**TORONTO**  
**DETROIT**  
and  
**CHICAGO**

Unexcelled Dining-car Service.  
Sleeping Cars on night trains and Parlor Cars on principal day trains.  
Full information from any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent or C. B. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

C. O. Smith, Station Agent, Glencoe; telephone No. 6. P. E. Lumley, Town Agent, Glencoe.

**WANTED**  
Caretaker for Kilmartin cemetery. Applications to be in by March 1st.—Hugh McAlpine, Route 2, Walkers.

**FOR SALE**  
Cow for sale, due to freshen April 1st; good milker. Also some fodder corn.—Duncan P. Campbell, Route 4, Glencoe.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
Arthur Davenport wishes to express his thanks to those of the citizens of Glencoe who so very kindly assisted him during the progress of the fire on Saturday morning, thereby enabling him to save a portion of his stock. He also wishes to thank the firemen for their efforts to subdue the flames.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McAlpine wish to express their appreciation of the splendid and successful efforts made by the firemen and many citizens in protecting their premises during the fire on Saturday morning.

**\$200 REWARD**  
A reward of \$200 will be paid by the corporation of Glencoe for information leading to the conviction of the party or parties who tampered with the Glencoe fire engine on the night of January 31 or the morning of February 1.—C. George, clerk.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
The G. E. Vosses Company wish to express their thanks to the firemen and citizens of Glencoe for the excellent work done in saving their property from destruction by fire on Saturday morning.

**MAN WANTED**  
Experienced farm hand wanted to engage for eight months or a year from 1st March. Apply at once to Box 222, Transcript office.

**FARM FOR SALE**  
99 acres, lot 5, con. 8, Mossa. Apply John L. McKellar, R. R. No. 6, Alvinston, Ont.

**FOR SALE**  
Three acres of land on Simpson street, containing good lots for building. Apply to A. B. McDonald.

**FARM FOR SALE**  
Lot 14, con. 12, Metcalfe; 123 acres; good sugar bush, bank barn, pig sty, where windmill, well and windmill. Comfortable frame house. Apply to Sam Hart, Glencoe.

**WEAVING**  
Reduced prices till March 1st. Rag Rugs, Carpets, etc.—M. M. Bulman, Bothwell; phone 312B.

**FOR SALE**  
In Appin, new eight-roomed cottage, to be completed middle of October. Lot 75 by 175 feet. Apply to W. R. Stephenson.

**COW FOR SALE**  
One young roan Durham cow, due to freshen 8th or 10th of February.—E. V. Thornicroft, Appin.

**RESIDENCE FOR SALE**  
A nice 5-room house on O'Mara St. Hard and soft water; cement foundation; electric wired, and fixtures all through house. A snap.—G. W. Snelgrove.

**Farmers and Dairymen**  
Get our proposition re cream; highest prices paid. We pay cash for both cream and eggs. Phone us if you want us to call.

**D. R. HAGERTY, Glencoe**  
Office, 89; Residence, 30+2

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
In the Estate of James Glasgow, Late of the Village of Glencoe, in the County of Middlesex, Retired Farmer, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914," Chapter 121, Section 56, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said James Glasgow, who died on or about the ninth day of October, A. D. 1922, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned, solicitors for Peter B. Glasgow and Charles M. Cameron, executors of the last will and testament of the said James Glasgow, deceased, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the 22nd day of February, A. D. 1923, the said Peter B. Glasgow and Charles M. Cameron will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that the said Peter B. Glasgow and Charles M. Cameron will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person of whose claim they shall not then have received notice.

**ELLIOTT & MOSS,**  
Glencoe, Ont.  
Solicitors for the said Executors.  
Dated at Glencoe, Ontario, this 31st day of January, A. D. 1923.

**Opera House - Glencoe**  
Saturday, February 10—starting 8.15 sharp

The late  
**Wallace Reid**  
in his best picture  
**"Across The Continent"**

**CHARLES CHAPLIN**  
in his million dollar comedy  
**"A Dog's Life"**  
A big double program of SPEED-THRILLS-LAUGHTER

**Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-wear**

The latest Veiling, Collars, New Hosiery Department, Millinery and Blouses, Dresses for every occasion, Underskirts and Cam'soles, Misses' and Children's Dresses, Infants' Dresses.

**Mrs. W. A. Currie - Main St.**  
Ladies' Waiting Room in Rear of Store  
Phone 55 r 2

**Few Equal --- None Superior**  
FOR CLEANLINESS AND QUALITY, TRY  
**HUMPHRIES**

For Spring Lamb, Veal, Fresh and Salt Pork, Fresh and Corned Beef; Cured Meats—Hams, Cottage Rolls, Picnic Hams, Peamealed Backs, Breakfast Bacon, Bologna, Sausage, Pure Lard, etc. Special—Cooked Ham, 55c lb.  
**HIGHEST CASH PRICES FOR HIDES, WOOL, SKINS AND FURS**  
Dressed Chickens Wanted for Cash

The Transcript Office is well equipped for  
**Fine Book and Job Printing**

## ANNOUNCEMENT

We have taken over the  
**Chevrolet Agency**  
for this district, and we will handle these popular cars in connection with our general business.  
Service as usual on all cars.

**G. W. Snelgrove**  
CENTRAL GARAGE GLENCOE

## CEDAR POSTS

We have a nice lot of good sound straight Cedar Posts. This would be a good time to draw them home.

**McPHERSON & CLARKE**  
LUMBER DEALERS PLANING MILL COAL & BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

**COUNTER CHECK BOOKS**  
Order your next lot of these at the Transcript Office

### DISTRICT AND GENERAL

Income tax papers have been sent out, and are returnable March 31.

The Ottawa daily papers have advanced their subscription rate to \$9 a year.

Brooke and Alvinston Agricultural Society have under consideration a three-day fair this year.

Wesley Graham, of St. Thomas, died recently, following a long illness, aged 69 years. George Graham, Middlemiss, is a brother.

J. Watson Young, of Strathroy, has purchased an interest in a whole sale business in London, and will move to that city in the spring.

The number of settlers who entered Canada during the year 1922 was 26,000 less than the number in 1921, and actually 77,000 less than the number in 1920.

Rev. T. T. George, Parkhill, formerly superintendent of the Mount Elgin Indian Institute, Muncie, is seriously ill at his home, suffering from a nervous collapse.

Middlesex county council donated \$150 for a fair-raising contest in connection with the Western Fair, but refused to give \$500 to assist in getting the provincial plowing match for London.

The death of Mrs. Bridget O'Connor occurred in the hospital, Strathroy. She was in her 89th year and was the widow of the late Patrick O'Connor. She was a life-long resident of Metcalfe and is survived by four sons.

Heavy snowfalls in all parts of the province have protected the fall wheat well, according to a recent report of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. Some harm may have resulted earlier, but the present situation is reassuring.

The coroner's jury, empaneled to enquire into the circumstances surrounding the death in Fingal on the night of Saturday, January 20, of Cyrenus Marr, returned a verdict that his death was caused by the drinking of moonshine whiskey.

People who operate radio outfits require to have a license from the Marine and Fisheries Department, Ottawa. Otherwise they are liable to a heavy fine. An angler's license costs a dollar, and a lot of valuable literature from the department, including a list of broadcasting stations in Canada, goes with it.

There are few farms that have not some corners, hills or ravines, or other unfitted ground, where trees might be the only crop. It is a selfish argument to say that the planter of a tree does not live long enough to benefit by it. This is not strictly true, but, if it were, every man should be glad to do something for the next generation and perhaps he could do no better than to plant a tree.

The death occurred recently at Mr. home in St. Clair, Mich., of Mrs. Arthur J. Trolley. Mrs. Trolley was a daughter of the late James Sinclair and was born in the township of Mossa in 1846. She was married to Mr. Trolley, of Newbury, in 1872. Mr. and Mrs. Trolley made their home in Newbury for three years, then moved to Alvinston, where they resided for 34 years. In July last Mr. and Mrs. Trolley celebrated their golden wedding.

Thousands of dollars will have to be spent on bridges in the county of Middlesex within the next two years is the opinion of members of the county council. Steps to this end would have been taken at the session just closed, but the expenditures of the county are so high now that members decided to leave the matter over till the June session, when a committee will likely be appointed to map out a program. It has been pointed out that bridges in the county are not safe for the heavy loads which traverse them today. They were built as far back as in the 70's, and were constructed to carry loads not in excess of six tons, but today they are subjected to ten and twelve tons.

### GLENCOE BEATS SARNIA

Glencoe defeated Sarnia here Saturday night in the first game of the home-and-home series to decide the group title in intermediate hockey. The score was 2 to 0. McAllister, in the nets for the visitors, made many remarkable stops, as the locals were all over their opponents from beginning to end. Arthur Davenport scored the first goal in eight minutes' play in the first period, and Willis notched the last in the third. The game was a real one of hockey and delighted the hundreds of spectators.

### SARNIA BEATS GLENCOE

Glencoe intermediate hockey team went to Sarnia on Monday evening and played off the return home-and-home game to decide the group winners. Sarnia, of course, was right at home on their undersized, round-cornered rink, which enabled them to turn the tables on Glencoe with a 5-to-0 score, giving them a three-goal lead on the total. The Glencoe players put up a good game and the interest of the large crowd was maintained until the final bell. Aldred and Rieborough starred for the losers, playing a strong game on the forwards and making a number of sensational rushes. Davenport was not by any means in good trim, suffering from a bad sprain received in the game at Glencoe on Saturday night. Willis was also in poor trim.

Showers for the bride is just a pretty way of saying that she will reign.

### A GLENCOE RED-LETTER DAY

Community Reception on Formal Opening of New Library

The formal opening of our new public library took place on Thursday, February 1st, and for several hours the stream of citizens to and from the building showed the interest that is being taken in the enterprise.

Precisely at 2.30 C. G. Yorke, chairman of the library board, spoke from the step at the front door, and in a few well-chosen words congratulated the citizens on the spirit of co-operation which had made not only this but many other recent improvements a reality. He then called upon Reeves McPherson to officially open the building, who impressed upon his hearers the value of such a place to the rising generation whom he termed the hope of the country for the future. Mr. McPherson then declared the library open and handed the key over to the chairman. Those present then entered the building where they were met at the beautiful French doors by Mrs. Allan McPherson, Mrs. Yorke and Mrs. W. A. Currie, sr., who acted as the reception committee for the afternoon. The meeting was again called to order and Rev. D. G. Paton gave a very vivid outline of the life of Andrew Carnegie, whose beneficence has made not only this library but many others of its kind throughout the world possible. The speaker emphasized Mr. Carnegie's thrift, devotion to duty and great appreciation of education and all things pertaining to it, and most of all his desire to make his money act as a means to better the condition of mankind. Councillor Munroe was then called upon and in his usual able manner expressed the high ideals for which he is known and hoped that the library would prove a real blessing to Glencoe and surroundings.

The chairman then called on J. N. Currie, president of the board of trade, one of the men who have not slackened his efforts from the time the idea was mooted until it was an accomplished fact. He spoke of the great opportunity it would afford to the village and townships. The chairman then took the opportunity to thank the I.O.D.E. for their part in donating the site, remarking that it was usually a great obstacle in the way of those undertaking a building of this kind. He then directed the attention of his hearers to the corner where was spread a beautifully decorated table at the ends of which were Mrs. Neil McAlpine and Mrs. John Hayter ready to pour tea. Light refreshments were then served and the visitors were shown to the opposite side where Mrs. J. Sulter, president of the book club, had charge of the register. During the afternoon and evening over two hundred names were signed. Miss Frances Moss, the librarian, was on hand to show the splendid assortment of books, which has been augmented by the Government Travelling Library. The building itself was prettily decorated with flags and ferns, while the walls were adorned with the two paintings donated by Mrs. W. A. Currie from her studio, one of which is a copy of an original painting which hangs in the Carnegie library in Pittsburgh.

The reception continued on until evening, and the large number who turned out in spite of the inclemency of the weather bespeaks the future success of the library. The committee in charge of the reception were the wives of the councillors and the members of the library board, wife of president of the board of trade and representatives from the I.O.D.E. and book club. The members of the library board are: C. G. Yorke, chairman; G. Dickson, secretary-treasurer; Allan McPherson, R. M. McPherson, John Hayter, Alex. McAlpine and S. F. Coon.

### GLENCOE COUNCIL

A special meeting of the town council was held on Wednesday evening, January 31, for the purpose of opening tenders for the position of townman. All the members of the council were present.

The following tenders were opened: Archie McIntyre, at \$30 per month; D. D. Campbell, at \$35 per month; Alex. Stuart, at \$1,000 per year; J. B. Henry, at \$100 per month.

Moved by Councillor McCracken, seconded by Councillor Parrott, that the tender of J. B. Henry be accepted.

Moved in amendment by Councillor McAlpine, seconded by Councillor Munroe, that the tender of D. D. Campbell be accepted.

The motion carried.

**FREELE-LEITCH**  
A pretty wedding was solemnized at Burns' church manse, Mossa, at high noon on Saturday, when Rev. D. Robertson united in marriage Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Leitch, of Walkers, and Dr. L. W. M. Freele, of Glencoe. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride's parents. Only the immediate relatives were present.

One of Canada's successful men remarked the other day that success is just a matter of sound sense, common decency and advertising space.

Extra copies of the Transcript may be had at the office ready wrapped for mailing to friends at a distance.

**FOR SALE**  
Good roan heifer, due to calf February 8th. Apply to Bert McEachern.

### McALPINE HOUSE BURNED

Old Hotel Building and Shops Adjoining Fall Prey to Flames

Fire on Saturday morning wiped out the large two-storey frame hotel building in Glencoe known as the McAlpine House, together with a connected building belonging to the late John Y. Foster estate, the ground floor of which was divided into two shops, one of which was occupied by W. J. Cornfoot, butcher, and the other by Vincent and Roy Waterworth, agents for roofing material, gramophones and miscellaneous articles.

The hotel building had several tenants on the ground floor, but the rooms above were vacant. Arthur Davenport had a large portion of the building fitted up for pool and billiard rooms, candy and lunch counter, cigar stand, etc. In other parts of the building Lorne Grigg conducted a barber shop and Harry Vause a repair shop for furniture, lawn mowers and small articles. There was also a shoe-shine stand kept by Ted Smith, and Ernest Smith, a war veteran, had just begun business in the wickerwork art in one of the rooms. Other parties had tools, etc., stored in the building.

At half-past two o'clock Grant Hibbert, accountant at the Bank of Montreal, returning from spending the evening with friends, had his attention attracted by a cloud of smoke in rear of the old hotel, which he soon discerned to be on fire. He then ran to the town hall and rang the fire alarm. Stanley Humphries was first to arrive at the fire hall and had the engine at the scene of the fire when other help arrived. After some delay occasioned by having to shift the engine to the water tank on McKellar street, the steady streams were played upon the flames, the new engine doing excellent work and showing its labor-saving qualities. Fortunately, too, there had been more or less rain and sleet during the night, and the wind turning to a favorable quarter materially assisted the firemen in preventing the fire spreading to nearby buildings. It was impossible, however, to save the hotel building and attached shops owing to the rapid headway made by the flames which were swept by a brisk westerly wind from their starting point through the inflammable wooden structure.

There was but little time for the saving of contents. Only a small quantity of Davenport's stock was got out, and little or nothing was secured from the other shops in the hotel building. Considerable of Cornfoot's stock of meats and part of his shop fittings were saved, as was most of the Vause Bros.' stock-in-trade, in the attached buildings. The plate glass fronts of the stores on the opposite side of Main street were saved for the most part by letting down the awnings and keeping them soaked with water. The plate windows in Wright's hardware store, with one exception, were broken, however, by the heat, and the prism lights in J. N. Currie & Co.'s store and several panes of glass in the windows of M. J. McAlpine's residence were cracked.

One hydro-electric power pole was destroyed and the wires burnt off. The danger of anyone getting electrocuted by coming into contact with hanging live wires was forestalled by shutting off the power. A gang of hydro-electric linemen arrived from Chatham early next day and had the service restored by early evening.

Those who were early at the fire state that it had its origin on the outside of the kitchen part of the hotel at its west corner. Arthur Davenport says that on reaching the place shortly after the alarm was rung he went through his rooms and there was no indication of fire in them. A few moments afterwards smoke and flame broke through the westerly wall and filled the place to suffocation.

The old hotel building was owned by Henry Lawrence, of Mitchell and was estimated to be worth some \$4,000 or \$7,000; the insurance is \$4,000. Arthur Davenport had an insurance of \$3,500, which does not represent anywhere near his loss on furnishings and stock. Grigg's barber shop carried an insurance of \$300, with loss estimated at \$500. Ernie Smith's loss on wickerwork material is about \$50. Harry Vause estimates his loss at about \$300, with no insurance. This is the second time Mr. Vause has been burnt-out within the last few months, having had his shop in the old Simpson hotel when it was destroyed by fire in July.

George Granger, carpenter, of Alvinston, lost his tools, which were stored in the building, and Russell Quick, electrician, is minus considerable material for the same reason.

The attached building owned by the Foster estate was fairly covered by insurance. Its tenants, Mr. Cornfoot and Waterworth Bros., suffered loss of about \$1,000 and \$100 respectively. Mr. Cornfoot's loss is covered by insurance. A few hours after the fire he was doing business as usual, having secured a shop two doors north of the burned premises.

Steps are being taken to erect a new skating and amusement arena at Thamesville.

London city council is offering a reward of \$500 for apprehension of the incendiary who has been operating there for the past few months and who is blamed for 25 fires which have caused a loss of \$200,000. The reward was put up following the discovery of a second attempt to destroy St. Matthew's church.

\$ \$ \$ \$ **SAVED AT RUSSO'S WONDER SHOE SALE** \$ \$ \$ \$



**She  
invested  
\$495**  
—She has had over  
\$40 interest on it  
each year and her  
principal is now  
worth more than  
\$525.

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#### Pruning Apples For Profit.

considerable number of fruit growers, knowing that sunlight should be admitted to the centre of the tree to keep up production, to get highly-colored fruit in the interior parts, believe it necessary to develop a tree with an open centre from the point of heading. Immediately after the tree is planted they remove the central or main branch, and save some three to five branches radiating outward and upward from the point of heading. These three to five branches later become the main scaffold branches of the tree. This system of development does permit the entrance of sunlight and it results in a low-spreading tree, making possible economical pruning, spraying, thinning, picking, etc., but the trees are structurally weak and it is not uncommon to see main branches of bearing trees which have been trained in such a manner split out at the crotch. Furthermore, such trees are frequently more limited in bearing capacity than those trained somewhat differently.

The serious faults of the above system of training young trees may be avoided and at the same time the advantages may be retained if the so-called leader system of development is adopted. This system consists essentially of a central leader, extending upward to a height of six to seven feet from the ground and with six to nine main or scaffold branches distributed around and along the central branch from the point of heading to the top of the central leader. The leader is discontinued after the desired number of scaffold branches are obtained and the trees developed from that point essentially the same as an open centre one. Since it is not possible to get the desired number nor proper distribution of scaffold branches in one season, it is customary to select two or three of the scaffolds each year until the desired number is obtained. Two to four seasons are thus required to build the framework of such trees.

The scaffold branches of modified leader trees form strong crotches with the central leader or axis which seldom split. Pockets are seldom formed

THESE simple phrases tell the story of a woman who wisely entrusted her modest investment to us.

JUST because you live in the country, or in a small town, there is no reason why you cannot have as good a choice of sound investments as city people.

If you will send us your name and address, we will forward you periodically a copy of *Investment Items*, which will keep you thoroughly informed as to the trend of the Investment Market, and will offer you good securities which you may buy by mail order on exactly the same terms as financial institutions and large private investors. Send now for it. It will be well worth your while. Use this coupon.

tion at an age of thirty years is more important than getting fruit on young trees two or three years earlier.

It would appear that moderate pruning of young apple trees is the safest practice to follow. It should result in the formation of a rather strong framework with scaffold branches well placed and should bring the trees into fruit production not more than one or two years later than no pruning. Surely the sacrifice of one or two years is not as important to the average fruit grower as is the building of a reasonably strong tree. Such a pruning should consist of rather heavy cutting back and thinning out at planting time; a removal of the longer growths originating from the central leader other than those intended for main scaffold branches and perhaps a tight heading back to balance the tree after the first season's growth; a similar thinning out but less heading back after the second season's growth; a light pruning after the third season's growth; and very light thinning out of the previous season's growth thereafter until the tree has borne two or three crops. The thinning should, for the most part, be confined to the outer parts of the tree so as to admit sunlight and keep all parts of the tree functioning properly. Very few of the smaller growths in the interior of the tree should be removed.

In case one is growing some filler trees in between the permanent ones, I would recommend no pruning after the second growing season because these trees will probably not be retained for more than twenty years and we want to bring them into bearing just as early as possible and, furthermore, we are not interested in the formation of a particularly strong framework.

Bearing orchards are frequently seen in which trees have been stripped of all fruiting wood except near the ends of the branches. In other words, all the fruit is borne out on the ends of the branches instead of being distributed throughout the tree. In many trees there is no fruiting wood within a radius of twelve to fourteen feet from the head of the tree. It is understood that a branch can support more apples if they are distributed over its entire length, than if they are all clustered about the ends, probably six to twelve feet from the main trunk. A scaffold branch should have several good lateral branches well spaced along its entire length, each lateral supporting its share of fruiting wood. Such a tree can support a given load to better advantage and carry a much larger crop of fruit. When pruning the young trees always leave fruiting wood if it is located where it will have a chance to develop. The tree will fruit earlier and heavier.

Fruiting wood may be developed in the course of three or four years in a tree in which the scaffold limbs are bare by the use of well situated water sprays by cutting them back from four to twelve inches in length to encourage the development of side branches. These in turn should be headed back the following year. After this, the heading back should be lessened to encourage the formation of fruit spurs. To make well situated water sprays, thin the outside to admit light sufficient to allow the development of fruit spurs and to color the fruit.

Pruning may be done any time during the dormant season. Possibly very slight pruning should be given to late winter or early spring, so far as the trees are concerned, but if left until such a season the chances are very good that the work will not be completed because of rush of other farm practices. Consequently any favorable weather following the dropping of the foliage should be used for pruning.

#### Crude Oil to Kill Rats.

There is a remedy for the rat nuisance—one that is cheap and effective. If crude oil (petroleum) is placed in the runs, the rats will leave the vicinity. If they are caught in the runs, so that they have to breathe the fumes for an hour or more they will be poisoned. Meat that contains petroleum can be used as bait to catch this offensive rodent. Experiments proved that rats which ate meat treated with crude oil died in fifteen minutes.

Ships from time immemorial, have been infested with rats, and to these carriers of merchandise the rats owe their dissemination. The rats were formerly particularly destructive to cargoes of silk cocoons; but so effective is the crude oil remedy that one ship which had been carrying sugar, and as a consequence, whose bilge water was sweet and particularly attractive to rats, has been entirely rid of them. The remedy was applied after one cargo had been practically destroyed. The crude oil was added to the bilge water.

The gases produced by the evaporation of the crude oil are very inflammable when present in large quantities, but the amount necessary to use about barn or outbuildings would not endanger the property.—M. A. C.

It is said that Philip, once having consulted the oracle at Delphi, received the answer, "Make coin thy weapons and thou'lt conquer all." He boasted that he had carried more places by money than arms; that he never forced a gate till after having tried it with a golden key; and that he did not think any fortress impregnable into which a mule laden with silver could find entrance.

## SMOKE OGDEN'S CUT PLUG



15¢  
per packet

1/2 lb. tin  
80¢

"A Real Old Country Treat"

For those who roll their own.

OGDEN'S FINE CUT  
(in the green packet)  
IT IS THE BEST

#### How to Avoid Fires

Does an uncomfortable feeling assail you sometimes when the thought of flaming buildings flits across your mind? Do you often sense a feeling of relief when, driving home, you see in the distance your house and barn still standing where you left them, cool and whole?

I suspect we all have this uneasy experience at times. It lends to every farmer a keen, personal interest in the cause and prevention of destructive farm fires. The most common causes of fires are lightning, defective flues, defective lamps and lanterns, bonfires, steam threshing engines, spontaneous combustion, carelessness with gasoline, matches, fireworks, and cleaning compounds, kindling fires with kerosene, open gas flames, defective electrical wiring, and overheated stoves and furnaces.

When you have read this list, the natural remedy for each cause will probably suggest itself to you. Were it not for the tremendous loss of life and the staggering loss in property each year, I would stop here and say nothing. The property loss in Canada in 1921 was something like \$3 per person, or about \$25,000,000. Compare this with your personal property tax and then ask yourself how you like to pay it, for you pay it in insurance premiums.

Of the fires that originate on the exterior of the building, fully 80 per cent. are preventable by lightning rods and fire-safe roof coverings. Simple, is it not? Compare the causes with the remedy and draw your own conclusions. If the entire exterior of the building is fire-proof in addition to lightning rods, practically all danger from outside sources will be stopped.

Inside fires are not so easily coped with on account of the careless manner in which a large majority of our frame houses are constructed. If all chimneys were built upon solid foundations, and were lined throughout with fire-clay liners, and a separate flue were provided for each opening—that is, one each for furnace, kitchen range, fireplace, auxiliary heater, etc.—there would be very few fires from this cause. Safe chimneys would prevent about 10 per cent. of farm fires. Along with safe chimneys go safe stoves and furnaces. Overheating almost always occurs in bitter cold weather, and generally because of an undersized heater. In buying a furnace, always insist on one large enough to do the work. Furnace men, in competition, may try to sell an undersized furnace in order to best their competitor's price. Do not be misled. Your comfort and safety are much more valuable than a few dollars.

How many times in a year do you pick up a newspaper and read the gruesome story, "Kindled Fire With Kerosene; Mother and Child Burned to Death; Residence Burned"? The only solution to this is simply don't do it. Be careful when using gasoline and cleaning compounds, benzine, or other highly inflammable and explosive fluids. Do not use them near (not in the same room) an open flame, lamp, stove, fireplace, or other source of ignition.

Open-flame lamps of whatever description should never be on swinging brackets that allow them to come in contact with your wall surfaces, curtains, window shades, garments, or other flimsy material. Store matches in safe containers, out of the reach of small children.

Always have electrical wiring done by competent persons. Be sure that all circuits are properly fused, and that there is a large cut-out switch. A small hand fire-extinguisher in the kitchen, hall, upstairs hall, basement, garage, and one or two in convenient places in the barn may be worth their weight in gold some day. The chemical should be renewed at intervals, as directed by the makers.

Never go away and leave small children alone in a house with all doors locked. This practice has resulted in the loss of many a young life. Do not store automobiles, motor trucks, tractors, or gasoline engines on a barn floor. These should always be stored in a building somewhat away from other buildings. Fire-proof garages are not a necessity, but are extremely desirable. Gasoline kept on hand in large quantities should always be placed in underground storage tanks or in a small building far enough away from all other buildings to avoid fire.

#### Why His Buildings Last.

John Hollet, a farmer well known to the writer, has an inexpensive method of keeping his farm buildings, some of which are forty years old, in good repair. There is not a swayed ridgepole nor a sunken corner in the bunch.

"My method of building protection, begun many years ago, has been a fixed habit ever since," Hollet explained recently. "Each year I take a few days to go over every building. Equipped with nails, a level, rule, and a flashlight, I commence at the foundation. I test with the rule and level for low corners and sagged floors. Then I measure to see that corner beams and studs are in good condition. I make my way carefully over the inside framework, ending my inspection in the attic and along the rafters. The chimney I examine closely, for a great deal of my work is found there.

"When any defect in the frame is noted, I repair it at once. Often a new brace is the remedy. Loose timbers are tightened with nails. In major troubles a lifting jack is used. Trap doors through the ceiling and in the chimney casings make it easy to get about. There are pulley hooks in the attic for raising heavy pieces.

"The barn and outbuildings are gone over easier, because the frame is entirely uncovered. A close inspection usually shows something in need

of repairs. Windstorms spring and loosen the braces, and after a damp season the floors require nailing. The foundation also needs watching. Making my repairs promptly, I can do without a carpenter, and the expense is slight.

"I estimate that my annual tour of inspection has saved me at least \$400 in repair bills since coming to the farm. I am careful to keep the surface of my buildings well painted, but I have learned by experience that paint is a poor camouflage if the framework is neglected.—E. E. Couzens.

#### Waterproofing Leather.

Take the heel of an old rubber boot and chop it up fine. Put two or three tablespoonsful of common lard into a dish, allow it to melt and come to a boil over a hot fire. While boiling, add the chopped rubber to the lard, and allow to boil until the lard has absorbed all the rubber it will. Take from the fire and let cool just enough so it will not burn the leather. Then give the shoes or other leather article a thorough coating of the rubberized lard and set aside for a few moments. The preparation will quickly be absorbed into the leather, after which give a second application, heating the preparation again if it has cooled. Shoes treated thus will be almost entirely waterproof for a month or six weeks. It is also a good plan to add a little neat's-foot oil to the hot lard, though this is not necessary. I have tested this method.—E. C. W.

Success is the accomplishment of what one sets out to do.

Many men are kept from making a success by the necessity for making dollars.

The water you give your cattle has to be warmed either by the cow or by you. If the cow warms it, it takes food; if you warm it, it takes wood. If food is cheaper than wood let the cow do it.

#### Corrugated Galvanized Steel Roofing

Direct from Manufacturers to Consumer. Write for Prices. Special Terms to Farmers. The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited. 1194 King St. W., Toronto

#### Irrigated Farms in Southern Alberta

In the Famous Vauxhall District Now River Irrigation Project. An especially good location for mixed farming and dairying. Splendid opportunity for young men now living in districts where good land cannot be bought at reasonable prices. THIS IS NOT PIONEERING, the first 10,000 acres are fully settled and another 10,000 acres are ready for settlement; maximum distance from railroad, seven miles. Good roads, telephone and schools. Easy payments, extending over 18 years. Write for further information to: CANADA LAND AND IRRIGATION COMPANY, LIMITED, Medicine Hat, Alberta

#### School Children Form Music Club

Some little time ago the writer listened to a very practical address by a teacher of music in the schools. In preparing her talk she said to her pupils, "Do you like your music hour? If so, give your reasons. If not, why not? I assured them," she said, "that I wished them to tell me truthfully and that I was quite as anxious for the negative as for the affirmative reasons."

Four "no's" were:—  
"I do not like music because we have to learn many songs by note, which is very hard for me."

"The reason why I do not like music so very well is because we don't sing enough songs like 'Old Black Joe' and others."

"Because I cannot read notes and do not like to sing."

"Because I cannot read notes very well."

Some of the "yes" replies were:—  
"The reason I like music is because I like the kind of songs we sing. Another thing, we don't have to read the notes always as we did in the lower grades."

"Because we have learned to sing so many new, beautiful songs."

"I like music because the hour is a period of relaxation."

"I didn't care for music last year but I do now, because our teacher takes such an interest in us and explains the songs so well I have a new idea of music."

"Because it gives me an hour to forget everything else. It's one enjoyment everyone can afford."

"It helps me to enjoy concerts and good music of all kinds, and it also is a pleasant pastime."

"Let me be misunderstood," continued this speaker, "let me state before going farther that the pupils in my classes do intensive work in notation a portion of each period. My contention is for a division of the time between the study of songs by notation and other forms of musical activity."

"Music appreciation and the study of orchestral instruments can be introduced. I have also found the organization of music clubs an excellent plan. Each class so organized has a president, vice-president, and secretary-treasurer, two others acting with those constituting a program committee. The club meets once in two weeks, during the class hour, and after a brief business session, a twenty or twenty-five minute program is given by members of the class.

These variations in the type of recitation not only serve to maintain interest, but also to develop an eagerness to do intensive study when required.

"Not all the children mentioned the use of notation as the reason for liking or disliking the music hour, but that subject was noted in enough cases to give proof that from the pupils' standpoint the theory advanced is true. And I contend that the music lessons must be made attractive from their standpoint if we expect to maintain their interest. Psychologists and many of our leading educators agree with me in expressing the belief that if we are able to retain interest through the adolescent period, we can, in a large majority of cases, be assured of an interest in music for the balance of their lives."

#### The Dairy.

Dairymen practice different methods in handling the dairy herd during the winter months. Some confine their cows to the stable continuously, while others follow the practice of turning their cows out daily for exercise. I have practiced both methods, but I am convinced that turning the cows out once or twice daily for a short time gives the best results.

Up till four years ago I practiced keeping my cows stabled a greater portion of the time during the winter months. I had thought that it increased production cost to expose the herd to cold weather, especially if stabled in a warm basement barn. However, after following the practice of close stabling for a number of years I am convinced that there are certain evils which follow the practice.

Close stabling and milk production suffer from close confinement for any length of time. I have found this to be true in handling my dairy herd. While my stable is spacious, well-lighted, ventilated and kept in a sanitary condition, my dairy cows showed the effects of this treatment at the milk pail.

I practice turning my cows out for a short time twice daily, morning and night. If the weather is severe I do not allow them to be out fully long enough to get what water they want to drink, and while the stables are being cleaned. If the weather is mild I allow them to stay out from thirty minutes to one hour.

I do not consider it an advisable practice to overdo this matter of outdoor exercise. The cows should not be turned out in the morning and exposed to the cold chilling winds for several hours. About sixty per cent. of the food consumed by a dairy cow is used in her maintenance. It is too expensive to attempt to warm the barnyard through the dairy cows. To produce maximum returns for food consumed she must be well cared for.

"Better and more harmonious co-operation in producing and marketing of agricultural products is America's greatest need," said Sir Horace Plunkett, Ireland.

#### YOU CAN MAKE PROFITS AND STOP LOSSES

By balancing your pigs' rations with

#### Swift's Digester Tankage

(60% Protein)

Makes Rapid Gains—Reduces Cost—Makes You Big Profits.

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## Marrriages and Funeral Sermons

By Officer Sweet Marden.

It has been long the custom for the prospective bride and bridegroom to rehearse the marriage ceremony just at the solemnization of the marriage they should commit some blunder that would make them conspicuous or ridiculous.

Would it not be a good plan for men to borrow an idea from this and personally rehearse their funeral sermons several years before the probable time of their death?

Funeral sermons, above all else, should be honest and sincere. But if the real truth were told over the coffin of some dead man, it would greatly surprise the occupants if they could hear it. If, instead of the eulogy delivered by the minister, they could hear the remarks of employees and others who had seen only that side of their character which they tried to hide from their friends, how shocked they would be! If they could only rehearse their funerals as they did their marriages what a fine change it would give them to make a lot of corrections in their lives, so that at the close the funeral eulogy would ring true.

If every man were to know years before he died what people would say of him at his funeral, how quickly he would go to work to change his life and remedy his defects. How many of the cruel, stirring, damning things which are said about him after he is gone would be changed to praise. How changed our histories and biographies would be if those who have passed on could only have known in time just what people thought of them, how they regarded them, what they would say of them when the book of their lives was closed and the last line written!

What would not multitudes of those who have passed on have given to have had the chance to hear an honest, truthful funeral sermon years before the end came! To have known in middle life the estimation in which they were generally held instead of passing out without ever having known would have completely changed the keynote of their lives. Many men would have given a large part if not all of their wealth, to have had the opportunity of seeing themselves as others saw them in time to correct their failings and weaknesses.

I have always thought that I would like to know what the employees and those who have been associated with me in life, my friends, acquaintances and neighbors, would say at my funeral. Would it be fine and helpful, inspiring and comforting, or would it be hard and condemnatory, a revelation to me of faults and weaknesses that I had never thought of in such a light? I don't know, neither do you know, my friend, what people will say of you after you are gone. Wouldn't it be a good thing then for you and for me, for all of us who have reached middle life, to begin right away occasionally to rehearse our funeral sermons?

If we were to be perfectly frank with ourselves, our vanity and self-esteem might get some severe jolts. It would certainly give us a check, correct before it is too late many mistakes and blunders, much thoughtlessness and selfishness, and perhaps to make a revision of many cold-blooded policies which furthered only our own interests and not at all those of the man at the other end of the bargain.

No matter what a man's funeral oration may say, it is what the people say about him that counts. Revise their judgment now by rehearsing your funeral sermon.

## Hens of Manitoba.

Hens of Manitoba last year contributed more to the wealth of Canada than the Canadian Government originally paid for the three prairie provinces.

Sir Joseph Flavelle, former chairman of the Grand Trunk Railway Board, made this statement in a recent address and backed it with official figures.

"When in 1869," said Sir Joseph, "the Government of Canada agreed to pay the Hudson Bay Company 300,000 pounds sterling for the pioneer fur company's rights in the lands now embraced in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, Parliament was disturbed because the price was thought to be excessive.

"A recent report issued by the Department of Agriculture of Manitoba shows that the products of the hens of the province last year were marketed for a sum exceeding \$2,000,000. Thus in one year the hens of one province brought the farmers one-third more money than the purchase price of a tract of land which is now among the richest sections in the Dominion."

## A Happy Day.

A heart full of thankfulness.  
A thankful of care.  
A soul of simple goodness.  
An early morning prayer.

A smile to greet the morning with;  
A kind word as the key  
To open the door and greet the day.  
What'er it brings to thee.

A patient trust in Providence.  
To sweeten all the way.  
All these combined with thoughtful-  
ness,  
Will make a happy day.

The total number of men recruited in Great Britain and Ireland during the year was 4,970,902.

## TIRED-OUT WOMEN

What They Need to Restore Health and Vitality.

The woman who feels tired out, who aches all over when she rises in the morning, who feels depressed most of her time, needs the help that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can give her—new rich blood and stronger nerves. The number of disorders caused by this blood is amazing, and most women are careless about this condition of their blood. Their nerves are quickly affected, and they become irritable; they worry over trifles, and do not obtain refreshing sleep. There may be stomach troubles and headaches. This is the condition that calls for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the blood-making and nerve-restoring tonic. The value of this medicine is proven by the statement of Mrs. John Conroy, Fall River, Ont., who says: "Two years ago, after the birth of one of my children, I became so run-down that I had to leave the baby and could not do my housework. I lost appetite, took no interest in anything, and was in a pitiable condition. I tried different doctors, but they did not help me very much. I was in this condition all summer until a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking two boxes I felt somewhat better and my appetite improved. I could do my housework, and living again seemed worth while. I continued taking the pills for some months, and was then enjoying the best of health. I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone who has run down, and in need of a tonic as they built me up, and there is no sign of anemia about me today."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ruby tints in glassware are due to small traces of gold mixed with it.

## Boosting for Happiness and Efficiency

By O. S. Marden

If you have anything to say about people or institutions, why not dip your pen in the ink of sympathy, of charity, instead of that of denunciation of contempt? Why hammer, blast, condemn, denounce others' motives, others' acts? Why look for the bad in everything instead of the good? Why is it that so many pessimistic iconoclasts are to-day expressing themselves this way in print—in books, magazines and newspapers? Some of these writers are even making fun of radio, condemning, criticising and lampooning it.

Now this is cheap business. These carping critics mistake stupidity and capriciousness for cleverness and wit. The truth is, radio is one of the most wonderful developments of electricity, and it is going to revolutionize home life, especially in the country. Think what its use will mean to women in remote country districts who are practically slaves to their homes, who rarely leave them, and who have no opportunities such as city people have for change, recreation, amusement and instruction. Radio will open to them some of the priceless advantages enjoyed by the most favored city dwellers.

Outside the cost of the receiving apparatus, which may be purchased for twenty or twenty-five dollars, or which a bright boy can rig up for ten or twelve, every home, no matter how far removed from the great centres of civilization and culture, can have its own permanent bureau of entertainment. At the expense of only one or two cents an hour, the entire family can enjoy, evening after evening, the

## Wind and Stars.

The wind is hanging the stars to-night. The high wind, the north wind, She holds them in her hands to light And runs among the trees. Among the treetops, high and high, The white frost sits across the sky. She hangs the north star there. She hangs a star above my door And one star in the pine. Beneath her feet the whirling snow, I peep without and see her go, Then shiver and draw back.

I pile my fire and shiver still—I hear her laughing past the hill—How cold it is to-night!

—Abigail Crueson.

## The Misleading Placard.

A restaurant-keeper who apparently had a weakness for the "highfalutin" placed in his shop window a placard inscribed thus:

MOLLUSCOUS BIVALVES In every style.

A couple of young men, manifestly standing in front of the window, engaged in spelling out the sign.

"What's them, Harry?" one asked the other.

"I dunno," said Harry. "Let's go up the street a bit and see if we can find an oyster saloon. I feel like eatin' some oysters," said the other.

## Mistake Somewhere.

Bobbie—"Why are your whiskers so thin on the right side of your face, Mr. Jones?"

Jones—"Oh, it must be because I always sleep on my right-side. That rubs the hair away."

Bobbie—"But papa doesn't sleep standing on his head!"

The world's annual yield of raw wool is reckoned at about 3,000,000,000,000 lbs., of which about forty per cent. is produced in countries of the British Empire.

Minard's Liniment for Neuralgia.

## Finds Plants Grow Better by Moonlight.

That plants grow more quickly by moonlight than by sunlight is now being demonstrated at the Hartley Botanical Laboratories of Liverpool University, says a London despatch. The research followed the remark dropped by a gardener named Hayes Swanley of the Horticultural College to Miss Elizabeth Semens of Liverpool University that cucumbers grew two or three inches more in the moonlight than by daylight, and the seeds germinated better under the moon.

Miss Semens began experimenting and in the last six weeks has made considerable progress by artificial light. She finds that the polarized light of the moon gives a spurt to seed germination and that polarized artificial light has a similar effect. Miss Semens says that moonlight can be polarized only during certain phases of the moon. She finds that when seeds are exposed in tanks of water to the direct action of the moon germination is greatly quickened. When there is no moonlight she exposes starch grains to polarized artificial light and finds that they break down, producing little masses of dextrin and sugar crystals. She says the outer skin of the leaf acts as its own polarizing apparatus and it is believed that we may be on the eve of learning what occurs within the leaf itself.

## KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are so changeable—one bright, the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or grippe. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels, and drive out colds, and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## The Peace Pipe.

Calumet, the name given to the peace pipe of the American Indians by the French Canadians, occupied among the nations a position of symbolic significance and deepest reverence. The calumet was only intrusted to the care of the highest official of a tribe and was used in connection with the superstitious rites and ceremonies of the race on great and solemn occasions, such as making of peace treaties and sometimes on declarations of war. The peace pipe or medicine pipe was between two and three inches long, and the fact of peculiar significance is that it was the stem which was the object of veneration among the aborigines. The stem was of red artistically decorated with women's hair or eagles' quills. The pipe bowl of the Western Indians was of red catlinite, which was a fine grained, pliable stone of deep red color found in the Coteneu des Prairies, west of Big Stone Lake, in South Dakota. In the East and South-east the bowl was of white stone pierced with several holes so that several stems could be used at the same time. The calumet quarries were not only neutral ground to all warring tribes, but there were many sacred traditions connected with these quarries.



Home Brew.

First Bachelor—"Some people seem to find matrimony very stimulating." Second Bachelor—"Something brewing all the time, I suppose."

## Laying a Trap.

A British tar, home on leave and celebrating the occasion, had got himself into a dilemma. He had hired a taxi, only to discover when approaching his destination that he was penniless. He had dined and wine, not wisely, but too well. But the British navy is a training-school of resourcefulness. He caught up the speaking tube, shouted "Stop!" and jumped out.

"I just want to pop into this tobacconist's and get some matches," he explained to the driver. "I've dropped a pound note somewhere in the cab and can't find it in the dark." He entered the tobacconist's and as he did so the cab and its driver vanished into the night, as he had anticipated.

In Great Britain the sovereign has not exercised this right of vetoing, or stopping, a law since 1707.

More than one thousand different varieties of wheat are known, and the number is constantly increasing.

## VETERAN TELLS HOW HE ESCAPED

Declares Tanlac Freed Him From Stomach Trouble, Swelling and Weakness Left by Pneumonia.

George L. Lewis, Boullie St. London, Ont., well-known carpenter and veteran of the South African and World wars, has added his name to the long list of Ontario people praising Tanlac for the benefits they have derived from taking the medicine.

"Last winter," said Mr. Lewis, "I was down with pneumonia, and after that I couldn't get my strength back and was unable to work. I had no appetite, and if I did dare to eat it only caused me more suffering with my stomach. I had neuritis in my legs, and my feet would swell up till I thought they would burst. My kidneys were out of order, and it was impossible for me to get a good night's sleep.

"But I have taken on new hope and courage since I started taking Tanlac. I can just feel the medicine building me up. My appetite has come back full strength, I can sleep like a top, and you say I'll stick to Tanlac." Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

## Mal's Origin.

The halo had its origin nearly two thousand years ago. To guard against the possibility of rain, staining the marble faces of their gods, the Greeks used to protect them with a large metal plate placed over the top of the head. These were mistaken by painters in later years for emblems of divinity. Accordingly, our Christian saints are pictured with the ring which we call a halo.

## MONEY ORDERS.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

## The Tripping Tongue.

Hostess—"Pardon me, won't you, I continue sewing while you are here? I shall then feel that I am not wasting my time."

Silkworms were first reared by a Chinese Empress 4,500 years ago, according to an old Chinese book, entitled "The Silkworm Classic."

## IF STOMACH IS TROUBLING YOU

Instantly! End Indigestion or Stomach Misery with "Pape's Diapepsin"

As soon as you eat a tablet or two of "Pape's Diapepsin" your indigestion is gone! Heavy pain, heartburn, flatulence, gases, palpitation, or any misery from a sour, acid stomach ends. Correct your stomach and digestion for a few cents. Each package guaranteed by druggist.

**COARSE SALT LAND SALT**  
Bulk Carlots  
TORONTO SALT WORKS  
C. J. CLIFF TORONTO

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies  
**DOG DISEASES**  
And How to Feed  
Mailed Free to any Address by the Author,  
W. Olay Glover Co., Inc.  
125 West 24th Street  
New York, U.S.A.

Will not burn  
Easy to use  
KEEP YOUR STOVE BRIGHT  
**BLACK KNIGHT**  
STOVE POLISH

**Sneezing?**  
Nature's Warning Signal.  
Heat and Inflammation  
Minard's Liniment  
The Family Medicine Chest.

**The Cause of Heart Trouble**  
Faulty digestion causes the generation of gases in the stomach which inflame and press on the heart and interfere with its regular action, causing faintness and pain. 15 to 30 drops of Minard's Cardiac Syrup after meals sets digestion right, which allows the heart to beat full and regular. 50c. and \$1.00 bottle at druggists.

182UE No. 6-22.

## CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit: Drop a little "Frezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Frezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the caluses, without soreness or irritation.

**PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO**

**PIMPLES ON HEAD AND NECK**  
Small and Formed Sore Eruptions, Skin Sore and Red, Cuticure Heals.

"Pimples broke out on the back of my head and neck. At first the pimples were small and then ran into each other and formed sore eruptions about the size of a ten cent piece. The skin was sore and red and itched a great deal, causing me to scratch."

"I had the trouble about six months before I began using Cuticure Soap and Ointment, and after using three cakes of Soap and three boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) J. A. Macdonald, Gifford, Quebec.

Rely on Cuticure Soap, Ointment and Talcum to care for your skin. Sample each Free by Mail. Address: "Targum, Ltd., Ltd., 54 St. Paul St., Montreal, Quebec, Canada. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. Talcum 50c. Cuticure Soap shaves without razor."

182UE No. 6-22.

## Bruises—strains

Apply Sloan's. The blood circulates freely and normally again. The painful congestion is broken up—  
—all soreness disappears!

**Sloan's Liniment**  
—kills pain!

Made in Canada  
For rheumatism, bruises, strains, chest colds

**Aspirin**

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all



Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism  
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis  
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer, Manufacturer of Minard's Liniment and Frezone. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer, manufacturers, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of "Bayer Company" will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

## Classified Advertisements.

PERMANENT HELP WANTED.

WUN 120 WEEKLY SPARE TIME. Home, addressing, mailing, music, etc. Send 10c for music information, etc. American Music Co., 1099 Broadway, N.Y.

EDMAN CLOVER.

HUBAM CLOVER, THE GREAT Annual. Write for interesting information. D. Fraser, R.R. 1, Ilderton, Ontario.

**BELTING FOR SALE**

BELTING OF ALL KINDS, NEW OR USED, pulleys, saws, cable, hose, etc. shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto.

The true interests of my country are never in opposition to the true interests of the world.—Talleyrand.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

**"Cascarets" 10c**

Best Bowel Laxative When Bilious, Constipated

To clean out your bowels without cramping or overacting, take Cascarets. Sick headache, biliousness, gases, indigestion, sour, upset stomach, and all such distress gone by moving. Nicest physics on earth for grown-ups and children. 10c a box. Taste like candy.

**WOMEN FROM FORTY TO FIFTY**

Will Be Interested in Mrs. Thompson's Recovery by Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me good in every way. I was very weak and run-down and had certain troubles that women of my age are likely to have. I did not like to go to the doctor so I took the Vegetable Compound and am still taking it right along. I recommend it to my friends and to any one I know who is not feeling well."—Mrs. Thompson, 303 Lizzie St., Winnipeg, Man.

When women who are between the ages of forty-five and fifty-five are beset with such annoying symptoms as nervousness, irritability, melancholia and heat flashes, which produce headaches, dizziness, or a sense of suffocation, they should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially adapted to help women through this crisis. It is prepared from roots and herbs and contains no harmful drugs or narcotics.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from roots and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women."





## THRIFTY PEOPLE ARE BUYING AND MAKING UP NOW THEIR SPRING CARMENTS

The high cost of labor keeps manufactured articles high. Buy your materials and make your own garments during February, before house-cleaning begins. A few minutes a day will soon have all Spring sewing done.

### Figure Out What You Will Save

On a pair of Overalls, 95c. On a Gown, 75c to \$1.00. On a Gingham Dress, \$1.50 to \$1.75. On Children's Clothing, Underwear, etc., about one-half saved.

### \$500 Worth of Designer Patterns Now in Stock

These include the "Bel-

more Chart," which clearly shows how to put goods together in the most up-to-date styles.

There never was a time when it pays so much to make up your own garments, all on account of "High Factory Wages."

Our New Spring Goods now arriving show wonderful improvement in "quality."

Fine Ratines, Gingham, Zephyrs, Prints.

First Shipment of New Spring Clothing for Men.

Be sure and see the New Values.

## J. N. CURRIE & CO.

## The Transcript

Published every Thursday morning from The Transcript Building, Main Street, Glencoe, Ontario. Subscription—In Canada, \$2.00 per year; in the United States and other foreign countries, \$2.50 per year.

Advertising—The Transcript covers a wide section of territory in Western Ontario, and its readers are the leading farmers and townspeople. It is a first-class advertising medium. Rates on application.

Job Printing—The Jobbing Department has superior equipment for turning out promptly books, pamphlets, circulars, posters, blank forms, programs, cards, envelopes, office and wedding stationery, etc.

A. E. Sutherland, Publisher.

Peteconks on the motor of the new fire engine were opened by some person unknown during Wednesday night of last week, allowing the oil to escape from the crank case, which would have rendered the engine useless in case of fire. Discovery of the thing was made next day. Saturday morning's fire following this attempt to handicap the work of the firemen looks rather suspicious, and it might be well, while the fire marshal is investigating the recent fire in London, to have him extend his enquiries as far as Glencoe.

### PUBLIC HEALTH ACT

It may not be generally known that householders have an important duty to perform under "The Public Health Act" as it applies to communicable diseases, and that heavy penalty is provided in case of their neglect. At this time particular attention is drawn to section 53, sub-sections 1 and 2 of the act, as follows:

Whenever any householder knows or has reason to suppose that any person within his family or household, or boarding or lodging with him, has any communicable disease, he shall, within twelve hours, give notice thereof to the secretary of the local board or to the medical officer of health.

The notice may be given to the secretary or the medical officer of health at his office, or by letter, addressed to either of them, and mailed within the time above specified.

### FEELING THE POLITICAL PULSE

An Appin correspondent, having had a pipe distribution of the possibilities of the coming provincial elections, sends in the following to a London paper, no doubt as a feeler, although it has its humorous side:

At this stage it would appear that West Middlesex will be the battle ground of the hottest and at the same time the most uncertain political contest ever held in this historic riding. D. A. Gordon, reeve of Delaware; F. G. Turnbull, reeve of Lobo, and B. L. Galbraith, reeve of Ekfrid, as well as J. G. Lethbridge, M.P.E., are mentioned for the U. F. O. nomination. The Conservatives feel they have a good chance to carry the riding and will likely contest it. They have much good material to choose from, including D. C. McKenzie, who contested the riding in the last contest; G. A. Parrott, the popular councillor of Glencoe; Reeve Holman, of Newbury; R. W. McKellar, president of the Conservative Association, and Fred Aldred, manager of the Fletcher Manufacturing Company.

The Liberals may choose a man from the following: E. M. Macfie, Appin; Alton Ryckman, ex-reeve of Delaware; Allan McPherson, reeve of Glencoe; Dan A. McCallum, ex-reeve of Ekfrid, and John Currie, of Caradoc. Many Conservatives and not a few Liberals believe it possible to unite on a candidate and suggest that Peter McArthur, the well-known writer, would be acceptable to both the old parties. D. A. McIntyre, of South Ekfrid, possesses unusual platform ability and holds independent views on important political matters and would probably draw good support from both parties.

L. L. McTaggart, of Ekfrid, would undoubtedly prove a strong candidate. He is a good speaker and his long experience in municipal matters would prove of benefit. It is also hinted he would make inroads in the U. F. O. organization. In any case, West Middlesex is due for the most exciting political campaign in years.

### SCHOOL REPORTS

#### S. S. No. 7, Moss

Report for the month of January. Names are in order of merit. Those marked with an asterisk were absent for examinations.

Sr. IV.—Florence McLean, Clarence Scott.

Jr. IV.—Velma McNaughton, Dan Armstrong, Violet Gates, Archie Gates, Jane Gates.

Sr. III.—Bessie McVicar, \*Willie Scott.

Jr. III.—Jessie McNaughton, Edith June, Clinton Armstrong, \*Elita Scott, \*Irene McLarty.

Sr. II.—Cecil Goldrick, Tom Turner, Jr. II.—John Turner, Douglas June, Mae Gates.

Sr. I.—Russell McVicar, Albert Shred.

Primer.—Mary McVicar and Wilfrid June (equal), Jennie Turner.

Agnes McEchren, Teacher.

#### S. S. No. 16, Caradoc

Following is the report for January. Pupils whose names are marked with an asterisk were absent for one examination or more:

Sr. IV.—Donald Fletcher, Marjorie Acton, Fay Hansford, \*Eleanor McGugan.

Jr. IV.—William Gould, Dorothy Hiscox, Blanche Hardy, Clara Near, Marguerite Hansford, Clarence Beattie.

Sr. III.—Laura Collier, Marion Campbell.

Jr. III.—Muriel Meek, Phyllis Bees, Margaret Dewar, Eleanor Meek, Lena May Hansford, \*Pearl Near, \*Etelle Williamson.

Sr. II.—Roy Hardy, Melvin Gough, Jack Hansford, Jack Kaine, Gordon Huston, \*Leonard Long.

Jr. II.—Florence Bees, Stanley Gould, Wilbert Huston, Frieda Hiscox.

Primer.—Harold Carruthers, \*Agnes McNabb, Teacher.

### Middlesex School

Report for the month of January. An asterisk indicates perfect attendance. Reports are based on weekly examinations, perfect attendance and daily spelling.

Jr. IV.—Margaret McNeil 333, \*Henry McNeil 348, Graham McDonald 324, Anna Graham 311, Evelyn McIntyre 230, Wm. Richards 222.

Sr. III.—George Clarke 321, Shirley Graham 267, George McIntyre 268.

Jr. III.—(a)—Howard McDonald 253, Howard Richards 237, Wm. Burdon 130.

Sr. II.—\*Bud Lucas 245, Lena Clarke 214, Viola Clarke 308.

Jr. II.—Noraleen Graham 155, Anna B. Clarke 145.

Sr. I.—\*Carl Lucas 155.

Primer.—John Watson 155, Cassie Clarke 65.

#### S. S. No. 2, Ekfrid

Report for January. Those marked with an asterisk were absent for part of the examination:

Jr. IV.—Maudie Allan, Mac McRae, Frank Brown, Marion Doble, Dan Brown, Rose McRae, Phemie McRae, \*Norman Reath, \*Tressie Cooke, \*Isabel McAlpine.

Sr. III.—Chester Thomas, Helen McEchren, David McRae.

Jr. III.—Donald McRae, Verna Brown, Willie Reath.

Sr. II.—Dorothy Allan, Neta Cooke, Kenneth McRae, Mary Coad, Margaret McRae and \*Lloyd Reath (equal), Mary Doble.

Primer.—A.—Ada Brown, \*Marie Hyndman, Amos Thomas, Roy Cooke, D. N. McEchren.

B.—Hughie Allan, William Tait, Helen Squire.

C.—Nelson Allan.

Mattie McRae, Teacher.

### PUBLISHERS' TROUBLES

The passing of the Bruce Peninsula News, of Lion's Head; the Hopworth Journal, the Preston Progress, the Hensall Observer and the Chatham Planet, all within the past month, is unmistakable proof of the difficulty the present-day publisher has to contend with in issuing a paper. Communities that are desirous of having the boosting influence of a local newspaper should give it their wholehearted support.—Milverton Sun.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Thomas*

## Charlie Gets His Thrill

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

Charlie Fisher had always said that nothing exciting would ever happen to him. He'd always declared that his life would be just like his experience in the war—one of the first to be drafted, and all during the service kept at a desk job in America until long after the boys who saw actual fighting were mustered out and back home again.

"That's the way my life is going to be," Charlie told some of his pals one evening after a poker game in which Charlie, as nearly always, had come out practically even. "My life is going to be humdrum and monotonous. There won't be anything wonderful or exciting in it. No matter what thing I tackle that looks like action, it always goes to sleep when I come along. It's tough, I tell you, fellows, it's tough."

"Huh!" ejaculated one of the others, "when your luck does change it sure will change for fair. You'll get all the excitement you want by and by. You watch."

"Nix, not me!" exclaimed Charlie, and he went from the room out to the night to find his small car and go home to his quiet couch.

But Charlie's car was missing.

And, right there Charlie's luck changed.

At first Charlie thought he must be dreaming. His car was one of the prehistoric models which should be placed in museums, and it didn't seem possible that any human being would care to steal it.

At first Charlie thought he might have forgotten where he'd parked it. But after thinking it over carefully he knew exactly where he'd left the machine, and he knew conclusively, after rubbing his eyes a couple of times and walking around the block, that his machine was really gone.

Now, while no one likes to have a machine stolen, the fact of the matter was that Charlie's loss was not so very great, owing to the ancient nature of his equipment. So, after making one or more futile efforts to find the car, Charlie shrugged his shoulders and started to walk home whistling.

Two blocks on the way toward home Charlie stopped short and rubbed his eyes. There, parked along the curb, a half block in front of him, was his unmistakable old bus. Of course Charlie felt rejoiced and hurried up to the machine.

The bus looked much as he'd left it. The side curtains were still on and there was just about as much mud on it as ever. But something was different about it as Charlie felt a thrill upon coming close to it. Just what was the difference, anyhow?

Charlie couldn't for the life of him tell where the difference was, but the difference was there, just the same. But what was the use of puzzling over it?

So he opened the front door, pushed aside the curtain and started to enter. But he stopped short.

Seated at the wheel of the car and smiling at him was a beautiful girl!

Charlie gazed even as he took in the girl's great beauty and winsomeness. And as he looked she spoke, in a voice that thrilled Charlie immensely.

"I've been hoping that you'd come," said the girl. "Please get in—there's something I want you to do for me."

"Scarcely believing that he wasn't dreaming Charlie nevertheless got in as directed and closed the door behind him and placed the curtains in position."

"Shall I drive?" queried Charlie. "No, I'll drive," replied the girl. "It will be easier to drive you to the place I want to take you to than it will be to explain to you how to get there."

"Perhaps it would be easier and quicker for me to drive, after all," demurred Charlie. "This car is apt to cut up at times and then it takes a person who knows her thoroughly to make her go."

"I'll take a chance," said the girl. Having said this, she started the car with the starter which had been added by Charlie a year before to the car's ancient equipment. After warming up the car for a moment, the girl sent the machine at a rapid pace through the dark, deserted streets and out on a boulevard which led into the city.

"I'd like to explain everything to you right away," said the girl, "but I don't dare to. I think you're the man to help me, though. I've heard a lot about you, and I know you're brave. By the way," she broke off sharply, "is any one following us?"

Charlie glanced around quickly. Some distance back on the boulevard he saw a large closed car without lights coming after them.

"I don't know whether that bird is following us or not, but there's a car behind us without lights."

"They're following us," exclaimed the girl, with a note of terror in her voice as she put on more speed. "Oh, dear! I thought I was going to be so brave, and I'm frightened—horribly frightened."

Charlie felt a sudden wild desire to tell this beautiful girl in his arms and comfort her as best he could. Never before had he felt this way about a girl. What was coming over him, anyhow?

"You're not afraid of a fight, are you?" queried the girl. "I should say not!" cried Charlie, feeling strong enough at this moment to whip a regiment if, in doing so he would win this charming girl's approval.

"There'll be a fight," said the girl positively. For a moment there was silence. Then Charlie spoke up.

"This is all very interesting and exciting," Charlie said. "But you haven't told me your name or where I can see you after this thing is over."

The girl gave him a swift, sidelong glance. "I'm afraid you'll never want to see me again after this is over," she said rather pathetically.

"Yes, I will," declared Charlie emphatically. "No matter what happens?"

"Yes." For a moment the girl looked at him as though appraising him. This inspection seemed to be satisfactory, for she smiled at the end of it.

"My name is Grace," she said. "And if you've got a paper and pencil I'll give you my phone number."

Charlie felt a real thrill as he took down the telephone number. Was the girl telling him the truth? Would he ever see her again? He devoutly hoped that he would.

For some little time they raced out into the country. Abruptly the girl turned into a side road and a moment later stopped before a deserted looking house.

"This is the place," said the girl. "What next?" smiled Charlie. "I—I don't know," said the girl. "Oh, I wish I was out of it. I—"

She turned to Charlie with a queer look in her eyes. What was she thinking of? What was behind this queer adventure?

Charlie had slight time to speculate on these questions! Almost on the instant the car was surrounded by ten or a dozen silent, black-masked men. A bulky individual, who seemed to be the leader, beckoned to Charlie to step out. Charlie looked at the girl. Her face was averted. For a moment he hesitated and fear caught at his heart. Then the bulky leader caught at him and pulled him from the car.

Once Charlie was out of the car he was immediately blindfolded, bound and gagged. Then he was pushed forward.

Some one struck him in the face. Charlie lurched forward, angry and puzzled. Some one hit him in the back. Now thoroughly aroused Charlie began fighting roughly. No one fought back. Silence still prevailed. Then some one tripped him. Charlie fell, saw a million stars and went into unconsciousness.

When Charlie finally came to himself he found his bonds were less tight than he had expected. He managed to get them off and remove the blindfold and gag. He was lying on the ground in front of the deserted house. No one was visible.

Slowly and painfully Charlie got to his feet and started walking toward town. Through his mind just one question seethed and tortured him. Had the girl told him the truth, or would he never see her again?

Some days later a bunch of Charlie's friends gave him a dinner on the occasion of his birthday. The toastmaster was Ed Cunningham, a bulky individual.

"Here's to Charlie," said Ed, when it came time for the toasts. "The waiter and we gave it to him. Charlie, your luck hasn't turned yet. The gang that gagged you and roped you and blindfolded you was this bunch. There isn't any excitement in life for you yet. The mysterious girl was only my sister Grace."

Charlie rose slowly to his feet while the crowd laughed and cheered. Charlie's face was flushed, his eyes sparkling.

"I'm not kicking at what you fellows did," he said. "I simply want to say my luck has changed. I've never been so excited in my life as I have been recently. I've never been so thrilled as I am today."

This statement seemed to surprise the crowd. For a moment there was silence.

"How's that, Charlie?" queried Cunningham. "Tell us about it."

"It's simply this," Charlie responded. "I've fallen in love and today the girl promised to marry me!"

"Who's the girl?" cried the crowd. "It's Grace—Ed Cunningham's sister," said Charlie and smiled.

### AMERICAN FUNNY MEN CLEAN

Best Known of the Country's Humorists Have Never Had to Resort to Vulgarity.

American humor differs from the fun of other countries in a variety of ways without losing anything in the comparison. There have been many men of letters in this country who have achieved fame and fortune as "funny men," and it is pleasant to remember that practically all of them have won their laurels through a humor that aims to entertain and instruct, without leaving anything in the form of a scar.

In humor's hall of fame as Americans know it are such names as Mark Twain, Bill Nye, James Whitcomb Riley, Artemus Ward, Eli Perkins, Robert Burdette and a long list of others, few of whom ever found it necessary to throw any verbal brickbats or resort to vulgarity to gain the followings which they enjoyed. Recent years have developed successors to the delightful jokers of other days, but the standard, and in a measure the form of expression, is loyally retained.

American humor frequently gains its point through inference rather than rounded expression.

## THE SPOTTED CUT WORM

This Insect Was Mistaken for the Army Worm.

Description and Life History—Poisoned Bait Recommended—Keep Live Stock Out of the Field—Salt the Fleas—Fewer Cattle Shipped. (Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

In July last reports appeared in the press of an outbreak of Army Worms in two or three counties of the Province, and that the insects were beginning to do damage to some of the field crops. These sections were visited by representatives of the Dominion and Provincial Entomological departments, and it was discovered that the insect was not the Army Worm but a common cut-worm known as the Spotted Cut-worm.

In order that this pest may be recognized and controlled should it appear next season, the following information is given:

### Life History.

The spotted cut-worm winters over in the ground as a small brown or blackish larva from 1/4 to about 3/4 of an inch in length. In May and early June this cut-worm attacks the crops sown in the field where it wintered. In June it is full grown and pupates in the soil. Towards the end of the month the moths appear and lay the eggs for the brood which is now causing trouble. In about two weeks or about the 10th of August nearly all the larvae of this brood will be full grown and will have ceased feeding. They will then pupate in the ground and the moths will emerge in September and will lay their eggs throughout any weedy places. From these eggs will come the overwintering larvae referred to above.

### Description.

The moths are a dull brown color with a wingspan of about an inch and a quarter. They fly around only at night or late in the evening. The full grown cut-worms or larvae are about 1 1/2 inches long, stout, smooth and of a brownish or often blackish color, with several black spots on the back, most conspicuous towards the rear end. There is a whitish or light colored line running along each side just below the brown color of the back. The head is brown.

This insect can readily be brought under control by the use of poison.

### How to Control the Attack.

In the evening about sunset scatter thinly, as if sowing seed grain, the following poison bait wherever the cut-worms are present, and also along the margin of crops nearly that are to be protected:

Bran, 25 lbs.  
Paris green (or white arsenic), 1 lb.  
Molasses, 1/2 gal.  
Lemons or oranges, 2 fruits.  
Water, about 2 gals.

Mix the bran and the poison very thoroughly in a tub or any large receptacle, using either the hands or a dung fork for the purpose. Pour the molasses into the water, run the lemons or oranges through a meat chopper, and mix with both the juice and the pulp into the water. Then stir this thoroughly. Next pour the liquid over the poison bran and mix so thoroughly that it will fall through the mixture readily. The above amount is sufficient for one acre.

### Keep Live Stock Out of Reach.

Take precautions that no stock gets access to the mixture before it is applied, and even after applying it is wise to keep the stock out of the field for four or five days, though there is no much danger of their being poisoned if the above directions are followed carefully.—L. Caesar, O. A. College, Guelph.

### Salt the Fleas.

The best means of controlling fleas in most instances is very simple. Fleas usually originate in the basement of the house, or in some covered place such as woodsheds and stables, to which hogs, dogs, or other such animals have access. The remedy is to give the basement, shed, or other breeding place a thorough cleaning, burn the litter, and then sprinkle the floor or ground in the building or shed with common salt. The salt should be sprinkled thickly enough almost to cover the ground and should then be wet down with water. It should not be wet sufficiently to cause it to run, however. If there are about the place any houses, ertis, or the like built on piles so that hogs and other animals can go under them, salt should be applied there. Generally speaking, it is fairly easy to determine where the fleas originate, and it is usually such a place as can be reached by the salt treatment. It may be necessary to repeat the operation two or three times at about three-day intervals.

### Fewer Cattle Shipped.

A total of 21,530 head of cattle were shipped from the port of Montreal during the past season of navigation, as compared with 31,217 head for the season 1921, a decrease of 9,687 head. Of the above total shipped in 1922 there were 7,165 head from the United States, so that the total number of Canadian cattle that went forward to the British markets from this point was only 13,915 head. There was no export business done in sheep during the past season, while during the preceding year shipments amounted to 4,064 head.

It is surprising how far the table scraps and scattered grain will go toward making the bees. There is little excuse for any one using a grade or scrub bull when it is so easy to secure a pure-bred.



GLENCOE'S NEW PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING

### RULES GOVERNING THE GLENCOE PUBLIC LIBRARY

1. The privileges of this library are restricted to the residents of Glencoe and their families, also to subscribers outside the municipality, subject to such rules and regulations as may from time to time be enacted by the board.
2. No one person is entitled to have in his possession more than one book at a time.
3. No person shall be entitled to keep a book out of the library for more than two weeks without renewal. The librarian has the power to set a special time limit on any book or books at any time.
4. A fine of two cents per day shall be exacted from members who keep books beyond the time limit.
5. No one who has borrowed a book from the library shall be entitled to loan it either to a member or non-member.
6. No person who is in arrears for fines or penalties shall be entitled to library privileges until such are paid.
7. Any damage done to any book must be made good by the borrower before he can obtain another book.
8. Non-resident members who hold single tickets are entitled to one book at a time.
9. Non-residents who hold family tickets are entitled to three books per family at any one time.
10. Members who are neither directly nor indirectly ratepayers must have a guarantor's card signed by some ratepayer before they can borrow books. This rule also applies to minors.
11. The violation of any of these rules may at any time result in the cancellation of a member's privileges.

CAPITAL	RESERVES
\$20,299,140	\$20,763,503

THE AVERAGE MAN often spoils his future because he thinks his savings too small to be worth banking.

Do not wait until you have \$100 to deposit—open an account with \$1 and make it grow.

## THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

GORDON DICKSON, Manager, GLENCOE  
A. N. McLEAN, Manager, Appin

## "Can"

ADVERTISING is the public expression of a master's will and wish—his words of power. We want to say this to the merchants of this community.

You CAN make the public of this community buy more goods from you.

You CAN teach the public new customs, new taste, new habits. You CAN make the public do what it is not in the habit of doing. Powerful and persistent advertising has revolutionized modern life. It sends people travelling. It has made them photographers. It has made the motor-car a necessity. It makes women change the fashion of their apparel twice or thrice a year. It selects the very food we eat.

### A Note To The Public

Does not the publicly expressed will and wish of the merchants of this community influence you in your shopping? Do you not go where you are guided? Are you not very attentive and responsive to the advertisements which appear each week in the home paper?



## Railway Trains at Glencoe

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

## Main Line

Eastbound—No. 20, Toronto express (daily) 5.30 a.m.; No. 12, accommodation (except Sunday) 10.05 a.m.; No. 18 express (daily) 3.10 p.m.; No. 16, Eastern Flyer (daily, no local stops) 4.05 p.m.; No. 114, accommodation (except Sunday) 9.52 p.m.

Westbound—No. 21, Detroit express (daily, no local stops) 4.43 a.m.; No. 75, accommodation (except Sunday) 7.25 a.m.; No. 117, Detroit express (daily, stops at Glencoe, Bothwell, Thamesville and Chatham) 12.26 p.m.; No. 11, accommodation (except Sunday) 6.37 p.m.; No. 115, International Limited (daily, stops Glencoe and Chatham) 9.52 p.m.

## Wabash and Air Line

Eastbound—No. 352, mixed, 10.05 a.m.; No. 354, mixed, 4.10 p.m.

Westbound—No. 351, mixed, 8.10 a.m.; No. 3, express, 1.08 p.m.; No. 353, mixed, 2.50 p.m.

## Kingscourt Branch

Arrive—7.10 a.m., 5.30 p.m.

Leave—7.30 a.m., 6.40 p.m.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Eastbound—No. 634, 12.25 p.m.; No. 672, Chatham mixed, 4.17 p.m.

Westbound—No. 635, for Windsor, 4.48 a.m.; No. 671, Chatham mixed, 8.27 a.m.; No. 633, 8.22 p.m.

Trains 633, 634 and 635, Sundays included.

## GLENCOE POST OFFICE

Mails closed—G. T. R. East, 9.45 a.m.; G. T. R. West, 6.00 p.m.; London and East, 6.45 p.m.

Mails received—London and East, 8.00 a.m.; G. T. R. East, 7.00 p.m.; G. T. R. West, 8.22 p.m.

Street letter box collections made at 8.30 a.m. and 5.30 p.m.

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We Invite Your Patronage

W. J. CORNFOT

Successor to J. D. Smith



HOW TO GAIN ALL.—Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matt. 6: 33.

## Born

HENRY.—On Wednesday, January 17, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Henry, Kinistino, Sask., a daughter.

NICHOLS.—On Sunday, February 4, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nichols, Ekfrid, a daughter.

WEEKES.—On Sunday, February 4, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Weekes, Mosa, a son.

## TOWN AND VICINITY

The ground hog surely must have seen his shadow.

Three below zero on Monday morning and winter is now in real earnest.

The Junior I.O.D.E. have invitations out for a dance to be given in the town hall on Friday evening, February 16th.

Several cases of scarlet fever are reported in the western part of the township of Mosa. A case or two is also reported in Ekfrid.

Chas. George, municipal clerk, and John Henry, assessor, went to London yesterday to attend a meeting of the Municipal Association.

Owing to the hockey match last Saturday evening, Mr. Cunningham cancelled the moving picture show for Glencoe and put it on at West Lorne.

Dorothy, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Lumley, had the misfortune to fall off a chair at their home on Saturday morning, breaking her collarbone.

A rink of curlers comprised of G. W. Snelgrove (skip), Frank Hayter, Chas. MacWhinney and J. A. McLachlan went to London on Monday to participate in the curlers' competition.

A CONTRIBUTION TEA will be held by the ladies of St. John's church in the school room next Saturday, February 10th, from 3 to 5.30. Homemade cooking will be on sale. Refreshments, 15c.

The members of the Presbyterian Guild enjoyed a most interesting address on "The Mind" by C. G. York on Monday evening. Miss Eleanor Sutherland delighted the audience with a violin solo, and Lewis Suttner sang a pleasing solo.

At the regular monthly meeting of the town council on Monday evening it was decided to offer a reward of \$200 for information leading to the conviction of the party or parties who tampered with the fire engine on the night of January 31st. A number of accounts were passed for payment.

The musical entertainment given under the auspices of the I.O.D.E. in the town hall last Friday evening was quite a success. An enjoyable program consisted of vocal and piano duets, solos, readings and violin and cello selections by local talent, and addresses by Revs. Williams and Patton. The net proceeds amounted to upwards of \$40.

Charles M. Macfie, of Appleton, was chosen president of the Middlesex School Teachers' Association at the closing session of the annual convention, held in the Normal School, London, on Saturday afternoon. The convention discussed continuing schools and the consolidated school plan at some length, with considerable variance of opinion.

The Transcript had a pleasant call on Tuesday from Duncan McPhail, of Vancouver, B. C., who is on a visit to his mother and daughter near Kilmartin. Mr. McPhail was a resident of Glencoe 35 years ago, and learned the tailoring trade with the late Thos. Atkinson, who handled the ordered clothing department of the McCreery & Younger dry goods firm.

LeRoy Goff, of Ekfrid, who is charged with an offense against a young girl, was to have had his trial at the winter assizes which opened in London on Monday, but the accused surrendered his bail on Saturday and asked for trial before Judge Macbeth. At the preliminary hearing later on he pleaded not guilty and stated he was ready for trial. Evidence will be heard before the judge on February 17th. W. R. Meredith is acting for the defense, and J. C. Elliott, K. C., for the crown.

The death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Dan McMillan, 5th concession, Aldborough, on Sunday morning, of Mrs. Catherine McEachern, widow of the late Donald McEachern, in her 85th year. Mrs. McEachern lived for many years with her husband near the gore of Ekfrid. She leaves five daughters—Mrs. Dan McMillan, Mrs. Brodie and Mrs. D. D. McMillan, of Aldborough, and Mrs. Wm. Gillett and Mrs. Baxter, of Rodney. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon to Rodney cemetery.

## ORATORICAL CONTEST

The district oratorical contest of the W.O.S.S.A. was held in the Methodist church here on Friday afternoon and evening. The following competed:

Boys—H. Patterson, Rodney; A. Chalk, Alvington; J. Milner, West Lorne; A. McLachlan, Wardsville; W. Webster, Glencoe.

Girls—S. Currie, Rodney; E. McTaggart, Alvington; M. Frank, West Lorne; S. Hillman, Wardsville; E. McEachern, Glencoe.

The judges were Rev. Mr. Holland, Rodney; Rev. Mr. Farguherson, Newbury, and F. C. Clark, London Normal School.

Miss S. Hillman won in the girls' contest, her subject being "The Future of Canada." H. Patterson won in the boys' contest, his subject being "Electricity." The two successful students will compete in the final contest of the W.O.S.S.A.

Renew your daily paper subscriptions at the Transcript office.

## PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

—Miss Annie George was home from London over Sunday.

—Miss Margaret Kerr was home from Windsor for the week-end.

—Mrs. White, of Windsor, is visiting Mrs. and the Misses Blackburn.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McAlpine are attending the motor show in London this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Huston were in London Wednesday attending the Stevens-Huston wedding.

—Mrs. Frank Ashplant and Mrs. W. A. Martin, of London, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McAlpine last week.

—Mrs. R. F. Greenwood and daughter Frances, of Dike, Sask., are here to spend the winter with the former's mother, Mrs. C. O. Smith.

## WAS AN OLD LANDMARK

The McAlpine hotel building destroyed in Saturday morning's fire was one of the oldest buildings in Glencoe, and was erected by the late Donald McKellar, who afterwards built the McKellar hotel. The main portion of the building was brought from Wardsville by Mr. McKellar. Hugh McKinnon conducted the hotel for a number of years, during which it was known as the Augusta House. George Clark, who for several years conducted a stage hotel on the Longwoods Road east of Strathburn, was the next owner and changed the name to the Commercial Hotel. On the death of Mr. Clark the hotel passed into the hands of George Dobie, who shortly afterwards sold it to P. J. McAlpine, and it had since been known as the McAlpine House. Mr. McAlpine conducted the hotel for several years up to the time of his death, after which Mrs. McAlpine conducted it for a brief period and then turned it over to her son, M. J. McAlpine. With the coming in of the Ontario Temperance Act, the latter disposed of the premises, which have since been owned by different parties, the last purchaser being Mr. Lawrence, of Mitchell.

## A. Y. P. A. MEETING

The members of the A. Y. P. A. of St. John's church held their fortnightly meeting on January 29th, and we were delighted to see so many of the congregation present. A very interesting debate, "Resolved that evil has more influence than good," was greatly enjoyed. The judges, Rev. Mr. Williams and the president, proved the negative speakers the victors.

On February 12th the club is putting on a play, "Box & Cox," and also a very fine program, and it is hoped a large gathering will be there to enjoy a good night's amusement. Further particulars appear elsewhere.—Gladys Lovell, secretary.

## S. S. No. 5 LITERARY

The literary society met in the school house on Friday evening, January 26. The chair was occupied by J. R. Squire. There was a splendid musical program, consisting of solos by Miss Schram, Misses Veryl and Vesta Gast, Miss Marguerite Allan and Misses Georgina and Lottie Smith, and violin selections by Fred McGill and Mr. Raeburn. An interesting debate, "Resolved that a man with 100 acres of good land and \$1,000 worth of stock and a few shanty huts is in better financial condition than a man with a \$2,000 salary," was a feature of the evening. The affirmative was upheld by Clara Trestain and John McNabb, of No. 1, and the negative by A. Leitch and Steven Eddie, of No. 7. The decision was in favor of the negative. The next meeting of the society will be held on Friday evening of this week.

## THE LATE THOMAS FIELD

In the death of Thomas Field, which occurred at his home in Metcalfe Sunday evening, January 21st, the community loses one of its esteemed citizens. Mr. Field was always taken an interest in public and church affairs. Mr. Field was in his 57th year, and although he had been ailing for the past nine years his sudden death came as a surprise to his many friends. He is survived by his widow and two sons, Warren and Gordon, both at home, also four brothers—John and George, of Ekfrid; William, of Watford, and Henry, of Metcalfe. The funeral was held on Wednesday, January 24th, to Strathroy cemetery, services being conducted at the home by Rev. W. R. Meredith, pastor of the Presbyterian church. The pallbearers were John A. Walker, James Walker, Angus McDougall, Archie D. Munro, Donald D. Walker and John Sutherland.

## SPECIAL NOTICES

Men's overalls at \$1.25, and men's tweed pants at \$2, at Mayhew's.

Call at Scott's shoe store and get quality shoes and rubbers at a moderate price for cash.

J. N. Currie & Co.'s stock of wash materials show many new materials and all of much better quality.

Men's heavy sweaters at \$1.85, and men's all-wool socks at 26c, at Mayhew's.

Dance to be held in the town hall, Bothwell, on Friday, February 9th, dancing at 9 p.m. Tickets \$1.50. Lunch served. Bethune-Murray orchestra.

J. N. Currie & Co. have advance delivery of men's suits, all made from English materials, in smartest spring styles. They are being appreciated, resulting in many early sales.

We have secured the services of George Ogglesby, a blacksmith, of St. Mary's, who is now with us, and we are prepared to handle all kinds of horseshoeing, repairing, woodwork, signs on short notice.—Don H. Love, the Village Blacksmith, Glencoe.

At St. John's church on February 12th, "Box & Cox," the most laughable farce of the season, will be put on by the members of the A.Y.P.A. in the basement of the church. There will also be a very fine program. Admission 20c. If you want a good laugh we advise you to come. If you cannot laugh, come and we will make you.

## GLENCOE PUBLIC SCHOOL

## Principal Coon's Room

IV.—Honours—Charles George 75, Laura Reycraft 76, Gordon McDonald 73, Eliza McDonald 75, pass—Blake Tomlinson 74, Freddie George 73, Mary Munroe 73, Stanley Abbott 69, Margaret Dickson 67, Dorothy Deau 66, Dollie Trestain 65, Albert Diamond 64, Tommy Hillman 61, Nelson McCracken 61, Bessie McKellar 60, Bert Loosmore 60, below—Florence McCracken 58, Carrie Gardiner 57, Aden Lucas 57, Clitie Stuart 52, George McEachern 56, Vera McCaffrey 51, absent—Floyd Lucas, Albert Young, Agnes Squire.

III.—Honours—Florence Hills 86, Merna Stuart 82, Hugh McAlpine 84, Jean Grover 83, Irene Squire 81, Kathleen Wilson 81, Carrie Smith 81, Robert McCallum 79, Sidney Ewing 78, Ethel McAlpine 78, Winnie Ramsey 78, Irene Reith 77, Alvin Hagerty 77, Llewellyn Reycraft 77, pass—Douglas McIntyre 74, Harold Wilson 73, Helen Clarke 71, Bert Diamond 71, Campbell Miller 64, Albert Squire 62, Nelson Reyecraft 61, below—Margaret McLachlan 55, absent—Katie McCracken.

## Miss Marsh's Room

Jr. III.—Honours—Virginia Clarke 95, Lorene Best 92, Gertrude Abbott 91, Lillian Hagerty 91, Kathleen McIntyre 90, Norene Innes 87, Roy Mumford 87, Margaret Young 87, Douglas Davidson 83, Clitie Tomlinson 80, Florence McKellar 80, Jack McCallum 76, pass—Gordon McEachern 74, Angus Ramsey 71, Blanche McCracken 71, Ernest Whitehall 69, Clara George 68, Harold Weeks 64.

Sr. II.—Honours—Emily Abbott 96, Dorothy Waterworth 95, Mildred Blacklock 93, Hugh McEachern 88, Jimmie Grover 87, Clara George 85, Kathleen Ewins 85, Janet McMurphy 82, Graham Snelgrove 79, Jean Reith 79, Jack Heat 78, John McMurphy 78, Jean Strachan 76, Mercedes Heat 76, George Blacklock 75, pass—Bobbie Miller 72, Albert George 72, Della Stevenson 72, Kennie Miller 64, Kenneth McRae 62, Charlotte Smith 61, Helen Reynolds 60, Marie Stinson 60, below—Richard Brand 67, Charlie McCracken 48, absent—Glen Kerr.

## Miss McLachlan's Room

Jr. II.—Honours—Marjorie McRae 93, Miriam Smith 92, Willie Eddie 92, Daisy Whitehall 92, Evelyn Siddall 91, Boulah Copeland 87, Dorothy Diamond 87, Clarence Ford 83, Faye Waterworth 77, pass—John Abbott 73, Annie McKellar 67, Kathleen Young 64, George McCracken 64, below—Ralph Ewing 52, absent—Lenora Hagghit.

Sr. I.—Honours—Meta Dotterer 94, Kathleen Collins 91, Ivy McCracken 90, Albert Hagghit 82, Sybil Williams 80, Bruce Ramsey 80, Pearl McLachlan 80, Andrew Snelgrove 78, Jean Brand 77, pass—Allan Wilson 71, John Ramsey 68, below—Ellis Hagghit 52.

## Miss Morrison's Room

I.—Honours—Carl Waterworth 95, Alva Waterworth 79, Kenneth Davidson 77, Mae Blacklock 76, Glenn Waterworth 75, below—Abe Hagghit 53, Tony Smith 53, Bertha Hills 50; absent—Doris Love.

Primer, D.—Honours—Muriel Abbott 87, James Smith 83, Lloyd Mumford 81, Duncan McMurchy 80, Florence Squire 80, Edward Wilson 78, Gordon Dickson 77, Bert Ewing 77, pass—Myrtle Wilson 69, Isabel Dickson 63, below—Jean Wilder 45.

# RUSSO'S

# WINTER SHOE SALE

Going at Full Swing a Few Days Longer

## DOWN GOES THE PRICE

## DOWN GOES THE PRICE

Sick Shoes made well. Shoes called for and delivered same day.

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Saturday next will close our

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Our Motto will be Small Profits  
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# Deliciously warming — Hot Boudin

## The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STRAD.

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CHAPTER XXI.—(Cont'd.)  
"Don't you come in!" Irene was saying. Her voice was sweet and musical, but there was a note of sadness in it which set responsive chords vibrating all through Edith's heart. Must she love this woman? Must she, in spite of herself, love this, of all women?

"I am Edith Duncan," she managed to say. "I—I think I have something to say that may interest you."

There was a quick leap in Irene's eyes; the leap of that intuitive feminine sense of danger which so seldom errs in dealing with its own sex, and is yet so unreluctant a defence from the dangers of the other. Mrs. Hardy was in the living-room. "Don't you come up to my workshop?" Irene answered without change of voice, and they ascended the stairs together.

"I draw a little," Irene was saying, talking fast. "Oh yes, I have quite commercialized my art, such as it is. I draw pictures of shoes, and shirts, and waists, and other women's wear which really belong to the field of a feminine artist. But I haven't lost my soul altogether. I draw in color a little—yes, that's the word. But it keeps one's soul alive. You will hardly recognize that," she said, indicating an easel, "but here is the original." She ran up the stairs to the room which looked from the room out to the westward, and far over the brown shoulders of the foothills rose the Rockies, majestic, calm, imperturbable, their white summits flashing in the blaze of autumn sunshine. "No warfare there," Irene went on. "No plotting, no cruelty, no cowardice, no misunderstanding. And to think that they will stand there for ever; for ever, as we know time; when our city, our civilization, the very memory of our age shall have gone out. I never look at them without feeling how—how—"

She trembled, and her voice choked; she put out her arm to a chair. When she turned her face there were tears on it. "Tell me—Edith," she said. "You know."

"I know some things," Edith managed to say. "I know, now, that I do not know all. I know that I have friends—my father took a liking to him and he used often to be in our house—he made him think of our own boy that was killed and would have been just his age—and we got to know each other very well and he told me about you, long ago. And last night I found him at his room, almost mad, and swearing to shoot me. And then he told me that—"

"Yes? Yes? What did he tell you? I am not afraid."

Edith turned her eyes to where the white crests of the mountains cut like a crumpled keel through a sea of infinite blue. "He told me he saw you here—upstairs—and he would have shot him, and you rushed upon him and begged him not to. He said—"

**MOTHER! MOVE**

**CHILD'S BOWELS**

"California Fig Syrup" is

Child's Best Laxative



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the souring food and nasty bile out of the stomach and bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful to-day saves a sick child to-morrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

you would have taken the bullet yourself rather than it should find Edward. "Oh, oh," the girl cried in the pain of one mortally hurt. "How could he think that? I didn't care for him—Conrad—but for Dave. I knew there had been a quarrel—I didn't know why—and I knew if Dave shot him—and he can shoot—I've seen him break six bottles out of six, on the gallop—it wasn't self-defence—what ever it was he couldn't plead that—he didn't hang him, and that was all I saw, Edith, that was all I saw, and I would—yes, I would rather have taken the bullet myself than that should happen—"

"You poor girl!" said Edith. "You poor girl!" and her arms found the other's neck. "You have been hurt. And then, under her breath, 'More than me.'"

"What has he done?" "He talked his problems over with me, and after he had talked awhile he became more reasonable. He had already been convinced that he should offer his services to his country, in these times. And I think I persuaded him that it was better to leave vengeance where it belonged. He said he couldn't remain here, and he has already left for England. I am afraid I encouraged him to leave at once. You see, I didn't understand."

Irene had taken a chair, and for some minutes she sat in silence. "I don't blame you," she said at length. "You gave him good advice. And I don't blame him, although he might have been less ready to jump at conclusions. There remains only one thing for me to do."

"What?" said Edith, after a moment's hesitation.

"Follow him! I shall follow him, and make him understand. If he must go into battle—with all that that means—he must go. I shall follow him. You have gone out of your way to do me a great service, and you have shown more kindness than I have any right to claim from a stranger."

"I feel, too, the call for vengeance," she exclaimed, springing to her feet. "But first I must find Dave. I shall follow him at once. I shall follow him in some way through the military service. Everything is organized; they will be able to find his name."

She accompanied her visitor to the door. They shook hands and looked for a moment in each other's eyes. And then Edith burst away and hurried down the street.

Irene had searched London for two weeks. The confidence of her earlier inquiries had diminished with each successive blind trail, which promised results at first, led her into a maze of confusion and disappointment. The organization of the military service commanded less enthusiasm than she had felt for a month before. She saw it struggling with the apparently insuperable difficulties, in equal degree she sympathized with those who were striving to overcome them, and she hung on from day to day in her search for a decision, determination which set its teeth against admitting that the search was hopeless. Her little store of money was fast dwindling away; she looked into the face of every man in uniform with a pathetic earnestness that more than once caused her to be misunderstood.

At last one great fear had settled on her heart. It came upon her suddenly on ship-board; she had been thrown out of her mind, but it had been knocking ever since for admittance, and more than once she had almost let it in. Suppose Dave should not enlist under his right name? In such a case her chance of finding him was the mere freak of accidental meeting—a chance not to be banked upon in a country already swarming with its citizen soldiery. And yet there was nothing to do but keep on.

She had sought a park bench where groups of soldiers were continually moving by. The lights shone on their faces, and her own tired eyes followed them incessantly. Always her ear was alert for a voice that should set her heart a-pounding, and more than once she had thought she heard that voice; more than a score of times she had been mistaken; always it had been to feel the heart sink just a little lower than before. And still she kept on. There was nothing to do but keep on. Often she wondered how he would receive her. That cold look which had frozen his features when she seized the revolver in his hand—would it still be there, too distant and detached to be even noticed? Would she have to break down; must she, with the fire of her own affection, draw out an entrance through his icy aloofness? What cost of humiliation would be the price, and would even a price be accepted? She could not know; she could only hope and pray and go on.

As she turned her eyes to follow a group of men in uniform she became aware of a soldier sitting alone in the shadow a short distance away. Some quality about him caught her attention; his face was not discernible, and his figure was too much in the shadow to more than suggest its outline, but she found herself regarding him with an interest that set her pulses racing. Some strange attraction raised her from her seat; she took a step toward him then steadied herself. Should she dare risk it again? And yet there was something. . . She had a sudden plan. She would make no inquiry, no apology; she would walk nearby and call him by name. If that name meant nothing to him he would not even notice her presence, but if it should be—

She was within three paces. Still she could discern nothing definitely, but her pulses were racing more wildly than ever. They had deceived her before; could it be that they were deceiving her again?

"Dave," she said. He turned quickly in his seat; the light fell on her face and he saw her; he was on his feet and had taken a step toward her. Then he stopped, and she saw his features harden as they had on that dreadful occasion which now seemed so long ago. Would he turn on his heel? If he did she must rush upon him. She would tell him now, she must plead with him, reason with him, prevail upon him at all costs.

"Well," he said. His voice was mechanical, but in it was something which quickened her hope—something which suggested that he was making a mechanical because he dared not let it express the human emotion which was struggling for utterance.

"Let me talk to you, Dave," she pleaded. "I have followed you around the world for this. Let me talk. I can explain everything."

He stood still so long that she wondered if he never would speak. She dared not reach her hands to him; she could only stand and wait.

"Irene," he said, "why do you follow me here?"

(To be continued.)

## Woman's Interests

Grapes Mean Shade, Fruit, and Drink To Us.

If anyone were to ask me what I considered to be one of the best investments we ever made on our farm, I should say it was the long grape arbor we built back of the kitchen when we first went to housekeeping. With the rapid growth of the vines, our arbor soon became an extra summer room for all the family. My chair and table are always there, and on the hottest days I can sit under its leafy canopy and do my work. I don't plant peas, string beans, and peel potatoes, or sew in all the comfort that it is possible to procure during suffocating weather.

On the sunniest days I have often set out a cool luncheon on the table under the arbor for the men at noon. Returning from the field hot and tired, they have certainly appreciated its grateful shade.

At the end of the summer I always feel that the grape arbor has indeed been a blessing, but the "half has not been told." For soon, in the golden days of late September and early October, we begin to pick grapes from baskets of juicy bunches of grapes from the vines, and I store them down cellar, in glasses and bottles. Then, again, I marvel anew at the veritable riches hidden in our arbor.

Of course, I make grape jelly for layer cakes and school lunch boxes during the winter, but there are many other unusual ways of preserving the grapes that are equally delicious. Spiced grapes are most handy to have on the shelf to be used with cold meats, as well as some bottles of grape catsup.

Canned grapes also—canned just as you would can any other fruit—are fine for making grape pie. It is a good idea, too, to have plenty of grape juice on the shelf to be used with cold meats, as well as some bottles of grape catsup.

There is nothing, however, that the grapes offer to the household that means quite as much as the bottled grape juice I always put up. We find it strengthening and satisfying to drink all through the winter, for it adds the iron content and the other mineral salts that are necessary in any well-balanced diet.

The grape juice, too, diluted with water or mixed with a lemon punch, is simply unequalled for use as refreshment at winter festivities. Many a time, upon the arrival of unexpected guests, when I have passed around grape juice and cakes or crackers, I have added a winter blessing to my summer blessing of my ever-helpful and indispensable grape arbor.—Mrs. F. F. R.

**Tested Recipes.**

Cinnamon bun— $\frac{1}{2}$  cup yeast,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup milk,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup lukewarm water,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup melted butter, 1 tablespoon cinnamon, 4 cups flour, 2 cups hot milk,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup softened butter, 2 eggs, additional flour for kneading 1 cup seedless raisins. Soften yeast in lukewarm water. Pour milk into mixing bowl when lukewarm.

**RHEUMATISM** Stage of Rheumatism Treatment. We treat all kinds of Rheumatism, and if we fail to eliminate the pain it will not cost you anything. Try us and be convinced. No medicine. No electricity. Ladies' Department, 99 King St. West. Phone Adelaide 4043. Offices, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

## NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training for young women, having the required education, and of course becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

"There is only one answer, Dave. Because I love you, and would follow you anywhere. No one can stop me doing that; no one, Dave—except you."

And again he stood, and the knew that he was turning over in his mind things weightier than life and death, and that when he spoke again his course would be set. Then, in the partial shadow, she saw his arms slowly extend; they rose, wide and strong, and extended toward her. There was a quick step, and they met about her, and the world swooned and went by.

"I can explain everything," she said, when she could talk.

"You need explain nothing," he returned. "I have lived the torments of the damned. Edith Duncan was right; she said if I were real love it would never give up. 'Endureth all things,' she said. 'All things,' she said. . . . There is no limit."

She carried his cheeks with her fingers, and knew by the touch that they were brown again as they had been in those great days of the foothills. "But I must tell you, dear," she said, "so that you may understand. And now, in the morning together, the story, from what she knew, and from what Edith Duncan had told her, and Dave filled in what neither had known, including the incident earlier on that fateful evening. She could see his jaws harden as they pieced the plot together, and she knew what he was thinking.

(To be continued.)

practicability of music study and attendance at concerts is abundantly proved. The appreciation of music may begin in small ways. There is always a point of contact which the teacher may find. Individuals differ and therefore must be properly approached in order to give lasting benefit. The teacher is arranging musical cases where small things are well done, has opportunity to accomplish much. The time for mention of the work of great artists and famous compositions is ever at hand. Even the most doubtful will accept guidance to concert halls if the matter be properly presented.



New Ones.  
Ned—"What was the excitement down the street?"  
Fred—"A man in a velvet ran into a woman in a tantrum."

Ned—"Both of 'em new makes to me."

**Dye Skirt, Dress or Faded Draperies in Diamond Dyes**

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run.

A successful career is like a great boulder which a man pushes up a hill, and which is as large as one can move. It is a steep up-grade all through life, and when you take your shoulder from the stone, it begins to go back, and if you let go altogether, it goes to the bottom and it may bury you under it.

**Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds.**

A Bigger Target.

"Mornin', Hank! Whatcher doin' up there?"  
"Waal! The old woman is a-gittin' on drivin' th' Ford an' I'm a-makin' the garage door five feet wider."

Caramel raisin apple— $\frac{1}{2}$  cup seedless raisins, 6 tart apples, 1 cup light brown sugar, 2 tablespoons butter, 1-3 cup water. Pare, core and halve the apples, and arrange in a broiled saucepan or aluminum frying pan. Cover with the raisins, then sugar; add the butter, cut into bits, add water and stew gently until apples are tender and the butter and sugar have formed a rich caramel. May be served hot or cold, with or without cream, or as an accompaniment to plain boiled rice.

Raisin cake—First take one cup of butter, all golden, pure and sweet, then two cups of white sugar, and these together beat, three eggs, all lightly flavored, of good, sweet milk, one cup. Put in a little soda to lightly raise it up. Then two teaspoons cream of tartar, and grate a lemon rind. It will give a pleasant flavor. I'm sure that you will find. Then add one cup of raisins, and just four cups of flour, and set it in the oven, and bake it just an hour. I know 'twill be a nice one, if but just right it bakes; I know 'twill please your husband, when he shall taste the cake. Three teaspoons baking powder may be used in place of the soda and cream tartar. Always flour or plump the raisins.

Almond and raisin bread— $\frac{1}{2}$  cup brown sugar, 2 cups graham flour,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon baking soda,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup milk, 1 tablespoon melted butter,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup hot water, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup blanched and chopped almonds, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon salt,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup molasses, 1 cup chopped seedless raisins. Pour water over sugar, add molasses and milk. Mix flour sifted with baking powder, salt and soda and add graham flour, mix together and stir them into the milk mixture. Add butter, raisins, and almonds and mix well. Turn into a well greased pan and bake in a moderate oven for one and one-half hours. Sufficient for one medium sized loaf.

**Why Bake At Home**

when you can buy bread like it, ready baked?

COUNT the raisins—at least eight big, plump, tender fruit-meats to the slice.

Taste it—see how the raisin flavor permeates the bread.

No need to bake at home when we've arranged with bakers in almost every town and city to bake this full-fruited raisin bread.

Just phone and they'll deliver it—all ready to surprise the family tonight.

It comes from master bakers' modern ovens in your city. And it's made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

That's another reason for its superiority. A rare combination of nutritious cereal and fruit—both good and good for you, so you should serve it at least twice a week.

Use Sun-Maid Raisins also in puddings, cakes and cookies. You may be offered other brands that you know less well than Sun-Maid's, but the kind you want is the kind you know is good. In fact, therefore, on Sun-Maid brand. They cost no more than ordinary raisins.

Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes.

**SUN-MAID RAISINS**

The Supreme Bread Raisin

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers

Memberships 14,000  
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CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

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After Every Meal

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In work or play, it gives the pulse and steadiness that mean success.

It helps digestion, allays thirst, keeps the mouth cool and moist, the throat muscles relaxed and pliant and the nerves at ease.



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Moving Picture's Library of Marvels.

Little remains unrecorded by the film-camera, either in the air above or the earth beneath or the waters under the earth.

The latest contribution to the cinema's library of marvels is a new under-sea picture by the famous Williamson Brothers, who take scenic films—with a slight mixture of drama—on the ocean floor off the Bahama Islands.

The camera is operated from the interior of a bell-shaped chamber suspended from a flexible tube attached to the bottom of a specially-constructed barge.

The human actors work in divers' rig. The settings are coral grottoes, fantastic but strangely beautiful, and waving forests of sea-form, giving the whole scene the appearance of an etherealized New Gardens.

Tropical sunshine, aided, probably, by a submarine arc-light, shines through the crystal-clear water, and covers the scene with a mottled pattern of dancing light and shade.

Hundreds of fish dart to and fro and in and out of the coral grottoes. The explorers, keeping a wary lookout for octopuses, disturb a "moray," a fish with a powerful and stinging tail. It fights furiously in the ooze until secured and sent upwards.

The wreck of an old sailing vessel, lying half-buried on its side, comes into view round a coral bluff. It gives the spectator an eerie sensation to see the gaunt, rotting timbers of this forgotten wind-jammer sinking up out of the sea-bed.

A great shark suddenly swims past the camera and begins to nip kittenishly with a lump of fat, which conceals a hook lowered from the moving barge. It plays coyly with the tempting object, but does not turn on its back when it bites.

Finally it lands on the hook, and is hauled, fighting strenuously, to the surface. There is a sensational "close-up" of its gaping mouth as it appears above the gunwale of the boat.

The photographic quality of these fascinating films is delightful, and the translucent waters in which they are taken give them a notable stereoscopic value.

**Being a Son.**

"It's two years since I joined the church," the young man said, and his tone was dull and spiritless as if he were speaking something too remote to interest him. "I was in earnest then, and I've tried, but it seems of no use. I guess I don't belong in the church. You know how it is, Mr. Rutledge, when a man holds an office he isn't fit for. It's better to resign than to wait till he's kicked out."

"I hope it isn't so bad as that, Tom," the elderly face was kindly. "What you've said about yourself reminds me of an experience I had when I was sixteen or seventeen years old. My father owned a small farm, but he was a poor man and if I were to go on with my schooling I had to earn something for myself. I shall never forget the humiliation of the first summer I tried to work out. I wasn't ashamed to work, but I was ashamed of being a flat failure wherever I went. I think I was discharged eight times that season for sheer incompetence. I had always been fond of books and had never taken a sympathetic interest in farm work, and strangers wouldn't put up with my slack, bungling way of doing things."

Father was always kind and patient when I came home. He never scolded me for losing my place, but pointed out the reasons why I was not a good farmer; he blamed himself as much as he blamed me. It was because of his encouragement that I tried again and again, and when it seemed useless to try more he proposed that we take land the next year and work together. 'I guess your father can get along with you all right, Robert, even if the neighbors don't think you're much of a hired man,' he said in his homely way.

"I suppose I was poor help to the end of the chapter, but I was working for my father. His love overlooked the things I did amiss; he knew I was doing my poor best."

The old eyes were wonderfully tender and wistful as they met the younger eyes looking into them inquiringly. "Isn't it the same with our Heavenly Father, Tom? You didn't hire out to a hard master three years ago, Tom. You just took your place in God's big family, where God wanted you to be, where he wants you to stay. Hired men are discharged every day for incompetence, but it's rare for a son to be kicked out. That's against the nature of things, because the son belongs in his father's house."

The young man's eyes had softened. His lips moved unsteadily before the words came. "I want to stay if it He—if He feels that way," he said brokenly.

**In the Evening of Life.**

If night should come and find me at my toll.

When all Life's day I had, though faintly, wrought.

And shallow furrows, cleft in stony soil,

Wet, all my labor; shall I count it naught?

If only one poor gleaner, weak of hand, shall pick a scanty sheaf where I have sown?

"Nay, for of thee the Master doth demand

Thy work; the harvest-er's with Him alone."

—John McCrae.







